

*Whoever walks a mile full of false sympathy
walks to the funeral of the whole human race — D. H. Lawrence.*

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Majority Renegade Of The Year

(See Page 5)

In keeping with *Instauration's* policy of anonymity, communicants will only be identified by the first three digits of their zip code.

□ In a large midwestern Internal Revenue Service office a friend of mine was told by some of the older hands that the reason they stayed on the job with lesser pay was that they could play Robin Hood. (Ordinarily a young agent stays with the IRS a couple of years, gets good training in tax law and procedure, and then works for a private accounting or legal concern at a much higher salary.) My friend was also told that a large crop of Negroes, mostly Negro women, have started in the IRS and, with the passage of time, have gained seniority and are filling the ranks of tax return examiners. Many of these women dislike whites and feel there is a race war on. They also are socialists and are against anybody who has been financially successful. White people will increasingly be having their returns checked by these Negroes, who will give them a rough time.

606

□ Norway is continuing down the road to total socialism and the idea of ownership loses ground every day. We will soon be even with Yugoslavia where any business which employs more than seven people is automatically taken over by the state. The Right seems to have nothing to offer the voter, whereas the Labor Party and the radical Left give total security — hospitals, old-age pensions, unemployment benefits and tuition-free education. Whenever the individual gets into difficulty, the state steps in with money and support. The responsibility for the weak, we are told, rests on the shoulders of the strong, who are cheating on taxes, swindling on currency transfers and setting up secret deposits in Switzerland. In ten years the upper-middle class will be gone and in its place we will have the highly paid state employee who will have to find other ways than tax evasion to maintain his standard of living. What is interesting here, and in Sweden, Denmark and even West Germany, is how evenly the population is divided in the Right and Left camps. Unlike the U.S.A. all of these countries are so close to Eastern Europe that it gives them something to think about. It's fairly easy to jump into a car and take a look at the other side.

Norwegian subscriber

□ Brown eyes will hardly ever see blue eyes, and never the blue skies beyond the beyond.

881

□ I was at the New Orleans Monetary Conference. Most see an all-out inflation, a few see milder inflation and still fewer think there will be a horrendous depression. Some think the Federal Reserve may save the American banks. It cannot save the Eurodollar and the inevitable bank crash in Europe may touch off a snowball deflation.

606

□ Whatever I know has to be self-acquired. I have learned absolutely nothing in college. I can assure you of that. In fact my knowledge has suffered a decline. New York University and Columbia are really both so horrible that you have to see them to believe them. You ask yourself how you can possibly last for another year.

100

□ I was pleased to see under *Inklings* in the September issue the commentary on "Unequal Opportunity." As a federal employee, believe me this has been a nemesis to those of us of the Majority. At the federal installation where I am employed, employees of the minority races constitute more than half of the total number of employees! This is at least twice the quota justified — even on the basis of their representation in the population of the surrounding area. Hardly a week goes by that we don't all receive a memo as to how we are to work hard to reach all the lofty goals of the EEO programs in effect or promulgated by the liberal bureaucratic minions in Washington. As a result of these programs, our operational standards continue their slide downhill and are not too far from the bottom at this time. Based on the amount of work or production this percentage of employees turns out, they have come to be known collectively as "welfare employees."

962

□ I read *The Camp of the Saints* and must say Raspail is in about the same literary class as Ayn Rand. The ideas are good, the plot is compelling, but he simply cannot create characters. It is like Paul Bunyan, where one character is called Morality, another Truth, and so forth. Such books are tracts and they only move people who share their ideologies. Something is wrong when you can't make a good novel out of a book with material like *The Camp of the Saints*. H. G. Wells did a much better job for the other side.

246

□ Rousas J. Rushdoony points out in *The Myth Of Over-population* that the Negro population increased at its slowest rate between 1879 and 1933. He also points out that the Negro increased at a faster rate while he was a slave and from 1933 to the present day. From 1879 to 1933 there was a remarkable decline in the ratio of Negroes to Whites. But between 1933 and 1960 the Negro-White ratio has moved up to what it was in 1860. In other words, the Negro population is growing at a faster rate today than the White population because the economic environment is more favorable for Negro growth than it is for White growth. The economic environment, I might add, is also more favorable for the worst elements of the Negro population than it is for the best elements of either the Negro or White races. What was the economic climate between 1879 and 1933 which made it so hard for the Negro population to increase? The Negro was free, but this was not to his advantage as far as his proliferation was concerned. Whites were no longer obligated to take care of him, and this was to his disadvantage. From 1933 to the present time, whites have been taking care of Negroes through the government. In 1933, the United States went off the gold standard. Until this happened the government had no real means by which it could take care of the Negro. Our government, under the type of monetary system which we have today, has no monetary fears. Therefore it does not have to worry about cost. (It has only to worry about votes. Pretty soon it is going to have to worry about revolt.) It can do whatever it wants to do because it pays its bills by just printing the money like a counterfeiter. The lack of monetary restraint on the part of the federal government is the basic reason for political and racial corruption.

712

□ If Adolf Hitler had "got" the Jews, we would not be today moving in the direction of the Third World War.

901

□ Men of significant genius will not go crawling after the strictures of repetitious editorial mentality. (Read Mark Twain on these impossible politicians in media.) Editors are boys-of-the-time, more interested in crime, sensation, gossip, finance, office prostitutional values, ideology and "power." Their eye is nonsympathetic to the music and perfume of culture, nonsympathetic to the magnitudes of grand civilization. Whatever excuse they give, they are rats for a ducat.

804

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□ I note with some disappointment the fact that a conservative Christian political organization has stopped promoting *The Dispossessed Majority*. Being a somewhat more or less Christian fundamentalist myself, I can sympathize with anyone's dislike of the parts of the work which refer to certain books of the Bible as being "myths," and which make occasional gratuitous, sideswiping attacks on the authenticity of the scriptures. I have noted a similar tendency on the part of *Instauration* from time to time. For this reason it is with some trepidation and certain pangs of conscience that I, as a believer, widely promote *The Dispossessed Majority*. I, for one, would not want to promote any work that serves to undercut any given person's belief in the divinity of Christ as well as any of the other basic tenets and teachings of the Christian faith. Nevertheless, there are certain considerations which I believe that any Christian who is a Majority activist should bear in mind: (1) The book is not a theological work. To a large degree it is simply one man's opinion and an exposition of his view of the world. We will, each and every one of us, look in vain for a work dealing with the subject matter that *The Dispossessed Majority* and *Instauration* deal with that we can agree with in toto; (2) The author of *The Dispossessed Majority* (and the editor of *Instauration*) certainly does not take and promote a stridently anti-Christian viewpoint. It should be remembered that he did publish in *Instauration* [March 1976] a thoughtful article by a theology student on the Majority's plight which every thoughtful Christian should read. Wilnot Robertson certainly seems to be open-minded on these matters in the best sense of the term; (3) We should consider the fact that much of what is being taught in the institutions of higher education today encourages a much more openly and premeditatedly hostile view of our faith as well as our culture and civilization than anything that Wilnot Robertson has ever expressly or implicitly said about our religious precepts in any of his publications. It should now be obvious to every observant believing Christian that our whole future as a people and as a nation is in immediate danger. *The Dispossessed Majority* is to my knowledge the only book of its kind which works to even partially undo the suicidal effects of the self-hating indoctrination and propaganda constantly being drummed into the minds of the Majority young today by the academic community and the news and information media. We should understand that the effect that any book is going to have on the religious views of any given individual is going to depend upon the pre-existing strength of his religious convictions and upon his own powers of discernment. When the levee is about to burst you do not greatly concern yourself with the religious beliefs and affiliations of someone who is handing you a sandbag.

723

□ Now, I have no doubt that the Morgans and Rockefellers cooperated with the Warburgs and Kuhn Loeb's in their money-making operations and in the creation of the federal reserve bank. However, they remain non-Jews, and must realize that in the end they are likely to be thrown overboard. Race is fundamental. Therefore, I should not be surprised if these archenemies of ours did not turn out eventually to be some sort of allies.

081

□ The pound continues to fall. I am delighted. Let the rotten building crumble. Then we shall see.

English correspondent

□ Do bear in mind that I give you full leave to modify my articles and other contributions as you see fit. What matters to me is getting the message across: "Not I, not I, but the wind that blows through me, / A strong wind is blowing the new direction of time" (D. H. Lawrence).

European correspondent

□ How come Bernhard of the Netherlands, the Bilderberger, whose position might have seemed unassailable, is openly attacked in the media? I tell you that if he had not been marked down for denigration by the real power behind the scenes, not a word of criticism would have been published against him. I suspect that his partial disgrace is part of the same process whereby persons representing the traditional leadership in countries all over the world (e.g., Nixon, Tanaka, Haile Selassie, Bernhard) have been deliberately discredited as part of a destabilization plan.

521

□ Charles Ives, who was written about in the September issue, is no longer little known. In fact, Leonard Bernstein, in his efforts to be an "American," has recorded quite a bit of his symphonic music. I have learned to stay away from Lenny's overcooked performances, so I can't judge whether his usual cultural distortion is shown here. Ives' symphonies are too densely orchestrated for my taste, but the chamber music is good.

200

□ The article "Flag for the Cardinal" was excellent. I am glad to see *Instauration* recognizing that the long-term issue is population quality. Our aims are more than an instauration itself. As Raymond Cattell says, evolution is morality or, as Nietzsche puts it, our job is to build the house for the superman. Concern over the quality of the Majority is our top concern. The major block is in the minds of men who have been deluded into thinking environmentalism is "moral."

218

□ I read the *Instauration* article "The Crisis in Modern Physics" several times and still don't know what the author is saying. I found the article confusing, contradictory and with no value as to enlightenment or propaganda. Frankly, it does not show much knowledge of physics or philosophy or rather the bits and pieces have not been put together into a coherent whole. It reminds me of the disaster movies, which express the audience's vague fears that things are falling apart, that a "crisis" is imminent, but the bogeyman is not identified nor is the particular disaster made explicit. The condemnation of "mathematitis" is like doctors giving a disease a name but not identifying the cause or cure. It is a "crisis," but what's to be done? I realize that the article must be circumspect, rather than explicit, but such subtlety is then only appreciated by the cognoscenti.

201

□ I intend to maintain the Viking heritage of humor and cheer in the face of adversity. Do one's duty but be positive, go down shooting and laughing if need be!

421

□ In the case of America I think that certain things can and must be told. For instance, it is a fact that there are almost no English or American philosophical schools. What is called philosophy, from Hume and Stuart Mill to Russell and Quine, is just a series of speculative thoughts with the goal, explicit or not, of making philosophy impossible. This gave birth to positivism, utilitarianism and behaviorism. I think that philosophical ideas are quite hard to express in English because English (like French in a way) is an analytical language, whereas German is synthetical. I strongly believe that the analytic mind is responsible for much of our contemporary misery. When you think "analytically," you reduce the whole to its components. Therefore, you cannot understand that the whole is always something more than the addition of these components. For traditional European thought and culture, the state is something more than the addition of the people; it has rights by itself ("raison d'état"). In America the general hostility towards the state (coming from Right and Left) is directly connected to the idea that the president is a man "like the others," that the state is nothing else than "the people." Look at Watergate! In France, Germany and Italy, Nixon would never have had to quit. There would have been a bit of trouble in the media and nothing more. Europeans consider, consciously or not, that a chief of state has rights to do things that the common people cannot do. Other consequences of analytical thought are materialism; the idea that money has value by itself; that economy governs society; that the essence of politics is morality; that man "progresses" (the American optimism that becomes "catastrophism" when deceived); that military virtues are only good for the military; that the "pursuit of happiness" is a "right."

French subscriber

□ I have discovered the absolute impossibility of being able to get anything "anti-Einstein" into print, both in this country and in Germany or Britain.

073

□ I wonder if the Greek tragedy farce that came to an end November 2 is not the end of the beginning, and the beginning of the end. It does seem to me that the social, economic and political forces that were unleashed in 1913 and accelerated in 1932 and reaccelerated in 1960 have now become uncontrollable by mere men. Perhaps our enemy thinks he can ride the tiger and control it. In a country like America, I think he cannot.

875

□ It seems to me inevitable that after our enemies have "made progress towards majority rule in southern Africa," they will turn their attention to Australasia.

372

□ Some months ago there was a controversy in *Instauration* about long hair being a highly visible racial divider. White minority members with fuzzy, explosive or Medusa hairdos could not possibly pretend to the same sgenes as the Nordic or quasi-Nordic with his or her long, flowing, straight, fine, light-colored hair. Let's end this dispute by quoting the Spartan lawgiver, Lycurgus, who said more than 2,500 years ago, "Hairs to them which were fair, did make them more fair, and to them that were foul, they made them more ugly and dreadful."

320

□ If man truly understands the principles of freedom, liberty and independence, then he also understands that his character must include ethics, integrity, honor, honesty, pride and loyalty. In other words, the more of these characteristics men have, the more freedom, liberty and independence they have. We just cannot believe a country can be free or live in true freedom and liberty if a group of men (preachers and priests) spew forth dogmas, the interpretation of which is changed to suit the times. Man's real and final goal — total freedom and liberty — can only be accomplished by men of total morality of character.

902

□ Most rightwing people have an excessive concern with material well-being, security and comfort, to the detriment of any idealism, adventure or spiritual aspirations. Spengler sees this as a feature of an aging culture, rather than a product of minority brainwashing.

300

□ We still have great faith in our people of Western heritage and culture. We know that if they can use their inherited potential to think and rationalize the issues and their possible ends, they will make the right decisions. But we are not proposing that we go around with a silly smile on our faces stating that because our cause is just-right-moral we shall win. But neither should our leaders be defeatists.

902

□ Re the "National Premise" article, why bother to split up the country? Our people need the room and, besides, messy border problems would be created. Personally, I'd like an ocean separating us from the minorities.

620

□ When is someone going to put the resources together to form a Majority Institute. The Jews have Hebrew University, the Muslims have a place for "theirs." We need to establish a school which admits only the finest types out of the subset of those of Northern European descent.

727

□ Nations and nationalism are an invitation to racial suicide. Let's get a worldwide Nordic Union going. To head it up? Who else but the only man extant with the guts, instincts, intelligence and mystique to rouse us to a higher than human level — Alexander Solzhenitsyn.

321

□ In religious terms it is indeed permissible to speak of the Judaeo-Christian tradition, but this is misleading insofar as it implies an amalgam. In fact, the two elements have always been in opposition, and the better adapted Christianity has become to Western conditions, the less Judaic it has been in inspiration. The various outbreaks of revolutionary millennialism in European history, whether Wycliffe-Hussite, Anabaptist, Leveller, French-Revolutionary or Marxist, have all been essentially Judaic in inspiration and have always had as their object the destruction of European hierarchy.

810

□ In allowing hostility towards the Jews to become an obsession we diminish ourselves. Unattractive they certainly are, both physically and mentally, but this should not prevent us from trying to understand them. To begin with, we should reject their claim to uniqueness. Other groups on alien territory, whether Armenian, Greek, Chinese or Marwari, have similarly become mainly interested in money-making and have ended by becoming parasitic in that they wield economic power without responsibility, and revolutionary in that they resent not obtaining the respect which normally goes with such economic power. The case of the Jews is merely the most extreme of these, but so extreme that it has become almost different in kind rather than degree.

720

□ Those who subscribe to leftwing ideologies are constantly incited against those social groups which have traditionally held positions of leadership. To the politics of envy is added the consideration that it is wrong for an identifiable group to hold power out of proportion to its numbers and that in a colonial situation where there are racial differences as well, this power is doubly unjustifiable. Yet the Jews constitute an identifiable group, largely differentiated by their racial characteristics, and wield power enormously out of proportion to their numbers. In what way is it intrinsically immoral to hold the opinion that the power of the Jews ought to be diminished? The fact that leftwingers become hysterical when such an argument is presented and strive to crush its proponents rather than answer it, invalidates their claim to superior morality in their struggle to rid society of any distinguishable *classe dirigeante*. Far from defending the weak and helpless, they are defending the rich and powerful, whose hired slanderers in the mass media can make or break a person's career. Acquiescence with this state of affairs is not morality, but sheer cowardice, and the more often we call it by its proper name, the sooner we shall bring about a happier society.

451

□ We here are furious at Henry Kissinger coming here and, on his first fleeting visit, trying to force his so-called solution to the Rhodesian problem on Ian Smith, a solution that can never, never work. I have a shrewd idea that both Smith and Vorster, both of whom I know, were well aware that it would not work, and that Smith accepted the package deal with that in mind. Anyhow, I shall be most surprised if the Geneva Conference results in anything more than "back to square one."

South African correspondent

□ My own feeling is that at this stage in the game it is better to "let a hundred flowers bloom" than insist on ideological purity and preach a rigid doctrine. When you are behind, late in the game, you throw away the book and try anything that might work.

296

□ Gradualism may hold less promise than deliverance. By gradualizing Truth you dilute it infinitely, hence arrive back at a starting point of vapid impossibility.

983

□ Our enemies know that we respond to handsome people of Northern European ancestry, and they play upon this by presenting us with political prostitutes like Mayor Lindsay and media prostitutes too numerous to mention. But handsome is as handsome does. On a less esthetic level, President Ford and Jimmy Carter are the latest visual attempt to deceive the Majority with representative faces. But their policies are those of our enemies, who seek to lead us further into the morass of debt and dependence. A wit once defined a Nordic as blond like Hitler, tall like Goebbels and slim like Goering. I would be the last to argue that their appearance was irrelevant, but the joke does carry a false implication. We should not imagine that those who do not have all the characteristics of the ideal type cannot promote its interests. As members of the Western Majority we may perhaps not closely resemble the Nordic aristocracies which time and again have revived civilization, but morality and esthetics are indivisible. We do have a duty to prevent the extinction through miscegenation of what we see to be beautiful.

669

□ As indicated by orders for my list of rightwing organizations mentioned in your "Stirrings" column, *Instauration* readers are ten times as responsive as the readers of any American "conservative" journal.

338

□ I am teaching (I am not certain that is actually what I am doing) a course called Sociology I. I got my M.A. in the social sciences but did my best to avoid sociology. Predictably, that is what I end up teaching. Hell, I figure I'm something of an expert on social problems. I've created a good many.

722

□ Liked the piece on the Jewish women. Made some copies of that one for a couple of professors. Heard some Jewish lady speak about "women's lib" at my old college this week. Raised some of the points you made in your article. Needless to say, it brought forth the expected tantrum. Political shrews, that's what they are.

052

□ About to be ushered into the office of the Chief Executive is a peanut expert whose enunciation I can't readily understand, having replaced another individual who recently pronounced, to an Italian-American audience, the word "Italian" as "Eye-tal-yan." Do such things seem trifling? Beware. They are not. I haven't been so terrified of hearing a President speak since Dwight Eisenhower pronounced "venerable" as "venereal." Nobody seemed to notice it.

901

□ I sometimes slip into the silly Nordic death trap of "fairness" and "objectivity," but I am now (and have been for some time) able to snap out of this at will and revert to a survival mindset. The fairness instinct is our worst enemy and should be recognized and talked over among us and controlled at will. It should be turned off when dealing with outsiders.

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Majority Renegade Of The Year

John Wesley Dean III



Seventy-two percent of those who have responded so far to Instauration's request for nominations for the Majority member who had done most to betray his people in 1976 chose John Dean. Since nominations will probably be straggling in for the next few weeks, we will wait until the February issue to give the final count.

John Wesley Dean III, a young, ambitious lawyer, fresh out of Georgetown University, started off his career by getting fired for unethical conduct from the first law firm that hired him. But having married the daughter of the later Senator Thomas Hennings of Missouri, he had little trouble finding employment with the government — first in the House Judiciary Committee and later in the Department of Justice, where he was assigned to the overblown and overpromised crime prevention campaign of the Nixon administration. As a result of his work, which did less than nothing to reduce crime, he was chosen by Haldeman to serve as Counsel to the President at the age of thirty-one. In his thousand-day stint at this job, his sycophantic attendance on Nixon eventually gained him the latter's confidence. By the time Watergate came along, Dean was the logical choice for chief coverupper.

It was John Dean who advised Liddy to seek a half million dollars for the "intelligence operations" that led to the break-in of the Democratic National Committee office. It was John Dean who, after examining Hunt's secret documents with rubber surgical gloves and after

having edited some of them, handed them over the FBI Director, L. Patrick Gray, who later burned them. It was John Dean who "borrowed" \$4,850 from a \$14,200 secret slush fund to pay for his honeymoon with his second wife, Mo. It was John Dean who rehearsed Jeb Magruder before the latter went before the Grand Jury and committed perjury. It was John Dean who helped transfer hush money to Hunt, McCord and the Cubans. It was John Dean who purloined a top secret document from the White House, part of which later was blown up by the media into the famous "enemies list." It was John Dean who could not thank Nixon enough when the President praised him for keeping the lid on Watergate. And it was John Dean who, when the going got tough, secretly hired a Kennedy Democrat lawyer named Charles Shaffer and then proceeded to spill all the rotten Watergate beans to special prosecutors Earl Silbert and Seymour Glanzer. While he was singing his Judas song, Dean held on to his White House job, carefully neglecting to tell Nixon, Mitchell, Ehrlichman and Haldeman that the reason he was away from his office so much was that he was busy incriminating them.

Dean, it must be vouchsafed, is not the ordinary rat fink, not the common garden variety of felon. He not only participates in crimes; he organizes them and in keeping with the classic role of the habile agent provocateur he gets innocent people involved in them. More recently, to show how expert he has become at his chosen profession, he wrote an article for his new boss, Max Palevsky, the rabid West Coast Zionist and centimillionaire publisher of *Rolling Stone*, putting the finger on Earl Butz for telling him a private joke on an airplane trip back from the Republican Convention. And to earn further perks from the liberal-minority coalition, Dean appeared before a Congressional Committee at a strategically chosen moment in the climactic days of the recent national election to hint darkly that President Ford had tried to stop the Senate investigation of Watergate.

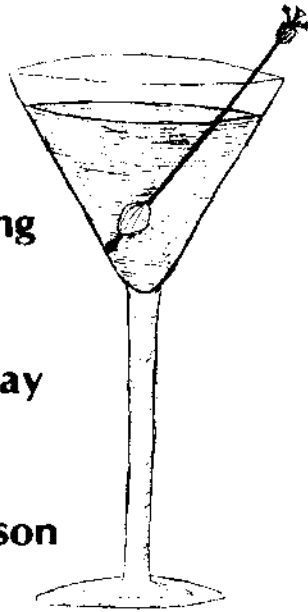
Well, John Dean has now brought down Nixon, Earl Butz and he helped bring down Gerald Ford. As a principal witness against Haldeman, Ehrlichman and Mitchell, he testified against them so fully that they were easily convicted and are probably due for long terms in the hoosegow. (Ehrlichman, for the sake of his conscience or perhaps as a public relations stunt to obtain leniency, voluntarily started serving his sentence a few months ago before his appeal had run out.)

No doubt just before the appeals of Mitchell and Halde-

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Conversational Propaganda

Eleven Way To Bring Your Enemies To Bay Over A Vodka Gibson



Generally speaking, our ideological mentors in government (both public and secret) have been content with laying down the liberal-minority line, showing disapproval of Majority attitudes and filing the names of those who are too outspoken for action at a later date. Lately, however, they have been trying to firm their grip on what we say in private by reviving the age-old technique of the *agent provocateur*, who sympathizes with his interlocutor in order to draw him into making some damaging statement, which is promptly relayed to the proper authorities. The forced resignation of Agriculture Secretary Butz for telling a private joke is merely the latest of such cases.

Any doubts this writer had regarding the positive or negative impact of conversational propaganda were dispelled a few years ago when I had a long talk with two people who had been active in Britain in putting over the Arab viewpoint on Palestine. They used a wide variety of techniques, many of them derived from a close study of the methods of the B'nai B'rith. Among these were a number of cocktail party ploys, which were so successful that within a few months a large credibility gap had opened in the massive Zionist public relations campaign. The gap was widened by brave and active individuals in several countries, with the result that the British press was finally forced to let the public know something about the Arab case. Just compare the press hysteria during the 1967 Israeli-Arab war (which we were led to believe the Arabs had started) with the more balanced reporting of the 1973

conflict. This was a considerable achievement, and was brought about by relatively few people, some of them previously employed in the U.S. State Department.

The most intriguing aspect of the anti-Zionist campaign was the conversational one. Conversational openings and answers were devised, together with accurate forecasts of several stages of reply and counter-reply. In due course, these statements came back to their originators in the guise of other people's opinions. The fact is that most people deceive themselves into believing that all their opinions are their own. They don't like to think of themselves as pet parrots, but their itch to conform is so great that they tend to accept what they read, although they are quite aware that little of which they have personal knowledge is truthfully reported in the press. The proper antidote to such self-deception is to realize that one is not too biologically distinct from others of the same race, and therefore not too psychologically different either. Accordingly, it is very likely that a view which you consider to be correct will also strike others as correct. This thought should be a comfort whenever you feel isolated. Similarly, when some point of view riles you, it is good to know that it was specifically designed to rile people like you.

As I see it, the basic rules of the conversational game are as follows:

1. Avoid discussing any touchy question with a member of a minority group. Whether he realizes it or not, he is a ready-made informer who will repeat what you say to others of his kind, until it sooner or later reaches the ears of hostile propagandists. Minority groups are like dark surfaces, which absorb light but do not reflect it. Only the Majority member, in his naive way, automatically repeats what he hears to minority listeners. The wisest thing to do is to avoid minority members in any case, but if you find yourself in a situation where it is natural to talk to them, confine your remarks to some neutral subject. Above all, ask them about themselves, which is the best way to chitchat without giving anything away. If they insist on discussing some controversial topic, stonewall them. Say something noncommittal and move away. Remember, you can never convert them. They are what they are, and the more compelling your arguments, the more annoyed they will be.
2. A basic condition for civilized intercourse is a reasonable degree of politeness. When we consider how often we find an offensive, hard-sell liberal abusing a Majority member for expressing controversial views, we realize how much the quality of our lives has deteriorated. The Majority member realizes that if he makes the obvious and truthful retort, he risks social and financial penalties for himself and his family. So he has to swallow the insults. His mistake was to let things go that far. If a minorityite aggressively attacks in conversation, don't answer him. Make his lack of manners the issue and stick to it whatever he says. Perhaps the best method is to give him the cold shoulder. (The British are past masters at this!) It is still permissible to avoid the company of someone who breaks the elementary rules of courtesy. Thankfully, it will be some time before our enemies are in a position to attack good manners.
3. If minorityites act in a friendly way towards you, reciprocate in a friendly way. We are not trying to destroy them, whatever they may

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Morgan, White and Boas

Anthropology, which is the study of ethnicity and race, is itself a creation of race. The present-day American anthropologist who does not trace his spiritual ancestry back to "Papa Franz" Boas cannot expect to win any remunerative reputation in his field. He has to hang on to the poorest job like a dog hangs on to a bone. Nevertheless, though he seldom knows it, or cannot afford to know it, there is another and entirely separate tradition of anthropology, apart from the Boasian and academic one, in which he can feel racially at home. The legitimate and true ancestor of American cultural anthropology, and the one who currently is paid the least respect in our centers of higher learning, is Lewis Henry Morgan.

The first American anthropologists, who were Anglo-Saxon observers of the Indian, saw before them only a wide continent full of wonders. Untutored in academic politics, they practiced the old but now discredited method of describing what they saw.

Lewis Henry Morgan was not a professor. Of upstate New York farm background, he had large, intelligent blue eyes and blond hair and was fascinated by the Indians who still lived in his region. A natural scholar, but, shunning an academic career, he lived among and observed Indians while earning his living at law. In every respect he became the model of an important, successful and influential patrician.

As for Morgan's main intellectual accomplishments, he wrote the first ethnographic monograph *The League of the Iroquois*. Till then there had been no single book devoted to a comprehensive and systematic study of one people. Consequently, Morgan opened up an entirely new dimension in anthropology. But there is much more. Morgan was the person who singlehandedly invented the descriptive science of *kinship* which has become a cornerstone of European social anthropology and has made inroads even in America. No modern ethnographic study would be complete without a survey of kinship organization, which is now recognized as the basis of primitive social organization. Finally, Morgan wrote a monumental study of the rise of human civilizations called *Ancient Society*, which set forth for the first time the fundamentals of social or technological materialism.

Morgan pleaded the cause of the dispossessed Indians of New York State. Being a type of man decidedly higher than Negroes, they now evoke a certain sympathy. Morgan also theorized about a world utopia. But this was a paradise of the remote future no more obnoxious than the Christian heaven (which even in the South is conceived of as a place where Negroes have a place). In his practical political viewpoint Morgan was a Whig and conservative. These considerations should, when Morgan is compared with such a person as Franz Boas, obviate Friedrich Engels'



Lewis Henry Morgan

blanket description of Morgan as a forerunner of communism.

Morgan was by no means a consistent political thinker. He opposed the South and slavery for reasons that seem strange today. He was against slavery mainly because its continued existence and spread meant the further existence and spread of Negroes. A Morgan biographer, Carl Resek puts it this way:

During the debate in Congress over the Compromise of 1850, Morgan expressed the not uncommon sentiment of Negrophobia, based partially on the belief that the Negro was a separate species. He urged Seward to limit the expansion of slavery because "it is time to fix some limits to the reproduction of this black race among us. It is limited in the north by the traits of the whites. The black population has no independent vitality among us. In the south while the blacks are property, there can be no assignable limit to their reproduction. It is too thin a race intellectually to be fit to propagate and I am perfectly satisfied from reflection that the feeling towards this race is one of hostility throughout the north. We have no respect for them whatever.

Boas' Failings

Morgan's works, written before those of Boas, were greatly respected in America in his own time and continue to be highly regarded in Europe. How then is it possible to say, as is said continually by present-day academicians,

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Unburying The Truth

A firsthand report from an army officer who was there

John Greenway, Professor of Anthropology at the University of Colorado and a specialist in the history of American Indians, has found thirteen errors on the first page of the introduction to Dee Brown's bestseller Bury My Heart at Wounded Knee. He also has evidence that the author plagiarized two chapters of the book. As an antidote to this barefaced tour de force of Redskin propaganda, we reprint a letter to the Cavalry Journal on April 5, 1938 by Colonel Harry L. Hawthorne, who was awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor for his bravery at the Wounded Knee shoot-out.

As a participant in the engagement at Wounded Knee Creek, I will quote freely from a report made by me in 1931 to the Historical Division of the War Department. In this engagement my station was on a low hill overlooking the camp occupied by the Indians, and from which I could view the disposition of our troops, and every detail of events which led up to the opening of the fight, and the final dispersion and pursuit of the Indians.

The disposition of the troops at Wounded Knee Creek and that of the captured Indians were such as to place us at a fatal disadvantage. Had the Indians not assumed the offensive, for which there was absolutely no excuse, the terrible consequences to both sides would have been avoided. I have always believed that it was the faulty disposition of our forces together with certain superstitious beliefs of the Indians . . . which prompted them to make their dash for the open country, and encouraged them to hope for success. To this thought is added the fact that the day before, with a much smaller force opposed to them, their surrender to Major Whitside with two battalions, 7th Cavalry, and a detachment of artillery at Porcupine Creek was meek and quiet and combined with expressions of friendliness and peace.

Big Foot's band had been cut off at the crossing of the White River in the attempt to reach the Bad Lands and was shortly after captured by Colonel Sumner's force. The assurance of a desire to surrender was accepted, but with the usual undependable promises of the Indians, they took up their flight during the night.

Two squadrons of the Seventh Cavalry under Major Whitside with two mountain guns and pack animals left camp at Wounded Knee Creek on December 28, 1890 on receiving reports from scouts that Big Foot was at Porcupine Creek, about nine miles to the east. The Indians when met at the Porcupine were in battle array, painted and stripped. After some parleying, the Indians surrendered and were marched under guard to our bivouac at Wounded Knee Creek where they formed their camp in a rough semicircle close to our own. Here were assembled the braves, their families, impedimenta and a herd of about one hundred and fifty ponies.

The night passed peacefully, during which the third squadron of the Seventh Cavalry with General Forsyth arrived and additional artillery under Captain Caprom. Major Whitside, having learned that Big Foot was ill, sent the surgeon of the command to visit him. He was suffering from pneumonia and was attended by our surgeon several times during the night.

The Indian men had been summoned to a powwow and leaving their tipis they appeared wrapped in their blankets, with their arms concealed under them, a fact unknown to our Commanding Officer at the time. They sat down in the open space within their camp and during the talk, details from the cavalry passed among the tipis looking for their arms. This resultless search proved that the Indians had their rifles with them and they were called upon to give them up as a preliminary to terms of surrender. Big Foot, lying on a litter, had been brought out of his tepee at the first gathering of his men and was present among them during the entire scene. While waiting for a decision by the Indians their Medicine Man began a dance and chant. A few minutes after this, our interpreter, much alarmed, reported to General Forsyth that he was inciting his people to arise and attack the whites and that their ghost shirts would protect them from the bullets of the soldiers. In a moment the Indians were on their feet pouring volley after volley into two troops of dismounted cavalry standing near and in close order. This sudden, wholly unexpected and unprovoked attack by the Indians was so fierce and overwhelming that the ranks of the soldiers facing them melted away with scarcely a shot in reply leaving about twenty-five dead and thirty-five wounded on the field.

The remainder of the command was partly in camp, partly beyond the Indian camp across the dry bed of a stream, and partly on hills to the east overlooking the Indian camp. Edgerly's troop was mounted near the foot of this hill and took no part in the fight in the initial stages. The mounted troops beyond the camp did not fire a shot at this time. Two one-pounder mountain guns, single loading, firing percussion shell, and commanded by me, did not open fire until this first phase was over and the Indians in full retreat.

At Wounded Knee

After mowing down the surprised soldiers in their immediate front, the Indians, passed among their herd, men, women, and children, except a number who dropped into the dry bed behind the tepees, where they kept up a hot fire to cover the passage of the pony herd.

As the herd passed up the valley in a dense cloud of dust, it was impossible to see individual Indians. Occasionally one could see a blanketed head, but whether man or woman, it was not possible to tell. My guns first opened fire on the Indians who had entered the river bed and who were firing at the troops on the hill. After some three or four shots, this fire by the guns was discontinued because of possible harm to the troops beyond the river and the guns were turned against the head of the herd, hoping to bring it to a standstill. About two and certainly not more than three shots were fired at this objective. The mounted cavalry pursued, capturing some and forcing a number of braves into a ravine where they were subsequently surrounded.

The first phase, including the Indians' sudden attack, the movement of the herd and the scattering of the band did not occupy more than ten minutes, if that. It was the subsequent pursuit of the Indians and the slow process of forcing them out of their concealed positions in the ravine which kept up the fight for, I think, about two hours. So far as I remember there were no Indians killed in their tepees, and not any women or children.

The general firing was not started by the shooting of Big Foot as alleged by Indian authorities. I doubt, if anyone, even an Indian, knew just when he [Big Foot] was shot. The general firing by the troops was begun after the onslaught by the Indians themselves.

That night our force, burdened with its dead and wounded, fell back to Pine Ridge Agency and went into camp.

Our Commanding Officer was more than willing for a quiet and peaceful surrender by the Indians. At the time of their capture on December 28th, Major Whitside had strongly urged them to give up without a fight. The next day General Forsyth in pursuance of instructions insisted on the surrender of their arms before marching to Pine Ridge. In his belief in the sincerity of their desire for peace, he allowed a somewhat faulty disposition of a part of his command. . . .

The fight at Wounded Knee was wholly unnecessary. There was no act nor demand by the army which could have justified this violent and savage attack by the Indians. All that was asked of them was that they return to the reservation and that they surrender their arms as an act of good faith.

Very truly,
H. L. Hawthorne

As a postscript to Wounded Knee, we turn to Brigadier General S.L.A. Marshall, one of America's foremost military historians and himself part Indian:

There is no doubt who started that day's fight, though it is often called a massacre. Forsyth may have been clumsy and his soldiers have been rude and provocative, but deliberate Sioux action, so timed as to indicate that it had been well plotted, initiated the slaughter. Bury My Heart at Wounded Knee may be a lovely phrase. [It was cooked up by the Majority renegade poet Stephen Vincent Benet.] It is still a false and misleading sentiment, dignifying conspiracy and honoring treachery.



The frozen body of Sioux chief Big Foot on the field at Wounded Knee.

Russian Isolationist

Probably the most vital — and certainly the most numinous — piece of political writing in recent times was Alexander Solzhenitsyn's *Letter to the Soviet Leaders*. Published in 1974, it demonstrated that Solzhenitsyn was not just another run-of-the-mill Soviet literary martyr, not just a useful and timely hero of the liberal-minority *volte-face* toward a dezonized Russia, but an imaginative giant who stood miles above the petty Marxist hacks of his own country and even higher above the pettifogging leftist factions which infest the West and have reduced Western political thinking to the mumbling mummery of the *New York Times* Op Ed section.

Solzhenitsyn's principal point is that Russia should abandon the bloody farce of Marxism and become Russian again. Instead of preparing for war with China, which might well destroy both combatants, and perhaps the world as well, Soviet leaders should pull in their horns and concentrate on developing the great empty spaces in Russia's sprawling northeast. Playing power politics up and down the eastern and western hemispheres was a fatuous game, Solzhenitsyn declared, and recommended a Russia First policy, which included the removal of the Red Army and its political camp followers from the oppressed countries of Eastern Europe.

For his pains, Solzhenitsyn was quickly and efficiently smeared by Western mediocrats — many of whom had been eulogizing him only a few days before the *Letter* was published — as a "holy fool," a reactionary, a nationalist, a Christian and a Hitlerphile.

What no one mentioned in the critical avalanche was the manner and tone in which Solzhenitsyn addressed the Soviet hierarchy. Here are his exact words:

I am writing this letter on the supposition that you, too, are swayed by this primary concern, that you are not alien to your origins, to your fathers, grandfathers and great-grandfathers, to the expanses of your homeland; and that you are conscious of your nationality.

It is indisputable that Solzhenitsyn knows as much about Russia as anyone now living in the Western world. He had an important message for the leaders of the country from which he was exiled. And to get his message across he, one of the most intelligent and adroit writers of modern times, appealed to these leaders on the basis of their origins and their feelings of nationality.

Such an appeal would have been totally inappropriate and time-wasting if it had been addressed to the Soviet leadership in

the 1920s, 1930s, 1940s or at any time up to the death of Stalin. Towards the end of his life, Stalin may have used Russian nationalism and patriotism to defeat Hitler and destroy his internal enemies. He may, as his daughter Sventlana claimed, have come to think of himself as a Russian. Nevertheless, he was born a Georgian and he died, if not a Georgian, at least a rootless minority ideologue.

Only in these times is it possible for a Solzhenitsyn to appeal to the Soviet leadership on patriotic, nationalistic and Russian grounds because the Marxist ideology of Politburo members has now become a sterile formality, much as Catholicism became a sterile formality in Rome in the days of the Renaissance popes. Marxism was only in the blood of the minority fanatics and minority Russian-haters who have now been cleared out of the Kremlin.

We have little hope that Solzhenitsyn's *Letter* will have any significant effect on present Russian policy, either domestic or foreign. Due to the degeneration and etiolation of the West, Russia is now the world's greatest military power — and military power is still the classic measuring rod of success. It takes great character and supreme wisdom for heads of state to abandon a successful policy. It is much easier for the Soviet leadership to ride along on Marxist dogma and Russian imperialism than to shred all the ideological rubbish and start all over again.

Solzhenitsyn has sensed the racial change in the Soviet leadership and has appealed to it on the off chance that the commissars will desanctify the unholy trinity of Marx, Engels and Lenin before history does it for them.

Ben Azai's Wisdom

Apart from the *New York Times* and the *Washington Post*, the most respected and most frequently quoted Jewish publication in the Western world is the *London Jewish Chronicle*. And of all the pundits, columnists and opinion merchants who have written for the *Chronicle* during its many years, perhaps the most respected is Ben Azai. Though non-Jews can only criticize the Jewish grip on American life at their peril, Jews themselves, particularly foreign Jews, are not at all reluctant, when writing to and for each other, to wonder out loud at their precarious and almost scary ascendancy in the U.S. Take for example the second half of a recent Ben Azai column:

[W]e may agree that the Cantors and the Kayes, the Marx Brothers, the Jolsons and the Streisands, the Irving Berlins and the Jerome Kerns have added immeasurably to the gaiety

and buoyancy of American life (but I am not too certain about the contribution of Hollywood which is as complete a Jewish creation as Tel Aviv).

Truman Capote recently complained: "The truth of the matter about it is, the entire cultural press, publishing, criticism, television... theatre... film industry... is almost ninety per cent Jewish-oriented. I mean, I can't count on one hand five people of importance — of real importance — in the media who aren't Jewish. I can't."

Gore Vidal, another Gentile member of the literary establishment talks of himself as a kosher goy, and there is certainly no denying that in literary and cultural America, Jewish dominance is complete. Yet here again I am not sure that its influence has been entirely wholesome, for one finds that it has not merely jettisoned its Jewishness but it has tended to be hostile also to the most American elements in American life and anyone who moved among them often came away with the impression that America was inherently incapable of doing anything right. I remember Isaac Bashevis Singer saying to me at the height of the anti-Vietnam war agitation: "What are they doing? What are they doing? Don't they see that they're pulling down their own roof over their own heads?"

Since then Jewish intellectuals have recoiled from their own enthusiasm. They have realised that America's defeat in Vietnam has not been a victory for liberty or enlightenment, or — to take another issue on which they have been to the fore — they have discovered that "positive discrimination" in favour of Blacks and Puerto Ricans in American universities has meant negative discrimination against Jews, and it is possible that in the coming years intellectual America (which somebody once defined as Manhattan) will soon become a more integral part of larger America and perhaps even of Jewish America.

The Code Of Enmity

We get a few letters from idealistic young Majority members lamenting that so much of what we write is full of hate. Unfortunately, in these laments our Majority idealists are demonstrating the heavy suasion of the liberal-minority party line, which paints Majority members who stand up for their race as hate-filled bigots, while calling the more consuming hatred exuded by minorities righteous indignation.

If you want to measure hatred fairly and accurately, carry a "hate meter" into a room full of unassimilable minority members discussing Hitler, Franco or Celine. The needle will run off the dial. Take it near a clutch of Harvard professors talking about Gobienu, Madison Grant or Jensen, or a group of Javits Republicans discussing Reagan, or liberals unfondly remembering Joseph McCarthy, or black revolutionaries honking about "crackers." You'll see how hot and humid hatred can get.

Belonging to the world's most introverted race, Majority members can be made to feel guilty about most anything.

Members of every other race would laugh at the command to "love your enemy," especially the members of the race which came up with the idea. As everyone seems to know except some Northern European sentimentalists and a few scabious gurus, loving your enemy is tantamount to succumbing to him. It is precisely this total unconcern about hate which permits minorityites to out-hate Majority members ten or twenty to one.

There is a double standard of hatred, as there is for so much else in this double-thinking age. We are not allowed to hate. They are. When we hate, we are committing a sin. When they hate, they are not really hating, but hating the haters. If this is considered as a negation of a negation, a verbal trick dear to the hearts of Marxist scholasts, the hatred of a minorityite for his fellow man can be easily transformed into an act of love.

American Negroes don't hate the African chieftains who rounded up and sold their kith and kin to slave traders. But we are supposed to hate the slave traders, even though if we had been around in those days many of us would have condemned slave trading more vigorously than 20th century bleeding hearts.

Jews don't feel bad about depriving 3,500,000 Palestinians of their homeland, yet we are supposed to feel bad about the so-called Six Million.

The truth is that Majority members are never going to emerge from their thralldom until they stop being afraid to hate. We cannot fight atom bombs with pea shooters. We cannot begin to fight effectively until we employ the same deadly psychological weapons that have given our opponents so many victories.

It is asinine of us to let professional haters dictate the object of our hatred. They told us to hate the Germans. They tell us to hate the white South Africans and Rhodesians. They tell us, in other words, to hate our own kind. But if we should hate our real enemies, then we are hatemongers.

Every oppressed people worth its salt hates its oppressors. We should feel no more guilty about hating our enemies than a rodent should feel guilty about hating a snake or a fly about hating a spider. Enmity is a key component of the art of individual and group survival.

The man who hates to hate is only half a man and a poor defender of his family and race.

Majority members are still not in the mood to die for their cause, or go broke for their cause, or even risk their careers for their cause. Some of them are so wishy-washy they even refuse to hate for their cause.

Can a person so emotionally sterile that he is incapable of hate be capable of love? Without love there is no creation. Without hate the creation cannot be defended. Hate is just as much of a unifier as love. By

binding the group against aliens and outsiders and thereby encouraging the spread of beneficial mutations within the group, it has been a vital factor in evolution.

It is very human to hate because without hate there would be no humans.

The only hatred of which we should be ashamed is the kind that, paradoxically and ironically, is gnawing at the vitals of the very Majority members who seem most disturbed by hatred.

Self-hatred!

The Social Dividends Of Puritanism

Way back in 1933 a British social anthropologist named Joseph D. Unwin wrote a massive tome entitled *Sex and Culture*, which was published by the Oxford University Press. The author's thesis was that "absolute monogamy" was a *sine qua non* of civilization. Having dissected the behavior patterns of eighty primitive tribes and of most of the important ancient and modern civilizations, the author came to be convinced that without strictly enforced monogamous marriages no human social order could rise much above the level of savagery. He was further convinced that once this rigorous sexual discipline was relaxed, as always happens in the life span of civilizations, the civilization would sink back into a state of barbarism and become extinct.

Mankind, wrote Unwin, has just so much energy. If sexual energy is repressed, it will then be expressed in the form of expansive and pioneering energy (empire building) and productive energy (civilization building). If sexual energy is not repressed, it will be released in the form of widespread adultery, sequential marriages and divorces, homosexuality, pornography and the various classical perversions, leaving little or no energy left for the organization and maintenance of a complex social order.

Unwin admitted that in the past monogamy and its preparatory phase, prenuptial chastity, have always meant severe limitations on the freedom of women. For this reason, he explained, permissive sexuality usually goes hand in hand with the struggle against sexual discrimination. Of necessity, the principal arguments for women's liberation have always contained the seeds of the destruction of civilization because sexual license is an unavoidable byproduct of movements for women's equality.

It is really not an exaggeration of Unwin's position to say that civilization has been constructed on the violation of women's rights. Unwin himself admitted as much by emphasizing the restrictions on women's political and social activities

in every civilization he studied. Every civilization, he stated, has undergone a sexual revolution, one or two generations before its decline and dissolution.

No matter how distasteful Unwin's ideas may be to women libbers, it can hardly be denied that what has been happening recently in Western civilization, and particularly in the U.S., seems to validate his theme. The more our sex barriers are torn down, the more our social order seems to be approaching a state of wild-eyed disorder.

Unwin recommended snipping the infelicitous tie binding women's rights and sexual permissiveness by establishing once and for all the unequivocal legal, economic and political parity of the sexes. Women then would have no reason to continue their struggle for equality and female dynamism could be enlisted in the upholding rather than the breaking down of sexual codes. Though Unwin didn't say so, it is precisely the constructive variety of female dynamism, the kind that works for sexual moderation and family preservation, which is playing a significant part in delaying the present headlong rush to animalism. In other words, Unwin would only agree with the first half of the statement that women are both pushing us over the abyss and pulling us back.

Both women and men, Unwin insisted, must learn to understand that sexual discipline is important, not only to their individual welfare, but to the welfare of social order; that the annoyances and frustrations of chastity, monogamy and sexual discipline are outweighed by their social benefits.

No matter how Unwin's arguments are presented or elucidated in the present political climate, few Americans of either sex are likely to buy them. Nevertheless, there have been times in history when the trend towards sexual liberation has been reversed before it led to disaster, the most notable being: (1) the morally oriented legislative reforms of Augustus at the beginning of the Roman Empire; (2) the upsurge of Puritan morality in 17th century England that led to the expulsion of the Stuarts. Unwin noted that the upper classes are usually the first to open the sexual flood gates, followed a few generations later by the middle class. Civilization apparently can stand the libertinism of aristocrats. But when the middle classes adopt the same habits, the swans begin their song.

Dr. Unwin's magnum opus is long out of print, but one of his disciples, Frank M. Darrow, has reprinted in pamphlet form Unwin's address to the British Psychological Society in 1935, an address which is really an abstract of *Sex and Culture*. Information about the pamphlet may be obtained by writing Mr. Darrow at Box 305, Trona, CA 93562.

Toothsome Victory

It's a cute trick, riding into power against the wishes of your own people. Most Majority members in the South, and in every other region of the country, opposed Jimmy the Tooth, but he made it nevertheless. A minority of the Majority, combined with an overwhelming majority of the minorities, put Carter over. All the important population groups voted racially, except the most important.

It was black racism, Jewish racism, Mexican racism, Puerto Rican racism and various other racisms, together with a lack of Majority racism, that made the Democratic victory possible. These victories will continue until the Majority becomes as race-conscious as its opponents and until Majority renegades can no longer make successful political careers out of betraying their own kind.



Carter On The Stump

Many of the unspeakable Democratic wheel horses were returned to Congress: Jackson, the Israeli agent, Kennedy, the Cousteau of Chappaquiddock, Hubert Humphrey, the amnesiac, as well as most of those involved in graft and sex scandals. There was some good news — Tunney, the John Kennedy *doppelganger*, is no longer a senator; some good and bad news — in the New York senatorial primary Bella Abzug gave up her seat in the House to run against ex-bartender Daniel Patrick Moynihan, who then proceeded to out-Israeli her, as he later out-Irished Buckley. The number of black congressmen stayed the same, at seventeen. A few bushy-tailed Republicans won — Lugar, Schmitt, Danforth — men who just might some day, when the chips are down, put their own race above other races.

We were gratified that Metzenbaum beat Taft in the senatorial contest in Ohio. We like to see Jews beat Majority trucklers. It may teach the latter a lesson. Taft went out of his way in the Senate to call for General Brown's resignation.

As for the next four years, we may be sure that nothing will be solved, since nothing of substance will be done. Unemployment will go down, inflation will go up, wages and price controls will come and the chances of war will increase, since the Democrats and their leader are more committed to the preservation of Israel than they are to the survival of their own country. If Carter should die in office, President Mondale would no doubt give the U.S. its first taste of an Allende-type government.

There is some solace in knowing that Carter will never win a second term if he carries out his campaign promises in the first term. He had to sell out his own people to win the election. He will have to sell out his party to stay in office. In other words, Carter's obsession for power may force him to act somewhat sensibly.

But in the end the tides of history will roll on and over Carter and all the other vote-hungry mannequins who play cheap politics at a time when a great and confused people, their own people, the people on whom they have turned their backs, cry out for high politics. The Lilliputians may have bound the sleeping Gulliver with one more rope. But Gulliver sleeping is Gulliver living, and as long as Gulliver lives there is the chance of a day of awakening.

☆☆☆

One further observation: What a man says does not reveal his true self. It's what he sings. On the flight back from California, on election eve, a small electric organ was installed in Carter's plane. Hugh Carter, Jr., a cousin, and Ben Brown, leader of the Black Caucus in the Georgia legislature, sat down to play. Among the songs in which Jimmy joined lustily: "We Shall Overcome," "Oklahoma" and "The Battle Hymn of the Republic."

Sic transit gloria Dixie!

Tipplingest Point

We know the tippie point of public schools. Educators have defined it as somewhere between 40% and 50%. But what about the tippie point of the Armed Forces? At last report, 23% of the Army's

enlisted personnel was black, Marine Corps 18%, Air Force 15%, Navy 8%. All in all, 16% or 320,000 of the 2 million Americans in the Armed Forces were black by the end of 1975.

Although the media are beginning to scream, it appears that Pentagon manpower specialists are trying, at least for the nonce, to reduce black enlistment by such means as concentrating more recruiting offices in white areas, raising educational requirements and establishing secret racial quotas.

We can survive the destruction of much of our public educational system, but when and if the Armed Forces reach the tippie point, we'll have to start building private armies faster than private schools.

Plutocracy

Highest-paid business executive in the U.S. last year was Meshulam Riklis, who collected \$915,866 in salary, plus a bonus and pension sweetener of \$165,000. Riklis, born in Turkey, educated in Israel and a former teacher of the Talmud, came to the U.S. in 1947. His company, Rapid-American Corp., a conglomerate which owns Schenley Industries and the B.V.D. Co., lost \$9.5 million last year. It would only have lost \$8.5 million if Riklis had been paid what he was worth.

The next two highest-salaried executives were also minority members: Harold S. Geneen of ITT, born in England of an Italian mother, \$776,085, and William Paley of CBS, \$731,000.

The above figures represent salaries and money treated by the IRS as ordinary income. The really big profits are piled up in capital gains, which are responsible for many huge Majority as well as minority fortunes. But it is still our educated guess that, taking both ordinary income and capital gains into consideration, the Jewish slice of the American economic pie is at least eight to ten times greater than the Jewish share of the population.

New Craniometer

John Baker, author of *Race*, the only up-to-date anthropological work in the world that deals honestly and intelligently with racial differences, has recently invented a craniometer which has now been demonstrated to various members of Britain's prestigious Royal Society. The Society is expected to publish an article on

the instrument, which Baker has devised to make highly accurate skull measurements of the auriculo-infraorbital and alveolocondylean planes — and which he hopes will demolish the claims of a Belgian anthropologist that the crania of Negroes, Bushmen and Hottentots are indistinguishable. Race, incidentally, has just been translated into German and the critics have not been uncommonly unfair. Paradoxically, the Union of South Africa was second only to the U.S. in publishing unfavorable reviews of Dr. Baker's masterwork.

Silence And More Silence

In a recent issue *Instauration* reported a *Manchester Guardian* correspondent's expose of CIA cooperation with Israel in the 1967 attack on Egypt, which led to the deliberate sinking of the *Liberty* after the ship had discovered the Israelis were expanding what was supposed to be a limited war into a war of conquest. The story was never picked up by the press, except for the *Christian Science Monitor*, although it was carried by the wire services.

A similar gag has now been placed on some anti-Zionist muckraking in Britain. Two English reporters, Christopher Mayhew and Michael Adams, recently wrote a book entitled *Publish It Not . . . the Middle East Cover Up*, in which they revealed that in 1947, when the hardpressed British army in Palestine was endeavoring to uphold some measure of law and order in the face of mounting violence by Zionist terrorist squads, Richard Crossman, a Labour member of Parliament, went to see John Strachey, at that time Under-Secretary of State for Air in the government of Clement Attlee. Crossman explained that the Jewish Agency was planning to blow up all the bridges across the Jordan and wanted to know if it was all right with the British government. Strachey, a member of the Cabinet's Defense Committee, said he would check. The next day he told Crossman to go ahead, and the bridges were destroyed. It was not stated how many British soldiers, whose duty it was to guard the bridges, were killed in the action.

Here we have the British government cooperating with armed terrorist organizations in acts against its own soldiers. Yet the British media, and of course the American media, continue to keep the wraps on this sensational story.

Silence has also been lavishly extended to what has been transpiring in Lebanon. This relatively new and artificial country has been dominated since its creation

after World War I by a Christian minority. Since 1947, hundreds of thousands of dispossessed Palestinians have streamed into the country after having been expelled from their homeland by the Zionists. The destabilizing presence of the Palestinians, largely Moslems, crowded into refugee camps in several areas of the country, has been a primary cause of the civil war. But the American media have never emphasized the cause behind the cause — that there would have been no civil war in Lebanon if there had been no Israel. The cancer of the Middle East, Israel has thrown the entire area into a state of war and semi-anarchy since the country's foundation twenty-eight years ago.

Majority rule is the great argument for black rule in South Africa. But the media make no such arguments for Moslem rule in Lebanon and they are not bothered by the overthrow of majority rule in Palestine. Caving in to domestic Jewish pressure, the U.S. State Department has had to translate this double standard of international morality into a schizoid foreign policy that supports minority rule and armed conquest in one part of the world and deplores it in other parts.

During the course of the Lebanese civil war, there have been bloody sieges of Palestinian refugee camps by the Fascist-oriented Christian Phalange, which has been armed by the Israelis. Tens of thousands of unarmed and underfed Palestinian men, women and children have been battling organized military forces which offer them no quarter. Just imagine how the American media, which has all but ignored these sieges, would have treated a Fascist siege of an Israeli town jam-packed with women and children. Every paper in the country would probably have had to order new sets of four-inch headline type.

Silence and more silence! Remember the bombing of La Guardia airport last year? Twelve people were killed and seventy-five were injured and we were informed by press and television that it was the work of Palestinian terrorists who had "called up" and taken credit for the operation. Now, however, according to *Washington Watch*, one of those "inside" newsletters, it was the Jewish Defense League which probably committed the act as part of its continuing campaign to discredit its Arab enemies. But this was the kind of news not fit to print in the *New York Times*.

Outlawry

How can we define a government that actually takes the lead in breaking its own laws? The Fourteenth Amendment, the Civil Rights Act of 1964, even the Supreme Court's *Brown* decision, have directly or

indirectly outlawed all forms of racial discrimination. Yet the Department of Justice, the Department of Health, Education and Welfare, the Civil Rights Commission and countless other federal and state agencies are actively fostering racial discrimination by forcing quotas in education, business, housing and many other aspects of private and public life. Busing is just another prime example of racial discrimination operating under a government seal of approval.

The Department of Justice, which should be arresting the lawbreakers responsible for this discrimination, is actually encouraging them to continue their illegal acts and even joining them in the execution of such acts. The upholders of the law are now in charge of breaking the law.

The Supreme Court continues to duck the issue, though all the judicial hypocrisy, duplicity and cowardice that runs in the veins of the learned justices will not be able to put off the inevitable confrontation forever. The Court avoided meeting the problem of reverse discrimination two years ago when it refused to hear the case of a white student rejected by a medical school in favor of less qualified black applicants. The excuse was the student had later been admitted.

Now, however, there is a case coming up that is going to be more difficult to dodge. Allan Bakke, a white, filed suit against the Davis Medical School of the University of California for twice rejecting him, even though he was better qualified than seventeen minority applicants who were admitted.

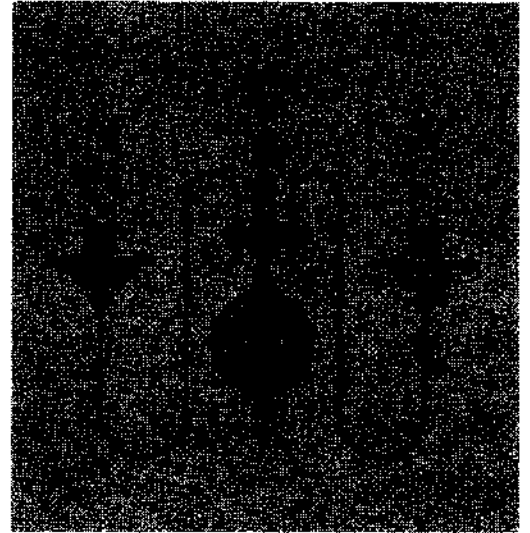
The California Supreme Court ruled that Bakke was the victim of reverse discrimination and ordered him admitted. In November the Supreme Court sidestepped the problem by ordering the lower court's decision to be held in abeyance until Regents of the University of California had a chance to appeal. Ironically, many civil rights groups are urging the Regents not to appeal for fear that a clear-cut, adverse ruling of the Supreme Court would end affirmative action programs and anti-white discrimination throughout the country. A high level clarification and reiteration of the law of the land is the last thing the liberal-minority coalition wants.

In a sense we hope the Supreme Court finally comes to grips with the issues and rules that reverse discrimination is legal. Even the blind will then be able to see that the judicial branch of government is as corrupt as the legislative and executive branches. When the Court officially turns crime into law, Majority members may finally come to realize what they are up against — namely, that they have become second-class citizens in a minority racist state that parades as a democracy.



THE GAME and THE CANDLE

A dramatized rendering of the
secret history of the United
States (1912–1960)



The Action So Far: The Old Man, a Midwestern oil magnate, elects a president in 1912 who promises him a Federal Banking System, nationwide prohibition and control of the State Department. Later, an English Lord offers the Old Man a fifty percent interest in Middle Eastern oil if he will put the U. S. into World War I on the side of Britain, which he obligingly does. Twenty years later the Old Man's oil empire, now in the hands of his descendants, is feuding with Huey Long. Negotiations are opened with Harry, a White House aide, and Dex, a Stalinist, to get rid of the Senator. A few years later the Communists' nominee for Army Chief of Staff is opposed by Harry, who is warned by the Publisher that the only way to start World War II, which they both want, is to persuade Russia to abandon Spain to Franco. The Kremlin reluctantly agrees to go along, provided General Marshall is appointed Chief of Staff. Later Harry is appalled by the Russian-German Nonaggression Pact and is even more appalled when the Publisher explains that Henry Wallace should Be Democratic vice-presidential candidate and Wendell Willkie Republican presidential nominee in 1940. By the end of the following year, the unholy team of FDR, Stalin, Litvinov, Comintern Spy Sorge and the U.S. Chief of Staff persuaded Japan to "pull off" Pearl Harbor. With victory in World War II in sight, Dex plans to immobilize Harry with a dose of poison to keep him away from the peace negotiations, and Russia indicates it has great things in store for the Chief of Staff.

PART TWO, ACT I

Scene 6: An unidentified hotel room in Washington, Spring 1944. Dex is present with two men, Leon and Paul.

DEX. Leon, I just don't like it. It's too smart.

PAUL. Don't be so wastefully redundant.

Did you ever know Leon to dream up anything that wasn't too smart? If there's an easy way to do something, Leon won't touch it.

LEON. Your problem, Paul, is going to be your access to the man.

P. And you think that you will have better access to Truman than we have to Douglas or Wallace?

D. Please stick to the point, Paul, I've told you Wallace is out. Even if we wanted him, we couldn't force it.

L. Also it so happens many of us don't want him.

P. I thought you had confined your venom to Douglas.

L. My dear Paul, I have no venom for anyone. That is not my understanding of the democratic process. I am perfectly friendly with Bill Douglas. I just do not think he has the proper qualities to be the next Vice President.

P. Yeah. I know how friendly you are with him. Any time he could do you an injury, he would.

L. That's very unfair to him. I'd advise you not to make wild, unsupported statements that border on scandal.

P. Since when was it scandalous to want to take a poke at you?

D. Cut it out, will you! We're getting nowhere. I'm going to ask Boris if he has any feelings about those two.

L. I don't think under any circumstances we should talk to Stepanov, or any other Russian, if there are other Russians you two talk to.

P. What are you so damn sensitive about?

L. I think we should always, all of us, be in a position to say that we three advised Sidney on the basis of our own best judgment. We certainly wouldn't want to admit that we discussed the matter with a member of the official Soviet staff in this country, particularly one who is supposed to be a chauffeur or something. That would be pure folly.

P. What are you afraid of, the Un-American Activities Committee? Can't you lie?

L. My dear Paul, I have made it my business all my political life to conduct myself so that I never have to lie. As I have said, there is absolutely nothing for which we could be criticized, anywhere, any time, before any forum, in our attempt to reconcile the viewpoints of three, shall we say "liberal," American groups and interests.

P. Don't be such an ass. If you're not a CP member, it's only because the Party told you not to join, for tactical reasons or something. Maybe so you'd never have to lie. Anyway who or what are your three interests?

L. I could also define them as three interpretations of one interest, three operators in different fields of the same endeavor. You, Paul, are the conscience of Sidney Hillman and men who think like him in the labor movement. Dex has masterly access to the powers of the Administration. I, in my humble way, can now and then deliver a little Senatorial support or talk to a financier or two. That is the threefold aspect I was talking about. That is why we should establish a meeting of the minds, a true consensus, among us. The problem of Communist Party membership and smalltime strategy with which you seem to want to concern yourselves is undeserving of both my time and effort. I really know nothing about such things.

D. You'd be such an ideal witness before some anticommunist Congressional Committee it's a shame no one has ever called you.

P. That's why they haven't.

L. There has never been any reason to. I know nothing about any matter that would interest such a committee. For instance this little meeting of ours could interest no one. But if Dex were foolish enough to talk with Captain Stepanov, that conversation would be of great interest. Legitimate interest too, unfortunately.

D. Trying to stick to the subject, what bothers me mostly about your friend

Truman, Leon, is his background, at least his background before you latched onto him. There isn't one thin streak of liberalism in his whole career that I can see. He won't, so to speak, have the "natural instinct" to do any of the things we're going to want him to do. We'll have to depend on contact and guidance every step of the way.

L. And you think you wouldn't have to guide Bill Douglas?

D. Here and there, of course, but I think in his case it would mostly be refining what he'll mostly want to do anyway.

L. I think that is a far less satisfactory situation than one involving a man who wants guidance and has been used to accepting it from his political superiors all his life.

P. That may be just the trouble, Leon. When he's President, he won't have any political superiors. Will he be as willing to accept guidance then?

L. (a little stiffly, because this is the rub) He hasn't any political superior as Senator, at least no one but Roosevelt, and he shows a genuine understanding of the democratic process.

P. For Christ's sake, do you have to talk to us that way?

D. Leave Leon with his jargon. It keeps him in practice. Seriously though, that's just the point that worries me. How do we know if Douglas's liberalism is anything more than a maneuver to get left-wing support for the nomination and that afterwards he won't do a Mussolini and turn against us?

L. To my mind this danger is precisely why access is more valuable and certain in the long run.

P. But there's nothing certain about access either. Lots of men turn on the people that made them.

L. Yes, but that's the last thing Truman is likely to do. Anybody who, when he was a Senator, would openly go visit his old boss Pendergast in a federal prison isn't the kind of man who is going to turn against his friends.

D. That is surely a point in his favor.

L. A point against Douglas is his ambition.

P. I suppose you mean he would be willing to climb ever higher over the piled-up corpses of his former friends?

L. (stiffly) I am simply advocating that we advise Sidney to approve of Truman.

P. Nuts! (suddenly laughing) You know what we should really tell Sidney to do? (pausing for effect) Nominate her! That'd make a wonderful ticket.

L. (coldly) Your humor is totally misplaced, to say nothing of being in wretched taste.

D. (tiredly) Damn it all. Stop it!

P. (grudgingly) All right. What do you want me to do?

L. As I think I indicated, I'm sure a message will be sent from the White House to the Democratic Convention suggesting that the question of the Vice Presidency be cleared with Sidney.

P. Is she going to arrange that?

L. (glaring at him) I know nothing about personalities. They do not interest me. As I said, a message will be sent. As a result, a display of Sidney's approval just before balloting is what is needed. Not sooner, because that might give time to organize undercover opposition and perhaps, even, get some sort of confusing or even contradictory message from the White House. So I suggest, Paul, that on the morning of the first ballot for Vice President Sidney conspicuously has breakfast with Truman at his Chicago Hotel. Afterwards Sidney can talk informally with various convention leaders.

P. Should I be there?

L. That will depend on Sidney's wishes, of course. I should advise against it. You are somewhat identified with certain rather extreme aspects of democracy and social progress. A little more extreme than is generally popular. I think the further you stay in the background the better.

P. Are you afraid of losing your precious monopoly contact?

D. Paul, that is a silly way to talk.

P. Oh, all right, all right. But now presumably at this breakfast Sidney will want to hear something in the way of assurances about future performances. What's your man willing to promise? I've got to tell Sidney that in advance.

L. Clearly Truman will agree that Sidney's people will be retained in all the Federal jobs they now hold and future vacancies will be filled with the same proportion of Sidney's friends. Truman understands this thing from what you might call the Missouri point of view. He's used to the deals between the St. Louis machine and the Kansas City machine and he has the professional's understanding that the life of every political movement is the jobs it has to offer to its true-believing supporters. What we might call the friends of democracy or world peace or whatever name we choose to call all the interrelated aspects of the little movement in which we cooperate together, he sees simply as the friends of Sidney Hillman without inquiring too closely into the reasons why Sidney happens to be its temporary spokesman. That is something of an oversimplification, but is admirable for our purposes and has the double advantage of keeping quite out of Truman's mind the rather delicate question of Russian participation — or perhaps Russian sympathy would be a better way to phrase it.

D. And you think all we should ask him to promise is our share of jobs?

L. My dear Dex, what more would you want a man to promise you? What is government but office holders? What is control of government but control of the actions of men who hold government office? What is the use of asking him now to take verbal positions about future contingencies that may never arrive? In

my experience simplicity is the keynote to political success. Let us not burden Truman with irrelevant complications.

P. Then we should exact no promise about postwar treatment of the Soviet Union?

L. It would be fatal to try. Why ask for what we will get anyway, continuance of the Soviet policies of the Roosevelt Administration. Sidney can merely explain that he has no interest in Soviet affairs as such, but since social progress depends on the maintenance of world peace he knows of no better guarantee of peace than a strict adherence to the foreign policy of Roosevelt. Truman will be glad to promise that, and with the proper proportion of our own friends in proper positions you will have everything you want without having stirred up the hornet's nest that the nomination of a man like Douglas would certainly provoke.

P. Dex, our wily friend may have a point.

D. He may, but there are a few other items we should fuss and fidget over for a second before Leon walks away with his bright idea. First, how about money? Control of jobs is fine, but unless we have a finger in the spending of the Government's money we can be outmaneuvered.

L. This isn't just a show of professionalism from the Assistant Secretary of the Treasury?

D. No, indeed it is not. Ever since Roosevelt transferred the Bureau of the Budget away from Treasury and put it directly under the White House, I've felt a distinct loss of control. Of course, no one can stop Congress appropriating money for offensive war weapons and spy hunts and all the other things the fascist forces want to do, but if you control the Bureau of the Budget at least you can prevent an executive department from asking for funds for such purposes, and often that's half the battle. At worst, it's a great help.

L. You want him to agree that we can name the Budget Director?

D. Well, I think we might be granted the right to discuss the man he names.

P. It's a career job, isn't it? He won't bounce Smith the week Roosevelt dies.

L. Of course he won't, but I think Dex is right in principle. We have an important problem here. Sidney could properly ask for a voice in naming Smith's successor if and when that problem comes up. I don't see any objections to that. What are your other worries, Dex?

D. Well, I've got more than you'll take the time to hear, but there's one overwhelming one. China. What will Truman agree to do out there?

L. Isn't continuing Roosevelt's policies enough?

D. Leon, you know very well that one of our big problems has been to prevent Roosevelt's policies in China being carried out. I don't think I need spell out the details. If you know them, fine. If you don't, just take my word for it. Stalin has told Roosevelt to his face, and told

Continued On Next Page

The Game And The Candle

Hopkins at least twice that he has no desire to overthrow Chiang. Both men being naive literalists, they can't understand why there are so many difficulties in getting supplies to Chiang and why Stilwell is brazenly unwilling to make good use — from their point of view — of what they've sent him. Now that's a situation that's bound to end in an explosion sooner or later and is likely to be ugly for us. Very ugly. So we're entitled to some sort of understanding of the new President's position on China.

L. I don't think you should speak that adamantly. We are discussing the nomination of a Vice President.

P. For God's sake don't be so prissy.

L. Please! (to Dex) We can't openly and formally take a position contrary to Roosevelt's. Couldn't we argue that with the end of the war we've got to establish a lasting peace in China and that the best means of accomplishing it would be through a coalition? Something like that?

P. It might work if we could be sure of having a civil war still raging in China by the end of the war. China isn't in my backyard, but I ran into Owen the other night at some party and he was really down at the mouth. He said ever since Hopkins began checking up on what Stilwell was doing, our boys in Chungking

hadn't been able to divert enough to the Communists to be worth the bother. That goddamn Harry! Life is hard enough without having your supposed friends stab you regularly in the back.

D. You can't blame Harry too much for that, Paul. Naturally he doesn't know quite what's involved, and all he can see is that Stilwell is no great help against Japan.

P. But damn it all, I do blame him. What does he think a war is? A Yale-Harvard football game that you have to win for dear old alma mater? Can't he get it through his head that we can't afford to come out of the war with American big business in command of the whole Pacific and the whole coast of Asia? He ought to know that it's hell of a lot more important now to get arms to the Communist troops than it is to bother fighting the Japs on the mainland. The Japs are all washed up. Even the Army brass admits that privately. So why the hell can't he give Vinegar Joe the credit for knowing what he's doing and not fly into a pious fury about something he doesn't know anything about?

L. You seem in a fairly pious fury yourself.

D. He always gets mad at Harry, whatever happens. What he really means, though, is that he's mad at me because he's sure if he had my job he could handle Harry a lot better than I do.

P. By God with her help I think I could. No one could do worse! (to Leon) Anyway, Owen told me the Chinese Communists now are backed way up in the northwest. The Japs are protecting them so as to stand in well with Russia, and letting a few supplies trickle through. What really worries Owen is what's going to happen when the Japs get so low in supplies they can't spare any, a time that can't be far away. It's a mess and something has to be done about it fast.

L. Frankly, I don't see anything can be done about it right now. Certainly to ask Truman to take some position on the matter would be madness. It would merely draw his attention to the problem. I'm sure it can be worked out better by the professionals in the lower echelons as the situation develops.

P. That's not much comfort!

L. It may not be, but I ask you to think just what sort of declaration you would ask Douglas to make on the matter. Could he say anything of any more use to us than having Truman say nothing at all? After all, isn't it better for us to have an ignorant Vice President that says nothing than a bushy-tailed President who may say one thing now and another when he moves into the White House?

(To Be Continued)

Renegade *Continued From Page 5*

man reach the Supreme Court, Dean will surface with some new innuendo that will earn them a few more years in jail. And then, of course, whenever he needs a few extra dollars, he can always run to Palevsky with various pieces of slander that he has been squirreling away for the lean years. For example, in his new bestseller *Blind Ambition*, he gratuitously throws in a couple of sentences about Ron Ziegler which flatly accuse the former presidential press secretary of being a frequent customer of Xaviera Hollander, the Dutch-Jewish madam of Manhattan. He could and probably will tell much more about the pornographic movie, in drag, of Tricia Nixon's marriage to Edward Cox, which he saw in a White House cellar during his tour of duty and seemed to think was quite the thing.

A person who makes a business out of incriminating others has to spend a good deal of time searching out new victims. Despite their present love affair with Dean, the *Rolling Stone* staff and Simon and Schuster, his publish-

er, should feel a little uncomfortable. He who squeals once, squeals twice — and thrice — and forever. His current employers and associates may well wonder who is more likely to be the informer's future victims than those for whom he now toils.

Inevitably, Dean's status as a snitch artist will dip as he is forced to concentrate on lower types of celebrities. In the years to come not too many higher-ups will take Dean into their confidence, or tell him jokes, or give him sensitive assignments. In fact, Dean may soon be reduced to making a living by bugging the rooms of politicians' mistresses or playing the pansy to entrap millionaire homosexuals — or maybe he will set up his present or next wife as a call girl and blackmail the paying customers.

Joseph Alsop once called Dean a "bottom-dwelling slug." As he relates in his new book, Dean had to look up slug in the dictionary, where it was defined as "any of various slimy, elongated . . . gastropods related to the terrestrial snail." Alsop added that

"slugs live in mud, under rocks."

Dean, however, is now a particularly highly paid slug, living hoggishly high in an expensive home near Beverly Hills with the money rolling in from *Rolling Stone* and his bestseller, which excretes the same foul-mouthed style and four-letter Washingtonese as the Nixon tapes. Bantam Books has also been kind enough to give him a sizable advance for a novel *The Nomination* about the first black woman named to the Supreme Court. His wife is also raking in money from "MO," her own special effort to cash in on Watergate. Ghosted by a *Time* magazine hack named Hays Gorey, the book includes the standard chapters on premarital sex, rote marriages and divorces, suicide attempts, nervous breakdowns and other existential milestones of a nice Southern California girl who was the daughter of a Ziegfeld Follies' chorine and a diamond cutter. Here is a typical paragraph from "MO:"

I loved Walter Cronkite. He was so easy to talk to, such a genuine person, delightful and

easy to be with. He put me totally at ease. He even invited us to go sailing with him and his wife off Martha's Vineyard during the summer.

Mo also loved Mr. and Mrs. Barry Goldwater, Jr., who are among her husband's best friends. In fact, after obtaining an audience with Goldwater, Sr., Dean was advised by the Senator to go after Nixon all the way.

Dean and his lawyer Charles Shaffer, who rides to the hounds with the Fairfax County set, only made one slight slip. Dean was just a little too pushy in demanding immunity while he was doing his White House pals in. "Hanging John" Sirica unexpectedly gave him a one to four year sentence, so he actually had to spend some time in a quaint twenty-seven man jail in the Washington banlieu. But Shaffer started throwing his political weight around and Sirica let Dean out after a couple of months.

Dean, at a distance, is a nice-look-

ing, blond, Majority type. But closer up his weak face and weasel expression, the looseness around the mouth and the professional squealer's innate optical shiftiness quickly destroy the first impression. If he had been a Democrat and turned in Jack Kennedy for planning the assassination of foreign leaders or Lyndon Johnson for ordering the FBI to bug and harass his political rivals, he would have gotten nowhere. Even if he had been along on the Chappaquiddick cookout, few would have listened to him.

The money in informing, as Dean well knows, lies in incriminating Majority conservatives, particularly the young, clean-cut types. The scalp of a Haldeman is worth a small fortune. Dean proves he is very hep in the racial department by his use of the approved racial slurs. For example, he happily reports in his book that his lawyer called Haldeman and Ehrlichman "German shepherds" and boasts

that Jews were solidly behind him in his duel with Nixon.

There is very little future in minority renegadism. But a clever Majority member, who slips the secrets of a Majority administration on to minority prosecutors like Silbert and Glanzer, to minority Senate investigators like Sam Dash, to minority judges like Sirica, and to minority newspapers like the *Washington Post*, knows the world is his oyster.

We have named Dean the Majority renegade of *anno Domini* 1976. In the year 2000, however, he will probably not even be in the running for the title of Renegade of the Century. No matter how mightily he may strive in the interim, he will almost certainly never be able to top the record of such arch-proditors as Franklin Roosevelt, Alger Hiss and the new champion looming on the horizon of racial betrayal — Jimmy the Tooth.

Propaganda *Continued From Page 6*

say. All we want is to get them off our backs. But don't get too friendly. Remember how often a Majority member has been drawn into partnership with a minority member, has seen the relationship prosper for awhile and then been betrayed when the chips are down. However much they may like you, their natural loyalty is to their own kind. So is yours.

4. Bear in mind that your aim is to convert other Majority members to your point of view. This is not achieved by being known as the most tireless propagandist in the neighborhood! Avoid ranting, and above all avoid coming out with an obviously prepared spiel. Such an approach manufactures enemies, especially if your views seem far out, which is just what they will seem to those who have long been exposed to unrelenting media propaganda. If you find your hearers have been zombieified in this way, do not openly express your views. Merely express doubts. These will fester like splinters. (Just consider how doubts are implanted in your children's minds by teachers.)

To take an example, your interlocutor may bring up the subject of muggings by blacks, expressing the liberal view that they are caused by social deprivation. Do not reply that the muggings are encouraged by the permissiveness of the law and that the law is manipulated by our enemies. Express concern for those who have been mugged, mentioning specific cases. If you are told that the real people to blame are the whites who flee to the suburbs, you know you are dealing with a fanatic. Now is the time to remember an important engagement and

slink regretfully away. More likely, if you are talking to a Majority member living in a city, the reaction will be less extreme, and you can follow up your first remark with another to the effect that U.S. blacks are a great deal better off than most other people in the world, who don't go about mugging people for a living. As long as you keep referring to specific cases, you are likely to win on points.

5. Propaganda experts lay great emphasis on repeating slogans until they are firmly imbedded in the mass mind. The rule, however, is primarily applicable to speech-making and the writing of pamphlets. In conversation, repetition is more likely to be counter-productive. Many people, especially stupid people, imagine that they have answered an objection by merely repeating their former argument. If you then restate your original objection, bang goes your chance of influencing your interlocutor. However rude his restatement may seem, let him get away with it. He will think he has won the argument. But as long as you do not withdraw your objection, it will remain in his mind and may affect his future thinking. Either he will have to construct a counter-objection which appears to deal with it, or he will unwittingly modify his argument in the light of it. Either way, you gain. If, however, he is so dense that he remains quite unaffected by your objection, there are always the bystanders. Many a kibitzer has been won over by someone who appears to have lost the argument.

6. Do not allow yourself to be drawn into any sort of political discussion when drink is flowing freely. You may lower your guard and say more than is wise, while your

arguments at best will only make a fuzzy impression. It's more prudent to be amiable in such circumstances. It will stand you in good stead later on.

7. If you think about it, you will be able to guess in advance which subjects are most likely to be discussed. Prepare yourself by reading and taking notes. But only interject what is appropriate at each conversational opportunity. Don't give your hearers mental indigestion by going on about the real views of Jefferson and Lincoln on the repatriation of Negroes to Africa, the origins of both world wars, the Katyn Forest massacre, the legend of the Six Million, and the shortcomings of Albert Einstein, all at the same time.

8. Remember that conversation is not by argument alone. Opinions are only one aspect of a personality. So make yourself as integrated a person as possible. This kind of integration, having the courage of your convictions and living as you think you ought to live, is the only one we should really favor. By this I am not advocating a Norman Vincent Peale approach. If we had not built up resistance to slick, hypnotic salesmen, we should all have been ruined long ago. The best salesman is the softsell artist with a good product that he really understands.

I am, however, advocating that you should make the best of your life, however great your misfortunes. If your hearer is sympathetic, tell him about these misfortunes — once. And listen to his complaints as well. But try also to show that you have the capacity to rise above your situation. Other people will respond to this.

Don't despise more ancient and time-tested methods of persuasion. If you are a

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Propaganda Continued From Page 6

woman and your male interlocutor is reasonably attractive, there is no harm in letting him know that you are aware of this. Conversely, if you are a man, and your interlocutor is a woman, emphasize her intelligence.

9. Above all, get the feel of the group of people you are with. There is something to be learned even from the methods of our enemies, although our psychology is different. Anyone who has seen the Oberammergau passion play (never televised in the U.S.) will remember how the inciters move among the crowd, starting the cry for crucifixion in low voices, looking with appreciation at those who take up the cry and treating them as leaders, then moving on before they can be identified. Within a short time, the crowd has been worked into a fury. No wonder attempts have been made to abolish the Oberammergau play. It comes too near the

bone, as any witness of a real riot can testify.

This technique, incidentally, may permit you to indoctrinate a group within a reasonably short time, not because of your superior intelligence, but simply because those who know what they are doing can quickly prevail over those who do not.

10. A wholly different situation may arise when you are traveling. Trips offer countless opportunities for quick conversions or for destabilizing opposition propagandists. Conversations with strangers are very much a part of modern life. If your interlocutor responds to your leads, suggest that he might like to read some intelligent Majority-oriented publication. Then obtain his address and send it to him. It won't cost you much, and it may make all the difference to the person concerned. There are literally millions of people ready to read our material, if only they knew about it.

If you run into a minority propagandist, let him have it hot and strong, first having

made sure that your address is not in evidence on your baggage and that he cannot check your name with a hotel clerk. This will do you a lot of good psychologically, and will have a very disconcerting effect on him. If he is an unpleasant type, as he may well be, you should display strong personal hostility. This is an important part of the destabilizing technique. The opposition can afford to use this technique in ordinary social circumstances because they can injure you publicly if you respond in kind. Only while traveling can you safely demoralize the opposition with large doses of psychological hostility.

11. Lastly, if cornered, don't back down. If you have said anything quotable, there is no way in which you can reinstate yourself in the eyes of the enemy. Any attempt to appeal to his magnanimity (something quite nonexistent) will merely be taken for what it is — a sign of weakness.

Morgan Continued From Page 7

that Franz Boas is "the father of American anthropology?"

Compared to the major contributions of Lewis Morgan, the only concrete accomplishment of Franz Boas that has ever been suggested, apart from the highly intangible quality of "being a genius," is that he "championed the cause of human rights" and was a "careful field worker." The facts are that Boas' flairless writing and literary stylelessness contain no real ideas at all. In short, he has nothing to say. But paradoxically these very faults have insulated him all these years from serious criticism. It is precisely the vapidness of his writing which protects him. Even his apologists — and he has many more apologists than advocates — admit this. The critic, as he digs into Boas, is not devastated by some powerful literary or ideological cannon whose exploding missile annihilates everything in its way. The Boas defense strategy is quite different. The critic is put to sleep. Papa Franz's writings anesthetize as they dogmatize. His dull quality acts as a wall or fortress around his ideas, or non-ideas. Once he breaches the fort, the critic is embarrassed to find that there is nothing at all inside.

Leslie A. White, former chairman of the Anthropology Dept. of the University of Michigan, has recently given us the most courageous published attack on Boas, although as

in all his academic papers he never really takes off his gloves. Here is what the lone reviewer says of White's *The Social Organization of Ethnological Theory*: "Nothing at all has been gained by trumpeting that Boas and most of his early disciples were Jewish . . . White explicitly states that he will probably be labeled as being anti-Semitic for reading sociological significance into the Judaic affiliations of prominent anthropologists . . . As sure as God made little green apples, White is going to be misunderstood on this point."

White anticipates the charge against him in a footnote: "I have discovered upon more than one occasion that merely to mention that a scholar is a Jew is to expose one's self to the suspicion — or accusation — of anti-Semitism." White evokes our gratitude and respect by not particularly bending over backward to repudiate this charge, saying that he had brought up the subject of Jews "upon more than one occasion." White unfortunately knows the politics of his own field too well, as he demonstrates by paying too much respect to Emile Durkheim, another sacred Semitic cow in academic anthropology. Also it should be mentioned that White now has his career behind him, a career indeed built partially on conventional liberalism. Only now does he "risk" a poke at Boas. Earlier he had even written a work acclaiming him. But the little good White has done at the

end of his life, picked up and carried on by serious Majority scholars, will compensate for the harm he did during most of his life. By this simple gesture he has carried a flicker of the old spirit forth into the new age.

It is not enough to warrant our respect, says White in his *Social Organization of Ethnological Theory*, that Boas was a "powerful, charismatic teacher." Boas indeed seems not to have been an attractive or charismatic person at all, but a petty academic politician. Those coming under his spell were all minority types and women. He had little effect on Majority males, who in order to survive in academia have always toed the political line. The primary consideration for White, and the one that would warrant the interest of intelligent students of society, is whether or not Boas actually ever wrote anything worth the paper it was printed on. We saw how Lewis Morgan figured in the history of ideas by virtue of what he thought and wrote, even if some of his work was open to a socialist interpretation. Boas, on the other hand, must be evaluated entirely on his stand on "human rights," that is to say, on nothing that cannot also be ascribed to millions of trite sentimentalists. The net effect of the Boas "influence" has therefore been negative. It has retarded and inhibited the development of American anthropology.

White is careful to list the mass of

unrelated and undigested facts that Boas has given us, and to mention that Boas consistently, or rather inconsistently, repudiated theory and generalizations. Boas challenged the evolutionary view of society as "abstract," when actually he was jealous of the reputation of Lewis Henry Morgan. Boas prided himself in sticking to the bare facts. "It is no wonder," says White, "that Konrad Preuss, while acknowledging the unique amplitude of Boas' work, wondered what it all meant." From here on out, however, the lay reader may have trouble discerning what a professional anthropologist would easily recognize — that is, White's total rejection of Boas' work as worthless. For instance, an ethnologist doing extensive work among a tribe or people should have some idea what the social organization of that group is. That Boas had no such idea is a professionally unforgivable failure. Noting that Boas did most of his field work among the Kwakiutl, a Northwest Coast tribe, White says:

If the Kwakiutl did have clans, were they exogamous or not? In 1890, Boas believed that the clans were exogamous. A year later he reported: "The gentes are not exogamous." Within a few years, however, he decided that the clans were exogamous.

Were the Kwakiutl patrilineal or matrilineal? Boas had trouble here, also. In a report on his investigations in 1888, he says that a child follows his father's gens "as a rule . . . but he may also acquire his mother's gens." A year or so later Boas decided that the Kwakiutl were in a transitional stage "from maternal to paternal institutions. . . ." Finally Boas concludes, "The social organization of the Kwakiutl is very difficult to understand."

The list of "facts" presented by Boas, which were subsequently shown to be totally erroneous, goes on and on. Yet the remarkable thing is that Boas bases his claim for a professional reputation on careful field observation. He does so to the extent of claiming to be the *first* American field worker — when Lewis Henry Morgan had preceded him in this sphere by decades.

White, after pointing out that a major portion of Boas' writings was admittedly written by two Indians "under Boas' direction," goes on to say:

Boas' historical reconstructions are inferences, guesses, and unsupported assertions — his own or those of his informants. They range from the probable through the possible to the preposterous. Almost none is verifiable except [with the help of a] very general assumption. . . .

Boas' penchant for positive and dogmatic utterance may have helped his disciples to believe that he insisted upon 'absolutely established fact' and 'strict proof.' Phrases such as 'can not be explained in any other way,' 'only one explanation of this fact is possible,' 'these facts that cannot be disputed,' 'But I insist. . . ' are not uncommon in his writings.

It should always be kept in mind that, like the anthropologist he most admires, Lewis Henry Morgan, White gives vent to opinions, even if only on rare occasions, that would suggest socialist leanings. Scholarly conventions have been given in Moscow in honor of Lewis Morgan, and White has attended them almost as a guest of honor. But recent history has dramatically shown that socialism and racism are not inevitable adversaries. On the other hand, capitalism has probably done its best, in the name of cheap labor, to undermine the white work force. White cannot automatically be dismissed as a pro-minority liberal just because he is a socialist. Even if we think little of socialism as an economic system, the vital issue of the day is that of race. On this point White has gone out on a limb — our limb — as he continues his assault on Boas:

The Mind of Primitive Man [Boas' reputed master work] is largely concerned with the subject of race and its relation to mental ability and to cultural development. It also contains an attack upon, and a rejection of, theories of cultural evolution. *Anthropology and Modern Life* consists of essays on various aspects of modern Western society and culture: race, nationalism, eugenics, criminology, education, etc. It ignores completely one of the most fundamental and important factors in modern culture, namely, the industrial and fuel revolution and its impact upon social, political, and economic institutions. . . .

Boas' distinctions between race, nationality, language, and culture were designed to oppose the racist doctrines of Gobineau and Houston Stewart Chamberlain, and of later writers such as Madison Grant (*The Passing of the Great Race*, 1916,) and Lothrop Stoddard (*The Rising Tide of Color*, 1920), and no doubt they had a salutary effect in certain quarters. But we may well question the value of his contribution to the problems of race conflict.

Boas, who was "of Jewish extraction" . . . had been intensely concerned with anti-Semitism since his "formative years." He

wrote voluminously on racial problems, as did some of his prominent students. As I have argued elsewhere (1947), however, he never got to the heart of the matter. Much of his argument was based upon anthropometry and anatomy, which were largely irrelevant because race prejudice and conflict do not arise from lack of knowledge of facts of this sort. In addition to citing anatomical evidence, Boas postulated a psychological basis of race prejudice: "The prejudice is founded essentially on the tendency of the human mind to merge the individual in the class to which he belongs, and to ascribe to him all the characteristics of his class." (Boas, 1945, pp. 77-8). Boas did "not wish to deny that the economic conflict may be a contributing cause. . . . It would, however, be an error to seek in these sources the fundamental cause of the antagonism; for the economic conflict . . . presupposes the social recognition of the classes" (ibid., p. 79). What then is the remedy? The "only fundamental remedy . . . is the recognition that the Negroes have the right to be treated as individuals, not as members of a class" (ibid.). This is undoubtedly true, but it is also a tautology. "Strong minds" might "free themselves from race prejudice. . . ." but "the weak-minded will not follow their example" (ibid., p. 80). Education, Boas reasons, cannot "overcome the general human tendency of forming groups that in the mind of the outsider are held together by his emotional attitude toward them" (ibid., p. 79). What, then, can eradicate the conflict between races? Boas' answer was miscegenation:

[White quotes Boas here at greater length:] "Intermixture will decrease the contrast between the extreme racial forms, and in the course of time, this will lead to a lessening of the consciousness of race distinction. If conditions were ever such that it could be doubtful whether a person were of Negro descent or not, the consciousness of race would necessarily be much weakened. In a race of octoroons, living among Whites, the color questions would probably disappear (ibid., p. 80) . . . It would seem therefore, to be in the interest of society to permit rather than to restrain marriages between white men and Negro women. . . (ibid., p. 80). Thus it would seem that man being what he is, the Negro problem will not disappear in America until Negro blood has been so much diluted that it will no longer be recognized."

Boas' own contribution to American anthropology, White thinks, was negligible.

But White does give us a clue to the source of Boas' reputation by giving us a look at the "social structure" of the Boas clique:

Let us have another look at the Boas school, the small, compact group of scholars that were gathered about the leader. The earliest were principally foreign-born or the children of immigrants. Goldenweiser was born in Kiev; Radin in Lodz; Lowie in Vienna, and Sapir in Pomerania. Kroeber's father was born in Cologne, and his mother was American-born, of German antecedents. All were fluent in the German language. Like Boas, most were of Jewish ancestry.

Boston: After the election we wrote a letter to a supporter in Boston asking why the Irish keep voting for Irish pro-busers like Kennedy and Congressman Thomas "Tip" O'Neill. The reply was edifying: I get sick and tired of people outside our state throwing the Kennedys and the O'Neills in the face of the poor Irish in Massachusetts. I have been trying to explain the situation until I am blue in the face. Here I go again. First of all, Kennedy's ancestors came to this country in the 1830s; O'Neill's in the 1840s. Both are assimilated one hundred percent into the Yankee population. Both like to avoid any contact with my kind of Irish and both would rather be called Yankees, as O'Neill has said on one TV program. His words were to the effect that his ancestors had come here so long ago you could consider him a Yankee. The Kennedys always were accepted by the Yankees because of their money and power. You say the Irish population is qualified to assimilate with the host population. It sounds good, but it doesn't work out that way. Ninety-five percent of the Irish (poor) population would like to unite with the English people in this country, but the latter won't have us, and once the Kennedys and O'Neills are accepted by the English, they don't want us either.

The South Boston Irish that you hear about, who used to make up 80% of the population of that area, are now only 20%. The only other group of Irish left in Boston is in the Hyde Park-West Roxbury areas. In South Boston in the November election, Kennedy lost two to one. In Hyde Park and West Roxbury it was a fifty-fifty tie. Most Boston Irish voted for George Wallace in the previous two elections. The Yankees and the Jews were the biggest contributors to both the Kennedy and O'Neill campaigns. Like the Yankees, the Irish have no political clout left. The population ratings in Massachusetts now are Canadians first, Italians second, with the Irish either third or fourth. In Boston the Irish now rank about fifth in population.

My kind of Irish on the political scene are people that Kennedy and O'Neill turn their backs on. Namely, Boston City Councillor "Dapper" O'Neill, Louise Day Hicks, State Senator Bulger, all one hundred percent anti-busing to this very day. But their jobs don't have enough power.

I voted the Republican ticket all the way, as did a lot of my friends. If we Irish say to a Jew or an Italian or a Yankee, we are not going to vote for the likes of Kennedy they say we are traitors. What's the use of explaining.

When Kennedy ran for senator in 1970, every single Irish club in the state of Massachusetts came out against him except one. That one had eighteen

members and guess who they were? Irish like Kennedy and O'Neill — completely Yankee, rich professionals. If Kennedy and O'Neill depended on the poor Irish vote, they would never get anywhere. But all the rest of the population go for them by high percentages.

Both Kennedy and O'Neill asked the people of Massachusetts to vote for Carter, who did not appear before the people of Boston, but went with Kennedy and O'Neill to a motel in East Boston. When he appeared later on the 11 p.m. TV news, Carter said down in Georgia most of the people call my mother a nigger lover and they call me a nigger lover. He insulted the majority of the people of Georgia. Come January, President Carter will boost the number of minorities in the federal government. Meanwhile, you poor English and we poor Irish will just keep moving further down the ladder. And we don't have much further to go because we're practically at the bottom.

Denver: Here in his own words, one of them misspelled, is the city librarian's justification for banning *The Busing Coverup*, a Howard Allen book, from the Denver Public Library: Earlier this year you [a local anti-busing advocate] made a written complaint to the Denver Public Library with regard to the book *The Busing Coverup* by Edward P. Langerton. We had read gift copies of the book and had rejected it but as a result of your written complaint we agreed to reconsider the book. Our method of reconsidering it was to give it to two staff members not connected in any way with the department that had originally rejected it, and to ask these two additional staff members to read the book and evaluate it for the library. We have now received written reviews from both of those staff members. This is what they say:

Reviewer #1: Racist overtones pervade the text of *The Busing Coverup*, by Edward P. Langerton. In this work, the author views Blacks as inferior beings, separated intellectually from their white counterparts by 'an unbridgeable chasm' and prone to violent rebellion against the law. He implies that unemployment, poverty, crime, broken homes, illegitimate births, and other social evils are indicative of Blacks as a whole, and somehow unique to them. I feel that his book would be inappropriate on the shelf of any public library.

Reviewer #2: The author has done a good job of editing out from all he read, any positive aspects of busing. He especially seems to have delighted in quoting Black parents out-of-context. There have been many successful intergrations [sic] of schools but you would never know it by this book. Racists will love it.

In view of the fact that everyone at Denver Public Library who has reviewed

this book has recommended against adding it to our collection, we feel that the only proper thing to do is to adhere to our original decision not to accept it.

Mittleuropa: (From a wandering Instauratorist) Che Guevara once said of Switzerland that it was "the brains of the monster." That is just what I feel about Vienna. Two nights back we met a Mr. Marx at a party given by a foreign diplomat. He was all for Britain settling down as a third-rate nation and welcoming in as many as possible of the coloreds who want to come. I pointed out that Pakistani and Indian doctors, for example, were much more needed at home, and that Britons might do well to retain more of their own doctors, rather than drive them to emigrate. He was most upset and went on and on about how these people had a right to earn more money in England. Meanwhile, I was talking to a well-known English actress and was delighted to find her more human than I had expected. However, I touched her on the raw when I said that the uninformed, like myself, imagined that any pretty representative of the British Majority who wanted to get on in films presumably had to pass the casting couch test with some degenerate or other. She denied this so forcibly that I quickly changed the subject — to the way in which Shakespeare is now presented. She said that as there were so few Elizabethan plays, the directors were forced to try new angles. I pointed out that at least 1,500 plays survived from that time and that many of them, although never acted, were of high quality. She had never even heard of Fletcher. I then asked if she had any children and she went off into a lot of nonsense about being one's own person and independent. I recited:

From fairest creatures we desire increase,
That thereby beauty's rose might never die...

"Oh," she said, "how beautiful! Who wrote that?" She was genuinely surprised to find that it was Shakespeare, though she acts in any number of his plays. She is a big girl, and at one point surprised me by saying that she wasn't bothered by the new violence in the world because she didn't think she would be attacked any more than me. I gently pointed out that I had a black belt myself. (For some time she acted in a very amusing and violent British TV series throwing men around.) Having, in effect, tried to express a physical superiority over me, she then backed down and became dovelike. All she needs is a good spanking followed by some energetic improvisation. So I shall give her a copy of Fletcher's "The Custom of the Country," probably the most full-blooded bawdy play in the language. Altogether, a successful evening. As for Mr. Marx, I felt almost benign towards him. He summed it all up so well and really looked the part.

*Whoever walks a mile full of false sympathy
walks to the funeral of the whole human race — D. H. Lawrence.*

Instauration[®]

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FEBRUARY 1977

SIR FRANCIS GALTON

19th century genius

20th century pariah



Francis Galton At Cambridge

In keeping with *Instauration's* policy of anonymity, communicants will only be identified by the first three digits of their zip code.

□ Thank you for publishing the article "Vlasov" and bringing this tragedy to the attention of the American people. We may some day pay for this despicable betrayal. I am familiar with this subject to the minutest details, and some few survivors of this tragedy still live in my area. For your information, the Saint Vladimir's cemetery in Cassville, N. J., has a chapel in memory of these martyrs, and there is another one at Saint Genevieve-des-Bois, some twenty miles from Paris, commemorating the 32,000 soldiers and 3,009 officers who perished at Linz (Austria), many of them by suicide, cutting their veins with razors in the lavatories. Even Soviet military writers state that Vlasov people were fighting as tigers to the end. All this is quite unknown or forgotten in the U.S.A. Some 30,000 volumes of deceit and half-deceit published about World War II are still being read and believed. However, the Russian people shall never forget Vlasov.

087

□ In reference to Philip Johnson, mentioned in the article "The Death of American Architecture:" Johnson built an art museum in Corpus Christi on the bay front with the load and unloading door facing the salt water and opening directly into the storage area, which has no humidity or air conditioning control. The building was designed to exhibit "modern art," but to get some of the stuff into the building they have to almost tear down the front entrance because the doors are too narrow. Altogether the "carved marshmallow" (Johnson's phraseology) is a solid concrete echo chamber incapable of adequate soundproofing. If you call such a building architecture even by innuendo, you're nutty, too. Incidentally, the back door is so low that an extremely high tide can flood the lower floor.

783

□ Your paper is not bad at all, and I must say that the subjects you deal with and the general tone of the publication are rather (positively) unusual among all the journals and reviews I receive from America.

French subscriber

□ Being around a number of Majority racists has left me with many impressions, few of them overwhelmingly positive. I must say that I am delighted that you are pretty normal . . . Anyway, many Majority supporters have a cranky, negativistic outlook on life, always thinking and saying gloomy things. As bleak as the racial-political outlook is people of our sentiment must keep their personalities detached from the negative forces in the world.

482

□ I feel compelled to sing TM's virtues. All the people I've met in the movement are sedate, calm and wholesome. They maintain an uplooking, positive outlook. None is overbearing or raucous. The Maharishi has done plenty to get thousands of youth off of drugs. He's got them meditating, living low-key lives, and off to work or studies. He's never demonstrated himself to be a fake. He's not chasing white women or drinking liquor or personally hoarding any money like that damned Maharaj Ji, that greedy, fake "enlightened" sixteen-year-old swindler. Maharishi Mahesh Yogi, on the other hand, has praised the U.S. space program, admitted that America, Germany, England and Switzerland are more progressive, productive and creative than India.

162

□ Don't let American taxpayers' money be used to shore up the rotten edifice of the "New Britain." There is no decent Englishman who does not in his heart of hearts want it to collapse — and collapse it will. So why throw good money into a bankrupt company? In due course we intend to rise like a Phoenix from the ashes, but the longer the collapse is delayed, the more difficult our task will be. Our enemies are desperately trying to gain time so that the colored immigrants can outbreed us and, given the facts of demography (which teaches the significance of replacing potential young Britons with immigrants at the breeding age), every year that passes is a gain for them.

English subscriber

□ Your article on the origin of the song *Dixie* awakened memories of another explanation that appeared in Mencken's *American Mercury* years ago. *Dixie* was a slave owner. Not having enough work to keep the slaves busy, he sold them. The darkies, unhappy in their new condition of servitude, composed a typical Negro chant, some of the words of which ran, "Ol' man Dixie was a fine ol' man, an' I wish I was back on Dixie's land."

079

□ In regard to sexuality and the Right, I should like to add that Chaucer and Shakespeare are two of the bawdiest writers in the language. Coming down to the twentieth century, I think it is undeniable that there have been plenty of sexually minded rightwing writers (D. H. Lawrence, Yeats in his old age, Pound sometimes, Roy Campbell), and they very definitely associated liberalism with emasculation of the Majority male. I should add that a French expert recently suggested that the evidence shows a very much reduced degree of sexual activity among newly married couples compared with fifty years ago. This is borne out by a friend who was formerly on the staff at Kinsey's sex institute at Bloomington, Indiana. He says that study has shown that young people of liberal opinions who live together indulge in very little sex, partly because of not eating properly, partly because of drugs and above all, because the tension between the sexes has been removed by confusion of the male and female roles.

042

□ All the Birch Society members I have talked to are very much aware that minorities are behind most of our problems. One Birch official went so far as to tell me that Robert Welch knew it also, but felt that it would be much easier to recruit people if they felt they were joining a nonfascist organization. She feels Birchers are more effective stressing the "Conspiracy" rather than the racial aspects.

562

□ In answer to the writer who asks, is fungus superior because it kills a tree? Well, the tree is dead and the fungus is not. The fungus may be around to attack other plants. The tree which has been destroyed is *El Finito*. The writer sounds like a born-again Christian, in that he has not learned the meaning of the word survive. Any modern philosophy that does not stress survival is meaningless to my way of thinking.

772

□ Incidentally, this summer I was giving a good deal of thought to the Jungian concept of the racial consciousness. Thus, I was pleased to see an article concerning Jung in *Instauration*. A racial consciousness is evident in the religion which a race espouses. I believe there is a racial subconscious at work in religious prophecy, for prophecy embodies the most ethereal reaches of the mind.

325

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□ I received a very literate letter from a member of the British National Party who speaks of *Instauration* in the most glowing terms. They really do seem to have some brain power there. My own view is that they will gain ground as the system breaks down, and I think most people in their heart of hearts want it to break down, however unpleasant this may be for them. Multiracial living is so bloody awful that all — whites, blacks, Asians, aborigines — are at one on this. Soon, I expect the British government will ban the new parties and then we can expect some Northern Irish-type activity, with plenty of bombs and slayings. Most of the British army is tied up in Northern Ireland, which has a population of 1,250,000. How, then, will they be able to control a population of 50,000,000 or so, especially if the Scottish Nationalists cut up rough as well? I tell you, happy days are here again. My own forecast is that Germany in the 1920s will be considered a picnic by comparison.

British subscriber

□ It is unbelievable how much propaganda has been fed the American people — and it will never stop until people understand how to "read" the news. I believe that treason long ago lost its "it" and reason refers to the rare birds of the world. I appreciate the *Game and the Candle*, but the story could have started in the 1600s.

334

□ I am a poor debater and tend to get nervous in class discussions. As a consequence, I feel like a traitor to our cause because I know what's going on, but I rarely voice our arguments in public.

550

□ You seem to have little of the illusions that plague and hamper your many less worthy competitors, and neither do many of your readers. What little misconceptions you do entertain, you seem quite ready to abandon once the correct conception has been explained to you. With such an open frame of mind, and the interest and perception to comprehend the truth once revealed, you seem destined to eventual success, whereas your competitors — if they may be euphemistically elevated to that position — are destined to stagnate and wither and die. Keep that open frame of mind — without losing your good critical judgment, and you will continue to be successful, whatever your objectives, which I presume to be the eventual edification of the clouded Western mind and at the instauration of its culture. But I am highly disappointed at the absence of any real diagnosis of our predicament and any really sensible suggestions as to what to do about it. This is probably not any fault of yours as editor, but is no doubt due to the fact that such insight into the cause and cure is not within the powers of most of your readers and contributors. Each issue of *Instauration* ends abruptly, in midair as it were, with the lingering thought in the mind: well, what do we do about it?

912

□ I sometimes wonder if those who insist that the Russians are the real anti-Semites are not part of a KGB operation. It would not seem unnatural for the Soviets to try and get a foothold in Western racist circles, especially in the U. S.

222

□ Until I had read *The Dispossessed Majority* I thought I was the only one that had come to the conclusion that the European American was the victim of a new game plan to shuffle by sleight of hand the black's cards to the top of the deck and in the process bury the European American at the bottom of the economic deck. We have the black who asks that he may enter a white school because of the better teachers and curriculum. As soon as the number of blacks reaches any size, then he must have black teachers to identify with. Then he must have a black studies program so he may have black pride. Then after he changes the white school to a black school no one learns anything.

150

□ An outrageous situation. Freedom to print books, but not to distribute them, is not Freedom of the Press.

191

□ While I appreciate your keeping up with non-American news which informs your readership of the common racial struggle that continues throughout the Western world, I can only regard your report on the minuscule National Party of the United Kingdom as ill advised. The National Front's chairman, whom you so clumsily refer to as "a man named Tyndall," may have his faults, but on no occasion has he ever suggested that the National Front adopt Mosley-style uniforms! Nor to my knowledge has Mr. Tyndall ever proclaimed himself "dictator of the organization," but was elected democratically and publically to every post he has held within the National Front. By contrast, the National Party's leadership left the National Front for the simple reason that it had been found guilty, in a High Court action, of attempting to usurp the National Front's constitution . . . As for the National Party "already receiving more votes than the National Front," evidence would be helpful. British local and parliamentary elections are something I follow with an eagle's eye and, as yet, I haven't noted a single election in which the National Party received anything more than a derisive vote, somewhere within the 1% to 3% category.

192

□ I enjoy the Safety Valve and Stirrings very much. I can't help but pity those who can't think of anything but bitter diatribes against Christianity, much as I pity those Christians who are upset at the slightest mention of Darwin. Some people just can't see beyond their own viewpoints.

675

□ You may be interested to know *The Dispossessed Majority* has been read by factory workers and farmers. The workers, although they were at times upset with what the book reported about their favorite Democratic saints, were in the main responsive. We distributed fifteen copies.

776

□ I do wish that you would be a little more charitable to people like Patrick Buchanan. Thank God for such as he. He reaches infinitely more readers than you do.

870

□ *Instauration* says everything so well. "The Boundaries of Loyalty" was an exact explanation of why I no longer vote.

679

□ Let me congratulate you on the first anniversary of *Instauration*, and may you celebrate fifty more. I hope by that time it will no longer be necessary to enlighten our people, but instead to relate worthy items to a new free nation of Nordics.

190

□ Re the article on that raping business at Yale, the minute any of us start justifying or excusing black rapists, we would be better off throwing ourselves over a cliff, for we would be no longer worthy to walk the face of the earth. When we refuse to protect with our lives the honor and safety of our women, the death knell of the Majority will be sounded. And I would like to make this point clear to the entire world, especially to the Third World. As far as I am concerned, whoever violates the sanctity of our women will pay for it with his life. And if I thought otherwise, how long would it be before my people were gone from the face of the earth?

119

□ Congratulations on having seen *Instauration* safely through its first year. I have enclosed a check to insure that the months ahead will be brightened by twelve more doses of sanity.

368

□ A specter is haunting the racial equalitarians — the specter of the genes. All of the power of the schools and the mass media have entered into a grand alliance to exorcise it.

554

□ According to the constitution of East Germany, every citizen is free to leave. Now this is just so much paper. However, I wonder if you have heard of this strange new development — according to West German sources, no less than 200,000 East Germans are said to have applied for visas to leave and settle in West Germany permanently. Naturally, by so doing, they incur endless harassing and chicanery. If the figure is anywhere near true, it certainly is an amazing one, considering that the entire population of East Germany is 18 million. Insisting on your "constitutional rights" in East Germany is as much an act of desperation as of open defiance. It all started when one such visa was originally granted.

German subscriber

□ Watch out for minority postal workers ditching your shipments. Both tribes are gunning for a tattletale gray America. They have a universal espionage system that outranks any officially existing. If every adult in the U. S. who is unalterably opposed to law-enforced integration were to be given a registration number, to conceal his nominal identity, and were to mail his decision on the issue to a National Registry, the whole politically devisable trick to manipulate the electorate would evaporate in thin and considerably fresher air. The truth is, in the face of a manifestly illegal Supreme Court decision, the Depressed Majority are afraid to stand up and be counted.

606

□ I must say *Instauration* (November 1976), just received, was chock full of all sorts of interesting things. It was a small cultural efflorescence by its own right. The type and layout was nearly flawless this time.

619

□ Morale on the rocks these trying days. Nevertheless, my vibrant spirit (hooooo!) will come to the fore, though being a homebody (giving my all) makes it more difficult. Quality of food, prices devastating; who's getting the good stuff? Deprived nations? And 20-cent oranges! Whatever happened? Nation a shambles; Mon Dieu, what next!

038

□ Books may be a wonderful way to influence opinion, but it is also a very slow way. There is no doubt the money and the clout to turn this country in the way it is going has been supplied by the English Americans. They have always ruled this country and control 80% of the money. Look at all the foundation money that goes to the Negroes and Hispanics and dissenters. Don't these people realize that they owe more and should do more for the Nordic whites? The English who started this country and made it what it is must be rolling over in their graves to see what is going on with their descendants. Majority intellectuals have to write and talk to their own people and get them to stand on their own two feet again. There are millions of ethnics like myself who will stand with them. I'm with poor whites all the time and sooner or later something is going to break because we are sick and tired of big shots shoving nonwhites down our throats.

902

□ Much as I admire the qualities of the Puritans (and Elmer Pendell, in his *Sex Versus Civilization* demonstrates that they are very much the result of a most ruthless natural selection), I feel that the Virginian tradition is of more significance for civilization — and selective factors were operative there, too. I agree with Mencken when he says that the destruction of the Old South was the tragedy of American civilization. The one thing I will say for the Puritans, apart from my admiration for their toughness and inventiveness, is that they didn't need anyone else. They could survive alone, while the Southern tradition needed slaves, just as the Norman tradition in England needed the lower classes.

Austrian Subscriber

□ I know in our ancient faith any kind of thinking was our religion, hence politics is our religion, too. I once urged our people to abandon the type of politics Hitler imported from Italy, to everyone's detriment, and to stay with the form of politics entirely created out of our own inheritance. Without the rebirth of our ancient Norse faith, we will not succeed. It is the core of everything. We have enormously higher ideals than any of our opponents, as you may recognize in the *Baldur Edda*. It was always my contention that it is of no use to try to save the Nordic race from extinction by genocide or racial admixture, unless the folk (the word race is a foreign word) has one or more countries entirely to itself, has its own religion, laws and schools, and can make its decisions without interference.

959

□ Here is the loot for another year of *Instauration*. The publication is ducky; the title is a caution.

815

□ Much better than John Dean as *Instauration's* Majority Renegade of the Year would have been Gerald R. Ford. Who can match his record? He presided in passive fashion over our continuing domestic dispossession. He gave Kissinger a free hand to sabotage our best interests abroad. And he was the dampener of vestigial Majority ardor par excellence — jettisoning Earl Butz for indulging in a private (and witless) racial joke; reprimanding General Brown (again) for speaking home truths about Zionist clout; wresting his party's nomination from a man who at least symbolized an assertion of Majority will; and, finally, serving with his zomboid ubiquity as a constant, depressing reminder that too much of the racial product is in urgent need of factory recall.

However, in one crucial respect, Ford did his own people no harm at all. A lackluster caretaker incapable of generating any moral or spiritual authority, he did not at any point touch the deeper layers of the Majority psyche. So my vote goes to someone who I believe did as much damage to our collective psyche as any one of us. For her performances in *The Crass Menagerie* and *Mr. Snopes Goes to Washington*, I nominate "Miss" Lillian Carter. I realize it is bad form to criticize a president's mother (unless she's an illiberal patrician like Sarah Roosevelt), but since Mrs. Carter insists on playing to the hilt the public role of racial renegade, this member of the captive audience feels entitled to review the show in straightforward language. Mrs. Carter is the mediocrats' Discovery of 1976: a white Southern demidowager who, at a deferential downbeat from a network anchorman, will compose an unctuous rhapsody on her Negrophile martyrdom in Plains. These pontifical rhapsodies by the nation's first mother, beamed with Holy Communion reverence into Majority homes, are insidiously effective in furthering our spiritual lobotomization.

640

□ The other day I went in to take a shower and the water was already running in one of the stalls. Out stepped one of the Egyptian Negroes who occupy the third floor of this Studentheim, fully clothed in flannel pajamas, slippers and turban. And he wasn't even wet! "Somebody ought to show the sons-of-bitches how to use the John" is a phrase I have heard more than once here in reference to our fellow students from North Africa and Indonesia. The Hausmeisterin, a rather comely blonde hardworking forty-five-year-old East Prussian refugee, often dissolves into tears about the situation. The other, and far larger group of students, is composed of Poles, Russians and Rumanians, mostly of German background or who have been able to convince the German government that they are of German background. They all think it was a good thing Germany lost the war; even the ones who survived atrocities in Upper Silesia at the hands of Red Army Mongolians. Last week our class attended a Sitzung of the town council in the sala of the new Rathaus. The talk was of nothing but money. It was the complete triumph of the middle class and the consumer society. Also there was not one Nordic among them.

American Student in Germany

□ In reading your *Safety Valve* column we must conclude the column very aptly named indeed. These segments of letters to you, in the main, appear to be readers of above average intellect, who recognize the disintegration of our society and who even project the lower status of animal existence the future holds for them. In our reading these — we shall call them protests, warnings, concerns — we discern a desire to do something about their fate. We "feel" a quest for someone to point out the way, to suggest courses of action, to lead. The new thinking people want someone with a positive program which they can accept now! *The Dispossessed Majority* gives them the facts and acquaints them with the who, how and why, but after providing all of this knowledge and literally awakening these potential leaders, these people are left casting around, floundering, looking for the direction to go, thinking that something should be done, but what? We think your *Instauration* can be — should be — the tocsin that projects a positive program of what to do, how to do it, who to do it with — now. *Instauration* takes its readers and gives them a forum to squawk and bitch. But then at this point they need direction. They — these potential leaders, most of them — drift back to apathy, their frustrations appeased, without leadership. These readers must be guided into a positive program of action, else your great effort is aborted. We must put the race issue in a context that will be accepted and this can be done by showing that our profoundly wise founding fathers and their forefathers were not only all (everyone to a man) white; indeed, these great men whom we, the dispossessed Majority revere as a whole, as our bicentennial shows, were not only race-minded geniuses, they were white supremacists. Our history proves this to be fact. So long as we kept our lifestyle racist, we prospered. But when we were betrayed and fooled into overruling the wisdom of our founding fathers' racism, we began our moral decline. And if we white people, the dispossessed Majority, wish a return to morality, to freedom, liberty and individual independence, we must return to the wisdom of our founding fathers and segregate (later repatriate).

902

□ Russian anti-Semitism is probably more than just opportunism; it is hate, pent up for a thousand years. During the 20s through the 60s the Russians cynically used the Jews to help sabotage America, but this did not make the Reds love their Fifth Column. Trotsky was more than enough. The ultimate conflict will be between the Russians and the colored hordes for the grand prize, which is the decadent West.

218

□ Too many *Instauration* articles sound like some of my college texts.

195

□ We are, dear editor, like the meteors of a troubled heaven . . . of one nature and heart, suffering the shock of incident disease, but our soul and rank shall be formulated.

804

FRANCIS GALTON



The First Eugenicist

They have made a pariah
out of the man who may
have had the highest IQ
of all time

What little **Homo americanus** knows of the social and behavioral sciences is based largely upon the works of Karl Marx and Sigmund Freud, the two learned Elders whose massive tomes, largely unread, are carefully and religiously filtered down to college students by the abridgement and bowdlerizations of a band of true-believing apostles. Thanks to the promotional needlings of Madison Avenue print merchants such works as Marcuse's *Eros and Civilization* and Norman Brown's *Life Against Death* are almost as common among university literati as roach clips and venereal disease. The basic thesis of both books upholds the classic Marxist-Freudian line — first copulate, then share the wealth!

Sir Francis Galton, who is to Freud and Marx as T. S. Eliot is to Allen Ginsberg, has had no claue of fanatics to toot his far more intelligent horn. Frozen in the deep Siberian silence in which CBS, NBC and ABC enshroud "dangerous thinkers," Galton remains number one on the most unwanted list of contemporary social science. Accordingly, it is no surprise that ordinary (and so many are ordinary) college students and faculty members have simply no idea who Galton was or what he did. Upon the mere mention of his name the rare academicians who are dimly aware of his existence are likely to fly into a typical liberal pet, as they whine and whinny about "racism and elitism." Such gross ignorance is all the more remarkable in view of the evaluation given his work by a pair of very respected historians of the behavioral sciences. J. C. Flugel and D. J. West in *A Hundred Years of Psychology* (p. 111) state that never in the history of psychology "do we meet an investigator so brilliant, so versatile, so wide in his interests and abilities, so little bound by prejudice or preconception. Compared to him, all others . . . are apt to appear a little ponderous and pedantic, a little blindered in their outlook."

E. G. Boring in his classic *A History of Experimental Psychology* (p. 487) credits Galton with founding "the psychology of the individual differences in human capacities," adding that Wilhelm Wundt (another great thinker who has become a MIA in the media's war against the hereditarian school) "wanted to improve psychology; Galton the human race."

Early Life

Born in 1822, Galton could trace part of his family back to pre-Norman times. His grandfather was a successful Quaker banker who anticipated the trichromatic theory of color vision. Galton's father, also a banker, married the daughter of Erasmus Darwin, thereby making Francis and Charles Darwin cousins. At age four the toddling Galton wrote his sister, "I can read any English book. I can say all the Latin substantives and adjectives and active verbs beside fifty-two lines of Latin poetry. I can cast up any sum in addition and multiply by 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 10. I can also say the pence table. I read French a little and I know the clock." In view of all this precocity, Lewis Termin estimated Galton's IQ to be 200!

Young Galton was unhappy with his early education because it consisted primarily of Latin, Greek and the study of religion, and put little importance on science and mathematics. Never an ivory tower intellectual, Galton from childhood on was an avid tinkerer and inventor. Among other things he built a working model of a flying machine and a steam-powered rotary engine, developed a semaphore system, a teletype and stereoscopic and weather maps, and was the first to categorize fingerprints.

Parental influence led to his studying medicine, which he had little use for. Only after a wearing struggle did he persuade his father to allow him to take a mathematics degree at Cambridge. In 1844, when his father died, Galton received a tidy inheritance, which relieved him of the tiresome necessity of becoming a doctor and earning his own keep.

Inspired by his cousin's adventuresome voyage on *The Beagle*, Galton traveled to Egypt, Sudan, Syria and the Holy Land, where he tried unsuccessfully to raft down the Jordan river. In the course of his travels in the Near East he developed a life-long admiration for Islam as a practical code of human behavior. In 1850 he led an expedition to southwest Africa, which may soon become the sovereign state of Namibia, where he not only made precise geographic observations, but put down a local rebellion and literally forced a system of law and order upon the natives.

Continued On Page 18

BRITISH RACIAL POLICY IN AFRICA

Until the defeat of Europe in World War II, British racial policy in Africa had always been one of strict Apartheid, first officially instituted in South Africa by Sir Rufus Donkin in 1820, and extended several decades later by Lord Lugard and his policy of Parallel Racial Development. As recently as twenty years ago it was not permitted for a black man to enter a white hotel in British Africa. But ever since then the British have been calling the South Africans names for carrying on their own tradition — although in fact Apartheid in South Africa is being rapidly eroded.

It was largely because the white inhabitants of Kenya and Northern Rhodesia could not conceive how abruptly and completely British policy had reversed itself that they were gulled into surrendering their territories to blacks.



Majority Rule In Rhodesia

As for what Britain wishes for Africa, we have the statement of Lord Home, onetime Secretary of State for Commonwealth Relations, who said: "What is the goal of British policy in Central Africa? It is partnership, social, economic and political, between African and European. It is a high and honourable aim because if the bridge can be built which transcends race and colour and religion, we shall have healed Nature's great divisions between men."

This was a perfectly clear and definite statement, expressing a political idealism of a most un-Conservative nature, and expounding a philosophy which can be related in practice neither to this world nor any other. But it was good enough for the future Prime Minister of Great Britain.

But even some years before this a diligent investigator of the occult might have noted that Lord Milverton, a former Governor of Nigeria, writing in *Optima*, stated that both the Central African Federation (Southern Rhodesia, Northern Rhodesia and Nyasaland) and South Africa were seeking racial harmony, albeit along different roads, but that the British policy of racial integration had to be accepted on Christian and statesmanship grounds. "We believe," he wrote, "that the Native, at a future date, however remote, will be the equal of the European, and that race prejudice will disappear so that intermarriage will be practicable and will convey no stigma."

This, for the first time, was official British policy straight from a lordly horse's mouth. It was no longer nebulous but naked and crystal-clear, revealed in all its pristine splendour. It envisaged a glorious millennium when we would all be able to admire the nice muddy colour of our new Christian skins and the statesmanlike texture of our new frizzy hair. Is it any wonder Western politicians are so inspired and so inspiring, when they have their gaze fixed on such elevating prospects?

It must be admitted, however, that even Lord Milverton, as an afterthought, did make a rather important reservation, one which was soon to be amply vindicated. He said that however obnoxious a policy it might be, "Apartheid, unlike integration, would not mortgage the future irretrievably if things went wrong." And in fact, on 20 June, 1964, in a letter to the *London Times*, he praised Apartheid without any reservations whatever, saying that as Africa was "strewn with the wreck of multiracial dreams, surely there is everything to be said for separate development."

Such second thoughts must come as something of a surprise to those who would place a sinister interpretation upon Western policies, not believing that our leaders can possibly be as simple-minded as they appear to be. But up to the Milverton level at least, we can see now that it is indeed simple-mindedness that prevails. And this is all the more disturbing as it is always better to be ruled by knaves than by dolts.

The above was taken from a new book (unpublished, of course) Can the White Man Survive by Anthony Jacob, a South African civil engineer.

First Anniversary Festschrift

The following, which is more than a letter and practically an article in its own right, arrived "over the transom" after Instauration's first birthday. We are printing this anniversary card almost in its entirety — it amounts to a one-man Festschrift — not only for its cache of interesting information, but to demonstrate that Instauration has attracted some bright young readers in its brief and lonely existence as a media orphan. When we acquire 25,000 such readers, we will be well on our way to recivilizing these poor, floundering, barbarized United States.

Instauration is now so wholly in accord with my thinking that my fulsome praise of it would border on a type of ideological narcissism. I can say of it what Baudelaire said of his first reading of Poe: "Here, for the first time, I read sentences, entire paragraphs, which were word for word identical with those which I had hitherto read only in dreams." The quote, lifted out of the confusion of my wretched memory, is necessarily only a rough paraphrase, but it conveys some notion of the sometimes uncanny sense of *deja vu* that I have had upon reading your journal.

Like so many topics, hereditarian thought seems to have a tripartite division, considering as it does racial, group, and individual differences. Majority conservatives can readily and gladly accept hereditarian hypotheses that are restricted to individuals and groups, particularly socio-economic strata or classes. Racism, however, is damned as another form of collectivism, as indeed it is. Bourgeois "Aryans" in late nineteenth century Germany and France, for example, feared along with the Jews the rabble-rousing potential of what Bebel called "the socialism of fools." Majority conservatives who will admit that class antagonism is real and defend a system of what would today be called "institutional racism" as a means of resolving it are rare indeed. Offhand, I can recall only two works that openly defend such a solution to class struggle: Fitzhugh's *Sociology for the South*, published before 1860, and Josey's *Race and National Solidarity*, published sometime around 1925. Grant and Stoddard are less willing to face the reality of class struggle; they are more ready, if I again recall correctly, to attribute such tensions to "agitation." Earnest Sevier Cox, whose *White America* I have read only just this year, does more squarely confront this problem, and, like Woltmann, he places preservation of the race above preservation of any economic system.

What upper-class Majority conservatives, Buckleyites and Birchites alike, do not yet realize is the fact that mere avoidance of "attitudinal racism," formalistic eschewal of the language used by an Archie Bunker or an Earl Butz, will **not** win for them any plenary indulgence from the Marxists. They are "guilty of participation in institutional racism" whether they will it or not.

In considering the "resistances" offered by Majority conservatives and liberals alike to what a periodical like *Instauration* might have to tell them, we must also consider irrational factors. The ambitious Majority conservative, a man not as financially affluent as he might like to be, naturally does not want to assume attitudes, or entertain thoughts even remotely associated with such attitudes, that are considered to be characteristic of lower-class "bigots." His insecurity about his status claims leads him to overreact, if anything, against ideas that are not

salonfaehig. Similarly, the Majority liberal in the academy may also have irrational underpinnings to his adamant, frenetic, angered, half-frightened excoriation and rejection of a Shockley or a Jensen. The Majority "intellectual," a man who fetishizes abstract "intellect," carries within him in many instances, I suspect, a guilty realization that he really, deep down inside, really does not believe that black people are intellectually all that commonly received dogma touts them as being. We do not have to seize on the Freudian concept of "reaction formation" to explain their excessive recoil from racist heresy; we need only say with Shakespeare that we think they do protest too much.

We do not have the means with which to mount a frontal assault against these "resistances," but I believe that a grain or two of **fact** in the right place or time can become a catalyst facilitating their decomposition.

Occasionally an article in your magazine stirs old memories to life. The piece on Sheldon led me to recall my last year in high school when we were assigned to write a "research paper" in "Social Studies." I reported on the theories of Kretschmer and Sheldon, and collided with the ire of the teacher — a man pyknic-endomorphic in physique, ultra-liberal in ideology, ophidian in ethic — who actually sent me off to the principal's office where I was harassed and hectored for over an hour anent the dangers of "generalizing about groups." My paper did not concern race, which is not the central concern of Kretschmer or Sheldon either. However, my outraged preceptor sniffed out a foul menace to "democracy" in the "generalizations" my paper concerned. All this outrage bubbled up in spite of the fact that I clearly stated in the paper that it reported theories only. I suspect that they sensed a fact that Margaret Mead also divined. In a lengthy footnote to her *Male and Female*, she warns that somatotypes could be correlated with racial groups to yield up a "new racism." This little anecdote gains significance in light of the fact that my high school was a small rural institution, one hundred per cent white by sheer chance, and that the year was 1961. The grand witch hunt began a good, long time ago, and I am amazed that any students emerge from our public schools with any independence of mind on these topics.

However, my resistance, my Great Refusal, my thought-crime began much earlier. In the fifth grade I still recall the teacher's incessant babble about the United Nations, the evils of "prejudice," the worthlessness of the United States because it committed the horrendous offence of "stealing" the Panama Canal from Colombia. This was a small town school and even back then they were harping and carping on all the hackneyed, guilt-mongering themes they still cherish today. If these clowns and commissars of

MEDIA SHIFTINGS

An updated rundown
of the minority
hold on the printed
and spoken word

Thomas B. Morgan is Jewish, highly intellectual, express secretary of New York's ex-Mayor Lindsay, editor of the semi-scatological *Village Voice*, second husband of Mary Rockefeller Strawbridge, Nelson's younger daughter, and, most recently, the new owner of the *Nation*, the sorry old liberal hate sheet that no intelligent Majority member reads, but every library subscribes to.

Some months ago Martin Peretz, Jewish, highly intellectual, onetime teacher of social studies at Harvard, and husband of a Singer sewing machine heiress, purchased control of the *New Republic*, another sorry old liberal hate sheet that no one but true-blue pinkos read, yet every library subscribes to.

What is the purpose of these less than coincidental financial forays into supercilious journalism? One guess is that since the liberal heritage of both magazines tended to favor detente and a certain ambivalence toward Zionist racism, those who do our thinking for us have decided such old-fashioned sentiments must be eradicated if the nation is to be prepared for a crusade to save Israel. As the *Washington Post* and *New York Times* have done so neatly, liberalism must be changed from a peaceful ideology of international collaboration and arbitration into a Zionist war ideology of conquest and mass dispossession. The classical liberal view of the self-determination of peoples still holds water in the *Times* editorial columns, but somehow the antithetical view applies to Arabs.

All of which is only a repetition of what happened in the late 1930s when the pacifist, anti-interventionist, anti-merchant-of-death aspects of liberalism had to be expunged in order to prepare liberals for war against Hitler. At that time Frieda Kirchwey, editor of the *Nation*, raised high the bloody shirt and urged her readership of bespectacled college professors and minority eggheads to start killing as many Germans as possible. Since Peretz took over the *New Republic* there has been a similar shift toward warmongering, one which is now bound to be duplicated by the *Nation*, once Morgan starts sharpening his editorial dagger.

With the capture of the *Nation* and the *New Republic* by Zionists there remains only a handful of influential magazines in the U. S. that are not under direct Jewish financial or editorial control.

Katharine Meyer Graham controls *Newsweek* and Edward Koster is its editor. Henry Grunwald is managing editor of *Time* and Andrew Heiskell, the chairman of the board of *Time, Inc.*, the parent company, is married to a Sulzberger. Marvin Stone is editor of *U. S. News and World Report*, which means Jews are at the helm of all three leading weekly newsmagazines. The editorial staff of *Fortune*, another *Time, Inc.*, publication, is littered with minority names and the editor-in-chief is Daniel Seligman. Walter Annenberg is publisher of *TV Guide*, which supposedly has the largest circulation of any weekly magazine. *Rolling Stone* is under the financial control of Max Palevsky and the editor is Jann Wenner. William Shawn is editor of the *New Yorker*, whose publisher is Peter Fleischmann, a 50% Jew. As part of a slippery \$305 million deal engineered by Goldman Sachs, Samuel Newhouse has just added *Parade* and eight Michigan dailies to his publishing empire, which already includes *Vogue* and *Mademoiselle*.

Meanwhile, not much is new on the television front. Goldenson still runs ABC and Paley still controls CBS with an iron hand, after recently dumping his latest Majority man Friday, Arthur Taylor. (Paley had previously betrayed a more enduring and faithful servant, onetime CBS president, Frank Stanton, who had been promised but never given the board chairmanship.) It will be interesting to see who emerges as the de facto boss of CBS after the 75-year-old Paley dies or is incapacitated. As for NBC, whose parent company, RCA, has been under Majority control since Robert Sarnoff of the Sarnoff dynasty stepped down a few years ago, Anthony Conrad, his successor, was forced to resign after leaked income tax returns showed he had paid little or nothing to the government for several years. (Needless to say, the Sarnoffs' income tax returns were never leaked.) Present board chairman of RCA is Edgar Griffiths, a Majority member, and the head of NBC is Julian Goodman, a Southern Baptist from Kentucky. However, NBC-TV is managed by Herbert Schlosser and, as is the case with the two other networks, the news department is controlled by Richard Wald, a Jew. Million-dollar Barbara Walters is the first minorityite and the first woman to become an anchorman on network nightly news, though minority types abound on special news programs and interview shows.

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**Behind an almost unknown
Red Army victory stood an
American tank designer**

KHALKIN-GOL

On August 22, 1939, an event occurred in a little-known, untraveled and out-of-the-way place in the world that changed the history of the globe. Had its lessons been learned, had the specialists in the field possessed the necessary intelligence to grasp its significance, the political map of the planet would be entirely different. It was the day of Khalkin-Gol.

To understand this battle at the Khalkin-Gol river in Mongolia, the observer must flash back to the United States in the spring of 1919, when a mechanic in New Jersey named Walter Christie appeared with a revolutionary tank design, of vastly increased mobility, recognized at the time by the young Army officer, George S. Patton, as the world's best tank. Nevertheless, Ordnance Corps representatives reviewed the Christie tank and rejected it as being "too difficult to maneuver," a fact which threatened Christie with bankruptcy and the loss to the wealthy Patton of the loans he had made to Christie's company. However, certain shrewd foreign eyes were aware of the epochal nature of Christie's invention. In 1920 agents of the newly created Soviet Union saved Christie from bankruptcy by buying his tank.

The Christie tank became the backbone of the Soviet Red Army in the 1930s. Meanwhile, appropriations for tank development in the American Army had been voted down by Congress, as its members had talked about "the economic impossibility of building enough tanks to constitute a mechanical army." It was thus obvious that political and military figures in the U. S. saw little future in the tank. In 1939 the Soviet engineers had produced an advanced development of the original Christie tank and the Kremlin had trained and fielded the world's largest army for its deployment in future battles. The significance of its continued development and deployment was not understood clearly by the military and political leaders of other nations. Neither was the potential capacity by the Soviets to produce 102,000 of them during World War II. The dire import of Soviet tank preparations and manufacturing capacity was either unknown, misunderstood, or ignored in precisely the two countries where it was most important to know and understand such things — Japan and Germany. It was not realized that the tractor factories established by the Communist



Marshal Zhukov

dictatorship in Russia had a dual purpose: (1) to make the collective-farm system possible (and thus keep the Communists in absolute control of the Russian peasantry); and (2) to be readily convertible to the production of tanks, which would repel foreign invaders.

Different Tactics

In 1939 Japan was politically dominated by the Japanese Army, the senior service, a distinctly less technically inclined armed force than the Japanese Navy. The Army bore deeply within its innermost soul certain profound medieval convictions, proved, its officers believed, since time immemorial in the crucible of battle. The undying spirit of Yamato Damashii, Bushido, the Way of the Warrior, the Code of the Samurai, the Spirit of Old Japan — who could withstand this nation of superhuman, inspired fighters? The Supreme emphasis in the Japanese Army was on the spiritual aspect of human combat. Valor, élan, dedication — these were the mystic keys to victory, and the warrior lived like the cherry blossom, a short-but-sweet existence and a glorious death. In 1905 had not the swordsmen and riflemen of the Samurai swept the land and sea of the Russians? Of course, attention would be paid to modern equipment and tactics, but Spirit would always be the deciding factor. Few Japanese seemed to realize that in the 1930s they had been fighting tankless Chinese land armies.

The Communists, the new ruling class of the former Russian Empire, took a fundamentally different view of what made for success in war. Although a vigorous, if not too successful, propaganda campaign was conducted to instill revolutionary fervor in drafted recruits, the Party's primary emphasis was on modernizing the Russian Army, above all with masses of continuously developed and improved tanks of the newest design. Communist military incentive would be instilled by the commissar system, NKVD battalions, and "obstacle" regiments to discourage undesirable retreats. Aircraft development with the primary purpose of tank support was pressed. For artillery backup of armored vehicular formations, the Communists had at their disposal the formidable Russian artillery tradition.

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Germ Warfare

We keep bringing up Solzhenitsyn in *Instauration*, not so much because he is a literary beacon in these Darkening Ages, or because he has become the conscience of the unconscionable West, but because he is an inexhaustible source of news — in particular the kind of news that Soviet propagandists and the liberal-minority yellow press have managed to hide or play down over the past half-century.

Instauration readers are already familiar with Solzhenitsyn's revelations that most of the Communist death camps in the 1930s were run by Russian minority members and that the man in charge of building the Belomor Canal, which cost 180,000 lives, was a Turkish-born Jewish multimillionaire named Frenkel.



Solzhenitsyn

In his latest book to be published in English *Lenin in Zurich*, Solzhenitsyn allocates a great deal of space to another Jewish millionaire, Israel Lazarevich Helphand, alias Parvus, a Red founding father, who was a financier and director of the abortive 1905 Russian revolution. Afterward, Parvus continued to contribute heavily to Communist causes, as well as to Lenin's private purse, and was the chief organizer of the German-sponsored sealed train that carried Lenin to Russia after the February 1917 (Kerensky) revolution. Once the Bolsheviks had butchered Czar Nicholas and family, Parvus turned against Lenin — not for the butchery, which pleased him, but for what he detected as a surge of Bolshevik "militarism." Purchasing a villa in the Zurich suburbs, where he threw parties featuring pre-Hefnerian group gropes, Parvus started meddling in the politics of the Weimar

Republic by bribing some of its highest officials. Switzerland eventually expelled him, whereupon he built himself a lavish home on an island in a German lake. In 1924 the Bolshevik Maecenas expired in luxury's lap, just after Germany had gone through the hell of a stampeding inflation.

In addition to Parvus, Solzhenitsyn delves into the personal files of other early Lenin boosters. Surrounded by such notables as Zinoviev (Apfelbaum), Riazanov (Goldendakh), Sokolnikov (Brilliant), Martov (Tsederbaum), Hanecki (Fuerstenberg), Bronski (Warsawski) and Radek (Sobelsohn), Vladimir Ilich nevertheless chose a non-Jewish wife. Like Marx's Jenny von Westphalen, Nadya Krupskaya was the daughter of a court official and her marriage to Lenin was formalized in church. Having sweated and slaved away her best years for her male chauvinist master, she dutifully accepted his never-ending affair with Inessa Armand, a twice-divorced French woman from a theatrical family, whom Lenin, stealing a march on Wayne Hayes, appointed Chairman of the Moscow Province Economic Council after the October revolution. In the *menage à trois* life style of the most decadent Grand Dukes, Madame Armand frequently lived with Lenin and Nadya under the same roof.

The portrait of Lenin sketched by Solzhenitsyn's ink-tipped scalpel is that of a political adman and sloganeer insensate to any touch of humanity. He had no scruples, no taste, no pity and no limit to his Mongol fury and his Khazar contumacy. He would have betrayed his best friend, if he had had one. He was, in short, everything Hitler was supposed to have been, if we allow for the different racial predilections.

Sending Lenin and his Bolshevik *camorristi* to Russia in 1917 was about the foulest trick ever played on any country since Ulysses dreamed up the Wooden Horse. It hastened Russia's military collapse, as the German general staff had expected, but it let loose a virus which has spread to the earth's four corners and has piled up many more millions of corpses than the Black Death.

It may be that Lenin's sealed train will go down in history as man's first and most scrofulous use of germ warfare.

Art Patron

The scene: a nice middle-class public school in a nice all-white town in Florida. The principal, newly appointed, whose last job was in one of those not so nice Northern schools, and three teachers are talking to a black man with beard and too tight pants displaying some Tijuana-type,

aboriginal, painted-on-black-velvet (supposedly by him) art. A young mother enters and asks permission to pick up her child for a dental appointment. She hears the principal ask which of these "magnificent paintings" should the school buy to hang in the lobby. The teachers ooh and ah and choose, while the principal looks benignly on. His eye shifts to the waiting mother. She turns and looks at the paintings, then at the Negro, then back at the principal, who quickly moves his eyes away. The mother takes her child's hand and walks out. The next time she comes to school she sees not one but three of the "magnificent paintings" prominently displayed in the lobby. But when she happens to encounter the principal again, his eyes again refuse to meet hers for more than a second. He knew and she knew that the school had never bought one picture from local white artists, although the school was actually located in a town noted for its annual art shows.

Hitler In Focus

Instead of writing just another piece of biographical polemics, historian John Toland in his new book *Adolf Hitler* has decided to have a go at some of the facts. He managed to obtain interviews with more than 150 people who in one way or another had been associated with Der Fuehrer and who would never have talked to the William Shirer type of hatchet biographer.

Three doctors who had examined Hitler and were quite familiar with his health record totally denied the testimony of a "Russian" doctor that the German leader had only one testicle. This charge, and the way it was publicized throughout the world, was perhaps counterproductive in the sense that a man who makes such tasteless enemies cannot be all bad. Toland also laid to rest the contradictory charges that simultaneously accused Hitler of being impotent and of carrying on a weird procession of sexual perversions. The author found that Hitler had had one healthy love affair with a Bavarian girl, Mitzi Reiter, long before he set eyes on Eva Braun.

The young Hitler was not the bestial fanatic his diabolizing detractors have made him out to be. He was popular with his schoolmates, played cowboys and Indians and sang in the village choir. He was never a starving artist, though his rejection by the Jewish-dominated Vienna Art Academy may have been one of the key factors in his lifelong anti-Semitism. He was a good soldier and his greatest weakness, at least in his army days, was an obsession with food. All in all, Hitler, at

least in his private life, conducted himself as well as or better than most of his critics.

Hitler, so inordinately talented in his rise to power against overwhelming odds, was inordinately dumb in declaring war against the U. S. in 1941. But this fatal lapse by no means justifies the publication of thousands of volumes and hundreds of thousands of newspaper and magazine articles which try to prove that a man who kept almost the whole world at bay for five years was a mad monster, a sort of souped-up Jack The Ripper.

Economic Iconoclasm

The first generation of the men who really founded the profession of economics was not bad. Walrus was about the worst, or rather his writings had the greatest potential for being twisted into utter nonsense. But Marshall, Pareto, Clarke, Wicksell and Bohm-Bawerk were all good scholars. They knew the classics in the days when language did not mean Fortran and Cobol. And they all had at least a tacit knowledge of the "Smithian" theory of economic order. The only significant defect in their literature is the exaggerated role of prices as coordinating devices. But this lapse did not really undermine their thinking. Their commentary on the "function of price" was in the manner of a Shakespearean "aside."

By the 1920s the universities were all establishing chairs in economics. Many well-intentioned men were attracted to the "science," but they did not write very much. The type and amount of economic learning they were receiving was quite satisfactory for school teachers, and that is all they wanted to be. The people with higher professorial ambitions, however, were different. They were the "expanders of the frontiers," and in doing their thing they abandoned all previously conquered territory, forgetting everything but the frontier they were determined to expand. By the 1930s and 1940s when all the grand old men had retired, everything of enduring significance (such as the division of labor) had been put aside. A few with scholarly affectations did write some pieces on the history of economic thought. But they made no effort at all to understand what the older writers had been saying.

To illustrate the decline in economic thinking, it would have been impossible for Keynes to have convinced economists in, say, 1910 that the cause of unemployment was overly high wages and interest rates. Economists at that time had at least some understanding of the division of labor and they attributed unemployment to "social disorganization." By the 1930s "economics" and "price theory" theory" were being used interchangeably and the profession had forgotten about

"organization." Men who did not like Keynes' remedy for unemployment said things as foolish as Keynes. They predicted that if interest rates fell prices would not fall as fast as wages, so "real wages" would take a beating.

In the 1960s a new theory of unemployment captured the imagination of the profession. Though formulated mathematically, its substance is not difficult to grasp. People who are unemployed look for jobs. But in the model a "job" is conceptualized as a "commodity." If "searching costs" are high the effect on the demand for this commodity will have the same effect as high prices. This theory is still fashionable. The "research" consists largely of finding the determinants of searching costs, which are exactly the same things Marshall called "obstacles to organization."

A decade or two ago Jack Gurley "discovered" two different types of money, "inside" and "outside" money. The latter represents bank credit currency (demand deposits) for which there is no corresponding debt "inside" the system. Now Gurley has observed that the laws regulating the variation of these two types of money differ. But no economist sees these distinctions as equivocal. All they see are curves and equations.

Almost every "conceptual refinement" of the past fifty years has been a "frontier expansion" of the type illustrated above. From "implicit costs" to "sunk costs," the entire body of economic doctrine is a heap of artifices. Cut from different planes of abstraction, the inconsistencies escape the economists.

Marshall, Pareto and some others had "tacit knowledge" or common sense. What we read in economics should be submitted to the discipline of this common sense. But since the 1930s this discipline has been ignored by economists who now view their tasks as analogous to



that of a physicist trying to explain magnetism. There is no "common sense" explanation of magnetism. At any rate, my physics teacher had none, only some mathematical explanation. I wished I could understand how magnetism worked in the same way that I understand how an internal combustion engine worked.

Let's imagine some intelligent beings from outer space — or maybe even from Harvard — studying lawn mowers. They observe that lawnmowers run only on sunny days. If an advocate of the "sunny day theory" was told that a lawnmower had been seen in operation on a rainy day, he would probably reply that the theory was still good because it worked most of the time. This would only be excusable if the "sunny day theory" was the best anyone could come up with. In the case of magnetism we cannot really "see" the forces at work. So we construct various hypotheses to try to explain them. But in the case of the lawnmower we can strip it down and see how the various parts move. In economics we are the parts.

To abuse the analogy further, we are looking at a lawnmower, a social economy, that we understand fairly well. But we have been listening to these men from outer space, while not fully appreciating the fact that economists do not know what they are talking about. They plan in and move around in various planes of abstraction. Each plane intersects a bit of reality. But we must not let this impress us, or fool us.



Vilfredo Pareto

Reds vs. Zion

Rumania is the only Communist country that maintains normal diplomatic relations with Israel. Recently the chief Rabbi of Rumania, Moses Rosen, said it is time to end what he called the "cold war" between Jewish organizations and the Soviet Union. He affirmed that in Rumania, which had permitted 350,000 Jews to emigrate to the Promised Land since World War II, it was still possible to live as a Jew and "to express open sympathy for Israel."

As Rabbi Rosen would have to

realistically admit, the Rumanian model does not seem to carry much weight in the Soviet Union. Matters between Tel Aviv and Moscow have reached such a sorry pass that Senator Javits recently felt compelled to write a strong letter of complaint to Soviet Ambassador Anatoliy Dobrynin, who did not bother to answer him. Javits demanded to know if the anti-Zionist campaign in Russia had the full backing of the Politburo.

Since *Pravda* and *Izvestia* have been attacking Zionism for years, the answer would appear to be in the affirmative. More striking proof has recently been

furnished by an influential Communist party lecturer named Valery Yemelyanov, a professor at the Soviet Institute of Foreign Languages. In a recent newspaper interview widely published in Russia, Yemelyanov charged that 80% of the economy of the non-Communist world is concentrated in Zionist hands; 95% of all propaganda in the capitalist world is Zionist-controlled (99% in the U. S.). According to Yemelyanov the world Zionist organization "works in a strictly secret framework" that includes "all the presidents and parliaments of the developed capitalist countries."

Moribund Capital

We think it dangerous and strange that our nation's capital should be our "blackest" city, the city where the Negro share of the population is now about 75%. We think it dangerous because when the big racial riots of the future take place, as they surely will, black mobs will only have to go a few blocks to destroy the vitals of our government. We think it strange that, in the city where our legislators have made busing the law and practice of the land, the school system has become so overwhelmingly black that not one single Congressman (with the exception of two radical black members of the House) sends his or her children to a public school. (Amy Carter has little to worry about since a covey of Secret Service agents will protect her from being shaken down in the restroom.)

It was Washington that in 1975 set a new record for American cities. The nation's capital was the first city where illegitimate births accounted for more than 50% of all births. The actual score was 4,988 illegitimate to 4,758 legitimate. Nationwide 13% of all children were born

out of wedlock in 1974, compared to a 47.1% rate for illegitimate black births. The white illegitimate rate for the same year was 6.5%.

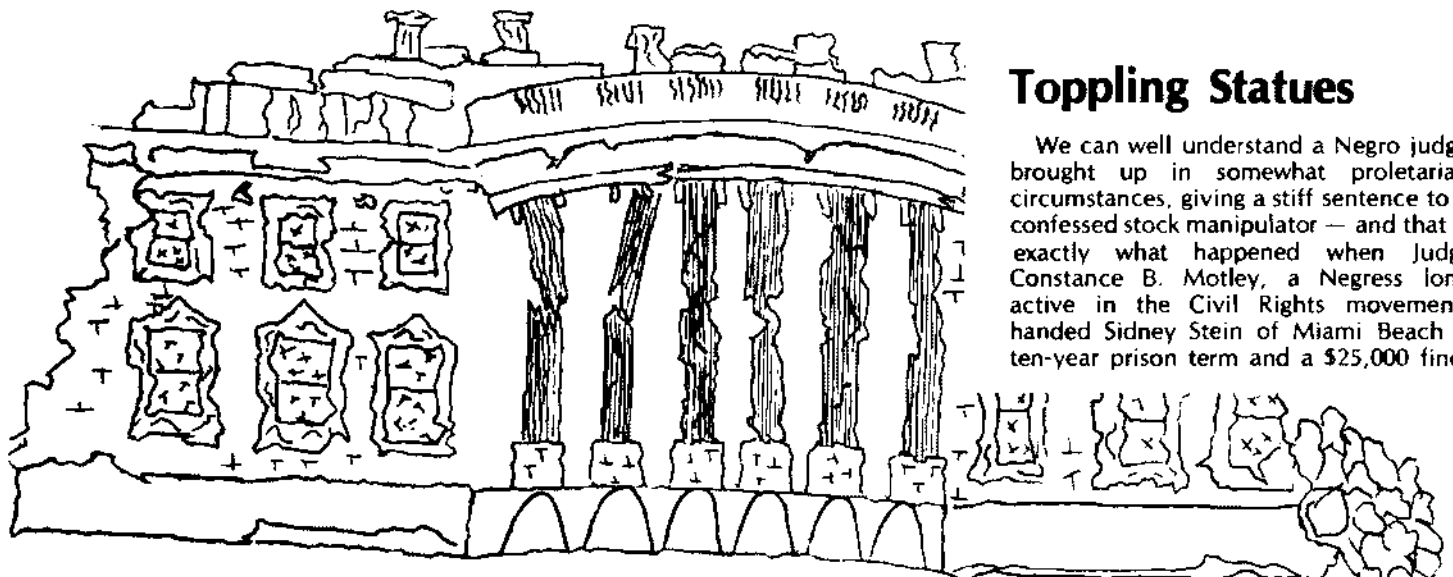
Baltimore is expected to be the next city to achieve Washington's newly won distinction. In 1975, blacks accounted for 64% of all out-of-wedlock births. But as the white proportion of the Baltimore population is higher than in Washington, the city's overall illegitimate birthrate was only 43.3%.

Along with these disturbing notices came news that the marriage rate in Washington is declining as the illegitimate birthrate rises. It is not too difficult to imagine how these figures will affect future generations of Washingtonians. The pill stops the more capable people, both white and Negro, from having children, while the sexual primitivism, the welfare handouts and the lower Negro IQ encourage more births among the less capable. The new demographic watchword seems to be *the worst shall be most and the best shall be least*.

Teenage mothers accounted for 46% of

all the illegitimate babies in Washington, among which were 200 fifteen-year-olds and 115 mothers under fifteen. Four mothers were twelve years old. In some Washington high schools there are so many unwed mothers that classroom nurseries have been organized to tend for their children.

The ill wind, however, is not all ill. When Washington becomes completely black and when Washington crime, already intolerable, becomes impossible, the nation's capital will have to move. Leaving behind the imitation Greek and Roman temples and the totally uninspiring crate like buildings constructed since the New Deal, a shining new capital could be founded in the Rockies, one with a truly new and significant architecture, using the wealth of beautiful and interesting new materials at the disposal of late twentieth century man. Not the cold, impotent, tasteless style of the "modern architects," but a warm, flaring, harmonious American esthetic that will provide the nation and the world with a new dose of the presently hibernating Majority genius.



Toppling Statues

We can well understand a Negro judge brought up in somewhat proletarian circumstances, giving a stiff sentence to a confessed stock manipulator — and that is exactly what happened when Judge Constance B. Motley, a Negress long active in the Civil Rights movement, handed Sidney Stein of Miami Beach a ten-year prison term and a \$25,000 fine.

We can also understand that, after the U. S. Court of Appeals ordered a new sentence for Stein, Judge Edward Weinfeld reduced the penalty to a seven-year suspended sentence.

We can also understand why Federal District Judge Herbert Fogel refused to talk to a federal grand jury about fraudulently obtaining for his uncle, Matthew Weinstein, a lease for a building to house government agencies.

We can also understand why Walter Weikers and Charles Neiswender were arrested on a jury bribing charge in the trial of Maryland governor Martin Mandel. Weickers offered \$10,000 to one juror to guarantee a verdict of not guilty. While Weikers was held in jail, his employer, Robert Fradkin, owner of a furniture store, announced that his employee was absent from work, "because he said he was flying to Israel to see his brother who was sick."

Yes, we understand these things because it is human nature to stick it to the stranger and help the kith and kin.

But what we don't understand is why the statues of Justice, wearing her blindfold, that stand before so many of the nation's court houses don't topple over.

The Gay News

The Gay Alliance of Princeton was founded in 1972. Its original membership was about twenty. Today, gay dances at Old Nassau attract approximately 200 people, and at the Graduate College beer joint fairy twosomes flit across the dance floor cheek to cheek. Princeton, once the poshest U. S. university and now a minority herpetarium, recognizes the Gay Alliance and treats it like any other undergraduate organization. In the latest student government balloting, Douglas Brown '79, a gigglingly obnoxious pansy, was elected to the University Council.

Speaking of the third sex, an analysis of last year's presidential election would probably indicate that the porn again *Playboy* pundit, Jimmy Carter, gathered in as high a percentage of gay votes as black votes and it is safe to say he got 100% of the peroxide Afro vote. Carter's organization must have known what it was doing when it placed two full-page ads in the Los Angeles *Advocate*, as limp-wristed a sheet as exists anywhere. Son Chip played up to the fag electorate by participating in the way gay "Great Tricycle Race," after which he trailed along with the boys to a lipping bar. Later Chip broadcast his father's support of the "Gay Rights" bill introduced in Congress by Bella Abzug.

Before quitting this sordid topic, we might remind our readers that last year the black mayor of Los Angeles and the Jewish governor of Pennsylvania officially proclaimed "Gay Pride Week" in their respective bailiwicks.

Heliogabalus, Oscar Wilde and J. Edgar Hoover were born too soon.

Revising The Jewish Census

According to Dr. H. S. Linfield, Executive Secretary of the Jewish Statistical Bureau, from whose shabby little office on lower Broadway most Jewish census figures emanate, the world Jewish population declined from 14,334,195 in 1975 to 14,308,345 in 1976. These were the numbers reported in the 1976 and newly published 1977 *World Almanac*, respectively. The U. S. Jewish population held firm at 5,800,000.

In the religious section of the 1977 *World Almanac* some badly needed statistical cleaning up has been accomplished. As opposed to the 6,215,000 members of U. S. Jewish congregations listed in the 1976 *World Almanac* — an absurd figure which indicated there were more religious Jews than Jews as such — only 3,200,000 members are listed in the 1977 *World Almanac*. The United Synagogue of America still had 1,500,000 members, but the Union of American Hebrew Congregation membership increased by 100,000 — from 1,100,000 to 1,200,000. The Union of Orthodox Jewish Congregation of America suffered a numerical holocaust. In one year its membership was reduced from 3,000,000 to 1,000,000, a two-thirds decline.

Now that religious Jews are playing their numbers games more credibly, we have the right to ask, if there are only 1,000,000 Orthodox Jews in the U. S., why do so many American food products continue to bear the kosher "U" or "K," either of which signifies that the food has been prepared according to the dietary dictates of a minuscule religious denomination that represents less than one-half of one percent of the American population.

The net result of this totally needless and uncalled for service raises the cost of the finished product at the retail counter. The Majority housewife has to foot most of the bill for a corps of obtrusive rabbis in their profitable and self-serving efforts to force primitive tribal food handling processes on a large segment of the American public.

Illegal Strikes

The "right" of labor unions to strike against the public, to close down hospitals, schools, subways, police and fire stations, is a questionable one. When this "right" is still exercised after laws are specifically passed against it, it becomes even more questionable.

One of the great excuses for continuing busing is that it is the law of the land. But when public service employees go out on illegal strikes and break the law of the

land, the leftwing powers that be support the strike to a man and little is heard about the legal ramifications. The rigmarole is not new.

In 1959 Wisconsin passed the first legislation calling for compulsory collective bargaining for all labor disputes involving the public sector. Since then many other states and localities have enacted similar laws. But such legislation has resulted in more rather than fewer illegal strikes. In fact, the average number of such strikes is greater in states with compulsory bargaining than in states without it.

What does this portend? Simply that when some of the most powerful organizations in America, the National Education Association, the AFL-CIO, the American Civil Liberties Union, among others, unabashedly lend their support to law-breaking, they are destroying the props of their own existence. Whoever heard of a liberal-minority coalition in a state of nature?

Race And Mental Illness

Every once in a while facts about racial differences escape from the dark safety vault of censorship into the light of day, despite all the efforts of all the multitude of self-appointed inquisitors to keep them burglar-proof, leak-proof and airtight.

In the *Encyclopedia of Mental Health* (Franklin Watts, 1963), under the heading "Mental Disorders in the United States," there is a summary of admissions to mental hospitals in New York State in the period 1949-51. On a per capita basis twice as many Negroes had mental diseases as whites. The Negro general paresis (syphilis of the cerebral cortex) rate was 13.6 times that of whites; the alcoholic rate 2.7 to 1; senile brain diseases 1.36 to 1; schizophrenia 2.28 to 1. On the other hand, whites were almost twice as likely as Negroes to have involutional psychoses (melancholia); four times as likely to have manic-depressive psychoses; three times as likely to have psychoneuroses.

The Irish, as expected, ran away with the honors for alcoholism, having a rate more than three times higher than that of other white groups. They also had a higher mental illness rate. Conversely, Italian-Americans had a relatively low mental illness rate and an even lower rate of alcoholic psychoses. Jews had a higher than average rate of functional mental diseases and a lower than average rate of organic mental diseases.

Unfortunately, as is always the case with modern American statistics, there were no figures to permit comparing the mental health of Americans of Northern European descent with that of other white and colored population groups.



THE GAME and THE CANDLE

A dramatized rendering of the
secret history of the United
States (1912-1960)

The Action So Far: The Old Man, a Midwestern oil magnate, elects a president in 1912 who promises him a Federal Banking System, nationwide prohibition and control of the State Department. Later, an English Lord offers the Old Man a fifty percent interest in Middle Eastern oil if he will put the U. S. into World War I on the side of Britain, which he obligingly does. Twenty years later the Old Man's oil empire, now in the hands of his descendants, is feuding with Huey Long. Negotiations are opened with Harry, a White House aide, and Dex, a Stalinist, to get rid of the Senator. A few years later the Communists' nominee for Army Chief of Staff is opposed by Harry, who is warned by the Publisher that the only way to start World War II, which they both want, is to persuade Russia to abandon Spain to Franco. The Kremlin reluctantly agrees to go along, provided General Marshall is appointed Chief of Staff. Later Harry is appalled by the Russian-German Non-Aggression Pact and is even more appalled when the Publisher explains that Henry Wallace should be Democratic vice-presidential candidate and Wendell Willkie Republican presidential nominee in 1940. By the end of the following year, the unholy team of FDR, Stalin, Litvinov, Comintern Spy Sorge and the U. S. Chief of Staff persuaded Japan to "pull off" Pearl Harbor. With victory in World War II in sight, Dex plans to immobilize Harry with a dose of poison to keep him away from the peace negotiations, and to keep him from exercising too much influence on the choice of the Democratic vice-presidential candidate in the 1944 election.

PART TWO, ACT I

Scene 7: Harry's White House office, early November, 1944. Harry is angrily talking to Dex.

HARRY. Everything I can learn from Chicago indicates that this is a monstrous

double cross. (*interrupting Dex's attempt to speak*) I know. You're going to tell me it's just what I should expect from the friends of the Soviet Government, that I've had adequate experience to know by now that this is standard practice, that by now I should be objective about it.

DEX. Harry, you can't say we double-crossed you. We didn't promise to support you. We like you and all that but we didn't make any promises. And we thought maybe you felt your health was becoming a more serious handicap.

H. My health is just what it's always been. I've had a nasty spell since New Year but I'm fine again now.

D. Anyway, I didn't think Roosevelt was willing to have you as Vice President.

H. You know perfectly well that Roosevelt just stood completely aside. He felt he couldn't afford to get involved with one faction or another.

D. That's right. A free convention.

H. A free convention that he turned over to Sydney Hillman. I should have thought you would at least have talked to me about the man you people were going to back.

D. Well, maybe we should have, but I was afraid since they didn't seem to want to name you. . .

H. Does that mean that you shouldn't talk to me about the man you did want to name? After all the cooperation I've given you over the years?

D. No, you're right, Harry, we should have. We were just embarrassed, I guess, because they didn't want to name you.

H. Any particular reason?

D. No. I guess they were afraid it wouldn't strengthen the ticket.

H. (*angrily*) I told you that all Roosevelt did was stand aside. (*calming down a little*) All right, it's done. I hear you're backing Harry Truman.

D. Yes, we are.

H. What deal have you talked him into?

D. No deal, Harry. We just think he would make a good President.

H. You do? And you're supposed to

represent the most progressive social force in American politics? So you turn up with the worst, most notorious, machine-run, political hack in the Senate as your candidate for the postwar world.

D. Truman isn't all that bad.

H. You're not going to argue that he wasn't the obedient tool of Pendergast? (*Dex remains silent.*) And Pendergast's machine was as corrupt as they come. So the very thing we're trying to root out of democratic politics you people want to drag back in. What's the theory, that you, too, can get along faster by becoming a corrupt political machine yourselves and making deals with other corrupt political machines? That's a new and interesting avenue to socialism.

D. Socialism is the goal, but we have to consider the problems of practical politics as we push along. To tell the truth, Harry, I personally would have preferred Bill Douglas, but I think Sidney has been, or anyway will be, persuaded otherwise.

H. This sounds like Leon. It could only be Leon.

D. It was.

H. (*after a pause*) But you yourself don't like it too much?

D. No.

H. Well, I'm glad you have some political honor left. Douglas at any rate is a man of liberal political principles, not a party hack.

D. That seems to weigh heavily with you.

H. Of course it does. It's going back to the very thing we've been trying to get the Democratic Party away from, those corrupt city machines that were nothing but the sewer stratum of capitalist political domination. (*reflecting a minute*) You know, I think I can still get the President to telegraph the Convention that he thinks well of Douglas. That might turn the Convention, even with Hillman's approval of Truman.

D. Hardly, Harry, after his "Clear it with Sydney" order.

H. In his message, Roosevelt would

probably have to mention Truman or it would make a mess of everything. (He thinks a moment.) Maybe there's a way. (writing) How would this do as a telegram from Roosevelt? "I should be delighted to accept . . . and so forth . . . either of my good friends Bill Douglas or Henry Truman." Everybody knows Truman's name isn't Henry so they'll know the President doesn't really want him?

D. I think you're wasting your time, Harry.

H. How?

D. It's much too subtle. There won't be one delegate in a thousand that catches it. They'll think if they even notice it at all, either that the President is getting kind of senile or his own stenographers are like everybody else's.

H. Well, I'm still going to send it. It's all I can do.

PART TWO, ACT II

Scene 1: A nondescript military office in Malta early in 1945. A large map of Europe hangs on the wall. The Chief of Staff and Harry are present with a third man in the uniform of a Major General. They call him Bugs.

BUGS. (angrily) I'm not going to put up with it, that's all. I just haven't the time to waste.

HARRY. Relax, Bugs. Let's see if we can't find a way out of the wrangle.

B. There's no wrangle. It's insubordination if you like, but no wrangle. The British just don't like to admit that Ike is the Supreme Commander. That's all. All we want you to do is tell the British to obey orders.

H. I'll be glad to do that, but first I'd like to know a little more about the problem.

B. You really don't have to worry about it. It's just a military affair.

H. (mad) You mean I'm supposed to settle a problem that no one will explain to me?

CHIEF OF STAFF. Don't get apoplectic, Harry!

H. When the President hears about some mess and tells me to settle it, I'll be goddamned if I don't take aim at a Major General who thinks he can keep me in the dark.

C. He has a point, Bugs.

B. I didn't mean not to fill you in, sir. It's just that I'm so damn teed off at the British.

H. Probably because if they had not raised hell with you, you wouldn't have to be explaining everything to a mere civilian?

B. Well, that's a factor, too.

H. (mildly) Fair enough. Now what's it all about?

B. (a bit sheepish) I think the Chief of Staff should tell you. He's less disturbed about it than I am.

C. No, it's Eisenhower's baby and you're his deputy. You explain it.

B. You mean you're not going to back Ike?

C. (coldly) Am I accountable to him or you for my actions?

B. Sorry, General. I spoke out of turn.

C. I believe you did.

B. (to Harry, after a pause) The disagreement is about the mechanics of accepting German surrender. The British want German troops to be able to surrender to any Allied unit they choose.

H. And what does Eisenhower want?

B. He is ordering that allied forces can only accept the surrender of German units that fought against them, not units that fought somebody else.

H. He doesn't want the British to accept the surrender of German units that fought against Americans?

B. He doesn't care about that. What he doesn't want is British or American commanders accepting the surrender of troops that have been fighting against the Russians.

H. I see. I take it he doesn't mind the Russians accepting the surrender of troops that fought against us and the British?

B. Technically that would be ruled out, too. But everyone knows not much of that will happen. The pressures are the other way around.

H. All right, why does Eisenhower think it would be desirable to change the normal and historical system of surrender? What's his objection to it?

B. He just thinks his way would be better.

H. Oh, well, if that's his only reason, we'll follow the British system. Anything else?

C. (laughing) Bugs, it's quite apparent your acquaintance with Harry has been somewhat limited and superficial. You see how far you get when you try fobbing him off as though he were a Senator. From now on when he asks you a question, just answer it. Leave the art of persiflage to the civilians. (to Harry) Harry, Eisenhower has some good reasons for his system, which Bugs will now be glad to give you. Won't you, Bugs?

B. Gladly, General. (to Harry) Each army knows the conduct of the units that fought against it and should be entitled to punish the commanders who violated the rules of warfare.

H. No question about that. But what has that to do with who surrenders to whom? No one is going to refuse to turn over a German prisoner charged with a crime to whoever wants him.

B. Eisenhower feels it would be harder to keep track of the culprits under the British system.

H. That's absurd. Isn't every Allied officer prepared to keep a record of the units which surrender to him?

B. Of course.

H. Is there anything to prevent laying hands on anyone in half an hour if the Russians file a charge?

B. He thinks the Russians will feel we won't give them all the people they ask for.

H. Well, that's easily settled and should be settled topside anyway. We'll exchange notes with Stalin about that when we get to Yalta.

C. Harry, your reasoning is sound, but I happen to know that the Russians are so concerned about it that they'll probably bring up the issue themselves at Yalta if Eisenhower's plan isn't accepted.

H. They care that much?

C. From what I gather they need a lot of prisoners of war for reconstruction. Remember what Hitler has done to Russia. They know if the Germans can surrender to the British and us, they'll do it every time.

H. That's not really a question of surrender, George. That's a question of custody.

B. They have another argument. They've lost so many men they're afraid they won't be able to keep their women as pregnant as they want them to be. So that's another job for the German prisoners. (He laughs loudly, but Harry and the Chief of Staff don't join in.)

H. Any other reason, any better reason, Eisenhower finds persuasive?

B. The Russians are afraid the Germans will surrender to the West while they're still fighting against the Russians in the East. If that happens, most of Germany and maybe Czechoslovakia and perhaps even part of Poland might be occupied by us instead of the Red Army. So if we stick to the British plan, and if the Russians are right, we'd have to work out the logistics of a far deeper penetration into eastern Germany than Eisenhower bargained for. And that would affect the timing, direction and weight of our offensive.

H. It was agreed at Teheran that we'd establish the boundaries of our three respective zones — British, American and Russian. Have they been worked out yet? (not waiting for an answer) At any rate, what has surrender got to do with preliminary or final occupation zones? The idea is to get the fighting over with as soon as possible and then move armies, prisoners and what have you in accordance with the wishes the three powers. It seems to me the British position makes sense and Eisenhower's doesn't. I take it that he hasn't thought too much about the consequences, one way or the other, and is willing to go along with the Russians because they're making so much noise about it?

B. That's one element, but the problem's also tied up with the demarcation of the zones.

H. Haven't the boundaries been agreed on?

B. Not exactly.

H. Goddamn it, no wonder the British are mad. (trying to keep calm) Bugs, I'm not exactly the well-educated college man who believes that the New York Times tells

The Game and The Candle

him everything he needs to know. I've been doing a lot of scrounging for President Roosevelt in a pretty complicated war where a certain amount of side issues keep bobbing up. Like now. When you say "not exactly" about zone boundaries, you'd like me to think that maybe a few square miles this way or that have still not been settled. Right?

B. (embarrassed) No, not exactly.

H. "Not exactly" seem to be your two favorite words. They probably mean that Eisenhower has gone ahead and agreed, or anyway agreed to agree, on zone boundaries that are not in accord with the Teheran proposals. Right?

B. Not exactly.

H. For Christ's sake will you stop repeating yourself! All right, exactly what has Eisenhower agreed to?

B. Well, he's gone along with a Russian zone boundary running a little west of Berlin. It seemed a better line, geographically.

H. A little west. How little is little? Potsdam?

B. More than that. (suddenly giving up) The line runs roughly from Hamburg to Kassel and then to the tip of Czechoslovakia.

H. (going up and tracing the line on the wall map) Yes, that is a little west of Berlin.

B. Oh, Eisenhower hasn't given up Berlin. We and the British will have joint rights there with the Russians, and each of us will have a sector of the city.

H. How nice. And how are we to get there?

B. There'll be sort of corridors.

H. How do "sort of corridors" differ from corridors?

B. Well, we'll have air and ground transit rights.

H. Will we control the roads and railroads we're to use?

B. No.

H. The Russians will let us go to Berlin whenever we want to — unless they don't feel like letting the trains run. Is that it? (Bugs doesn't answer.) And they agree not to shoot our planes down if they stay on course? (Bugs still keeps quiet. Harry turns back to the map and studies it again briefly.) How about Czechoslovakia and Denmark?

B. (appearing to be surprised) But they're not to be in any zones. They're not German territory.

H. Oddly enough, I'm aware of that. But they do happen, at the moment, to be occupied by German troops.

B. (brightly, as though he had just realized what Harry is driving at) I see what you mean, sir. The German troops in both countries, I believe, are units that formerly were fighting the Russians.

H. So under Eisenhower's agreement it will be Russian troops that occupy both of them?

B. Technically, yes. But they'll withdraw just as soon as a local civilian government can be established.

H. They've assured Eisenhower of that? (Bugs nods.) Crossed their hearts and hoped to die? (He suddenly changes to an informal tone.) Tell me, Bugs, has Ike still got that pretty English Wren driver, what's her name, Kay Summersby?

B. (relieved at the pleasant turn in the conversation) Why, yes.

H. I'm surprised Zhukov hasn't sent him a pretty Russian driver. She'd be more of an expert on continental matters than an English girl, wouldn't you think? Perhaps she wouldn't be tempted to keep to the left all the time.

C. Bugs, you can leave now. I want to talk to Harry alone.

B. Certainly, sir. (He leaves.)

H. What a goddamn fool!

C. Who? Bugs or Ike?

H. (irritably) Oh neither, I suppose. But goddamn it, there's one thing I wish hadn't happened. You probably know Dex jammed through a pet project of his and gave the Russians our money plates, together with the paper and ink to print dollar occupation currency?

C. Yes, I know.

H. Well, there it is. Now any time the Russians want to hand an American general a million dollars or so, they can do it. No cost. No fuss. No accounting. Best of all, no trace.

C. Are you implying that anyone in particular might have received some of those Russian dollars? Anyone we might know?

H. Offhand, no. But the fact remains that there will be millions of dollars floating around. And how in hell is a poor West Pointer ever going to have another chance to lay his hands on that kind of money? Sometimes you ask yourself questions like that when you're alone at night.

C. I don't.

H. I guess I shouldn't either. Let's just skip it. But the whole goddamn thing is such a half-baked way of doing things. With all the yak-yaking on how we mustn't drive the Russians into a separate peace, the way we're acting the English might get some ideas of their own. And damned if I would blame them, particularly after the holy hell this surrender thing will cause. I haven't worked with the Russians for four years without learning all the ugly accusations they're going to make when we repudiate Eisenhower's scheme. You were right. Ike's a nothing. The political foresight of a four-year-old. Does he still play yo-yo or something in his spare time?

C. I would doubt it. Being chauffeured around by his Wren, I think, keeps him fairly busy.

H. Churchill will go wild. The Russians on the North Sea and holding Denmark and the Kiel canal! The British will wonder why they bothered to win the war. They couldn't be worse off if they had lost it.

C. Isn't that a slight exaggeration?

H. Maybe, maybe. But still it was stupid of Eisenhower. Roosevelt has been so keen on getting everyone to agree on everything and getting the UN organized and

functioning. This will tear everything apart. And the stupidest thing about it is that, if Eisenhower had just stuck to the Teheran agreements, the Russians would have sulked around a week or two for the record and then everybody would have been happy. And there's no use taking refuge behind Eisenhower's lack of authority to breach the Teheran accords. They'll just look at you with fishy eyes and say that commanding generals don't make agreements they're not authorized to make. They'll then want to know about the secret fascists who have induced the American government to retreat from the sacrosanct position it authorized General Eisenhower to take in its name? How do you answer them? The Russians would shoot one of their generals to prove he had signed something without authorization and that would be that. Should we shoot Ike?

C. It might be a good idea. Trouble is it's the only thing I can think of that would arouse the combined opposition of both the *Washington Post* and the *Chicago Tribune*. Perhaps we'd better not. But seriously, Harry, do you think you have to repudiate the agreement?

H. I don't see we have any choice. How on earth could we get the British to accept it? For us, I don't care too much. Except I think it will prolong the war a bit. The Berlin arrangement sounds like a mess but none of it matters too much to us. We're not smack up against the continent of Europe the way the British are. I know Roosevelt feels that way about it, and it seems to me to make sense. But the British are understandably much more sensitive about such a situation. Having to contemplate future Russian naval power in the North Sea will kind of sour their outlook on life. If nothing else, it could quickly become a factor in their domestic politics.

C. Why do we have to care what the British think? If Eisenhower's agreement doesn't bother us, why not let it stand?

H. Do you think that's a good way to start off postwar relations with our closest ally?

C. Well, we have to keep on good terms with the Russians too. When the dust settles, Russia is going to be a lot more powerful than England in both Europe and Asia. I think the wisest policy for us is to do whatever it takes to get along with Stalin.

H. Suppose what they want affects our national security?

C. Our strength and our geography will take care of anything the Russians could possibly do.

H. You don't think England's friendship is essential to us?

C. I don't see what good England can do the United States.

H. That is exactly the isolationist position.

C. Not at all. I'm only saying that Russia's friendship is of more use to us than England's.

H. Why?

C. Because Russia is so much more powerful.

H. Powerful enough to win a war against us?

C. Not that.

H. Not powerful enough to hurt us. But powerful enough to help us. Help us how?

C. In working for world peace — and in expanding world trade.

H. And England is no use to us in these things?

C. Of course, Harry. I didn't say . . .

H. Look, George. There are two ways of looking at this. There is the old-fashioned perspective of military power. You just assume that sooner or later **anybody** may be your enemy and you make sure you don't get into a position where **anybody** can beat you. Right? The other way is Roosevelt's way — trying to set up a world where we're not always afraid someone is going to make war on us. It doesn't make much sense to try to mix these two ways up. If we ought to do this or that for Russia because she's so damn powerful, then we ought to arm ourselves to the teeth and arrange and finagle with other allies so she isn't quite so powerful. That would be the old-fashioned way. But if we're going to try to work for a peaceful international community, we have to assume that something the English are sensitive about is just as important as something the Russians are sensitive about. If we proposed Anglo-American occupation of Poland and East Prussia, would you expect the Russians to like it? We know we're not going to make war against them, and even if they believed us, they still would be unwilling to have us in East Prussia. So why doesn't it also work the other way around?

C. (a little irritated) It doesn't for a very good and simple reason. The Russians are powerful enough to be able to **do** something about the things they want. The British aren't. All they can do is talk to you and Roosevelt.

H. I see. So our side has really been playing the power game, while feeble intellects like mine and Roosevelt's operate under the delusion that something different and better is going on.

C. You'll have to make your own interpretation of events. All I know is that the Russians are able to act and the British are only able to talk.

H. If we get tough, just what sort of things are the Russians prepared to **do**?

C. They'll probably refuse to join the United Nations.

H. Can't the British also refuse to join?

C. Well, it's not the same.

H. George is that really it? Isn't what the Russians are able to **do**, as you call it, a little more personal?

C. What do you mean by that?

H. Haven't they put personal pressure on you?

C. How could they?

H. I'll leave that to you, but I wonder if I need remind you Aubrey Williams used to

be one of my subordinates and I've known Dex for years.

C. That has nothing to do with anything.

H. I'm sure it doesn't.

C. Harry, let's get back to the point. What are you going to do about the Eisenhower plan?

H. Suggest to the President that we have a private talk with Stalin to explain the impossibility of what Ike has agreed to.

C. It won't work. It'll still be a hopeless mess. I would certainly urge Eisenhower to resign the Supreme Command if you don't back him. And I'm sure he would. The bad publicity will make Churchill and Stalin furious and the whole Yalta conference will probably break down. With both the Japanese war and the UN hanging fire, you just won't be able to swing it, Harry. Roosevelt won't let you upset so many applecarts.

H. If I don't, the British will. (after a pause) I'll tell you what I'm going to do, George, and you're going to help me, whether you like it or not. It will prolong the fighting, but the conference is the vital thing now. (He goes over to the map.) I'll accept all of Eisenhower's agreement, about surrender, zones, Berlin, occupation of Czechoslovakia, the whole damn nonsense, except this. (He puts his finger on a spot on the Elbe.) From here the line has got to run to Lubeck. This whole North Sea coast and the Danish border goes in the British zone. And the German commander in Denmark gets orders to surrender only to British troops, not even to Americans. I'll save Eisenhower the embarrassment by taking the responsibility for getting the British to accept the plan with these changes. It's up to you and Eisenhower to get the Russians to play ball. I don't know how you're going to do it, but you're going to. If you don't and if the Russians start wrangling about it at Yalta, there's going to be trouble. And trouble can come from two directions.

C. Don't you think. . .

H. I've given up thinking. I'm fresh out of it. Except I do have an afterthought. If you feel your job of trying to persuade the Russians is too hard, perhaps I could cable Dex to fly over and try his hand at it.

C. You don't need to do that.

H. Come to think of it, I have a second afterthought. One Eisenhower is enough. I want General Stilwell out of the picture as of right now. When Japan surrenders, I don't want to discover that Stilwell has agreed that the Russians can occupy Peking and Shanghai.

Scene 2: A cabin on the USS Quincy at anchor at Algiers some weeks later. Harry is present with a man wearing the stripes of a Vice Admiral.

ADMIRAL. But Harry, I just can't put you ashore. It's preposterous. You're part of the President's party. I can't just dump you on the beach at Algiers and let you hitch-hike home any old which way.

HARRY. Why can't you. The President gave me permission to leave.

A. Of course, technically you can go. But I mean it would be a terrible mistake, wouldn't it? Wouldn't it announce a breach between you and the President after all these years. Cool off, Harry, please.

H. I'm perfectly cool. I told the President that my ulcers would be more comfortable if I flew home. That's all.

A. That's absurd. The Quincy is going to loaf on home and you can get all the rest you need.

H. Sorry.

A. If it were your damn health, why didn't you ask Stalin for a direct flight from Yalta?

H. I didn't feel like taking a plane then.

A. You mean you and Roosevelt quarreled after you left? Where? At Alexandria?

H. We didn't quarrel.

A. Not much.

H. Stop trying to pump me, Tommy. I just want to go home. Alone. Yours is a nice ship, but I just don't like her anymore.

A. Did they agree to something at Yalta that upset you?

H. I said, no.

A. You mustn't let the President get on your nerves. He's not well. I've noticed that. He's fussier than he used to be. Sometimes I'm not sure he quite remembers what he's done or said. He must have had several little strokes, I'd say. You've got to make allowances, Harry.

H. He's healthy enough. He's able to listen to George tell him stories all day, day after day, and remember the whole pack of lies.

A. So that's the rub. What was the great General trying to sell?

H. Mostly Joe Stilwell. He and I had both agreed Stilwell had to be replaced or the Japs would never have been beaten on the mainland of China. But now, suddenly, it was all my doing. I was interfering in purely military matters. Unilateral actions without proper consultation with our loyal ally, who, of course, was not and is not our "ally" in the Far East and isn't and wasn't even a co-belligerent on the front where Stilwell was supposed to be fighting. And you know something, Tommy. I think Stalin said something against me to Roosevelt.

A. Roosevelt certainly wouldn't listen to the head of a foreign state talking about the Assistant President.

H. I wouldn't know. I wouldn't have thought so once, but now I'm not so certain. Anyway, I'm pretty sure they're down on me.

A. They?

H. I don't think you understand, Tommy. If I tried to explain, you'd probably think I was crazy. Paranoia, delusions of conspiratorial persecution! Just put me ashore like I asked, will you? I've got to rest a bit and do some thinking.

(To Be Continued)

Galton *Continued From Page 5*

It was at this time that Galton was struck by the profound differences, both physical and mental, between Africans and Europeans. One of the most intriguing differences was the steatopygia (excessive fat deposits on female buttocks) of the Hottentots, which he had some difficulty in measuring, as he revealed in the following letter:

The sub-interpreter was married to a charming person, not only a Hottentot in figure, but in that respect, a Venus among Hottentots. I was perfectly aghast at her development and made inquiries upon that delicate point as far as I dared among my missionary friends . . . I profess to be a scientific man and was exceedingly anxious to obtain accurate measurements of her shape; but there was a difficulty in doing this. I did not know a word of Hottentot, and could therefore never have explained the lady what the object of my foot-rule could be; and I really dared not ask my worthy missionary host to interpret for me . . . The object of my admiration stood under a tree, and was turning herself about to all points of the compass, as ladies who wish to be admired usually do. Of a sudden, my eyes fell upon my sextant; the bright thought struck me, and I took a series of observations upon her figure in every direction, up and down, crossways, diagonally and so forth, and I registered them carefully on an outline drawing for fear of any mistake; this being done, I boldly pulled out my measuring tape, and measured the distance from where I was to the place she stood, and having thus obtained both base and angles, I worked out the results by trigonometry and logarithms.

Galton's work in southwest Africa earned him the prestigious Gold Medal of the Royal Geographical Society. Later, as an officer of the society, he attempted to mediate between Sir Richard Burton and J. H. Speke in their famous altercation over the source of the Nile. Though poles apart in temperament, Galton admired Burton and obtained a pension for Lady Burton upon her husband's demise. In his winter years, Galton looked back with fond amusement on his attempt to introduce atheist Burton to Bishop Wilberforce, the pious anti-Darwinist.

In 1853 Galton married Louisa Butler, daughter of Reverend George Butler, a distinguished academician. The marriage, based more upon social considerations than romance, proved highly successful from the standpoint of the enduring affection it generated between the partners. But it was also a tragic and ironic failure. It produced no offspring to receive and transmit the extraordinary genes of a man who placed such importance on heredity.

The Influence of Darwin

Predictably, Darwin's *Origin of Species* had a profound effect upon his brilliant relation. Galton wrote in his diary:

[T]he publication . . . marked an epoch in my own mental development, as it did in human thought generally. Its effect was to demolish a multitude of dogmatic barriers by a single stroke and to arouse a spirit of rebellion against all ancient authorities whose positive and unauthenticated statements were contradicted by modern science.

With Darwin's epochal work as his Bible, Galton turned his computer mind to a systematic study of human variation, the first fruits of which were published in 1865 in an article in *MacMillan's Magazine*. Four years later he offered a complete roundup of his ideas on the inherited basis of differing human capabilities in his greatest effort *Hereditary Genius*. Darwin responded by writing, "I do not think I ever in all my life read anything more interesting and original."

Extremely impressed by the Belgian scientist Quetelet's demonstration that various physical measurements (such as chest expansion) were distributed among human beings in accordance with Gaussian or normal curves, Galton felt that mental ability or intelligence would have a similar distribution. But how was he to measure intelligence? At the time no one had ever heard of such a thing as IQ. Examining the grades obtained by Cambridge University students on a mathematics examination, he found that the more the grade diverged from the mean the less its frequency. Differences in mental ability therefore seemed to follow a Gaussian pattern.

Galton next decided that life itself can be considered as a kind of "living test." Consequently, men's reputations and achievements should follow a similar distribution, with only a very few human beings reaching the highest levels of eminence. After examining and grading the lives of scores of great men, Galton went on to discover the source of this greatness by showing that eminent men tend to come from eminent parents, who tend to have eminent children in a far greater degree than predicted by chance. In *Hereditary Genius* Galton proved this to be true for English judges, ministers, military commanders and statesmen.

Galton's emphasis on the hereditary nature of intelligence caused controversy even in his day. Critics said that eminence could just as easily be environmental in origin. In the unique, open-minded spirit of Western science, Galton tested the environmental hypothesis by looking at the institution of papal nepotism. Popes had long had the habit of adopting a young relative and giving him all the material and environmental benefits of an exalted upbringing. Despite this advantage, Galton found that such individuals failed to achieve a level of success equal to that of the true sons of eminent men. In answer to nitpickers who contended he had stacked the deck by only selecting those superachievers whose

circumstances of birth would fit his own theories, Galton demonstrated that inheritance played just as decisive a role in producing the eminent men chosen by philosopher Auguste Comte to serve as eponyms for his calendar.

Galton, however, did not totally favor nature over nurture. He drew attention to the importance of environmental factors, particularly maternal influences, in developing scientific aptitude. He based this conclusion on the answers given by scientists in response to another of his inventions, the psychological questionnaire.

Racial Evaluation

The most controversial part of *Hereditary Genius* was the chapter on the "Relative Worth of Races." By using the ratio of eminent men to the total population as an index of the eminence of the race itself, Galton felt it was possible to grade populations as well as individuals. Astonished by the high number of eminent men in Periclean Athens, Galton argued that the average intelligence of Athenian citizens was superior to that of Victorian Englishmen. The paucity of black men of genius induced Galton to claim that blacks had a lower average intelligence than whites. Allowing for a certain amount of overlap, he calculated that 90% of the blacks would fall below the mean white intelligence. Here it might be noted that Audrey Shuey's *Testing of Negro Intelligence* summarizes the results of hundreds of IQ tests, which consistently demonstrate that about 85% of American blacks (many of whom are of partial white ancestry) fall below the white average.

In *Natural Inheritance* (1889) Galton studied the mechanisms of what he described as latent and patent inheritance, thereby anticipating the current distinctions of phenotype and genotype. His interest in "particles of inheritance" brought him close to anticipating the modern concept of continuity of the germ plasm. In a series of ingenious experiments involving blood transfusions he discredited the theories of pangenesis and of the inheritance of acquired characteristics. On the other hand, his attempts to breed various physical traits in a variety of peas did not seem to agree with Mendel's discrete, segregated forms of inheritance. It took another great scientist, R. A. Fisher, to combine the two, showing that Galton's results are correct for multiple gene traits (such as height and intelligence) while Mendel's view holds for simple traits (such as eye color and blood group).

Twin Studies

Galton's *Inquiries into Human Faculty* (1869) was a brilliant collection of psychological studies of mental imagery,

the gregarious and slavish instincts, and the efficacy of prayer. The book also contained a short treatise on composite photography, in which the author touched on the method of signal to noise extraction utilized in modern radar systems. But by far the most significant and innovative section of the work was devoted to the study of twins.

Twins are of two types — identical or monozygotic (MZ) and fraternal or dizygotic (DZ). The former derive from a single ovum fertilized by a single sperm; the latter from two separate ova fertilized by two separate sperm. Since the former are genetically identical, Galton reasoned that whatever differences they have must be due to environment, while DZ twins differ both genetically and environmentally. By comparing the differences between the two types of twins Galton was sure he could assess the relative effects of birth and upbringing. After completing this trail-blazing research he wrote, "[T]here is no escape from the conclusion that nature prevails enormously over nurture. . . ." Arthur Jensen's summary of recent twin and other kinship studies indicates that 80% of the variability in IQ test scores can be attributed to genetic sources. Once again, Galton was right on the money.

Galton also sought a means of directly measuring intelligence. His hypothesis, simply stated, was that smart brains work faster than ordinary brains. This being the case, reaction time would prove to be a measure of intelligence. Unfortunately, his work in this area proved to be a failure. Only recently have experimental psychologists devised sophisticated techniques to separate decision-making time from simple reflex time. It turns out

that the decision-making time is significantly related to IQ. Arthur Jensen, for example, has recently found significant racial differences in favor of whites in this area.

Inquiries into Human Faculty also contains Galton's investigations into free association and the unconscious. When he decided that much of the material he was uncovering was highly unpleasant, he did not pursue it further. Sigmund Freud never once referred to Galton's research which previewed some of the chief Freudian theories and which first appeared in the English periodical *Brain* (July 1878). Freud did, however, refer explicitly to articles by Hughlings Jackson in the January and October 1878 issues of *Brain*. Did the Grand Old Shaman rush in where Galton found it too distasteful to tread?

One of Galton's greatest contributions to social science came in December 1888. In a paper of only ten pages he invented the **correlation coefficient** which has provided psychology with one of its most powerful mathematical tools. In one sense, this all-important innovation can be said to have made social science possible. As Karl Pearson pointed out, Galton's paper triggered a small-scale revolution in scientific methodology by introducing the concept of partial causation.

The Final Years

Galton devoted the last years of his life to eugenics. He hoped to encourage the reproduction of the more capable elements of society and to discourage the reproduction of the less capable. He wanted to replace the cruel selection of nature by a humane and human selection

process. For those unworthy of reproduction he proposed "a refuge and celibate monastery." The worthy reproducer should be encouraged to greater efforts of procreation by financial and other rewards. Instead of listening, the world now practices a population program that can only be described as reverse Galtonism.

In 1909 Galton felt the touch of Edward VII's sword and became Sir Francis Galton. A year later he received a far more important distinction, the Copley Medal of the Royal Society, which at the time had only been awarded to four other Englishmen. In January 1911, Galton died, leaving most of his estate to endow a chair of eugenics at the University of London.

Galton's work was ably carried on by Karl Pearson in England. In America, Madison Grant founded the Galton Society, whose members included Henry Fairfield Osborn and E. L. Thorndike — the latter perhaps the greatest psychologist America has ever produced. When World War II erupted, a lead curtain was dropped on eugenics and the study of racial differences. Only recently — and ever so slightly — has the curtain been lifted. Of those most responsible for stifling the advance of racial studies Galton said next to nothing in his books, and his biographers have said less. Even John Baker in his excellent work *Race* states that Galton's meager references to the Jews was complimentary. To the Swiss botanist de Candolle, however, Galton wrote in 1884, "It strikes me that the Jews are specialized for a parasitical existence upon other nations, and that there is need of evidence that they are capable of fulfilling the varied duties of a civilized nature by themselves."

HUMAN IMPORTS

Let us suppose a wise soothsayer in 1875 was given the opportunity of seeing American immigration statistics for 1975. He would then have been able to make the following comparisons:

Immigrants Admitted to the U. S.

| Percent of Total Admissions From | 1875 | 1975 |
|----------------------------------|-------|------|
| North America | 11.6 | 39.0 |
| Canada | 10.5 | 2.9 |
| Mexico | .3 | 16.2 |
| West Indies | 0 | 17.3 |
| Other | < .05 | 2.5 |
| South America | 1 | 6.3 |
| Europe | 80.4 | 18.8 |
| Austria | 3.0 | 18.8 |
| Germany | 21.0 | 1 |
| Greece | < .05 | 2.5 |
| Italy | 1.6 | 2.9 |
| Portugal | 3 | 2.9 |
| U. S. S. R. | 3.5 | 1.2 |
| United Kingdom | 37.8 | 3.2 |
| Other | 13.2 | 4.5 |
| Asia | 7.3 | 33.4 |
| China and Taiwan | 7.2 | 2.4 |
| Hong Kong | n. a. | 3.2 |
| India | < .05 | 3.7 |
| Korea | n. a. | 7.3 |
| Philippines | n. a. | 8.1 |
| Other | 1 | 8.7 |

Solely on the basis of the above information our soothsayer could have easily predicted the changes this country has undergone in the past century. Welfare, centralized government, runaway crime, lost wars, ghettos, judicial absolutism, tribalism. Where did they all come from? Out of the blue? They came across the blue Pacific and the blue Atlantic and the blue Caribbean in packages known as genes — the genes that for thousands of years have generated a similar scenario in their places of origin.

The country started out with certain specific genetic packages. It is a rule of economics that when a country's imports change, the economy changes. A similar but more general rule states that when a country's human imports change, everything changes.

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thought had not pushed their "liberalism" down our throats in such an authoritarian way, I might never have turned out the way I did. It is another little irony that the moralistic overreaction of Majority liberals publicized other practitioners of thought-crime. Within a few years after the attempted brainwashing in grades five and six, I discovered Ralph Lord Roy's *Apostles of Discord*, Carey McWilliams' *A Mask for Privilege* and "John Roy Carlson's" *Under Cover*. I then could see that most of the heretics were what we were told they were, i.e. cross-burning Yahoos and snake oil hucksters like G. L. K. Smith, Winrod, Pelley, etc. However, there were a few others who were hard to explain away, individuals who quite obviously were intelligent and well educated, people like Lawrence Dennis, Tyler Kent, John O. Beatty, Ezra Pound.

Someone somewhere should organize a Committee for Affirmative Action Victims.

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Anniversary Continued From Page 7

As it is now, the immiseration of Majority males is more likely to lead them into the ranks of the left than it is to make them race-conscious.

I believe that the Majority bourgeoisie, represented by the Reaganites and the Buckleyites, could stop Affirmative Action if it wished to do so. However, this section of the ruling class received a very bad fright back in the sixties when blacks rioted, burned and looted. Fearful that blacks might be led en masse into the Communist ranks, they determined that the militant black leadership could be best handled by being co-opted into the system. The purpose of Affirmative Action, from the standpoint of both conservative and liberal capitalists, is the establishment of a new stratum of bought-off black leadership. Since this class of capitalists, administrators and managers believes that all values are only prices, the illusion is cherished in ruling-class circles that the purchased loyalty of the non white leadership can be a genuine loyalty. Nevertheless, a time may come when they will realize that all these years they have only rented the loyalty of the American black community, not owned it. Embroil the U. S. in a conflict with the Arab world, the Soviet Union, or China, and the true situation will be plain for all to see. The enemy will make Sambo a better offer and

he will gladly take it even if it involves relocation.

The rather irregularly published *Berkeley Journal of Sociology* had an article in the 1974-5 issue entitled "Were Marx and Engels White Racists?" The author, who I believe was a black man, alleged that Marx and Engels looked to "the Prolet-Aryans" rather than all mankind as the source of economic and technical development. As not too many know, Ludwig Woltmann made the transition from Marxism to "Aryanism" for the simple reason that, like Marx and Engels, he realized that even a socialist had to offer up an explanation for the fact that Europe alone emerged from feudalism and Asiatic despotism to develop liberal capitalism. I have long considered Woltmann's case to be particularly interesting because I suspect that it demonstrates that many Majority leftists reject hereditarian thought largely because, and only as long as, they see in it nothing more than cunning apologetics for capitalism.

While I do not accept most of the leftist propaganda concerning the operations of the C.I.A. and the F.B.I., it has always seemed to me to be almost too coincidental that Martin Luther King was shot and killed only a few days after he delivered a speech which honored W.E.B.

DuBois and recommended Marx as being worthy of study. I suspect that the F.B.I. and the rest of the internal security apparatus was genuinely fearful that the reverend would turn openly Red and take his followers with him. In my opinion, which may well be mistaken, the takeover of black leadership by a Marxist ideology is inevitable. When Third World peoples both in the former colonies and in the U. S. become openly and vociferously Marxist, then the Majority conservatives may be ready to attend to what *Instauration* and similar journals have to tell them.

I will close by saying two very heartening things have happened this year — the inception of *Instauration* and the publication of Arthur Butz's book. I have read the latter and find it to be the only plausible revision of the genocide claims that I have seen. Butz's unravelling of the case of the stench over Auschwitz reminds me of the ratiocinative feats of Vidocq, C. Auguste Dupin, and Sherlock Holmes. But, take note that the comparisons are all belletristic. Butz's book is highly plausible, but I still have an open mind about the question. I am convinced that the figure of six million dead is a gross exaggeration. (The only fault I can find with Butz's book is the fact that he uses in one place that insufferable pleonasm "the true facts.")

Media Continued From Page 8

The principal Jewish influence in the networks, however, is not in news but in prime time programming, where the overwhelming number of situation comedies and blood and mayhem epics are written, directed or produced by Jews. Norman Lear, the son of a rabbi, is the most successful TV producer yet cast up by the electronic maw of New York and Hollywood. His *All in the Family* has an Irish actor with a Bronx accent playing a bigoted Wasp. His *Maude* has a hyperthyroid Jewish actress portraying a rich, raceless liberal. His *Mary Hartman, Mary Hartman* celebrates such events as homosexual marriages and has as one of its foils a dumb blond country songstress who serves as a sort of female Archie Bunker — all this garnished by an ever-thickening layer of pornography.

On the newspaper scene the New York

Times and the *Washington Post* still set the tone and party line for the rest of the American media. There have, however, been a few depletions in the Jewish media stockpile. Walter Annenberg sold the *Philadelphia Inquirer* to a Majority newspaper chain a few years ago. Dorothy Schiff has just sold her rabidly Zionist *New York Post* to an Australian publisher who specializes in sex scandals. The *Washington Star*, an evening paper being reinvigorated by a Majority Texan, has made some progress in chipping away at the D. C. news monopoly of the *Washington Post*. The Majority-owned Gannett chain has now bought its fifty-third daily newspaper, the *Nashville Banner*. Gannett owns more newspapers than any other press combine, but its total daily circulation is only 2,250,000 and its influence amounts to very little.

In discussing the minority envelopment of the national media, it is always wise to remember that even if the Majority did regain financial control of the key newspapers, the weekly newsmagazines and the TV networks, it would do little good. Well-heeled Jewish organizations like the superracist B'nai B'rith and Jewish business interests (particularly the department store Midases) would see to it that the Jewish news tilt kept on tilting.

The pure fact of the matter is that in contemporary America there are financial and social penalties for discussing the Jewish situation objectively. And there are financial and social rewards for giving Jews the benefit of the doubt in every news story. As long as this situation exists, it makes little difference to what race or religion media moguls happen to belong.

Khalkin-Gol Continued From Page 9

In 1812 Russian artillery had been technically equal (if not in deployment) to Napoleon's, which was the best in Europe. Much earlier, had not Russian engineers designed the Turkish guns that had battered down the walls of Constantinople in 1453? Had not artillery been the weapon

used by the Russians to get rid of the formerly invincible Mongol cavalry that had once dominated their country? Not only did the Soviet tanks become larger, faster, and with heavier armor than those of any other nation — they soon mounted guns of bigger caliber. Paratroops were

introduced as early as the 1920s. And, generally ignored by the world's press, an effective, incessant practice to bring the newly coordinated ground forces to tactical perfection was conducted and pressed by the Communist Party, which had uniquely blended its political role with the military.

Undeclared War

By May 1939 the Japanese Army had spent a year of probing the Soviet Mongolian border from its bases in the newly established Japanese puppet state of Manchukuo, formerly Chinese Manchuria. The attacks began first at patrol level, then moved to platoon and company strength, their victims being primarily small border units of the Soviet Mongolian People's Democratic Republic, a picturesque name devised for part of Red-dominated central Asia. Presently the Japanese forces crossed the Mongolian border in regimental numbers. Field Marshal Vassily Blücher (real name unknown), later liquidated in a Stalinist purge, appeared with some Soviet armored groups and, in small skirmishes that were highly humiliating to the Japanese, hurled them back over the Amur River at Chang-ku-feng. Thirsting for revenge, the Japanese gradually moved up heavier forces.

In June 1939 General G. K. Zhukov was dispatched to Mongolia by the Kremlin. Information had been received that a major Japanese military force, the entire 6th Army, had entered Soviet Mongolia, routed Mongolian forces and taken up positions east of the Khalkin-Gol river. After reporting to Moscow that local forces were inadequate to handle the Japanese, Zhukov called for three Soviet motorized infantry divisions with tank units, an armored division, massive artillery reinforcements and carefully selected squadrons of Russian airmen were requested. Meanwhile, Soviet reconnaissance, conducted under cover of areal dogfights from June 22 to July 1, 1939, revealed the startling presence of a major Japanese military force in Soviet Mongolia, whose mission appeared to be the seizure of a bridgehead west of the Khalkin-Gol to provide a springboard for the conquest of Mongolia. So sure were the Japanese of imminent victory that foreign correspondents and military attaches of foreign embassies were invited to view the projected rout of the newly arrived Russians. On July 3, 1939, the Japanese, in an initial aggressive move, attacked and routed a Mongolian cavalry division, which retreated behind the Bain-Tsagan mountains.

The Soviets, using every known trick of detection and camouflage, then moved stealthily into place an awesome series of armored and motorized infantry divisions, as well as another Mongolian cavalry division, and deployed fresh aircraft reinforcements. And the Japanese? How men cling to outworn ideas! On the morrow the invincible Samurai would advance with a great cry, "A-a-arach!" and sweep the stodgy whites from the field.

Annihilation

On the slopes of Bain-Tsagan the Japanese concentrated 10,000 shock troops, 100 guns and 60 antitank pieces. It was on this day, July 3, that an artillery barrage of a magnitude never experienced by a Japanese army drenched the Nipponese advance troops who had crossed the river and occupied the mountain. After two days of massive saturation, some half-crazed survivors bolted back over the river, having never once seen the enemy on foot. They spoke wildly of being surrounded by "ghastly" numbers of huge tanks, of being gunned down and blasted by low-flying aircraft supporting the tremendous tank attacks and artillery barrages.

Ten thousand men, almost the entire force, had been annihilated. The frenzied Japanese counterattacks had merely accelerated the carnage. The Commander of the Japanese 6th Army, Kamatsubara, thought at this critical moment that the worst had finished. It had not; arriving from the Soviet Trans-Baikal Military District came two more Russian motorized infantry divisions, another tank brigade, two artillery regiments and "other formations." More bomber and fighter wings arrived, yet the Japanese, unaware of these movements, were now certain it was over; the Soviets gave no indication of planning another offensive. This was, of course, precisely when the intensive preparation for the destruction of the remainder of the Japanese 6th Army was instituted. On August 20, 1939, the general officers of the 6th Army, confident that the six-week lull in Soviet activity would continue, waited for reinforcements. Some had even taken leave to various Manchurian cities. At dawn, on an early Sunday morning, a month after the Bain-Tsagan extermination of the forward elements of the Japanese, the Khalkin-Gol area erupted in a deafening roar of massed artillery, grinding tanks, and aerial bombing. Heavy Soviet armored formations, their existence undreamed of by the Japanese, struck with lightning-like rapidity around their flanks and surrounded them. The hand-picked Japanese regiments fought with maniacal fury, but their antitank guns scarcely knocked the paint off the heavy steel sides of the Christie-descended Russian tanks. It was all over by August 22. The Japanese 6th Army died to a man — something on the order of 19,000 men, as the Tokyo government admitted, although other estimates put the toll much higher. Two days after Khalkin-Gol, although it was a splendid victory for Communist Russia, Stalin, who feared above all the possibility of a two-front war, signed the 1939

Ribbentrop Non-Aggression Treaty with Nazi Germany. The Japanese, he felt, he could handle. The Germans and the Japanese were a different proposition.

Fallout

The significance of the Khalkin-Gol encirclement of the Imperial Japanese 6th Army was either unknown to, or ignored by, the general staffs of Germany, France, Great Britain, and the United States. Two years later, the Germans, with one-fourth the population of the Soviet Union and but six years of military preparation, attacked the heavily armed Soviet colossus on a 1500-mile front. The British and American general staffs predicted that the Germans would conquer Russia in six weeks, even though it would take longer than that for the German Army to move across the Soviet Union without fighting anybody. Thus the real wonder and marvel of the Russo-German War of 1941-45 was not the Russian resistance, but that the Germans were able to break into Russia at all.

As for the Japanese political and military leadership, its lack of reasoning power continued. At the moment when all Asian-based Soviet armor was necessarily being drained into European Russia to prevent the imminent collapse of the Kremlin's armies in the West, the Japanese struck. At the conquerors of the 6th Army? No — they thought this was too dangerous — they had enough of Walt Christie's tank. They decided, on the basis of Khalkin-Gol, to hurl their forces at the United States, a power three times stronger industrially than the Soviet Union, potentially capable of not merely destroying a Japanese army but Japan itself.

What may the nonprofessional observer of politico-military matters deduce from Khalkin-Gol? First and foremost it is evident that military efficiency is indivisible from politics. The difference between the Russian Army of 1905 and that of 1939 was the Communist Party, which ruthlessly built the heavy industry that would supply the tanks and trained the army that would use them. Had it not been for this political factor, the Russian military command would have advanced into battle with the same preconceived notions reflected by the French, British, Japanese, and Americans. The signal from Khalkin-Gol to Germany was caution in view of the preparations carried on by the Communists in a country with four times larger population than Germany and incomparably more resources. The signal to Japan was that only a close liaison with Germany and an extreme national effort could achieve the defeat of the Soviet giant. Neither was received.

CARTER'S QUOTA CABINET

With all the pre-election, anti-Washington hoopla, we might have expected the portrait gallery of the Carter cabinet to contain mostly new and unrecognizable faces. Instead, at least half of the new gang is the old gang — that same old sorry gang of pettifoggers, bureaucrats, minorityites and liberal Midases that have dominated Democratic party politics since time remembered. Cyrus Vance, the Secretary of State, is a hillbilly Shylock from West by God Virginia, who moved to one of Wall Street's toniest law firms and married a W. J. Sloane furniture heiress. Mrs. Vance is currently the do-gooding president of the New York Urban League. Her husband helped put us in the Vietnamese war while serving as an obedient flunky of the Kennedy and Johnson administrations. With such a record can he be expected to keep us out of a Middle Eastern war? The answer is a flat no.

The triune presences which will carry the burden of U. S. foreign policy and national security will be Carter, Vance and Zbigniew Brezezinski, born in Warsaw, Poland, educated in Canada, married to the grandniece of Eduard Benes, who sold out Czechoslovakia to the Communists in 1948. Zbiggy, as heavily accented as Kissinger, is an ardent pro-Zionist, a decalcifying detenter, a member of the NAACP, and seems to care nothing for his own ethnic group, preferring the exclusive company of doctrinaire Jews and the august Rockefeller fellows who crowd the councils of the Council on Foreign Relations. It would be interesting to know more, much more, about Zbiggy's Polish connections. Does he come from a long or short line of Communist, anti-Communist or anti-Semitic Poles? Everyone in Poland these days is one or more of the three.

Carter's Secretary of the Treasury is Werner Michael Blumenthal, a crony of Cyrus Vance, and another of the hundreds of thousands, possibly millions, of German Jews who arrived in the U. S. with their families intact. Blumenthal, whose father was a Jewish suit and pants man in Berlin, lived for six years under Hitler, compared to Kissinger's five, not leaving for the Promised Land until 1939 via Japan, Hitler's anti-Comintern partner, where his Exodus was slowed for seven years by a lifestyle known as internment. He arrived in the U. S. in 1946, say his PR men, with the obligatory \$20 in his pocket (it used to be a nickel). Praised by the media as being "socially aware," Blumenthal wangled a Ph.D. in economics out of Princeton. In 1972 he made it to the financial summit by becoming head of Bendix Corporation — another of the new batch of corporation magnates who know nothing about production and everything about stock deals, acquisitions, labor relations and "getting along with government." Blumenthal, who started out as a strong supporter of Henry Jackson before he switched to Carter, is against weapon sales to the Middle East, Israel, of course, excepted. Said to have been baptized a Presbyterian, he will work closely with Charles Schultze, who was baptized a Roman Catholic. Schultze is head of the President's Council of Economic Advisors and a former Senior Fellow of the Brookings Institute, an eggheaded propaganda factory. He is married to Rita Irene Hertzog.

Harold Brown, Secretary of Defense, is a Jewish whiz kid who at thirty-three headed the University of California's Lawrence Radiation Laboratory in Livermore, California, where they design the best H-bombs and bottle the best white wine in the country. Later he gravitated to Washington, helped ensnarl us in Vietnam, and was made Secretary of the Air Force. At the appropriate time he

transmuted himself into a peacenik and withdrew to the palmetto and stucco steppes of Pasadena, operating as president of the California Institute of Technology from 1969 to the moment Carter tapped him for the second highest cabinet post. Brown, married to a non-Jew, is about as grating a minority member as they come, having recently let himself be used as a test case for clubbusting for Jews who wanted in the private California Club. Not even the most self-denying Wasp would try to worm himself into an all-Jewish club, of which there are scores throughout the U. S. Perhaps the ultimate form of tyranny — and pridelessness — is a reliance on legal maneuvers to force yourself on the company of people who don't like your company. It's a psychological quirk unique to Jewry and might reasonably be described as social rape.

Griffin Bell, new Southerner and new General designate, was a federal judge who distinguished himself for many pro-black decisions on integration cases. No matter how bad he is or how miserable his performance in office, he is bound to be an improvement over his predecessor, the troglodytic ex-Stalinist Edward Levi. Since Bell supported G. Harrold Carswell, Nixon's abortive choice for the Supreme Court and another conservative of the Billy James Hargis stripe, a hyena howl of protest arose from the ivory towers of liberalism. Even his long record of racial backsliding was not enough to allay dark suspicions. And whereas Harold Brown forces his way into restricted Wasp clubs, his cabinet buddy Bell was compelled to resign his memberships in such clubs in order to get his job.

Patricia Roberts Harris, Secretary of HUD, is a professional Negress who belongs to just about every "gimme" group in existence. She holds the Decorated Order of Oaken Trees, bestowed upon her by the comic opera government of Luxembourg, where she served as U. S. Ambassador at the behest of Lyndon Johnson. About her only qualification for her new job was her race.

One of the most dubious appointments is that of Theodore Chaikin Sorensen, former JFK factotum, to head the CIA. Sorensen's mother is the classic model of the Russian-Jewish intellectual's anti-Western animus. Her son's activities in the Camelot years of U. S. history, during which he played an infamous and ignominious part in the Bay of Pigs mess, should disqualify him from any participation in intelligence operations now and forever more. But failure seems to be the surest springboard to high office in an age of total mediocrity.

Thankfully, he was the one Carter nominee that didn't make it.

Juanita Kreps, Secretary of Commerce, is a nice girl from Appalachia, who went wrong when she went to the big university, namely Duke, where she married an academic slicker named Clifton Holland Kreps, Jr. Kreps, an old Federal Reserve hand, is presently professor of banking at the University of North Carolina and a real estate wheeler dealer on the side.

Meanwhile, Majority members may derive some small consolation from the knowledge that the remaining Departments are run by Americans of Western European descent and that many of the most important Departments and Agencies (State, Defense, FBI, CIA) are still largely staffed by unhyphenated Americans. We trust this Majority lower-echelon preponderance will continue to have a braking effect on the racial frenzies and transoceanic loyalties of the minority cabinet heads.

Atlanta: The Oak Leaf Committee is initiating a systematic dues collection program. The money will be held in trust and used to buy equipment such as addressograph machines and typewriters. This kind of equipment can be obtained quite cheaply at public auctions, if one has ready cash to pay for it. The government — state, local and federal — is always auctioning off perfectly good equipment so as to justify greater bureaucratic budgets.

Los Angeles: A letter sent by an *Instaurationist* to the head of the ABC television network: Reference is made to the TV movie entitled *Nightmare in Badham County* shown on Friday night, November 5, 1976, at 7:00 p.m. This two-hour film is one in a long series of blatant anti-Wasp ABC epics which tend to vilify and slander our ethnic group. Worse, the film is not only anti-Wasp, but it also holds the Southland in contempt. There has been evidence for many decades of an intellectual conspiracy against Southern Majority members by assorted Northern minority racists. Southerners are stereotyped as (1) brutal redneck sheriffs; (2) corrupt and venal judges and officials; (3) ignorant, loutish, whiskey-swilling oafs; (4) white rapists of Negro women (when in fact FBI reports show that two-thirds of all rapes are now committed by Negroes). I never seem to see any films portraying Negro crime in the inner cities, white minority terrorist activities and the blatant racism of the Unassimilable Minorities. I believe that the American Broadcasting Company, under FCC regulations, has a public duty to furnish equal time for presentation of the Majority ethnic heritage and to cease and desist from this concerted and calculated attack upon our race.

Wall Street: According to one of the more intelligent Wall Street dope sheets, Israel is hoping for even closer relations with the U. S. under the Carter regime. But the new President, Wall Street thinks, may have some surprises in store for the Zionist state. George Ball, a Majority member of Lehman Bros., has demanded that the Israelis retire from their occupied territories. Meanwhile, Arabs have built up enormous bank balances in New York financial institutions. A sudden withdrawal or even the threat of a withdrawal might close several of America's largest banks and create a greater financial crisis than another oil embargo. The upshot is that a period of appeasement of Arabs is on the horizon. (Note: We have printed this to show a current Wall Street view of the Mideastern

situation. The Stock Exchange, apparently, seems to be discounting the tremendous power of Zionism, something which *Instauration* never does.)

Yukon: A government-sponsored training manual for new staff members of the Yellowknife Correctional Institute in Canada's remote and frigid Yukon contains the following:

Having nothing that is his, neither glorious past nor culture nor religion or country, he [the Indian] feels insecurity and seeks all the possible means of evasion; dreams, drink . . . the ready pleasures of the flesh, simple and unromantic, without perversity nor abnormality, for the sole brutalizing and deceiving pleasure of sex naturally accomplished.

The publication treats the faults of the Indians to a "weakness of will" which causes excess fear, makes him an easy prey to temptation and accents his inconsistency and timidity. The average Indian, it adds, was born with an inferiority complex and a deceitful mentality.

The manual will now probably be withdrawn and shredded since the news is out. In Canada, as in the United States, only those of Northern European descent, can be on the receiving end of racial attacks. Instant media reflexes deep-six all criticism of minorities, however justified, while the critics are crucified and, even worse, Nazified.

Vienna, Austria: It is dangerous to appear too rightwing in Austria. It seems that the majority of students at the universities and much of the staff are conservative in tendency, but they are terrified of being attacked in the leftist press. Since lectures are all open to the public, the Socialist and Communist parties send nonstudents in to write down the words of any person they suspect of being openly against them. Nevertheless, photographs of Communist atrocities were recently exhibited at the Molker Bastei, opposite the Vienna University, showing people shot by the East German Volkspolizei.

Washington, DC: The following came in after a small ad for *The Dispossessed Majority* appeared in the *Washington Star*, Oct. 5, 1976. The original orthography and grammar have been preserved in their entirety: This sound a little extreme the part about media ignoring this book and advertisement being difficult to place. However, if it is true and I assume it to be I say wonderful. Those of who are liberal

apparently have more control than I had thought. In time, we will also not allow you to advertise in newspapers like the one I cut this one out of. You ignorant southern dirt farmers go right back into your shack by the side of the dirt road and eat your grits and corn bread honey child. We who are liberal are controlling this country and we don't want southern white filth deciding anything. The communication was signed PEACE AND LOVE.

Midwest: In the final exam of an introductory course in sociology in a medium-size state college, students were given as the first question:

Write a critique of Robertson's "Fusion and Mosaic Fallacy" and "The National Premise." If you are not in accord with Robertson's solutions to the racial problems, then please fully elucidate your cure.

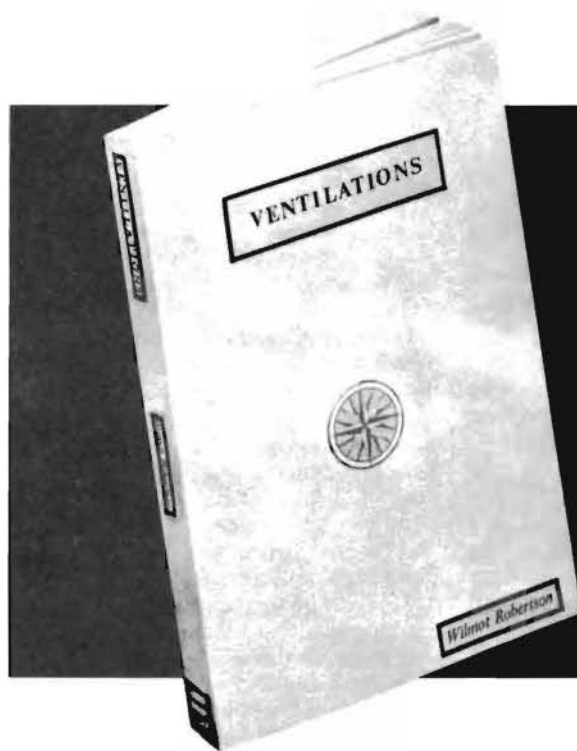
It's nice to know that *Instauration's* articles are being studied in a college social science course. Several instructors and professors have xeroxed parts of *Instauration* and passed them out to students as required reading. But this is the first time, as far as we know, that the magazine has furnished the material for a question on an examination.

The Dispossessed Majority, incidentally, has now been read by at least 3,000 teachers and professors and has either been sold or given to some 600 college libraries. One college president sent it as a gift to thirty other college presidents, and scores of professors have spoken about the book in class and recommended it for further study.

A few eminent professors with a national or international reputation contribute to *Instauration* from time to time, and more and more contributions are coming in from young teachers and professors, nearly all of them Ph.D.'s or from graduate students only a year or so away from their Ph.D.'s.

It is our educated guess that *Instauration*, half of whose readers are under thirty years of age, has a greater proportion of young readers than any other publication of its type in the country.

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**A Salvo of Tactical and Strategic Pointers for
Getting the Majority Off Its Knees**

VENTILATIONS

The author of *The Dispossessed Majority* firms up and expands some of his key ideas.

Letting his mind range freely over the Slough of Despond known as current history, Robertson first replies to readers of **The Dispossessed Majority** who have taken him to task for his pronouncements on religion and the Soviet Union. He clarifies his attitude toward Christianity by throwing some light on the little discussed but important cause-and-effect relationship between race and religion. He amplifies his prognosis of increasing anti-Semitism and nationalism in Russia by a wealth of new evidence both from within and without the Soviet Union.

After a blow-by-blow description of the attempted suppression of **The Dispossessed Majority** by a conspiracy of silence, Robertson writes intelligently and bitingly of Watergate and the fall of Nixon, which he defines as the high tide of media absolutism and as a liberal-minority purge of the ideological bankrupts who call themselves moderate conservatives. He comments at length on the nauseating apotheosis of Henry Kissinger, who has a special flare for coming out second best in negotiations with Russia and who won the Nobel peace prize for his slick betrayal of South Vietnam.

To raise the morale and race consciousness of Majority college students, whose apathy is one of the chief causes of America's drift into mindlessness, the author outlines in four separate essays how they can participate actively and productively in this stage of the racial confrontation. He takes particular pains to spell out the limitations of what can be accomplished now and warns of the frustrations that come from believing that great changes are just around the corner.

A prediction by a Dutch reader of **The Dispossessed Majority** that America will soon be engulfed in a race war provokes a wide-ranging response from the author, who comments at length on the proposition that the discovery of America drained European nations of the energies they needed to repulse aggressors from the East. He also examines the suggestion that the U.S. should trade its black population for South Africa's 3,500,000 whites.

Ventilations contains a stimulating evaluation of the half-forgotten dictator, Kemal Ataturk, who snatched Turkey from total dissolution after World War I. A blond, blue-eyed Macedonian, Ataturk was willing to surrender huge slices of Turkish territory to achieve his goal of racial consolidation.

Robertson compares him to other strong men, including his Turkish successors, who were less anxious to put race above real estate.

Women must play a vital role in the revival of the Majority or there will be no revival. Some conservatives hope to keep women in their place. Some liberals want to turn them into men. In one of his most perceptive essays, Robertson points out that the status of women, due to technological advances, has been irrevocably altered and that they should be encouraged to use their newly acquired freedom to become full-time partners with men in the salvation of their race.

The penultimate essay in **Ventilations** is an idealistic leapfrog into the future. In answer to those who felt **The Dispossessed Majority** contained too much carping criticism, but not enough solutions, Robertson projects a 21st-century America of separated and insulated population groups, where the Unassimilable Minorities live apart in obligatory self-sufficiency and where a resuscitated Majority is once again in control of its culture and its political and economic destiny.

Morality as a tool for gulling the citizenry is nothing new in politics. But in contemporary America it has become a mania that defies all criticism. The antidote, according to the final essay in **Ventilations**, is not to attack liberals and minority racists for their perversion of morality, but to accent the morality of the Majority's cause. Majority members should abandon the illusion they are a superior people fallen on evil times. The fact is they have become a persecuted race and should defend themselves by every means in their power. Most important, Robertson presents a host of reasons why Majority members should stop being too proud to turn classical moral arguments against discrimination and persecution to their own profit.

Ventilations by Wilmot Robertson, 115 pages, \$2.95, 25c postage.

*Whoever walks a mile full of false sympathy
walks to the funeral of the whole human race — D. H. Lawrence.*

Instauration®

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CULTURAL PARASITOLOGY



The Safety Valve

In keeping with *Instauration's* policy of anonymity, communicants will only be identified by the first three digits of their zip code.

□ Reprinting of my intemperate remarks in last issue may irk your sober communicants who like to discuss the future of the race and the fate of the galaxy, the ineffable verities of philosophy and other dignified matters. They are probably planning to live forever. I erred in mentioning that camp as Auschwitz. It was, of course, Maidanek. They also opened up Auschwitz to commie-leftist liberal scrutiny, but early the next year. Maidanek was the first and the exploitation was far more Communist than Zionist for some time. Colonel Goleniewski, who claims to be the Romanov Prince Aleksei, goes the six million story somewhat better. He says the Nazis not only polished off six million Jews, but also 30 million Christians. Would be interested to see someone survey his monthly *Double Eagle*, out since January 1975, and fiercely believed in by many of the Right.

801

□ This letter is to suggest as strongly as possible that you review *Sociobiology*, the *New Synthesis* by Edward O. Wilson (Harvard University Press). Among other things this book supplies the new morality (Chapter One: "The Morality of the Gene") that true conservatives so desperately need. When committees of eastern, liberal graduate students write letters to the *New York Review of Books* warning about this book's implications you know it has to be good.

902

□ Why not provide more documentation and bibliographies so beginners can pursue the topics addressed by the various articles in *Instauration*?

941

□ More power to you and the instauration of the West.

618

□ I'm still hoping against hope (whatever that means) that we'll have at least a change of pace with Carter.

212

□ Forget about reason and intellect, what we need is fear and panic!

300

□ In Irvin D. Yalom's *The Theory and Practice of Group Psychotherapy* (New York Basic Books, 1970, p. 345) we find that Kurt Lewin, a refugee from Germany and founder of cognitive psychology, developed the T-group and group dynamics for the express purpose of reeducating Hitler youths and the changing of anti-Semitic attitudes. Given the fact that psychiatry and soft or humanistic psychology are virtually minority jungles, might not a reasonable observer be led to conclude Lewin's example typifies a central tendency toward thought control? (The present use of "humanism" must make Irving Babbitt twirl in his grave!) In fact on page 346 we see that the first large-scale application of encounter group training was for indoctrinating bureaucrats charged with enforcing the 1946 Connecticut "Fair Employment Practices Act." Need I say more?

212

□ Your last issue of *Instauration* is brilliant as usual, all that parts that I have read so far, but a friend remarked hesitantly as he turned the pages, "I hope this isn't all just anti-Semitic." To which I replied that it probably was, and understandably so.

312

□ Enclosed is a \$6 check for a yearly student's subscription to *Instauration*. If students were charged \$36, I would send \$36. But I'll send what you request, even though I don't believe in fiscal favoritism towards college students.

770

□ I don't expose myself to the lies and malice broadcast by TV, the *N. Y. Times* or the news weeklies. One can only endure so much. In the case of the *Washington Post* and the *New Age* type of publications, I find they read and very often personally reply to my objections to distortions and omissions. But "Far Right" publications never give any evidence whatsoever that they take any cognizance of rebuttals, queries or objections in whatever form. So why bother with such closed minds and hearts? "Let the dead bury the dead." I suspect that the blatant malice that saturates all "Right" publications comes from an inability to confront serious problems.

200

□ Kissinger and his successor want majority rule for South Africa and Rhodesia. What about majority rule for us?

198

□ I have, of course, greatly enjoyed and agreed with your publication. Even the letters are interesting, with worthy ideas and tantalizing bits of information. The only sore spots that stand out are those of the correspondent who proposed interracial marriage between Northern Europeans and Mediterranean Italians to form an alliance against the blacks. (A Pyrrhic victory to say the least, for there would then be little worth saving. Also, I seem to recall that the Nordic Dorians, among others, interbred with Mediterraneans, and are now an extinct people as the result.) There was also the Southern writer who objected to the article which proposed that part of the South be ceded for the creation of a separate black nation by stating that Southerners would never part with any of their beloved Southland. If they do not, the time will soon come when none of it will be theirs. The white South is already in eclipse. Carter won the South with only 45% of white Southern votes. My only objection to the plan to cede part of the South for the creation of a separate black country was the section of the South, Florida and the Gulf Coast, chosen for this purpose. The creation of a hostile state with a long contiguous border and an exploding population is fraught with potential problems enough, but to bless it with a long coastline, or any coastline which would allow the introduction of assistance and influence from a foreign power, is strategically unsound in the greatest degree. The black nation must be carved out of the South, so the South that remains will remain white, but it must be landlocked. This would save considerable trouble, not to mention considerable Northern European blood and genes, in the future.

330

□ Yes, I think there is no doubt that the gravestone daubings with swastikas are done by the Zionists, as mentioned in a recent issue of *Instauration*. I pass the Jewish cemetery, a large one, on the way to work every morning. Not one of the gravestones has ever been defaced or upended, even during the Nazi era.

Austrian subscriber

□ NASA has fallen on hard times. Part of this is due to indiscriminate hiring when the agency was started. Past and present austerity kicks have tended to drive out the better employees and leave the dregs. Majority members had better forget about space and study sociology and African history if they want to get ahead.

212

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□ I admit the force and dedication of the Puritan soul. In my master's house there are many mansions. What is more, I quite see the good in Cromwell. My magnetic needle points uncertainly in the same direction. I just love him at Dunbar, surrounded by greatly superior forces, when the fanatic Presbyterian preachers impelled the Scotch forces to come down upon his camp. He said, "The Lord has delivered them into my hands!" There is something very Germanic about his Ironsides, which reminds me of the Saxon spearmen in Scott's ballad about Flodden Field:

The stubborn spearmen still made good
Their dark, impenetrable wood,
Each stepping where his comrade stood,
The moment that he fell.

On the other hand, I can never forgive Cromwell for letting in the Jews again in return for their financial aid.

English subscriber

□ William F. Buckley is the greatest Field Marshal we have in "our movement" today. I personally thought God was a joke by the time I was fourteen years old, yet when Mr. Buckley insists: "The Lord of Hosts is with us yet," especially with Bach as the chief polemicist, I could put my arm around this eloquent man forever.

804

□ I'm teaching a class in Geopolitics at a nearby college. The kids seem to like to hear about Karl Haushofer, Sir Halford Mackinder, Admiral Mahan and strategic concepts.

907

□ Some time in the period 1931-33, I believe, Winston Churchill was in the U. S. He suffered injuries on upper Fifth Avenue when struck by a taxi, while confused by the direction of the traffic, which is the reverse in England. Churchill was visiting Bernard Baruch at his twin brownstone residence between 87th and 88th Streets. I would encounter Mr. Baruch occasionally in the late afternoon returning from his office. At that time Winston Churchill had Chartwell for sale, as he was short of funds. He had not held public office for some time. When Churchill returned to England, Chartwell was no longer for sale and he began his campaign against Germany. At that time, before Roosevelt revalued the dollar, Baruch had been informed of what was coming. It is said that he contracted for the output of Alaska Juneau gold mines at the going rate for gold at \$20 plus, shipped it abroad and shipped it back when Roosevelt set the price at \$30 plus.

100

□ I believe we will see a Western European alliance in a few years on a model similar to the Roman Empire. It appears the New World will in the end have to be saved by the Old.

326

□ South Africa does not have to go under if it realizes that all it needs is a bomb and the will to use it. Russia would never risk a nuclear attack.

410

□ Congratulations on your magazine's first anniversary. It was no mean feat keeping such a project afloat — especially without lifelines from the sinister rightwing H. L. Huntish moneybags of liberal-minority mythology. Your subscribers are deeply indebted to you, very probably more than they can know.

640

□ Simon Wiesenthal has called East Germany's offer of \$1 million as compensation to U. S. Jews who suffered under Nazi rule "ridiculously small." It is, compared to the \$10 billion already poured out by West Germany to Jews worldwide. But it's ridiculously large compared to the zero compensation received by American soldiers who died in World War II battling the enemies of the Jews.

321

□ In a mercenary world Christianity like everything else is a drag, delusion, divider and a fast buck operation masterminded by frauds weakening our own will to resist, or should I say spurious characters preaching a slippery line to the gullible? Pap is pap whatever the frosting. Is it back to the forest for a refresher course in instinctual survival?

037

□ I am abjectly ashamed of my long negligence of your heroic efforts to blaze the trail and I hope you do not think I did not appreciate the fantastic style and accomplishments of the classics you have produced. I still think *The Dispossessed Majority* ranks with Toynbee's *History* as one of the two great literary achievements of the 20th siècle. I promise you I shall one day sit down and try to write something up your alley, though I tremble at the realization of your greater éclat.

941

□ The white voters of California have just elected an old, nondescript Japanese to represent them in the Senate. I wonder if the Japanese people — after long association with us — would ever become so perverted that they would consider electing an American as the Emperor of Japan.

912

□ Downtown Los Angeles is turning into another Tijuana. Chinatown is filled with the thoughts of Chairman Mao, as well as his junk merchandise.

942

□ I have recently been reading Martin Jay's *The Dialectical Imagination*, an interesting account of the Frankfurt School for Social Research (Fromm, Marcuse, etc.). Jay admits that the undertaking was almost wholly Jewish and considers some of the implications of this fact.

455

□ I now have received all the 1976 issues of *Instauration* and I found the January issue on the "Ninth Crusade," by whoever the author, clearly explains the problems some of us in the military today face in trying to fathom an explanation for our policy behavior overseas. I can bear witness to the situation here in Turkey, where a package embargo has been in effect since September 1975. Hopefully all this will change when a new defense treaty is established between our government and the Turkish Republic. All of this harassment is due solely to the arms embargo imposed after the Greeks and Turks went to war on Cyprus.

APO, New York

□ I recently joined the Citizens Council. I believe this organization is the Majority's best bet in the fight against the liberals and the minority racists.

198

□ Re the Vlasov article, your author has certainly come up with some bitter truths concerning the Allied treatment of Vlasov and his men. I would, however, like to take issue with his flat assertion that "the Slavs, according to Heinrich Himmler . . . were doomed to extinction by the *Herrenvolk*." This is one better than the Six Million Myth. German occupation policy in Russia was certainly beset by many difficulties, not the least of which was to draw a line somewhere between apparent friends and hidden foes in an area where a mishmash of nationalities rub elbows. One may have some lingering doubts if the German High Command could ever realistically have accepted Vlasov's offer that he could raise "several million troops from the Russian population." Even if he had, there still would have been the well-nigh insurmountable problem of arming and equipping them at a time when Germany was scraping the bottom of her supply barrel. As for the other part of your author's statement that, according to Nazi ideology, the Slavs were "subhuman," the very simple fact is that the Red Army (in plain terms: the Russians) did collectively behave like Upper Paleolithic subhumans when they invaded the eastern part of Germany. In so doing they merely imitated what their own great-grandfathers did in the Napoleonic wars, when a Russian army entered East Prussia as the supposed "allies" of the Prussian king. It seems indelibly etched into the Slav mind that another nation's females are one of the legitimate prizes of war. One may argue whether it was 90, 80 or only 70% of the Red soldiers who acquired a criminal record in 1945, but for these "subhuman" is just the word.

German subscriber

□ The leading anti-Zionist in the House of Representatives is Larry McDonald of Georgia, a Bircher.

191

□ I can quite see that anti-Communism in America is less of an issue than minority racialism and certainly the issue of Capitalism versus Communism is by no means the basic one, as Chinese and Russian antagonism shows. Nevertheless, if minority racialism is the overriding menace to America internally, Communism is certainly the worst external threat, and in Southern Africa Communism is the worst external menace and vies with liberalism in being the main internal threat. I don't know of any local liberals who are in the vanguard of anti-Communism. . . . Whenever a Communist agitator is arrested here the newspapers come out with front-page color photographs of his suffering wife and children. However, America's overriding preoccupation with internal matters does help explain why she did nothing to stem the neo-colonialist Communist takeover of former Portuguese colonies, just as American minority racialism explains why no aid must be given to anti-Communist Rhodesia, whereas unlimited aid must be given to Israel.

South African subscriber

□ The new Race Act has been introduced in the United Kingdom, dropping the need for proof of intent to stir up hatred. The Jews said one of the prime targets is Harwood's *Did Six Million Really Die?* Maybe Butz's book now could be prosecuted. We will have to wait and see.

English subscriber

The Safety Valve

□ If I recall correctly, Wilhelm Marr coined the term "anti-Semitism" some thirty years after Marx and Engels wrote *Die Heilige Familie*. (This is in reference to the otherwise very excellent piece on Bruno Bauer in the November issue of *Instauration*.)

551

□ Recently a statute of limitations was introduced in Austria, which prevents more anti-Nazi cases being brought after a period of thirty years. So Simon Wiesenthal is turning his attention to Germany.

Bavarian Subscriber

□ Something very banal, so commonplace as almost to constitute a general opinion, is to attribute "evil" to the Jews. Any public criticism of their behavior constantly leads the listeners to believe that "evil" is being blamed on them, after which the speaker gets bogged down in a hopeless display of stupidity and ignorance. It occurs to me that it is quite impossible for the U. S. Nordic to understand what is being done to him. From the 1930s on, the land has been seized by a terrifying force — in a grip of steel — a force neither good nor evil but quite beyond both, and more powerful and dominating than any other. There can be no comprehension of it, and even the best informed know little about it. Our own kind can be turned on us like vipers if an attempt is made to enlighten them.

921

□ I was particularly interested in the article on Rasputin. It confirms what I long suspected. The holy man with the big appetite and the sexual equipment to match was obviously capable of no more than merely animal cunning in working the suckers, but I had somehow missed the significant detail that his introduction to the Imperial Court was managed by Yahveh's pestilential pets. That makes everything clear.

720

□ Please do what you can to get *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century* into the hands of historians. If we can expose the Six Million fraud, we will be well on our way to victory.

276

□ How about more articles slanted toward the younger generation — those fifteen to thirty years of age?

301

□ Let me say that the longer one reads in the "patriotic" field, the more amusing quirks of reasoning are discovered. And we certainly can use some amusement occasionally.

325

□ About the six million. That such a hoax might have been perpetrated and maintained all these years and that so many of our policies have been influenced, if not determined, by it — even the possibility is so staggering that the real facts would seem to be the paramount issue, and yet you seem more concerned with the literary style of the exposes. Nevertheless, carry on. You certainly have presented some provocative ideas.

327

□ In the review of *A Plague on Both Your Houses*, *Instauration* got its facts about Luce Publishers wrong. Robert B. Luce was indeed what you said he was, but he sold his firm to Robert van Roijen, a staunch conservative in the best sense of the term. Luce sold the company because he couldn't do that job and be an editor of the *New Republic* at the same time. There is no connection of any sort between Luce and Luce Publishers except the name.

201

□ The fact is that *The Dispossessed Majority* is a great deal better written than *Mein Kampf*. I really think it is the most important political book so far written during this century. The author has summed it all up in relation to the most powerful country — actually or potentially — in the world. What is more, his carefully thought-out terminology is influencing others, too. I see in this issue of *Britain First* that they are making great play with "minority racism," etc. That one is a winner. I am coming to realize that, in essence, *The Dispossessed Majority* is what I was always intending to write, but never got around to, and what's more, it is written without the editorializing which would have marred mine. Of course, there is room for a similar book about the British, though I doubt if I could beat that single footnote in *The Dispossessed Majority* that sums up the Jewish control of Britain. There is, however, one book which might be written, and which I might write. It is a book addressed to the rest of the world, the nonwhite world. I am thinking of arguing a case for the racial integrity of nonwhite population groups, combined with respect for local cultural traditions and the intention of developing along paths locally thought to be most desirable, without interference from the international moneylenders and the enemies of differentiation. The ultimate aim would be to encourage the healthiest elements in each country to take control and accentuate their ethnic identity. Populations would be moved and shifted about, only where absolutely necessary. We need a blueprint for a new world order.

English subscriber

□ The business of IQ passes by some of the more important issues of human achievement, even if we assume (as so many IQ fanatics do) that industrial society is the goal of life. Personality is at least as important. A high IQ can be a liability in many kinds of careers. Many people who can manipulate abstractions lose the ability to cope with reality. Of course a lot of people of IQs of less than 70 can cope with neither reality nor abstractions. For the religious person the rational brain has grown too large for the primitive brain stem.

201

□ Once you admit it is meaningful to engage liberals in a dialogue, you have lost half the battle. Liberals should be dismissed as (a) dishonest or (b) neurotic, and subjected to ridicule instead of analysis. Just talk about all the great things we are going to do after the liberals and minorities destroy the government, the economy and themselves.

849

□ Any group, religious, racial or fraternal, that is powerful enough to brazenly defend the thief's right to retain his loot, while decrying the victim's screams of protest as maligning the perpetrator, is not about to settle for "a bigger slice of the cake" as Mr. Goldwater so euphemistically terms the demands of the Panamanian Communists for the return of the canal. On the contrary, such a group will continue to arrogantly demand the whole loaf.

864

□ The book *Roots* should take its rightful place among the great fairy tales of the world, and be placed on the top shelf in a dark corner between *Rufus*, the *Talking Monkey* and *Raymond*, the *Singing Fish*. For his ancestral tribe, author Haley should have chosen one other than the Mandinkas (Mandingos) of Western Sudan, who themselves owned thousands of black slaves and drove others from the Niger to the coast to be sold to the kings of Dahomey, Congolese middlemen, and Egbo (Ebo) slave merchants of Old Calabar. Haley should have chosen one of the Fang tribes south of Benin. When they captured a prisoner during a raid they did not sell him into slavery. They ate him. Without the permission and cooperation of the African chiefs no white man would have been able to obtain slaves on the African coast. The African tribes never had a written language, therefore, they were illiterate. They had no calendar, therefore did not record the years. When slaves were shipped they were not listed on a manifest by name — merely so many slaves taken aboard. The slaves did not know the name of the ship, and upon arrival in America did not know in which port they disembarked. Slave owners did not maintain records listing African names, but merely the names of the slaves given to them by their owners. Slaves were sold as "a male slave, about 22," or, "Hannah, a slave of about 15 years." When a slave died he was buried and the grave marker listed his first name and date of death. Slaves did not know when they were born, except, perhaps, the season of the year. Therefore, without written records, a genealogical investigation is impossible. Mr. Haley has accomplished the impossible!

324

□ Recently I have been involved as a student in the genetic debate in Australian universities. I therefore appreciate your moral courage in supporting the most unpopular idea of our times: the biological basis of culture. It is my view that until Western mankind recognizes itself as being subject to the laws of nature and bases its actions on a biological rationale, it will be doomed to the present pathetic rate of progress with the permanent threat of reversion through miscegenation hanging over its head. I am also writing to let you know that a small (but pure) school of thought which accepts the science of genetics as relevant to mankind has been established here in Australia by a group of young people. We view the situation today as merely the prelude to the ultimate crisis for Western man: the struggle for racial survival. Although conventional political rules would declare my small group nonstarters in the race to win influence nationally for these ideas, it is my belief that through contingency planning almost anything is possible given severe economic and/or social crises.

Australian subscriber

How the small feed on the great

PARASITES OF CULTURE

*Mit euch, Herr Doktor, zu spazieren,
Ist ehrenvoll and bringt Gewinn.*

Goethe's Faust

Julius Frauenstaedt [1813-1879]

It was not a great event in the history of diplomacy and promotion. The Frankfurt newspapers of July 24, 1846, did not bother to report, nor was any other attention given to, Julius Frauenstaedt's first visit to Arthur Schopenhauer. Without special fanfare the bedraggeled house tutor showed up at the modest doorstep of the reclusive philosopher. Frauenstaedt had arrived in Germany with a wealthy Russian family, but for all purposes he was what might be described as an intellectual drifter, an occasional journalist, an irregular university student and an habitue of literary salons. Germany of that period was rich in such types.

Frauenstaedt, of Jewish ancestry, came from Bojanomo, Russia, to study philosophy and theology in Berlin. He was following a scent — the scent of fame. Although Schopenhauer was almost unknown in Berlin, Frauenstaedt read his masterwork *The World as Will and Idea* in preparation for his own psychological work on religion. A chapter praising Schopenhauer as a "deeply penetrating genius" was published in the Young Hegelian leftist journal *Hallische Jahrbuechern*. Pining for even the slightest mention, Schopenhauer was highly gratified.

After he had visited Schopenhauer several times and exchanged many letters with him, Frauenstaedt became for all practical purposes a fulltime, professional disciple. Pouring through the journals and books in the Berlin library, Julius diligently searched out every mention of the Master, who eagerly awaited any word that signalled his rising fame. Insatiable, he drove Frauenstaedt harder and harder. For his one-man clipping service and his journalistic eulogies, Julius was rewarded with the titles of "trumpet" and *apostolus activus, militans, strenudus, acerrimus*. Nevertheless, when the disciple once arrived at the Master's door unannounced, Schopenhauer personally informed him that he was not at "everyone's disposal" at all times of the day and night. The rootless Frauenstaedt swallowed his pride and went on with the work. In the end, Schopenhauer made him his literary executor, a job which included editing his complete works.

The greatest contribution of Frauenstaedt to Western philosophy consisted of letting people know about Schopenhauer when the regular academic channels were closed to him. To this end he wrote a number of widely read articles and pamphlets. Also, at a critical moment in the philosopher's career, when his works had failed to cover the publisher's costs, the disciple served as middleman to find another publisher for a third edition of *The World as Will and Idea*.

Schopenhauer was one of those odd writers who considers every sentence perfect just the way he wrote it. Never tiring of driving this point home to Julius, he thundered, "My curse on anyone who in future editions of



Schopenhauer with his poodle.

my works consciously alters the slightest thing, be it a paragraph or even a word, syllable, a letter, a punctuation mark!"

Upon the Master's death, Frauenstaedt immediately published a collection of Schopenhauer excerpts, which were rather meaningless, trite and out of context. The book, however, was quite salable and provided Julius with a neat profit. As for the *Complete Works*, less than fifteen years after Frauenstaedt had brought out the first edition, an investigation by several scholars found, with the help of manuscripts and handwritten pages preserved in the Berlin library, "innumerable omissions and defacements: additions from the hand of the Master are left out; when included they are presented in a mutilated, incorrect form and out of context."

Kuno Fischer, one of the great Schopenhauerian scholars, added:

Frauenstaedt carried on a business that was for himself comfortable and lucrative, but for Schopenhauer readers was useless, worthless and counterproductive . . . This was the Frauenstaedt so praised as *apostolus activus*, who knew far better how to exploit the work of the Master than to edit it! Blinded by his flattery and busybody servility, Schopenhauer had far overestimated the service that he had rendered in promoting his work.

Continued On Page 16

New high in pro-Semitism and anti-Waspery

N. Y. TIMESMAN WRITES THE ULTIMATE RACIST TRACT

Some months ago, as *Instauration* has already mentioned, *Penthouse* magazine, an international pornographic monthly, edited by an Italian and published in London and New York, ran two interesting articles by a *Manchester Guardian* correspondent, stating that the 1967 Arab-Israeli war was a joint Israeli-CIA operation and that the *U.S.S. Liberty* was sunk because its electronic gear had discovered the Israelis were pressing their victories beyond boundaries previously agreed upon by President Lyndon Johnson. This was an astonishing revelation for any publication, even a pornographic one, and nothing was more certain that amends would have to be offered — and swiftly.

They were. *Penthouse* (November 1976) came out with the wildest piece of pro-Jewish propaganda since the Babylonian Talmud. Written by John Leonard, novelist, former editor of the *New York Times Book Review* and presently described as the *Times'* "chief cultural correspondent," the article was a looking glass version of Julius Streicher's *Der Stuermer*. Streicher, before his death by hanging at Nuremberg, used to write that everything Aryan was good and everything Jewish was bad. Leonard writes that everything Jewish is just fine and everything not Jewish is not fine at all.

Leonard kicks off his snow job by asserting that Jews had nothing to do with eighteenth and nineteenth century America and therefore could wash their hands of our "witches, Indians, and slaves, the unannealed wound of our Civil War." There follows an assault on most of the leading Majority writers of the twentieth century for writing or harboring anti-Semitic attitudes. Among the guilty are Dreiser, Pound, Thomas Wolfe, e. e. cummings, Sherwood Anderson, Eliot, Hemingway and Fitzgerald. "It shouldn't have happened," writes Leonard in language that smacks of the jargon of his favorite race. The author then turns his attention to education, particularly higher education, most particularly Harvard, where he dropped out after a two-year stint. He assails the Harvard quota system of the 1950s, which, he charged, prevented the undergraduate body from being three-quarters Jewish. The blame is put on Anglo-Saxons who seem to have controlled things from Groton and other "private spas."

Leonard admits that Jewish students in Harvard were not better read than the Wasp "preppies," but they were "better" because they "were more passionate." He quotes Norman Podhoretz to the effect that "Judaism remained the only culture besides the Greek which believed in learning for its own sake and which honored the sage more than it did the plutocrat" — a somewhat incongruous observation considering that Jews have produced more plutocrats per capita than any other race and that Harvard, which has nurtured myriads of Jewish students, was founded by Puritans, who were also noted for their love of

learning. If the Jews are so education prone, why in their interminable history have they never had any great universities of their own? And why have they chosen above all other universities the one founded by "witch hunters?"

According to Leonard the modern world is Jewish. Here he is on firmer ground. He eulogizes Marx, Freud, Einstein, Kafka and Schoenberg, and even goes so far as to say that the very idea of a "future" is "greco-Judaic." Omitted from Leonard's roster are such dimmer lights as Meyer Lansky, Bernard Cornfeld, Abbie Hoffman, Jerry Rubin, Abe Fortas, Leopold and Loeb and the Rosenbergs. Also, the entire crew of Bolshevik manhandlers in Russia is passed by in silence.

Leonard hands us the old canard that the Jews invented monotheism, and doesn't even have the courtesy to mention poor old Amenhotep IV, who tried to make his country worship one god 500 years before the first Jew existed. Non sequiturs then follow non sequiturs until we hear that the Holocaust was in essence a barbaric Aryan revolt against the concept of one god. The Enlightenment, which included such luminaries as Voltaire and Thomas Jefferson, and which paved the way for the release of European Jews from their museumless, theaterless and universityless ghettos, is dismissed as worthless because it "led to Buchenwald."

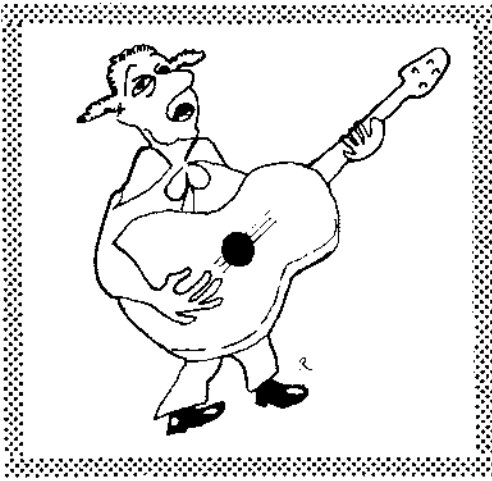
Next comes a digression on blacks, whose predicament is blamed not on Jews, but on non-Jews. The Jews are superior to us because of genetics. The blacks, it turns out, are inferior to us because of environment, the non-Jewish environment imposed upon them by the cruel Anglo-Saxons.

Leonard explains that he now lives in New York, "where most, if not all of my best friends are Jewish." He does not say that Jews are also the chief providers of his daily *New York Times* bread. To deal with anti-Semitism, he suggests, we should not use the guilt argument of Auschwitz or the high culture argument of Einstein, but the love argument. He says Jews really love America, but non-Jews have not returned this love. He is adamant that this love must be required.

The gist of Leonard's tale is *they are smarter*, even though this means accepting the very arguments about inherited racial differences that Jews have done their best to suppress. That Jewish smartness might be traced to the world's most supercharged racism rather than to innate intelligence never seems to enter his mind.

Leonard's article is an ethnic tour de force which, if written on behalf of Wasps or the white race in general, could not have been published in the national media and would have forever banned the author from making a living in the writing profession.

Continued On Page 18



FOLK SINGING . . . WHOSE FOLK?

**Some words about Bob Dylan,
Jimmy Carter's court crooner**

Folk singing means or at least ought to mean the singing of songs which have their origin and development within a specific ethnic group. This being so, the average Majority member might expect to hear folk songs, whether in the form of records, radio, TV or live performances, somehow tied to his own ethnic past.

Some of the "folk tunes" we listen to do have some traditional underpinnings. However, once our love of music is aroused, once we hear what we think is "our music," it often, all too often, happens that our ears are pierced with heavy outpourings of political and racist propaganda — propaganda that turns out to be not for us, but against us. Unfortunately, the more naive among us, especially the unsuspecting high school student or college undergraduate, swallow some or all of this set-to-music ideology without a second thought.

A complete analysis of the cultural impact of "folk singing" is well beyond the scope of the present article. Here we will limit ourselves to a brief examination of folk singing as a spurious art form — a medium in which minority professionals try to control the thought patterns of young Majority members. For this purpose, it is sufficient to shed some light on the most highly publicized and highly paid troubador of the folk-singing avant-garde — Bob Dylan.

Name Change

Bob Dylan, whose name at birth was Zimmerman, was the son of a Jewish store owner who operated in Duluth, Minnesota. Young Zimmerman became a skilled guitar picker by emulating the style and techniques of some half-forgotten American musicians, notably Woody Guthrie. Dropping out of college, Zimmerman came to New York and, after visiting the dying Guthrie, wrote lyrics to the latter's music. Then launching himself into a career as a "folk singer," Zimmerman changed his name to Dylan after the late Welsh poet Dylan Thomas. This is a common ploy of those who wish to hide their racial identity and also pretend to be "folksy." Aside from stealing his name, Bob Dylan has nothing else in common with Dylan Thomas, except that they both have figured in the high esteem of Jimmy Carter.

Surprisingly apolitical, Dylan's first album was an extraordinary experience. The Minnesota minnesinger couldn't sing! He was unable to keep his voice in tune with

his own guitar. His lack of singing ability was balanced, however, by some fair guitar work. This was especially evident in songs like "Baby, Let Me Follow You Down," where Dylan handled his instrument very professionally.

Another piece, "Talkin' New York," described Dylan's experiences as a newcomer to Fun City. In lyrics backed up by guitar and harmonica, he complains he has trouble getting hired as a "folk singer" because he "sounds like a hillbilly." As a critic said, "He was tryin' so hard to sound like a hick, man!"

Dylan's second album "The Freewheelin' Bob Dylan" was by no means apolitical. The liberal-minority line is intermixed with some innocuous little ditties which can best be classified as caterwauling. One song "Bob Dylan's Dream" is a pleasant lament for the innocence of youth. But soon he is trying to pass himself off as a Southern country singer who is deeply disturbed because James Meredith was not admitted to Ole Miss in 1962:

Come to the door . . . couldn't get in
All because of the color of his skin
What do you think about that my friend?

We all know how the folks in Mississippi felt about that. Federal troops surrounded the admissions building. And Bob Dylan never sang a word about General Walker's being carried away to an insane asylum for opposing the armed occupation of the university.

"The Freewheelin' Bob Dylan" album was heavy in propaganda against the "Masters of War." Not a bad idea, really, except that Dylan doesn't even give us a hint that the "Masters of War" are overrepresented by his own folks.

There were other little semi-subliminal messages in the album for the casual Majority Listener.

I was out there paintin' on the ol' wood shed
when a can of black paint, it fell on my head
I went down to scrub and rub,
but I had to sit in the back of the tub.

The same song also reveals something about Dylan's personal hygiene:

Sometimes I might get drunk
Walk like a duck and smell like a skunk
It don't hurt me none, it don't hurt my pride
'Cause I got my little lady right by my side.
She's a humdinger . . . a folk singer.

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A CRITICISM OF THE SPECIAL THEORY OF RELATIVITY

L. Essen, the author of this article, which has been reprinted from the Austrian publication Wissen im Werden, is a Fellow of the Royal Society, Britain's equivalent of the Institut de France. Dr. Essen, perhaps the world's foremost critic of Einsteinian relativity, is the author of "The Special Theory of Relativity — a critical analysis," Oxford Science Research Papers 5, Clarendon Press, Oxford, 1971 and "Einstein's Special Theory of Relativity," Proceedings of the Royal Institution, p. 141, vol. 45, 1972.

The general acceptance and continued teaching of the special theory of relativity is, in my view, hindering the progress of physical science by discouraging the search for a more rational theory. There is no great difficulty in exposing the faults in the theory but great difficulty in persuading scientists even to consider the possibility that it might be wrong. They have accepted the theory without completely understanding it and are reluctant to think about it any further. A frequent comment, made even by eminent scientists, is "I do not understand it myself but the experts must be right."

This attitude is encouraged by three myths which are widely disseminated. These are that the theory is accepted by all reputable scientists, is too profound for ordinary minds to comprehend, and has been confirmed by many experiments. A careful study of the literature shows that there have been numerous critics, that any difficulty in understanding it arises from its ambiguities and mistakes rather than its profundity, and that no experiment, of the kind needed to check the relativity aspect of the theory, has ever been attempted.

[I]t is intended here only to give a brief summary of the major errors in Einstein's paper. Many critics have drawn attention to the contradictions in the theory but, as far as I am aware, no one else has noted the specific errors which lead to these contradictions. They occur in the course of thought-experiments involving the comparison of the rates of moving clocks. . . .

One of the predictions in Einstein's paper is that the time "marked" by a moving clock is slow by $1/2(v/c)^2$ seconds per second when "viewed in the stationary system;" but the practical implications of the prediction were never realised. There is only one way of "viewing" the time of a distant clock, whether it is moving or not, and that is by receiving and counting the time pulses transmitted from it. At the receiving station there are two dials, one recording the number of pulses from the distant clock and the other the number from the local clock. The prediction states that fewer pulses are received from the distant clock than from the local clock. Since the clocks are identical by definition it follows that fewer pulses are received than are transmitted and the question arises, what happens to the missing pulses? They cannot be following behind in space because the effect is the same whether the clocks are moving towards or away from each other, since it is proportional to the square of the velocity. There is no known explanation of the missing pulses but it is inherent in the prediction. Being unaware of this relativists assume that all the transmitted pulses are received and naturally arrive at paradoxical results. Einstein himself, in a later paper, states that it is absurd to

think that pulses can be lost, but does not of course draw the corollary that the prediction is absurd.

One of the initial postulates is that uniform velocity is purely relative and in Einstein's prediction either of the clocks can therefore be taken as the one at rest. If the clocks are labelled A and B the full prediction can be expressed as follows:

B, measured at A, loses time compared with A.

A, measured at B, loses time compared with B.

The result is not logically impossible although the loss of pulses cannot be understood. Einstein then describes a thought experiment, in which one clock makes a round trip from the other, and obtains the result: B loses time compared with A.

Although, in order to make the round trip, B must be accelerated, any effects of the acceleration are ignored, only uniform motion being taken into account. The reciprocal result, A loses time compared with B, is equally true although it is not given by Einstein.

The complete result is clearly impossible and constitutes the notorious "clock paradox." Einstein does not give any reasoning and it appears from the paper that he simply omits the phrase "measured at A." Many writers have subsequently obtained the same result with the aid of elaborate thought-experiments. In most cases the result is a consequence of assuming the predicted time contraction and also that all the transmitted pulses arrive; and the experiment merely conceals the fact that two contradictory assumptions have been made. In some cases the authors sense that something is wrong and imply in vague terms that the result must really be due to the acceleration, in spite of the fact that its effect has been ignored. Einstein also admitted that the result contradicts the initial postulates and, in a most extraordinary paper, he attributes it to gravitational effects, by the help of another thought experiment, in which he makes further "experimental" mistakes.

A careful and objective analysis of Einstein's paper of 1905 shows that the so-called theory consists of a number of assumptions, some of which are made implicitly. The contraction of time, proposed earlier by Lorentz, is first assumed to be a consequence of using new units of measurement. It is then assumed to be an apparent effect of uniform relative velocity, then, after the clock paradox result, to be a real effect of uniform motion, and finally to be due to acceleration or gravitation. Each new assumption contradicts and replaces the previous one but the theory is presented as though they follow logically one from the other.

The Lorentz transformations remain intact and it is these which scientists use when they think they are using the theory of relativity.

An old hand hints at a deadly parallel

SOVIET MILITARY INDOCTRINATION

I saw it before and now I am seeing it again. I first saw it at La Coupole on the Boulevard Montparnasse where we drank *demis* after *demis*, *Pernods* after *Pernods* and *fines* after *fines* until the saucers piled up to the sky. The time was the mid 30s and my drinking companions were French college students. None of them took any exercise beyond walking to the Sorbonne, to our cafe rendezvous or to some extremely rare assignation. Their tongues were busy, their thoughts about love and life flowed wittily from their shallow spirits and their pasty faces reflected the physical stagnation of their bodies.

I had just returned from Germany where I had also had some drinking companions, German students who occasionally joined me in the Loewenbrau Garten for a Mass of what was then the world's second most delicious beer. My friends didn't stay late; they didn't talk much; and their cheeks glowed not from alcohol, but from exercise. At the time they were spending twelve hours a day getting into shape to join the Luftwaffe. One of their toughest exercises was getting over a ten-foot wall with a snarling German Shepherd at their heels.



Comparing my two sets of friends, I felt no compunction in telling the French students that they had better be on the *qui vive*. Unless they got off their expansive behinds, they were going to be in for a rough time in the coming war. They laughed. Everybody knew that the French army was far better than the German army. Why the French forces had a huge officer corps, both active and reserve, while the German army was just beginning to rearm and had no trained reserves at all. *Vive le traité de Versailles!*

Today, some forty years later, I look around at American college students, pub-crawling, bed-hopping, drug-shooting, gullet-cramming, while Soviet youth concentrate on their studies and their military service, unboloxed by drugs, rock-and-roll, porn and anti-white

racism as they get physically and psychologically ready for the nuclear war which Soviet military bosses seem to expect and often seem to desire.

For a clearer picture of what is going on over there, peruse some quotations from *Military Pedagogy*, an official Soviet military text recently translated by the U.S. Air Force.

The high value orientations and moral purity of Soviet youth generate in them legitimate revulsion and contempt for such horrid phenomena as the lack of one's own convictions, servility, time-serving, and cowardice.

So-called Americanized or avant-garde jazz, with its sharp rhythms, catchy and effective instrumentation, and hypnotic repetition of the same melodic subjects, has been converted into a sort of aesthetic narcotic which has the function of diverting the masses from the pressing problems of life and destroying faith in noble ideals. This jazz not only blunts, but also injects the bacilli of disorderly conduct and individualistic, vulgar brutality.

Young people are full of valor and boldness, of the desire to achieve and make self-sacrifices. Difficulties and dangers attract rather than frighten youth, and summon them to heroic deeds.

[C]ommanders and political workers should correctly conduct the sex education of soldiers, thoroughly explain the moral and social aspect of love as a tremendous, bright, and joyous feeling which ennoble a man and reflects his true character, and should develop in their servicemen a serious regard of women and family life.

[T]he process of military training should be constructed on a strictly scientific basis. This means that the content, forms and methods used to train army and navy personnel should be based on the latest achievements of science and technology with consideration for the revolutionary transformations that have transpired in military affairs.

In a nuclear missile war, irritants of incomparably greater force than in previous wars will act upon the psyche, and hence their negative influence on a soldier's behavior and activities will be manifested to a much greater degree. In order to reduce as much as possible the negative influence of a combat situation on servicemen, the psyche of the soldiers would be adapted in peacetime to the stimuli which they will encounter in battle, and to this end training should be made as close as possible to actual combat.

The inculcation in Soviet people of ardent patriotism, a sense of pride in their Homeland and their nation, high vigilance and constant readiness to defend the great achievements of socialism play an important role in fulfilling the tasks of forming the new man.

Man is a part of nature and from birth he receives a definite biological make-up and inherits a specific type of nervous system and natural rudiments. The reproduction of a biological similarity to the parents in the progeny is commonly called heredity. The natural qualities of man and heredity play an important role in his development.

In the indoctrination of soldiers it is also important to take into account the fact that certain inherited human traits (*the biological components*) have a certain effect on the formation of moral-combat traits. For instance, the traits of temperament which rest on the inherited basis of some given type of nervous system have a significant effect on the manifestation of moral-combat traits, imparting a certain emotional coloring to them.

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Ethnic Revisionism

Arthur Koestler's latest book *The Thirteenth Tribe* (Random House, 1976, \$8.95) has as its subtitle, "The Khazar Empire and Its Heritage." Although the history of the Khazar Jews has never been told in such detail before, the story is not new. Jewish encyclopedias contain articles on the Khazars (or Chazars) and John Beatty wrote at length about them in *The Iron Curtain Over America* (Noontide Press, \$3.00), which came out in 1951.

The primary importance of *The Thirteenth Tribe* is that it is the first time this significant but somewhat murky phase of Jewish history has been probed by a bestselling author with all the proper liberal and minority credentials. Such an author can get the media reviews and supercharged sales promotion that a Majority historian, dealing with the same subject, could not hope to obtain.

Koestler, of Jewish ancestry, was born in Budapest in 1905 and is the author of some twenty volumes, including *Darkness at Noon*. In his variegated career he has been everything from a lemonade vendor in Haifa to a onetime member of the German Communist party. Now, in his December years, he has written what will probably be considered his most controversial book. Certainly his reasons for playing the iconoclast are best known to himself.

The "Rise and Fall of the Khazars" forms Part One of *The Thirteenth Tribe*. According to the author, the Khazars were "a people of Turkish stock," who erupted from the steppes of Asia about the fifth century A.D. They settled in the area between the Caspian and Black Seas north of the Caucasus and established an empire which reached the peak of its influence from the seventh to the tenth centuries.

About A.D. 740, Kagan (king) Bulan crossexamined Christian, Jewish and Muslim missionaries and chose Judaism as the Khazar state religion. His decision was apparently politically motivated; he wished to maintain Khazaria's independent position between Christian Byzantium and the Islamic Arab empire, the major powers of the day.

In 965 the Khazars were militarily crushed by the Varangian Russians under Prince Svyatoslav of Kiev. No longer an empire, Khazaria persisted as a rump state until the thirteenth century, when it was finally erased from the map of southeastern Europe by the westward advance of the Mongols.

In Part Two, "The Heritage," Koestler examines the fate of the Khazar Jews who survived the collapse of their state, retained their identity as adherents of Judaism and over a period of centuries migrated westward into what is today

western Russia, Poland and other countries of Eastern Europe. There they formed the Eastern (Ashkenazi) Jewish community, which Koestler describes as "the principal source of the existing Jewish communities in Europe, the United States and Israel." The author goes on to say, "I have compiled the historical evidence which indicates that the bulk of Eastern Jewry — and hence of world Jewry — is of Khazar-Turkish, rather than Semitic, origin."

The population figures given in *The Thirteenth Tribe* show that the Ashkenazim today outnumber the Jews of partly Semitic Mediterranean origin, the Sephardim, roughly twenty-two to one.

In his rather involved final chapter, Koestler wrestles one last round with the confusing question of Jewish raciality. He maintains that the Jews of today are a hybridized people made up of various racial elements acquired during their wide migrations, shaped and molded by an exclusivist religious culture in a ghetto milieu that was partly self-imposed. Although Hebrews are not a race in anthropological terms "there exist certain hereditary traits which characterize a certain type of contemporary Jew." And these traits attest to "the dominant role played by the thirteenth tribe in the biological history of the Jews." In other words, what is racially typical about many Jews is the Khazar-Turkish component of their ancestry. (As a case in point, Koestler gives directions, aided by illustrations, for drawing the familiar Khazar Jewish nose!)

The Thirteenth Tribe should have ended with the conclusion of the Khazar story and the study of Jewish raciality. But Koestler couldn't resist a final appendix, "Some Implications — Israel and the Diaspora," apparently intended to defuse the charge that his book questions the right of the state of Israel to exist. Time alone will determine whether he is correct in asserting, "The problem of the Khazar infusion . . . however fascinating, is irrelevant to modern Israel."

The Thirteenth Tribe is loaded with onerous implications that far outweigh the work's importance as an historical account. What effect, for example, will the knowledge of Jewry's mixed Khazar-Turkish derivation have upon those Jews — and those Christians — who have been instructed that the 20th century Israelis are the direct descendants of the ancient Hebrews of the Promised Land? Koestler's evidence demonstrates that most of those who are regarded as the heirs of the People of the Book are, in fact, "genetically . . . more closely related to the Hun . . . than to the seed of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob."

Rebound

According to the latest guesstimates, 10,000 years ago the earth's population was 10 million. In those days everyone was a hunter, and everyone belonged to one of the races to which man still belongs.

Thinking over what has happened in these 10,000 years, we can find a few reasons for optimism. It's hard to believe that no matter how much we retrogress — and our rate of retrogression is accelerating every day — we could go back further than the hunting phase of our existence, which lasted so many hundreds of thousands, if not millions, of years. Certainly some of our posterity, even at a level of Stone Age savagery, would retain shreds of memories of an agricultural and industrial society.

If men could make the leap from the hunting band to the highly developed civilization of Egypt and Sumeria in 5,000 years, who is to say that we, their descendants, could not do it again in an even shorter time, since we would be prompted by a few Merlins who had managed to memorize vital specifics of a former golden or iron age.

As Carleton Coon says in his book *The Hunting Peoples*, 10,000 years is only 400 generations, "only a tick or two ago on a cosmic clock." With a few billion years still to go, man, even demoted to the rank of a spear-throwing, flint-chipping hunter, has a lot of time to make a fresh start up the ladder of cultural and technological evolution. And there will be the manpower to do it, for even if 99% of the human race was destroyed in nuclear wars, epidemics or famines, there would still be many more people around than there were 10,000 years ago.

So let H-bombs, germ warfare and the proliferation of the unfittest do their worst. What has been done once in ten millennia can be redone. A return to barbarism does not have to be a permanent reverse, at least for one race of humans. As we have proved over and over again, we are the kind of rubber ball that bounces higher than it falls.

Hyman Rickover

Elsewhere in this issue we have written about Bob Dylan, one of the select few whom Jimmy Carter has gone out of his way to praise. Here we will meet another Carter favorite, Hyman Rickover, who supplied the title for the president's autobiography *Why Not The Best* and who has been credited by Carter with having influenced him more than any other living American.

Rickover, the son of Abraham and Rose Rickover, was born in 1900 and graduated from the Naval Academy in 1922. He is married to the former Ruth B. Masters and has one son. In 1946 Rickover was

assigned to the Navy's atomic submarine project and eventually became a vice admiral in charge of naval nuclear submarine development.

It is fair to say that Rickover like Einstein, Bohr, Meitner, Oppenheimer, Bethe, Szilard, Teller, von Neumann, and scores of other Jewish nuclear scientists seems to have been obsessed by the big bomb. If anyone doubts racial predilections in science, let him count the number of Jews in the field of nuclear weapons and the number of scientists of Northern European descent in space exploration.

According to Elmo Zumwalt, onetime Chief of Naval Operations, Rickover is the most powerful politician in the service, so powerful he can even defy the Secretary of the Navy. To prove his point Zumwalt relates how Rickover got his cronies in Congress to keep him at the helm of the Navy's Division of Nuclear Propulsion beyond the mandatory retirement age of 62. Indeed Rickover is still on active duty at the age of 76. Zumwalt also charges that Rickover has sabotaged plans for "modernizing the Navy" and says he runs his department like a "totalitarian mini-state," violating Navy regulations left and right, while being extremely harsh to the underlings who violate his own rules. Zumwalt also alleges that Rickover once blackmailed a high-ranking naval officer and ruined the career of another, all as part of a "system of spying and intimidation."

By quoting Zumwalt we do not mean to imply that he himself is a paragon of virtue. While boss of the Navy, he handled Negro mutinies with such craven permissiveness that Navy discipline may never recover. We are not unhappy that Zumwalt, who has recommended dominion status for Israel and who is married to a half-French, half-Russian woman he met in Shanghai in 1945, was beaten last November by Harry Byrd in the Virginia senatorial race.

Stephen Foster

The weakness of the Anglo-Saxon is compassion, a compassion seldom shared by other races, a compassion which has become a cancer because it has severed all connection with kindness. What does kindness mean? It originally meant concern for one's kind. Nevertheless, we would do well to remember that the poisonous "compassion" of today has its roots in something more positive — the sentimentality of the Victorians, which was the counterpart to their healthy violence.

Of all Americans in the nineteenth century, Stephen Foster was probably the most successfully sentimental. Some of his songs, it is true, were pure molasses, such as "Old Dog Tray," "Beautiful Dreamer" and "Poor Drooping Maiden." But so

many others had an authentic appeal to the heart and are widely remembered more than a century later. Can we say the same for Tin Pan Alley songs of fifty years ago?

There is every reason why Stephen Foster's name should be denigrated in today's media. He was a Northerner who celebrated the virtues of the Old South, that Periclean slave society which has now been shown by computer testing of the evidence to have been less of a hell for blacks than previously supposed.

It should be recalled, however, that it was not Negroes who rejected Foster's ballads and spirituals. Paul Robeson and others were happy to sing them until dissuaded by white minorityites. There are still millions of blacks who recall these songs with affection. It is a classic case of cultural diffusion.



Stephen Foster

Ask yourself what harm did Foster ever do to the blacks the next time you hear his songs being derided as calculated racial insults? If ever a man came near to being a lay saint, it was he. He made a miserable pittance out of all his song writing while his New York publishers made a killing.

The nearest thing to a passable symbiosis between blacks and whites was achieved in the hierarchical society of the antebellum South, though even Jefferson and Lincoln knew that whites and blacks could not live together permanently on any basis of equality or inequality. All the more reason to spare a thought for the man who did so much to memorialize in music one of history's most interesting and colorful civilizations. If we feel like singing "My Old Kentucky Home" or "Old Black Joe", let us do so without self-consciousness or fear. Such ballads will live long after the last of the Broadway and Hollywood songsmiths have taken up their final abode in that noisy, screechy, decibel-ridden circle of hell reserved for plagiarists and tune pirates.

Whoda Thunk It?

Those who have been wondering about William F. Buckley and his intellectual sidekick Ernest van den Haag need wonder

no more. In the November election these two gentlemen publicly endorsed Aillard K. Lowenstein in a New York congressional race.

Lowenstein is the prototypical, agitpropping minority politico. It was he who did more to destroy American morale during the Vietnam war than any other single congressman. It is an accepted fact that Lowenstein, a one-term member of the House of Representatives (1968-1970), led the "dump Johnson" movement that forced LBJ out of the 1968 presidential contest.

Lowenstein is a labor minion, a Zionist blank-checker, a McGovernite, a minority racist, a Humphrey-Hawkins booster, a liturgical liberal, a big spender (except for the Pentagon), a softy on crime, a hardshell gun controller, a frothing pro-buser, ad infinitum. Yet this is the primate that Buckley and van den Haag actively supported against moderate Republican John W. Wydler.

We all know how Buckley has become an Israel firster and the life of Marion Javits' plastic cocktail parties. But we shouldn't have been so easily fooled by the dark, sallow, four-eyed, thickly accented New York University social science professor, who once ran for office in New York on the Conservative party ticket and who has come out against Brown and busing. Van den Haag, we should have recalled, wrote *The Jewish Mystique*, which let on that the Jews are today's master race. Whether he himself is a master racer, the author has tactfully or demurely refused to reveal.

Fortunately, Lowenstein was defeated by Republican Wydler, who was apparently not cerebral enough for Buckley and van den Haag. For them intellect is thicker than blood. As shown by their endorsement of Lowenstein, nothing is more dangerous to the Majority cause than fair-weather eggheaded conservatives.

It seems that the only part of Western culture to which Billy Buckley remains adamantly loyal is music. He, himself, plays the harpsichord and worships Bach, as the musical introduction (Brandenburg Concerto) to "Firing Line" proves. In spite of everything we may say against Buckley now, we will never cease praising him for his magnificent diatribe against a young black student union member who tried to remove Bach, "that old dead punk" as he called him, from the musical curriculum of a Los Angeles high school.

We can't remember Buckley's exact words, but he said something to this effect: "To call the greatest genius who ever lived an 'old dead punk,' the least of those cantatas have done more to elevate the human spirit than all the black student unions, born and unborn, is not so much contemptible as pitiable."



Invisible Men

The Census Bureau has now admitted that 3.4 million whites, or 1.9% of the white population, and 1.9 million blacks, or 7.7% of the black population, were not included in the last (1970) nationwide head count.

How did the error creep in? The Census Bureau ascribed it to "high mobility" and the unconventional living habits of millions of blacks and whites (Puerto Ricans and Mexicans are classified as whites) the typical megalopolis.

Blacks are frothing at the mouth about the undercount because of the \$56 billion in federal aid to state and local governments in 1976 (up from \$7 billion in 1960). Some 70% of this money is distributed according to a formula in which race is often a decisive factor. To obtain a bigger slice of the loot, black organizations and a black-sponsored bill in Congress want a compensatory undercount figure to be added to all estimates used for apportioning the massive financial handouts.

For example, the Census Bureau estimates an 18.5% undercount for black males aged 25 to 34 years. The Urban League accordingly demands that the black share of federal grants in this category be increased by 18.5%.

Jacob Siegel (who else?), the Census Bureau's chief population statistician, says that he will have undercount estimates for states and "rough" estimates for large metropolitan areas by 1982. Meanwhile, Vincent Barabba (who else?), Director of the Census Bureau, says he will try to reduce the undercount in the coming 1980 Census by advance consultation with special minority committees. By using teams, he said, the reluctance of individual census takers to enter inner city areas may be lessened.

However, David Kaplan (who else?), the Census Bureau's Assistant Director for Demographic Censuses, admits that by "concentrating so much on a minority you may lose your ability to count the other 95%."

Dehumanization

Three weeks after the event, the nation's television networks blasted forth with news about "racial troubles" in Camp Pendleton, a Marine base in Southern California. Although eight Negroes had broken up a beer party of six white Marines with clubs and screwdrivers, hospitalizing five (two with punctured lungs), the affair was presented as a kind of black Entebbe raid against the Klan, despite the revelation that the victims were not Klan members and the

"authentic" Klansmen were meeting in a different room. When we say authentic we are being facetious, because there is no longer any such thing as the Klan as such — just a few Klan splinter groups dispersed across the country, some gaining members, some losing members, some fighting among themselves.

The way the black foray was handled on TV was a prime example of the media's highly developed art of dehumanization. After the attack, the whites were never interviewed, neither were their parents, neither were their doctors. Since nothing human about the victims was allowed to percolate through the media's electronic curtain, they came across as faceless non-persons. People care very little about things — or humans — they know very little about. Shakespeare allowed Shylock to wonder aloud:

Hath not a Jew eyes? hath not a Jew hands,
organs, dimensions, senses, affections,
passions? fed with the same food, hurt with
the same weapons . . . If you prick us, do we
not bleed? if you tickle us, do we not laugh?
if you poison us, do we not die? and if you
wrong us, shall we not revenge?

The media are not so generous to their enemies. When the *New York Times* decrees, Stalin becomes Uncle Joe. But there is never an Uncle Adolf or an Uncle Francisco. Mao and Fidel and Gorda and Moishe are embossed with all kinds of homey touches. But who has ever read one single human interest story about General Pinochet?

In these days only nonwhites, Jews and liberals have "organs, dimensions, senses, affections, passions." The reporter who has only ink in his veins finds only sawdust in the veins of the average Majority member. To dehumanize is to robotize, and who gives a damn about robots?

Alta California

Professor Arthur Corwin of the Political Science Department of the University of Connecticut has spent a great deal of time on the subject of Mexican immigration. He believes that the Spanish-speaking elements in the U.S. now total 15 million, of whom 10 million can be described as "newly arrived." Categorizing the Mexican immigrants as the marching troops for Chicano racism, Corwin sees four political "models" emerging:

The *Crystal City Model*, exemplified by Crystal City, Texas, where the *raza unida* movement has formed its own independent

political party, seized complete control of the city and county government, and driven off a large part of the old Anglo community;

The *Laredo Model*, in which the long-time, generally "Americanized" Spanish-speaking community has acted as buffer and intermediary for the new arrivals and kept them in line through lukewarm advocacy of their interests;

The *Big City Model*, in which the immigrants have become ethnic political blocs embraced and exploited by big city bosses (notably Mayor Daley in Chicago) who encourage their cultural distinctiveness as a means of controlling their votes; and finally,

The *Quebec Model*, which Corwin admits is as yet hypothetical but which he foresees as a powerful separatist movement along our Southwestern border.

Affirmative Pettifoggery

Negro columnist Carl T. Rowan, ever the blow-hard racist, has lately devoted much doublethink rhetoric to attacks on what he calls "the reverse discrimination craze." He is outraged that a few white Americans — stirred to action when lesser-qualified minority members have been given preference in job and educational opportunities — are taking advantage of the present equalitarian dispensation to seek the same sorts of legal redress which have proven so rewarding for Negroes. No white, Roman thunders in one jeremiad, "wants to pay for the sins of his grandpa . . . in the name of compensatory justice."

We would remind Rowan that all too many Majority members are eager to pay for Grandpa's "sins" — provided it is with the material, social, and intellectual capital of other Majority members. One sterling example is Harvard president Derek Bok, an ardent defender of his university's policy of giving preferential treatment to "minority persons." At about the same time Bok was trying to justify this practice on NBC's *Meet the Press*, a "spokesperson" for President Carter's transition team, a Barbara Blum, announced that women and minority members were being judged by a different standard than white men for top jobs in the new administration "because they simply haven't had the opportunity to prove themselves that a standard white male has."

Such powerful allies notwithstanding, Rowan has good reason to be concerned, for in a number of recent legal decisions, the courts have succumbed to the "craze." In a case that involved hiring quotas, the New Jersey Supreme Court ruled that blacks cannot be given job preference over whites because of past discrimination. In a school admissions case, the California Supreme Court struck down a program at the University of

California's-Davis Medical School that gives preference to nonwhites.

It will be remembered that the Supreme Court skirted the reverse discrimination issue in an earlier school case. The plaintiff, a Sephardic Jew named Marco DeFunis, charged that he had been turned down by the University of Washington Law School while other minority members with lower grades and test scores were admitted. When the DeFunis suit finally reached the high court in April, 1974, the court refused to hear the case on the ground that the question was moot since DeFunis was in school and near graduation. From the Majority viewpoint, however, the litigation was also moot because it was brought about by a member of one minority protesting favoritism to a member of another minority. It may have been an honest attempt to put affirmative action in a constitutional perspective. It could also be construed as a warning from Jewish organizations to Majority employers and administrators not to let Jews suffer for the affirmative action program Jews have supported so strongly.

Last June the court ruled that the Civil Rights Acts of 1866 and 1964 protect whites as well as nonwhites against racial discrimination. But it was a carefully circumscribed decision in which the author of the majority opinion, Negro Justice Thurgood Marshall, said that the court was not considering the legality of affirmative action programs. (Marshall, of course, owes his position on the court to the "affirmative action" of the late President Johnson.) But even if they somehow evade the California school case, the justices will be hard put to dodge the reverse discrimination issue much longer.

As a footnote we might mention a curious case pending in the U.S. District Court for Western Missouri. One Ronald G. Barding, formerly a professor of sociology at Lincoln University — a virtually all-Negro college — filed suit against school officials charging that Lincoln's policies "deny equal employment opportunities to Caucasian citizens because of their race." Barding seeks reinstatement in his position and \$300,000 in damages.

There is something shameful and demeaning about Majority members having to seek court action to protect themselves from discrimination in their own country. This has always been the standard role of minorities. The point is, however, that a sense of oppression injects a minority frame of mind into the largest as well as the smallest population groups.

The Immigration Bomb

Contrary to popular beliefs, the majority of illegal aliens [in the U.S.] are not engaged in low-paying agricultural

jobs. In the nation's capital, a baker was earning \$1,400 a month, and a construction foreman on the Metro System approximately \$400 per week with overtime; in Maine, a salesman earning \$30,000 was apprehended as were two other illegal aliens on a job in New York painting the Statue of Liberty at \$9.71 per hour.

Testifying . . . before the House Subcommittee on Immigration, Citizenship and International Law, Leonard F. Chapman, the Commissioner of Immigration and Naturalization, stated on February 4, 1975, "I am confident that with additional resources and the passage of effective legislation, the Immigration Service can quickly make available at least one million desirable jobs for Americans and legal resident aliens. I believe that without such legislation the problem of illegal immigration is insoluble."

The Border Patrol . . . is so critically understaffed that it was able to respond to only one-third of the electronic sensor alarms set off by illegal aliens last year.

As more and more permanent residents obtain citizenship and become eligible to bring in their immediate families on a quota-free basis, these latter immigrants, upon nationalization, become eligible to bring in their immediate relatives, and so on without end.

In a case history from the files of INS, fourteen aliens gained legal entry into the U.S. through the birth of a child to an illegal alien couple.

Professional marriage brokers, operating with the efficiency of real estate or employment agencies, arrange marriages between aliens and Americans for a set fee.

[One] woman had married six alien husbands; each of her two daughters had married three alien husbands and her common-law husband had married two alien wives. In addition to effecting the illegal entry of 14 aliens into the United States, this one enterprise was able to collect welfare under the names of the woman's six husbands, under each of the daughters' three husbands, and a separate check to the woman under the "Apid To Dependent Children" program for the two daughters. For a grand sweep of the welfare circuit, along with these 13 welfare checks, the woman was assigned a free Public Housing apartment which she sublet, pocketing the rent.

On the 21st of April, 1975, nine organizations representing alien interests were joined by the American Civil Liberties Union in a press conference denouncing the District Director of the San Francisco office of the Immigration and Naturalization Service. . . . Since a

large percentage of the illegal aliens apprehended were members of the "minorities," the Director's actions were labeled as "racist."

[On] January, 1974, the U.S. Court of Appeals for the Ninth Circuit District ruled that "resident aliens of the United States have the right to apply for and hold federal jobs." This ruling means that the several million permanent resident aliens in the United States have the same rights as American citizens to the approximately three million federal jobs.

There is no requirement under federal law (Social Security Act of 1935, as amended) that an individual be a U.S. citizen or even a legally resident alien in order to receive public assistance.

The legality of this entitlement was again reaffirmed by the December, 1974, decision of a superior court judge in California, who ruled that aliens may receive welfare in the State without proving that they are in this country legally.

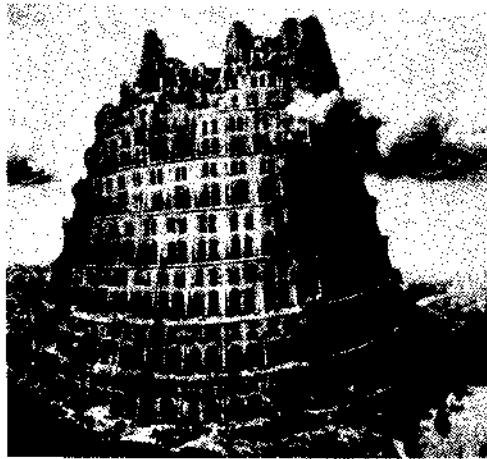
The above paragraphs were taken from Give Us Your Poor (The Immigration Bomb) by James Farrell (\$6.95, Fulton-Hall, 595 Buckingham Way, San Francisco, CA 94132).

Tower Of Babel

As a result of 1975 amendments to the Voting Rights Act, voter information, voter registration forms and ballots must be printed not only in English, but in the language of every foreign group that constitutes more than five percent of the population of any particular area.

In April of 1976 the Justice Department ruled that 513 localities must now hold elections in more than one language.

This means that in cities such as San Francisco, election literature now must be printed in Chinese, Spanish and Tagalog (Filipino). It is also being printed in English.



Brueghel's Babel



THE GAME and THE CANDLE

A dramatized rendering of the
secret history of the United
States (1912–1960)

The Action So Far: The Old Man, a Midwestern oil magnate, elects a president in 1912 who promises him a Federal Banking System, nationwide prohibition and control of the State Department. Later, an English Lord offers the Old Man a fifty percent interest in Middle Eastern oil if he will put the U. S. into World War I on the side of Britain, which he obligingly does. Twenty years later the Old Man's oil empire, now in the hands of his descendants, is feuding with Huey Long. Negotiations are opened with Harry, a White House aide, and Dex, a Stalinist, to get rid of the Senator. A few years later the Communists' nominee for Army Chief of Staff is opposed by Harry, who is warned by the Publisher that the only way to start World War II, which they both want, is to persuade Russia to abandon Spain to Franco. The Kremlin reluctantly agrees to go along, provided General Marshall is appointed Chief of Staff. Later Harry is appalled by the Russian-German Non-Aggression Pact and is even more appalled when the Publisher explains that Henry Wallace should be Democratic vice-presidential candidate and Wendell Willkie Republican presidential nominee in 1940. By the end of the following year, the unholy team of FDR, Stalin, Litvinov, Comintern Spy Sorge and the U. S. Chief of Staff managed to get the U.S. into war by provoking the Pearl Harbor attack. A few years later, with victory in World War II in sight, Dex and his clique work to give Europe to the Russians and China to the Chinese Communists, while Harry, the muddle-headed socialist, puts up a confused and disoriented resistance, thereby incurring the wrath of the moribund Roosevelt.

PART TWO, ACT II

Scene 3: The office of the Chief of Staff, who is present, along with Dex and a third man, addressed as Phil. The last-named appears to be connected with the State Department. It is summer, 1945.

Dex. It is a problem, General.

PHIL. There was an interdepartmental meeting today that was very trying. The Army was represented by some Major who seemed primarily interested in sleeping through the entire meeting, and the Navy representative's behavior was inexcusable. Vulgar and very exhausting, he boasted about intercepted Japanese peace offers and actually taunted Owen with the fact that the Russians had not transmitted them to us. I had to exercise the greatest self-restraint to keep from giving him a clear piece of my mind. It was disturbing on both counts — that he should advertise to the world his knowledge of the Japanese messages and that he should so brazenly suggest some connection between Owen and the Russian government.

CHIEF OF STAFF. It was a good thing he didn't suggest that you had a similar connection.

P. Indeed it was. I should have had to put him in his place peremptorily.

C. You should be used to such calumny.

P. State Department work inevitably invites that sort of thing. We tend to get hardened to it. But in this flagrant case I hope you can do something.

C. I can't reprimand the Navy man. That would be up to Forrestal.

P. No, I don't mean that. I'm referring to the increasingly widespread knowledge that the Japanese are desperately trying to make peace. It is very demoralizing — and goes very far towards upsetting all our plans for the postwar peaceful reconstruction of eastern Asia.

C. What do you want me to do? Tell the Japanese to stop transmitting peace offers through Russia? Or should I deny to the press that we have intercepted them?

D. It's a real problem for Phil, General.

C. I admit I'm worried, too. But I too have several problems. I don't see what I can do about his.

P. I can tell you what you can do! Instead of sending somnoient Majors to interdepartmental meetings and letting the damn Navy dominate them, you could come to them yourself.

D. He might be right. Just at this critical moment.

P. You have no idea how critical. At today's meeting that insufferable Dooman had a draft memo that almost got approved and sent to Truman. Considering our new President's total inexperience, the fat would have really been in the fire.

C. What was in the memo?

P. It was an exact copy of the Japanese surrender terms. Dooman wanted the President to make a public announcement of the terms and then agree that they fitted our definition of unconditional surrender, which they did, of course, except for the titular retention of the Emperor. If the memo had gone through and Truman had broadcast its contents, the Japanese would have surrendered by five o'clock this afternoon!

C. How did you manage to stop it?

P. All we were able to do was get it postponed. The wretched thing is still hanging over our heads. Owen, Elmer and I were the only ones opposed to it, so the best we could do was to delay it. We claimed the Army wasn't adequately represented at the meeting.

C. Sleeping Majors seem to serve some useful purpose.

D. But General there's no point in just winning a day or so's postponement. The thing will come back and the issue has to be faced.

C. And you see the issue exactly how?

D. How do we prevent Japan from surrendering before the Russians can move their armies into Manchuria and North China?

P. (wincing) Dex, what a fearful way to express a solemn duty towards a brave ally and the solemn purpose of laying the foundations for the peaceful democratic development of eastern Asia. I've noticed your taste lately for brutally exaggerated words. It may be good style on 14th Street and possibly among the Montparnasse avant-garde, but it is totally out of place in American politics. Totally.

D. It comes from a deeper knowledge of the dynamics of our times than is held by

rich young Ivy League squirts who have just discovered that you rise faster in public life if you go along with Moscow. (continuing after Phil tries to object) Stop wasting the General's time. You asked me to bring you to see him about the Jap surrender. So far you've requested him to be present at interdepartmental meetings to help hold the line against those who want a quick acceptance of Jap surrender terms. Anything else you want?

P. Well, is he going to come?

C. I'll attend the next meeting personally, if you let me know when it's scheduled.

P. Fine. Now there is just one more item I want to discuss though I don't know too much about it and I could be wrong. But I think it is important. But not knowing too much about it, I might say things that sound silly. Then again. . .

D. Stop floundering.

P. I'm alluding to the Manhattan Project. That's the atomic bomb, isn't it?

C. (guardedly) Possibly. What about it?

P. Well, we hear by the grapevine that it's all set.

C. (still guarded) Well? Suppose it is.

P. I just thought, if we scheduled one or two of those to be dropped on Japan in, say, a month, everybody, even the Navy, would want to wait this long to see how the awesome gadget would work. Morbid curiosity, you know.

C. We could hardly announce that in six weeks we were going to drop an atomic bomb.

P. I realize that, but knowledge of it would leak around if it was once decided to go ahead with it. And I think this would make it easier for Truman, once properly persuaded, to delay accepting Japanese surrender, even if he wasn't entirely conscious of the real motivation for his act. And if you could get the Navy in it somehow, if you could use a carrier-based bomber to drop it, then you would enlist the admirals' professional curiosity on the side of delay. Don't you think I have a point?

D. A minute ago you were accusing me of being too brutal. Yes, I guess you have a point.

C. (thoughtfully) There is another favorable aspect to the idea. We've made so many statements, right up to Yalta, that only an all-out land offensive with Russian support could make Japan surrender. The problem of backing away from these statements was left to the future. But now they've just about caught up to us. The atom bomb might be the answer. What we stated was right *until* we had the bomb, which will now make invasion unnecessary. Yes, you have a point. A rather good one.

P. I'm so glad. I was afraid with my technical ignorance I might be hoping for the impossible.

D. You have one slight problem left. How are you going to persuade Truman to authorize dropping the bomb?

C. Does he know about the intercepted Japanese peace offers?

P. Not from State he doesn't. I don't know what that nosy bastard Forrestal may have told him.

D. (to the Chief of Staff) Check it with Forrestal. If he hasn't said anything yet, you can tell Truman it's a way to save American lives by forestalling the otherwise inevitable invasion. If Forrestal has talked, you can tell Truman the peace offers are probably a trap to weaken our determination for total victory. If they were sincere, you could add that the Russians would have transmitted them. Then revert to the life-saving advantage of the bomb, etc.

C. You don't seem to have a high opinion of Truman's intelligence.

D. I understand he believes what people like Leon tell him. Why shouldn't he believe what you tell him? (as he and Phil turn to go) By the way, I'm sure you, together with all the rest of top-layer Washington will be at the binge at the Soviet Embassy tomorrow. Have you met the new Ambassador yet?

C. No.

D. Gromyko's quite a character, I'm told. A real sunny disposition. More so than Oumansky.

C. (sharply) Don't mention that name to me!

D. Sorry, I didn't know you held grudges forever. Anyway, the Ambassador is looking forward to having a quiet word with you, before everyone drowns in the vodka.

Scene 4: The Soviet Embassy in Washington the next day. A niche containing a bust of Lenin is piled high with glasses, bits of sandwiches and other cocktail party paraphernalia. The Chief of Staff and Gromyko are talking as liveried servants pass by with trays of vodka.

GROMYKO. Ah, Colonel, (The Chief of Staff starts angrily) Come, come, we are here in sight of the public and your press photographers. You must maintain the look of a happy and victorious general discussing the fruits of victory with the ambassador of his country's loyal ally. As I was saying, my dear Colonel, I am pleased to show so distinguished a guest our magnificent painting of the storming of the Winter Palace. It is possible Oumansky and even Litvinov have already showed it to you, no? (gestures off stage) But it is always stirring to see those democratic masses surging forward victoriously despite the murderous guns of the corrupt hirelings of Czarism.

CHIEF OF STAFF. I always understood that it was Kerensky who overthrew the Czar and that the Soviet government only arranged for his murder after he had become a private citizen. So those troops up there on the palace wall can't be Czarist troops, can they? They must be the Republican troops of Kerensky, no? Of

course, as a mere Colonel, I may not be too well informed.

G. You are feeling quite the strong man tonight, eh Colonel? Do not let the victory of our joint arms go to your head. As for that (pointing at the painting) history records the working out in political affairs of the principles of Marxism-Leninism, which prove that the Soviet government was the historically inevitable force that rescued Russia from the corrupt despotism of the Czar, as it will in time rescue the world from the corrupt despotism of the capitalist imperialists. Since that is the important truth, it is only proper that the artist picture it in accordance with the objective reality of the historical process. The details do not matter. But I did not ask you here to admire our art. This is a place where by being conspicuously together no one will bother us and no one will concern himself with what we are talking about. Clearly we will be discussing our recent joint victory against Germany and our forthcoming joint victory against Japan.

C. Had it occurred to you that I might not care to discuss anything with you, Mr. Ambassador, anything that is, outside the routine formalities — or if you prefer, subjects like the storming of the Winter Palace?

G. No, Colonel, it had not. You may mention it, but it still does not. I wish to have a discussion with you. That appears to me to be enough.

C. Had it occurred to you that I might now be strong enough to break from your . . . your power over me? In the flood of victory suppose I turned on you and admitted publicly that I had once been trapped by you, but now I knew the terrible danger to America of the Soviet Empire and I was going to do all in my power to destroy that danger?

G. (calmly) No, that had not occurred to me.

C. (a little irritated) You don't think I would be a dangerous enemy of the Soviet Empire if I turned against it and told all that I know about its ambitions and its ramified power in this country?

G. Indeed yes, if the circumstances were so charmingly romantic as you pretend. The ambitious but unsophisticated Colonel who was taken in by wicked and designing men. It might work except for one thing. Pearl Harbor. I do not find myself believing that even the American people would look kindly at a Chief of Staff who arranged with a foreign power for the destruction of their battle fleet.

C. Oumansky tricked me!

G. You would perhaps enjoy publicly explaining how? No, Colonel, if it were only your silly little letter now so many years old, we would perhaps fear you. But after Pearl? Russia need never worry about you, Colonel. Perhaps we owe more to Oumansky than we had thought.

C. That snivelling shyster.

G. Perhaps. But now we must turn to the

Continued On Next Page

The Game and The Candle

business that I have brought you here for. (*lowering his voice a little*) Moscow is most upset. Not that they are at all irritated at you. They realize your position has at times been impossible. And they appreciate your attitude in postponing an end to hostilities with Japan. That is helpful, but it does not remedy the fundamentals of the difficulty. No one expected such an overwhelming victory in eastern Asia. It is unexpected and it is almost terrifying in the long range. Something drastic must be done to correct this unforeseen development.

C. How does all this involve me?

G. Forgive me, Colonel. I was almost talking to myself. I want you to comprehend the background. Our plans were that we should be the decisive power factor in eastern Asia at the conclusion of the war, but it has not turned out so. It seems you and Chiang hold all the high cards.

C. So?

G. So the only remedy, as Stalin now sees it, is for you to require the Japanese when they surrender simply to abandon their arms where they are and just go home. In some places, of course, Chiang will get the weapons, but in other places they will fall into the hands of our people. And, of course, in Java and Sumatra it is impossible to foresee just which native faction will get most of them, but in any case we will have a few months to organize something that might prevent the Dutch from returning. Of course, as we agreed at Yalta, Japan will surrender Manchuria to us. But you must allow us to occupy North Korea down to the 38th parallel. That, you remember, was the effective Russian boundary before the war of 1905. We like to recover what the Czar lost. Perhaps you can accomplish our objective by special orders to your field commanders.

C. And you think I can incorporate your desires in the Japanese surrender?

G. You must, Colonel. It is not a matter of choice. It is an iron necessity. Consider what will happen if the Japanese surrender either to you or Chiang? We are nowhere. Our Communist forces are holed up northwest of Peking and we cannot reach them even from Manchuria, since all the roads and railroads will be in Chiang's hands. If the Japanese in Java and Sumatra are allowed to stay till you or the Dutch or the Australians arrive, we will have no chance of getting a foothold there. The same is true in Malaya. Years and years of hope and work will be shattered in a week. The advance of people's democracy in Asia will be set back perhaps for a century. It is a grim moment. We must be prepared for the most desperate steps. We are prepared for the most desperate steps.

C. (*sensing a direct threat*) What steps? You can destroy me, but it certainly won't help your position in this country. It will ruin it.

G. That may be. But it may also be that we will hardly need this position, if we lose everything in Asia. The truth is, Colonel, neither of us can afford to retreat from our arrangement. Since neither can go back, both must go forward. Both will go forward.

C. Suppose I am tired of our earlier arrangement, the bullying. . . .

G. (*eagerly*) We can improve it. I am sure. We can offer you money.

C. (*interrupting*) What would I do with money? How could I spend it? How could I explain where I got it?

G. We could. . . .

C. There is only one thing you could do for me, only one.

G. (*eagerly*) Let me hear it.

C. You can kill Constantine Oumansky. When I read of his death, in *this* hemisphere — I am not interested in Moscow date lines — I will continue cooperating with you. Not before. I think I am worth more to you alive than Oumansky will cost you dead. And we will

have no more Colonels and no more bullying and insults. If I prove to be worth one dead ambassador, I might at a later time prove to be worth two dead ambassadors. If you get my point.

C. But why would you want us to kill an eminent man like Oumansky, an ambassador?

C. Surely killing prominent men is not so extraordinary as all that in the Soviet Union.

G. You didn't answer my question. Why Oumansky?

C. We have a little score to settle over Pearl Harbor.

G. I would not dare suggest it to Moscow. They would never believe the request came from you. Remember, I am somewhat new in the higher ranks of the Soviet service. They would think I invented the idea to get rid of a man so much my senior, particularly since we are not too friendly. If you went to Moscow and asked Stalin personally to have Oumansky killed, there would be no question, I am sure. But I cannot mention it.

C. Suppose there were some way Moscow could be sure the request came from me, not you?

G. I could perhaps then forward it.

C. He is in Mexico now?

G. Yes, I believe so.

C. You can tell Moscow that I said that if he is killed in Mexico I will supply an American bomber to fly his body back to Moscow. That will prove that it comes from me.

G. I do not know. I am new at this post. Very new.

C. Well, you'd better get old at your post — and fast. Because what I said stands. No Oumansky, no cooperation. And in the meantime all East Asia is slipping through your fingers.

(To Be Continued)

Parasitology *Continued From Page 5*

Few significant events, historical or even cosmic, are isolated. Frauenstaedt had become a prominent example of cultural parasitology before he moved in on Schopenhauer. He had earlier attended the classes of Friedrich Schelling and, without Schelling's permission, had printed and sold his own notes of the Berlin philosopher's lectures. Schelling, who was already an august academic dignitary surrounded by his own circle of sycophants and flatterers, registered shock and disgust at the house tutor's wheeling and dealing, calling it "rotten, beggarly bookselling [buchmacherei]."

Georg Brandes (1842-1927)

Nietzsche called him a "culture

missionary." There is no question that a breakthrough in Nietzsche's philosophical career was made when Georg Brandes (Georg Morris Cohen) gave a series of lectures on Nietzsche in Denmark. But Walter Raleigh, professor of English literature at Oxford, had his own ideas of the "Danish" literary critic:

There is nothing to Brandes: he's just a Continental Jew Culture-monger. He does not know what poetry is. Keen about his sawdusty creed, namely rationalism, progress, enlightenment — all perfectly abstract."

Yet Brandes was known everywhere. When he came to New York in 1914, police had to use force to disperse a crowd of culture buffs trying to crash the Comedy Theatre where he was lecturing on Shakespeare. It was he, not the struggling, unknown writers of the day, like

Nietzsche, Strindberg, Ibsen, Kierkegaard and Dostoyevsky, who hogged the limelight. In retrospect it is obvious that, while Brandes did mention the existence of these authors, he selected from their works only the fragments which, though now considered among the poorest of their writings, fitted his own ideological bias. By the way he treated these geniuses, one wonders whether he was trying to advance their careers or bury them. It was Brandes who promoted the outrageous idea that the 19th century, with the exception of the glorified Heinrich Heine, was barren of all culture whatever.

All Brandes' critical efforts were built on the fragile assumptions of European liberalism. René Wellek in his *History of Modern Criticism* declares that the central topic of Brandes' work is the conservative reaction against the enlightenment of the

18th century, and the overcoming of that reaction. German Romanticism was his literary enemy number one. Wellek characterizes Brandes' literary dogma as follows:

Literature is judged by asking whether it "puts problems to debate," whether it contributes to progress, to political liberalization, to religious free thought and to sympathy for modern science and its deterministic and evolutionary doctrines. . . . The straight march of progress is assumed at every point. For instance, speaking of Scott, Brandes deploras that "seen from the pinnacle of our time" Scott had not yet achieved "the liberation of personality from tradition." His reputation has declined quite justly because he "remained untouched by the evolution of the whole of modern science." . . . Brandes conceived of criticism as exhortation and propaganda. "Criticism moves mountains: mountains which are called belief in authority, prejudice, and dead traditions." He always asks one question: did the writer contribute to the victory of liberalism, agnosticism, and the scientific outlook? Was he "progressive"?

Of Dostoyevsky Brandes wrote to Nietzsche:

He was a great poet, but a repulsive fellow, completely Christian in his feelings and at the same time *sadique*. His morality was what you baptize slave morality.

Brandes devoted most of his attention and praise to those who now appear to be the less talented Russian writers of his day, for instance, Lermontov. Wellek writes:

Lermontov's liberalism, his defiance of conventions, and his romantic pessimism spoke to Brandes' deepest sympathies. Pushkin, on the other hand, left him cold.

It is the same, adds Wellek, with writers of other traditions, "On the plane of ideas he sympathizes only with Kierkegaard's anticlericalism." Shakespeare's worst play, in Brandes' view, was *Hamlet*.

Paul Rée (1850-1901)

Brandes compared Nietzsche with Kierkegaard, Eduard von Hartmann, Dühring and Paul Rée. All but one of this group have made significant and enduring contributions to Western philosophy. Brandes' inclusion of Paul Rée in this select company can only be described as a form of racial nepotism.

Since Brandes was in the foreground of cultural promotion, he was able to approach writers as a critic who already had a claim to fame, as one whose good graces and friendship would naturally be welcomed. Rée and Frauenstaedt, on the other hand, had to bow their heads in a posture of submission. Only in this pose were these rootless drifters able to crash the literary salons of Europe.

A word concerning these salons is in order to illustrate the seedy, promiscuous and superficial character of those who hover at the margins of culture. The most

famous of Germany's *fin de siècle* "salon keepers" were the Jewesses, Henriette Hartz and Rahel Varnhagen. Other salons were tied to specific towns and familiar houses which served as stopping-off places for the touring culture vultures. In essence, the salons were sinkholes of inexhaustible gossip and bragging that passed for the last word of intellectual prowess. They also served as way stations for the perpetual stealing and trading of wives, some saloneers gaining and others losing in the exchange.

The few talented people coming into contact with the salons were either revolted or corrupted. They either retreated to their previous hermetic isolation or stood by mutely as their hopes and ideals sank out of sight in a sea of sex and literary opportunism. The young Schelling, a man of the greatest promise, was dragged away by the wife of Schlegel and never heard of again until most of his creative life had passed. Schlegel too wasted away.

There were others of minor or nonexistent talent, mostly young artists and writers on the make, for whom the salons were a second home, where a steady diet of backbiting and petty intrigue whipped them into a froth of vapid bohemianism. One of these pre-jerry Rubin hippies was Paul Rée.

Rée's philosophy, which he tortuously expounded in several unpublished books, can be reduced to two basic ingredients — atheism and a groaning anti-Christianity. For the rest, he was a simple psychological reductionist. One Nietzsche biographer describes Rée in this fashion:

Having arrived at the insight that the world was "meaningless," his mind seems to have been paralysed by the idea. It was the end, as well as the beginning, of his philosophy. For Rée, the senselessness of existence was a source of despair; for Nietzsche, on the contrary, it became the ground of freedom. "What would there be to create if gods — existed?" Zarathustra exclaims. This state of mind was beyond Rée's contemplation.

Together with Rée and Lou Salomé, a Russian "free spirit," Nietzsche visited the lake district of northern Italy. Here and there, on a hill or an island, was a church or chapel. For Lou and Nietzsche these churches were beautiful creations in harmony with nature and their environment. For Rée, who could not wait to escape, they were ugly because they signified religious superstition and oppression.

Rée was the son of a wealthy North German property owner. He was inclined to philosophy but, at the wish of his father, studied law. After the Franco-German war, however, he began once more to pursue his original interest, studying philosophy in Halle and publishing anonymously a small volume of aphorisms under the title *Psychologische Betrachtungen*. Through this work he gained the friendship of Nietzsche.

H. F. Peters in his biography of Lou Salomé describes Rée as follows:

All acquaintances of Rée praised his amiability and magnanimity. He was modest and possessed a sense for light ironic humor. His rather tender, round face, in which the nose was the most prominent feature, made him appear rather fat and squat, an impression that was emphasized by his hefty body. In appearance he was unprepossessing and there surrounded him an aura of sadness even when he appeared outwardly to be cheerful. He was a Jew and suffered under a sharp and almost diseased self-hatred. Lou, who was to show him well, wrote that it was frightening to see how Rée's composure disintegrated upon mention of his heritage.

Rée was one of only three students who attended Nietzsche's lectures on classical philology in 1872. Most of Nietzsche's students had deserted him in the controversy surrounding *The Birth of Tragedy*. Rée was only twenty-three at the time. Like Frauenstaedt he sensed incipient disorder, academic controversy and philosophical iconoclasm, the three elements that had just brought Nietzsche into a bitter and irreconcilable conflict with the academic establishment.

Rée met Nietzsche again at the house of Malwida von Meysenbug, a 19th century women's libber. Malwida is described as a matchmaker of sorts, to whom Rée was "almost a son." The suggestion was made that Nietzsche, Paul and Lou Salomé, Malwida's friend, should live together platonically and the plan was put into effect. Then Lou and Paul simply and without any ceremony "ditched" the third side of the triangle.

It is perhaps symptomatic of Nietzsche's social ineptitude that he was so attracted to Lou Salomé. There are some men who are attracted only to married women, from whom they are shielded from any close involvement; others are attracted only to intellectual women. It was Nietzsche's pitfall to ignore ordinary women and search out the liberated bohemian types, only in the end to be deserted and crushed.

Rée's influence on the great romance of Nietzsche's otherwise solitary life could only be described as interference. Nietzsche, obviously destined to be a bachelor, was always on the wrong foot with women, and it could be argued that he understood little if anything about the people, male and female, with whom he had direct contact. He was as ignorant of particular human lives as he was brilliant about life in general. Therefore Paul Rée cannot be condemned for consigning Nietzsche to bachelorhood. What Rée did do was aggravate the situation and turn what might have been a private grief into a very open and humiliating grief. Thus, far from being a friend to Nietzsche, Rée fanned all his pathetic delusions, built up his fantasy world and megalomania, all the while laughing at him and writing in letters to others that the philosopher was crazy.

Continued On Next Page

Inner Side Of History

When a man, say a politician, emerges from obscurity he begins to attract hundreds and even thousands of followers, adherents, friends and "advisers" whose sole vocation is to share the limelight with someone greater than themselves. The moment the photographers' lights flash, there are little men in the background peeking over the politician's shoulders. Later when the "leader" is elected they will form an all but impenetrable ring around him. All the politician's pronouncements, all his decisions and declarations will be sifted through them. He cannot move across the room without them trailing along, describing to one another every detail of the event and passing the information down through a chain of subordinates until it finally reaches the public. Scrutinizing every detail of his life and coaxing him into a daily ritual of their devising, they finally become his *personality*, and by decisions arrived at within their own group they can destroy him and replace him with someone else. This was as true of the scribes and priests of the Pharaoh as it is true today.

These Men Behind the Scenes ride the

waves of the present, which like sea waves dissipate on the beach and disappear into the sands of time. What remains for posterity is little more than a king's list, the oldest form of the written document. Later scribes began to add scraps of information, such as "he was a good king" or "he was a bad king." Further down the line homilies were composed to praise the king for treating his subjects so kindly. This type of literature still persists. But the important point is that in spite of the overwhelming historical events with which he has been associated or which he has influenced or directed, posterity will know next to nothing of the "great man." This, even more than the inevitability of biological extinction, troubles the scribes, priests and other middlemen who surround him.

There is a politics of politics, the arena where middlemen vie among themselves to get close to the chief. There is also the politics of immortality.

It was Hegel who said that thinking is the inner side of history. Perhaps this explains the paradox that philosophers, who tend to be reclusive and out of the public eye most of their lives, survive longer in the memory of the educated public than prominent politicians and statesmen.

The world of the politician is political. The world of the philosopher who aims to keep his name alive is also political. The philosopher is often personally withdrawn, the opposite of the politician, who likes to mix in crowds and who does not mind the pushing and shoving of journalists, toadies and well-wishers. Nevertheless, like anyone else, even the most obsequious political upstart, the philosopher likes praise. Often lonely, he easily becomes a feeding ground for a certain kind of literary fungus. Also, as an introvert and one shy about asking special favors, he is in need of a promoter or go-between.

In the instance of the philosophers here mentioned, a symbiotic relationship developed between them and three parasites who, although virtually total mediocrities, achieved a certain immortality denied to most politicians and scientists. No one knows the identity of the minor and even major advisers of many great kings and emperors, but historians of philosophy know the names of Frauenstaedt, Brandes and Rée. Dragged from their graves, they once more prance and clown on the same stage where strut such giant figures as Nietzsche and Schopenhauer.

Racist Tract *Continued From Page 6*

But any racial extravagance seems to be permitted to the booster of a race that has been conspicuously absent during every great peak of Western culture, unless the age of the prophets and King Solomon is considered such a peak and, if it is, it should be recognized that today's Jews have very little racial affinities with the inhabitants of ancient Palestine.

Leonard, an Irish-American, has now an assured financial future and will obviously be moved to higher and more important positions. His next assignment will probably be a book proving that Plato, Leonardo, Shakespeare, Goethe and Neil Armstrong were Jewish. In the meantime, he will probably knock off an article showing that Irving Berlin was a greater composer than Bach.

We have but one question to ask Leonard after reading his panegyric. If, Mr. Leonard, the Jews run the modern world, as you suggest, and if the modern world is a disgusting and degenerate and rotten affair, as you often hint, then why doesn't it ever occur to you to blame the management?

Folk Singing *Continued From Page 7*

The folk singer is Joan Baez, another minority member, but not of Dylan's minority. Joan is an excellent vocalist, whose music can sometimes be genuinely folkish. Not so long ago she came out with a fine ballad "Virgil Cane," describing the misery of a Southern farmer during Reconstruction. Perhaps Joan is trying to be a little fairer in her more mature years. Eventually she may come to realize that she owes her great wealth and successful career to the working Majority members of this country. Could Dylan ever adopt a similar attitude? Hardly. He now has a new interest, Zionism, and a new friend, poet Allen Ginsberg.

Dylan's political feelings? "I like Fidel Castro," he announces in one recording. Another piece of his political mind, which may be changed or omitted in future re-

recordings, now that the subject has shown his true colors, comes to the fore in the following:

If you think I'd let Barry Goldwater
Move in next door and marry my daughter . . .
You must think I'm crazy.

Dylan would rather have a black move in next door. Or so he says a few verses later. But his estate in Arizona is so large it would be physically impossible for anyone to move next door.

Early in his career Dylan declared, "I don't know what I'll do with all this money . . . maybe buy a couple of motorcycles." He gave up the motorcycles after a bad accident. What he has bought to replace them, now that he is a multimillionaire, we do not know.

Bob Dylan's folk singing blended into a different style of music in the mid-1960s, when he tried to create something new called "folk rock." Somehow this didn't catch on so well with his Majority constituency. Probably Dylan's inability to carry a tune caught up with him. It's hard to convince people you have talent, if a band is accompanying you and you can't sing.

Dylan has taken some other sharp turns in his career. He made a movie that was a flopperoo. "All he did was look up and down the street smoking cigarettes," said one disgruntled viewer.

Eight years ago Dylan cut an album "Nashville Skyline" with Johnny Cash. It was considered a comeback, because he had not been on the musical scene for some time. "He's taken voice lessons,"

Folk Singing

enthusiastic fans enthused. The recording wasn't too bad. Some critics hoped that the old Bob Dylan had made a permanent change for the better.

No such luck. The pleasing sounds of "Nashville Skyline" are long gone and the same old Bobby is back to the same old tricks. He even forgot how to sing again! In his latest efforts, the words are almost shouted, and squeezed to fit where they don't belong. The dissonance is almost

laughable. One song is about a well-publicized black who should be the world boxing champion, but was jailed for a crime he didn't commit:

When you're black . . .
You'd better not show up on the street,
Unless you want to draw the heat.

For our foreign readers "heat" is Negro slang for the police. No words in the song

say anything about the tens of thousands of whites who are mugged each year by the blacks who do show up in the street.

Before we close, let's not forget that Dylan hasn't neglected his own:

Though they murdered six million
In the ovens they fried,
But now the Germans
Have God on their side.

Folk singing . . . whose folk?

Military *Continued From Page 9*

The above thoughts, needless to say, were interspersed among the usual Marxist-Leninist verbiage which few Russians take seriously and which is still mechanically intoned by leading politicians and scholars, much as standard democratic banalities are still noised about in this country. Both nations are still

the hostages of cretinous political dogmata. But whereas the leaders of the volunteer (read mercenary) army of the U.S. try to indoctrinate servicemen with the equalitarianism and racial leveling poured out in race relations courses, the Soviet leaders talk about far more important matters — the motherland,

patriotism, biology and high morale. It almost seems that the only war that the American army is interested in winning is a crusade for racial integration. If this war is won, there will be no need to worry about the Russians. When a nation commits racial suicide, all the enemy has to do is move in and pick up the pieces.

EVOLUTIONARY CATECHISM

1. Evolution proceeds by selection and elimination.
2. Each racial breeding group carries favorable recessive genes, which reappear generation after generation as the result of group inbreeding. (Recessive genes are those which tend to be dominated by others, but which reappear in later generations, especially if they are reinforced by combining with other recessive genes of the same kind. Blue eyes are a typical example.)
3. Each racial breeding group also carries unfavorable recessive genes, and these differ markedly in the different races.
4. Miscegenation increases the pool of unfavorable recessive genes by combining those of one race with those of another. At the same time, combination of the favorable genes from the two races means that these genes are also mixed. Since the favorable genes are also different, they tend to interact disadvantageously, and are transmitted at random. They no longer breed true.
5. Therefore, the evolutionary process, which depends on the regular transmission of beneficial characteristics, is frustrated by racial mixing.
6. Relative genetic isolation of the subspecies (i.e. race) higher in the scale of evolution is necessary if evolution is to continue.
7. The phenomenon of hybrid vigor occurs in the first generation resulting from a crossing of two races, but after that Mendelian segregation dredges up more and more of the unfavorable recessive genes from the pool which they now have in common. In a large population, this effect will be masked for a time by the continuance of hybrid vigor as more and more people of different races interbreed. The eventual consequences, however, are quite inescapable in the second and subsequent generations, as is proved by studies of mixed populations such as that of Tristan da Cunha. Such populations are physically inferior to the average member of the races which compose them, and mentally inferior to the higher race in the mixture.
8. A breeding group lower in the evolutionary scale may receive advantageous genes from a higher race, which are then transmitted and spread more widely through selection rather than further racial mixing. (There are good reasons for thinking that Negroes and Australoids were hominized, or brought up to a relatively human level, in this way.) But the higher breeding group is most unlikely to benefit from race-mixing, except in some very rare cases where specific genes help adaptation to an extreme environment (e.g. Neanderthal man). But again it is a case of selective breeding rather than continued race-mixing. The disadvantages of continued race mixing (see no. 4, above) must necessarily outweigh any benefit derived from the initial acquisition of a favorable gene.
9. Only genetic isolation effectively differentiates subspecies to the point where they become separate species. This is the way of evolution.
10. Heredity in man is governed by the same laws as all other forms of life. Culture has not replaced heredity as the motive force of evolution. On the contrary, it is heredity which determines culture.

Louisville: The good people of Kentucky's largest city have had direct experience with how the First Amendment protects those who disagree with the ideology of America's entrenched liberal-minority coalition. Anti-busing protest marchers and demonstrators were put down and suppressed by the police with a vehemence that would have made the Czar's Cossacks green with envy — all to the unanimous approval of the "freedom-loving" media. Many Louisvillians will never forget the police terror, and it will take decades for many tempers to cool. If one-tenth of the violence had been directed against blacks it would have become a world scandal. At any rate, Newton's third law operates in politics as well as physics. Brutality against a decent citizenry eventually produces brutal reactions. A symptom of what may be in store for America was the recent call for a nationwide "stay-at-home" on January 20, Jimmy Carter's Inauguration Day, to "protest discrimination against the white Majority." The organizer was Ruth Martin, a Louisville woman, who spoke in the name of the Jefferson County Citizens Committee, a coalition of twenty local organizations. Miss Martin charged that antiwhite discrimination had taken the form of busing, pornography, abortion laws, religious oppression, gun control, high taxes, inflation and media bias.

New Hampshire: The American Majority Party has been formed under the aegis of Arnold Moltis, 1194 Hooksett Rd., Hooksett, NH 03106. The Party program is contained in a folder which lists ten Articles of Faith and six Majority Party Papers. The Articles of Faith attack integration and minority dictatorship; call for equal pay for women; support capitalism, separation of church and state, and religious freedom; urge friendly relations with all nations but not "one-sided detente with Soviet Russia;" demand the strengthening of the nation's moral, political and economic fiber. The Majority Party Papers oppose compulsory retirement, stress Majority rule and Majority unity, and advocate the reconciliation of labor and management. The Papers state that the menace of international socialism is real; that "the hangmen for the West are on our doorsteps." The Party Program is available to anyone in return for a \$3 donation.

Britain: The National Party and National Front people, writes our British correspondent, have no love for each other, but their differences are merely one of tactics. The National Party lot have great faith in their ability to make their mark through the electoral process. The

National Front is also very interested in votes, but has no deep philosophical attachment to "democracy." Mainly, I think, it is a matter of personalities. Tyndall of the National Front is a good type, who can see through to the essentials, but he is not much of an intellectual, whereas Kingsley Read, on the National Party side, is very definitely a thinker. Tyndall's lieutenant, Martin Webster, is a rather strange fellow. I spoke to him for some time and he expressed strong hostility to Oswald Mosley on the grounds: (a) that he had left his movement leaderless by going to live in France; (b) that he had upper-class attitudes, exemplified in a story that he went off to lunch at White's Club while his faithful henchman Jeffrey Hamm had to settle for a sandwich in the corner pub. The fact is that Mosley is not much liked by the lower middle classes, although he is an instant success with working people. His apology for residing in France is that it enables him to shine on TV, and thereby reach millions more than would be possible by speaking at meetings in England, as he did until 1965. I fancy the truth is that most of his bright supporters are now dead, leaving him with a deep desire to hobnob with the intelligentsia, not just with yes-men. The strongest argument against Mosley, whose Union Movement still has some following in East London, is that he has gone soft on the race issue.

West Germany: (from our Bavarian correspondent): *Nation Europa*, Germany's leading conservative monthly, is slowly straying away from the old course charted by the late Arthur Ehrhardt. It is going what we call *schwarz* (kosher conservative in the sense of the Christian Socialist Party of Franz Joseph Strauss). *Nation Europa* will continue to be anti-Communist, will in addition be very Christian (a novel feature), and will never again be anti-Semitic even within the narrow confines left by West German law. To understand the background of this new attitude of "line" it is necessary to know that an individual named Waldeman Schutz is one of the main shareholders of *Nation Europa*. Schutz is a former SS captain who after the war became a millionnaire and the press czar of the "radical right." He was (and is) the owner of the German National Party (NPD) newspaper and one or two publishing houses. I am sorry to say it seems that money has more or less corrupted Schutz. When the NPD was for all practical purposes demolished in the recent elections (it scored its alltime low of 0.5 percent), Schutz apparently came to the conclusion to throw in his lot with the Christian Socialist Party (CSU) of F. J. Strauss, which has separated from its sister

party, the Christian Democratic Party (CDU). Thus the CSU will fish for votes to the right of the CDU. The net effect will be that *Nation Europa* will soon descend to a German version of Bill Buckley's *National Review*.

Vienna: (from a peripatetic *Instaurationist*) Last night we went to the annual ball of the Wasa gymnasium, perhaps the best secondary school in Vienna, which bears the name of the famous Swedish royal house. We waltzed with the best of them and the chandeliers and decor were very fine. However, I was somewhat saddened by the rather bourgeois atmosphere of brown and blue suits at a ball, also the assertive ties and the absence of sober and life-enhancing dinner jackets. (You must forgive my tribal reactions.) The proportion of Nordics was much larger than in the general population, that of the Alpines much less. Accordingly, there were few of the obese figures one sees in the Viennese swimming pools. There was a sprinkling of Mediterraneans, too, rather handsome ones, probably of Hungarian and Italian origin. We drank plenty of champagne, the drink which Belloc denounced as having been created for the jaded English palate, and not a proper wine at all!

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THE HOAX OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY

by
A. R. Butz

A Northwestern University professor charges that the holocaust of six million European Jews, which changed and is still changing the course of modern history, was a nonevent fabricated out of whole cloth. In 315 documented pages Dr. Butz, heaps proof upon proof that there were no death camps, no gassing, no organized extermination program of any kind — that the hundreds of thousands, not millions, of Jewish deaths were caused by typhus and the breakdown of the German transportation system toward the close of World War II. Indisputably, it is the most controversial book in print. Original 1976 English edition. \$8 hardcover, \$5 softcover, plus 50c postage and handling. Florida residents please add 4% sales tax.

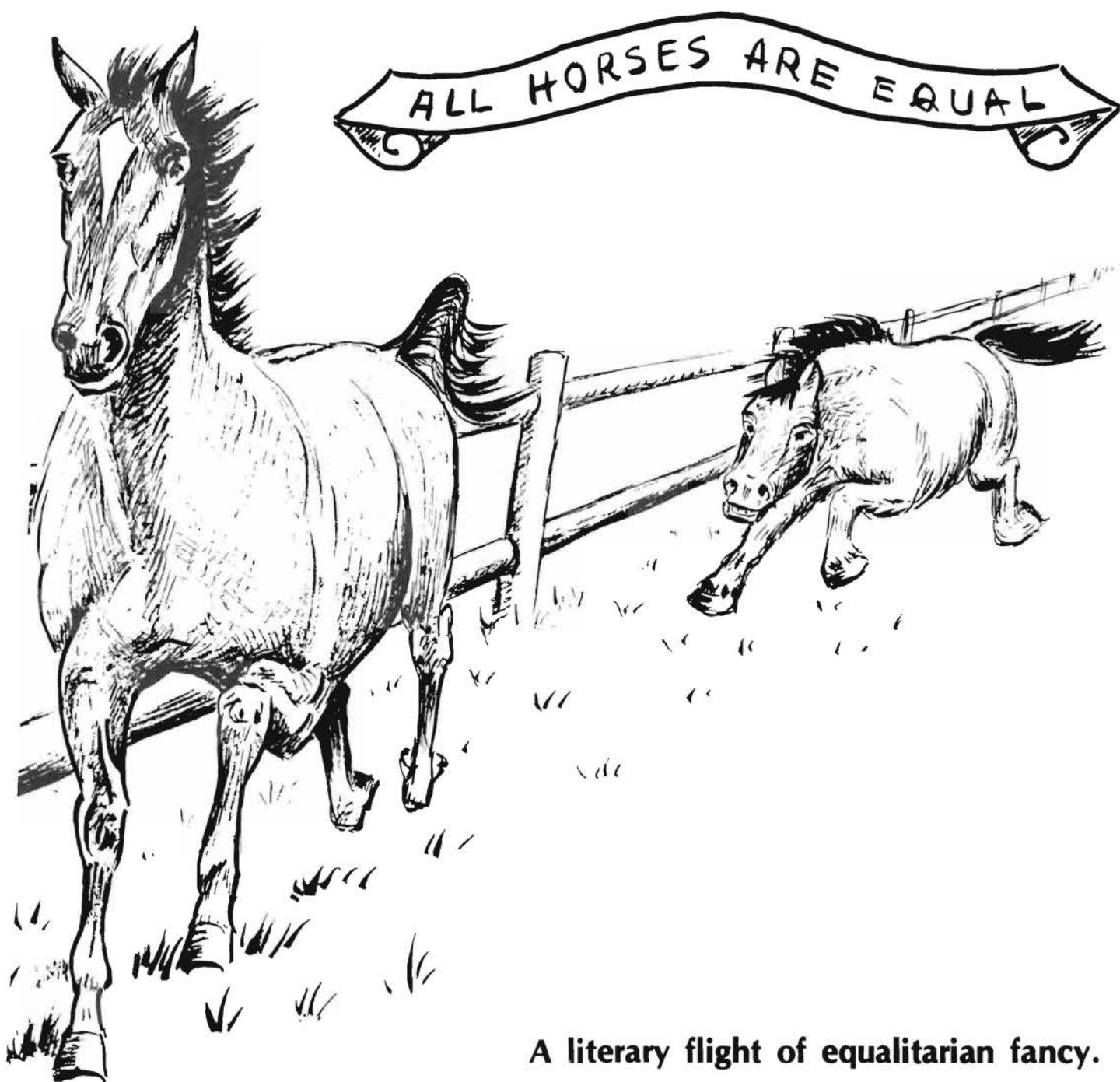
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*Whoever walks a mile full of false sympathy
walks to the funeral of the whole human race — D. H. Lawrence.*

Instauration®

VOL. 2 NO. 5

APRIL 1977



A literary flight of equalitarian fancy.

The Safety Valve

In keeping with *Instauration's* policy of anonymity, communicants will only be identified by the first three digits of their zip code.

□ My husband and I want to tell you how much we enjoyed the feature article of your December edition. And how very true it is, more the pity. All we have to do is go out into Main Street — not by night, mind you — and see all these parasites strutting about as if they owned the world (which they practically do). They don't work, are luxuriously dressed, drive expensive new cars and buy out the food markets with their food stamps. And all this on our tax dollars. However, there is one thing I want to add. If we whites will not put up a fight against this state of affairs, then I suppose we deserve to be in this predicament.

070

□ I'm considering several possibilities when I get my M.A., but a lot depends on the still unresolved question of how important is my devotion to the Majority cause, and how important the security and love of a stable, middle-class life. Is the conflict between personal and political life only an illusion, or does it really exist?

674

□ I think that all this talk about synthesizing Hegelian dialectics with the biological world view is bound to lead nowhere. Hegel is precisely where we went off course. What sense does it make to say that one edge of the table is the *dialektische Widerspruch* of the opposite edge of the same table? The two edges are, at least for any person whose mind is not warped by Hegelian dialectics, the two sides of one and the same thing, and there is no logical "contradiction" between them whatsoever. Constructing "contradictions" such as these may lend itself admirably for building up propagandistic strawmen (the historical process: capitalism, exploitation, socialism), but I can't see it as an approach to truth. Basically, dialectics is merely a narrowing of our field of vision to thinking in opposites of black and white, to the exclusion of all the grey tones that go to make this world. Dialectics should be left where it belongs — to the world of prescientific scholasticism. If we add Hegel to the biological world view, it will be to the latter's detriment. Let's continue the rational emancipation of our race that started with Francis Bacon and proceed with our political emancipation.

888

□ Relativity seems to be following the evolutionary path trod by most highly speculative theories, eventually reaching a state of manifest absurdity before its final demise. Currently the relativists (in the sense of Einstein) are holding all the face cards and, because of this, I believe that anything other than a very cautious criticism of these ideas can only serve to further isolate us from the general community of Majority intellectuals. In my opinion a more productive approach is to study Einstein the man as an example of minority racism in action. Einstein is a fascinating example of Jewish traits — an overachiever, a closet racist and a borderline psychopath. His enthronement as the central figure of high intellect is also a good example of minority collective efforts. There are many lessons in human relations that can be learned from such a study.

300

□ Renegade of the year? Retire the title! Jimmy Carter already has it sewn up for all time.

100

□ Regrettably, I will not be able to renew my subscription to *Instauration* due to lack of funds. I have enjoyed reading your magazine for the past year, but did find it a bit pro-Zionist. In spite of that it is still the best magazine of its type I have seen on the market. Good luck in your endeavor.

950

□ Don't care to renew subscription. Agree with a lot of your philosophy, but it is too biased for my taste.

550

□ The article 2084 in the December issue of *Instauration* was smashing! I'm going to cut it out, xerox it and mail it around a bit.

221

□ *Instauration* is really shaping up into a fine journal. Your pieces on Western culture heroes — Jung and José Antonio — are most valuable. In the future you should have articles on: Charles B. Davenport, A. Hrdlicka, Arthur Keith, Grafton Smith, Eugen Fischer and Egon von Eickstedt.

394

□ Among all the great philosophers, to my knowledge, there has never been a black person. How about having your staff conduct some research and print an article on this? I would predict interesting reading!

211

□ Not too sure my blood pressure can stand your mag, but sounds interesting. Enclosed is my subscription.

899

□ Has decay, legislated mediocrity and dilapidation gone far enough to justify rebuilding? I feel we have to end government by crisis with bureaucrats-at-law making themselves heroes by saving us from emergencies they create as political entrepreneurs.

441

□ Your article "Conservative Twaddle" reveals the ingenious coverup and cant that will send us to a premature grave. In time of stress and need, physical fitness, not saintliness, is our salvation. As for Billy Graham, "hell and damnation" for the hordes bending an ear to such a charlatan.

038

□ Success, good health to a fierce, versatile editor. There has to be two of you; father and son.

983

□ I have read *The Dispossessed Majority* and I am amazed. It's really startling to read about all the facts that I never would have heard of if it weren't for your book. I'm fifteen years old now and in all my life it is the only truthful publication that I have ever read.

600

□ I wish you well with your project and hope that you instill or at least awaken the racial instinct so heavily suppressed within the whole European race. I hope you succeed before it is too late.

New Zealand subscriber

□ I very much liked the bit about Bruno Bauer. There is some real meat in this article, and being a German, I must confess to my shame I just didn't know anything about him until I came across your article.

Bavarian subscriber

□ Was delighted to see you hit upon Gustave Le Bon as one of our intellectual founding fathers. First read *The Crowd* when I was a prisoner of war, and felt it was a revelation.

German subscriber

□ I especially like your intention of putting biology above theology. I learned to do that the first day I went to work as a Sheriff's patrolman.

900

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□ Your naming of a Majority Renegade of the Year is an excellent idea. The minority interests would get nowhere without the collaboration of the upper-middle-class white degenerates.

210

□ If the white soldiers I talk to here are any indicator, a tremendous backlash is building, aimed almost exclusively at Negroes. The best thing the government can do for us is to continue busing and quotas and press for open housing (i.e., building government slums in the suburbs). These things only add fuel to the fire. My only fear is that they will moderate and let things die down.

Army officer overseas

□ As the New Year begins, I see many new developments and openings for a Majority effort. Let me state here that I agree with your premise that it will take many years for our brand of thought to take over the nation's diseased body politic. However, I see a joint effort of continued education and effective and selective political action as being the real long-term solution. On the political scene a Reagan-Wallace coalition seems more possible than ever, with or without the help of the Alabama governor. There is simply too much of a liberal atmosphere surrounding Carter and his cabinet appointees to suit hardcore Wallace supporters.

190

□ Can a short, fat, dark-haired, dark-eyed, dark-complexioned German-American girl find happiness reading your journal? I shall miss it, especially the letters from your readers, and if my loss becomes too keenly felt, I'll resubscribe, even if you prefer only the tall, blue-eyed Anglo-Saxon types.

611

□ In regard to your Inklings' article on Hamilton Fish's fishy new book, I might refresh your reader's memory with a statement made by Fish when he was defeated for reelection to Congress in 1944, after saying that a majority of Jews always voted for Roosevelt, words which Thomas Dewey characterized as "Un-American." Said Fish: "Since when it is un-American to tell the truth, or to mention the word 'Jew' anymore than the words 'Christian,' 'Irish,' 'Italian,' 'Pole,' or 'Negro.' If it is, then free speech, the essence of Americanism, ceases to exist." Too bad Fish's courage failed him twenty-eight years later.

329

□ Some tourists have all the luck. While the Fimbul winter was causing Zionists to shiver in their hundred-dollar-a-day rooms in Miami Beach (they even had to make their beds because their Cuban maids were out on strike), Robert and Michael Meripol were enjoying a free trip to a much balmy Cuba. Castro had invited them to visit a school named after their distinguished parents, electrocuted atom spies, Julius and Ethel Rosenberg.

466

□ I liked your book *The Dispossessed Majority* and I bought about fifty copies to distribute to most of the libraries in Monmouth County, New Jersey, and except where they had been stolen or lost, all but one of the copies had been removed from circulation by librarians.

641

□ Your piece on the decline and fall of Princeton hit the spot. But did you know that upon the death of Mao, a memorial service for the oriental despot was held in Princeton's Third World Center. Preliminary to the service adulatory ads appeared in the *Daily Princetonian*: "Chairman Mao . . . Live like him . . . Dare to struggle . . . Dare to win." During the celebration seven speakers extolled Mao's contribution to Marxism-Leninism.

085

□ I have found *Instauration* to contain certain ideas and philosophies absent from other publications. I might note one objection. I think your approach to the Jewish question is inappropriate. The probability is quite high that the Jews are one of the most gifted genetic strains. They are anything but stupid. They have developed for themselves that strong sense of racial-genetic pride that those of us in the vanguard of the Majority wish we had. The United Nations General Assembly took the right approach in defining the Jewish movement as the highest form of racism. Many of my Jewish friends, while protesting the declaration wildly, privately and frankly admitted it was 100% accurate. Let us recognize their right to a culture which is an articulation of their genetic predispositions. For thousands of years the Jewish people have actively resisted all attempts at genetic assimilation. Let us call for competition not elimination. Any implied call for hatred of the Jews is not the correct approach to anything; it is only an indication of our intense jealousy. It may well be that the race that for thousands of years has proclaimed itself to be the chosen race can teach us a thing or two about racism. Competition between the Northern Europeans and the Jews may one day result in two superaces with incompatible philosophies destroying each other in some unprecedented holocaust. Hitler's attempt to eliminate one of the combatants in the 1940s may then appear to be the greatest attempt at humanitarianism the world has ever known. But then again competition may result in a highly developed civilization wherein many diverse philosophies exist at one time on this planet.

331

□ The article on José Antonio Primo de Rivera was excellent. The author is easily the best informed of any I have ever read on this brilliant, idealistic young Spanish patriot. If he had not been shot by the Reds, there is no telling what he might have accomplished as Spain's Caudillo, for he certainly would have assumed the role of head of the government had he lived. I personally do not agree with the article's author that Franco "betrayed" the goals and ideals of José Antonio. On the contrary, without being an ideologue or theoretician, Franco incorporated José Antonio's goals into the constitution of the new Spanish state. I believe that when an objective history is written Franco will emerge as one of the greatest men of the twentieth century. His ascendancy in history will not diminish one iota the special position that José Antonio will occupy in the hearts of men who esteem love of country, Christian charity, loftiness of mind and soul, and personal courage of the highest degree.

191

□ Good news! The movie *Birth of a Nation* is required viewing for freshmen students in cinematography at the University of Southern California.

907

□ A recent Safety Valvist wrote: "More and more I'm coming to feel that only an all-out assault on Christianity can destroy what has become, unfortunately, an emotional and intellectual pillar of Jewish power." That is a conclusion to which I have been forced over the years — a grim conclusion, since it makes the task of recovering our country vastly more difficult, but one that, on the basis of many years of observation and experience, I now regard as inescapable.

618

□ A thought engendered by your piece on José Antonio and the Falange. Since the defeat and partition of Prussia-Germany, Spain became the chief spiritual carrier of the Western culture. It can be said with truth that Spain is now the soul of Europe. In the Spanish Civil War, Marxists and Jews from all over the world, including thousands from America, volunteered to fight in Spain. On the other hand, in the midst of a depression there were numerous young Coughlinites, Klansmen, Silver Shirts, etc., roaming the streets. Yet an authority such as Hugh Thomas is able to record that only one American volunteered for the Nationalist side. That is a disgrace. If war should come to Spain again the victor this time will likely be either Moscow or the Money Power. Still, the fight must be made, and this time I am hopeful there will be an American contingent to fight on the side of the West. At the very least, the survivors of the next Spanish war can put their experience to good use in the American Civil War of the 1990s.

920

□ Was the recent "touching scene" in the Senate of Barry Goldwater warmly embracing a wan Hubert Humphrey, a compassionate welcome to a fellow solon that had undergone a severe physical trial or a studied racially motivated gesture of respect and affection for a deserving politician who had received the privilege of settling a \$150,000 debt for \$6,000 from a prominent multimillionaire Zionist, one Meshulam Riklis?

864

□ I believe if you'd publish all the installments of "The Game and the Candle" in a separate booklet, it would sell very well. It's a tremendous story.

329

□ Patriotism has been foully murdered, and with it has been destroyed the public appetite for and interest in the deeds of men of America's marvelous yesterday.

875

□ I haven't written at any length to remark favorably upon *Instauration*, but I enjoy it — every word of every issue. You're doing a fine job, but it's rather like swimming up Niagara Falls, isn't it?

578

□ When we met years ago, I was a Constitutional Conservative, dedicated to a government of laws. Now I find myself with strange bedfellows — the radicals and the Illuminists. While I shudder at the prospect of a new and bloody American Revolution, I would applaud it wildly if it became excessive enough to cleanse the Augean stables.

666

THE U. S. RACIAL PICTURE

We have been holding forth at great length on race in this magazine. Perhaps at too great a length. And all the holders forth have been Majority members. Lest the subject get too stuffy, it's time to open the window and let in some air. The writer of the following article is a self-proclaimed "outsider," an Italian-American who admits to little more than formal and legal ties to the U. S. and no ties at all to the Majority. From this neutral vantage point he is able to provide us with an Olympian view of the racial situation, a view which can only broaden and deepen our own vision of the matter.

I find *Instauration* interesting because it lets us into the world of above-average Anglo-Saxons as they speak their minds, more or less freely, about the "timebomb problem" known as the race issue.

From my personal experience with New York City and Newark, along with what I've read about the conditions in Chicago, Cleveland, Buffalo, St. Louis and Atlanta, I would say that at least a dozen cities are in serious trouble and may soon reach the point of no return. This means, I suppose, that they will eventually collapse into bankruptcy, riots and brigandage. Then military rule will be necessary.

In recent decades the federal government has so mismanaged things that some large cities have actually become decaying non-Western communities. They look more and more like various rundown urban areas in Africa, Latin America and the Middle East.

As an Italian-American, I speak as an outsider, though a friendly one, about your Nordic rehabilitation or repossession movement. It's impossible for me to feel like a Nordic, as it is impossible for me to feel like a Jew, Puerto Rican, Negro, Irishman or Pole.

I "feel" Italian. I don't think of myself as an American, but simply as an Italian citizen of the U. S. What's more, I have never been able to regard any of my fellow citizens as "Americans." To me, Jews are Jews, blacks are blacks, Irishmen are Irishmen, Swedes are Swedes, Wasps are Englishmen and Indians are merely Indians. I can't classify any of them as "Americans." What I concede is that they are fellow citizens.

If someone refers to himself as an American, I am likely to ask facetiously, "What kind of an American are you, sir?" But imagine my asking a Japanese in Japan, "What kind of Japanese are you?" Or take Ireland as another example. Can Englishmen, Jews, Germans or Frenchmen, though born in Ireland, call themselves Irishmen?

The point I'm making is obvious. In the U. S. no one, not even an Indian, can identify himself racially as an American, for that title can be claimed by every racial or ethnic group that lives in either North or South America. The sad truth is that in the U. S. each race is an "outsider" in relation to all other races.

To feel "at home" with blacks, you must be black. To feel "at home" with Italians, you must be Italian. And to feel "at home" with the Irish, you must have the map of Ireland on your face and a name like Kelly, Riley or O'Brien to back it up. Need I go on with this racial litany?

This nation is not a racial melting pot. It is rather a racial crossroads where various races come near one another to learn that they must go their separate ways, either voluntarily or by necessity.



Saul Alinsky

Integration, as the late Jewish social worker Saul Alinsky put it, is that period of time, long or short, in a neighborhood when the first black family moves in and the last white family moves out.

We can add to this observation a similar one about every other race. For example, when Jews move into a Gentile neighborhood the Gentiles move out. When the Irish move into a Wasp neighborhood, the Wasps move out. When Italians move into an Irish neighborhood, the Irish move out. When Puerto Ricans move into an Italian neighborhood, the Italians move out.

The various races play a game of hide and seek, flee and follow. This game will go on and on because the chaotic racial situation calls into play the Darwinian so-called "law of natural (racial) selection." Operating on both the instinctive and rational level, this law causes men to realize that their physical, mental and social status can be "demoted" if they mingle with certain races, or raised if they mingle with certain others.

When one racial or ethnic group chases passionately after a different racial group, which persistently flees, the message is clear, at least to those who flee. Of course, those who follow are either unwilling or unable to admit that the "flee and follow" routine marks one group as being superior and independent and the other group as being inferior and dependent.

No racial group can have dignity and respect if it perpetually seeks integration with another race.

The IS and the OUGHT

If poor old Pontius Pilate could reassemble his ashes, revisit the earth and once again ask the unanswerable, his historic quiz would fall on deafer ears than before. It is not the fact of the matter that counts these days, (has it ever counted?), but the morality of the matter. It is not "What Is," but "What Is To Be Done?" That's the \$128,000 question.

Let us take a not uncommon case. That of a very ill professor of biology. If he grinds all his pills into dust, smashes his medicine cabinet and turns to a two-bit swami, a \$100-an-hour shrink, or a ten thousand dollar automated alpha wave computer monitoring system, he may get a friendly write-up in the *Washington Post* for "expanding his consciousness." But let him try to investigate the inherited nature of his disease, let him seek to "biologize" his problem and his laboratory may be bombed, his lectures broken up and his life threatened.

As is becoming more apparent every day, there are accepted and distinct ways of treating a man who researches racial differences in intelligence and a man who believes in osteopathy, astrology, ESP and the mental life of plants. In the present-day academic community it is easier to pass a resolution condemning Shockley than psychokinesis.



Raymond B. Cattell

To search out, analyze and restructure the moral basis of all the fabrications and perversities of this off-its-rocker age, to examine a little more closely and clearly the ethics of the day (which often seem to be promoting unethical rather than ethical conduct) has been a life-long project of two very eminent and uncensorable academicians — Raymond B. Cattell, a British-born empirical psychologist, and the late Jacques Monod, a geneticist whose mother was an American and whose father was a Parisian painter of Huguenot descent.

A pioneer in the study of human abilities, personality and group dynamics through the use of rigorous experimental and statistical (as opposed to intuitive) techniques, Dr. Cattell in his masterful opus *A New Morality from Science: Beyondism* attempts to build a new moral system upon the findings of modern biology, with particular emphasis on behavior genetics and evolution. Surveying the various moralities now in vogue, he notes that they derive from one of two sources: (1) a revealed religion or tradition; (2) rationalism. The Decalogue is an example of the former, the UN's Universal Declaration of Human Rights an example of the latter. For all their faults, traditional moral systems possess the appealing property of working. Cattell notes, as does Edward Wilson in his *Sociobiology*, that behavior patterns are just as subject to natural selection as physical features — perhaps even more so. Consequently, while appearing somewhat silly in their claim to divine inspiration, societies following such otherworldly guidance can at least be credited with having survived.

Rational ethical systems do not represent behavior patterns that work, but rather behavior patterns that someone thinks should work. While created by some of the world's most brilliant minds (Locke, Aristotle, Plato, Voltaire, among others), such systems have not been tested in the evolutionary crucible. As Cattell observes, rationalism has proved more capable of destruction than of construction. While the wise man may take some comfort that in twentieth century America few of his less intellectual fellow citizens shake and quake in fear of spending eternity in a fiery hell as punishment for their sins, the fact remains that he himself is more susceptible than ever to an equally painful, if less enduring, intellectual mugging by his agnostic brothers.

Since rational systems are usually built upon assumptions about human nature and society, viz., all men are inherently good, rationalists are likely to believe that education and good intentions can abolish war, poverty and injustice. Cattell notes that because of such assumptions rationalist morality rests on "subjective, *a priori* premises surreptitiously imported from the religions they seek to outmode" (p. 63). A further complication is that when reason dictates the content of morality, people have difficulty in agreeing on what kind of behavior is moral or immoral. Rather than subject their moral system to the test of natural selection, rationalists rely on man-made selection in the form of world wars, genocide and totalitarian thought control.

THE MANY REINCARNATIONS

**Soviet big brother . . . C.I.A. pensioner . . . Birch Society darling . . .
His Imperial Highness, Czarevich Aleksei . . . funny farm candidate . . .**

A lone man's struggle to remain afloat for a little while in the welter of the shoreless sea of life often seems to us pathetic, for ours is the sentimental race. That is why we normally extend even to scoundrels, if they are amiable and not malicious, a charity that we refuse to the pretentious individuals who profess a wisdom that entitles them to be leaders whom we must devotedly follow.

A recent episode, involving an immigrant for whom many may feel a certain compassion, would be too trivial to mention, were it not a datum of great significance in a psychological study of the contemporary American "right wing," a motley saraband of anxious, confused, and frightened men and women who, in groups that range from a few dozen to thirty thousand, follow a hundred self-appointed messiahs, each of whom is bawling out his claims to be the unique savior of our benighted nation.

In January 1961 there arrived in the United States a Pole who had apparently been an officer of high rank in the Secret Police of the Bolshevik province of Poland, and who had defected after having served for some time as a double-agent for an American espionage agency, presumably the C.I.A. He bore the name and title of Colonel Michael Goleniewski and established his identity with an evidently genuine certificate that recorded his birth in Poland, to parents who bore the slightly different name of Goleniowski, on August 16, 1922. The date, at least, was supported by his features and physique, which made it obvious that he was a healthy man of Slavic ancestry about forty years old.



"His Imperial Highness, Czarevich Aleksei"

The defector was certainly well informed about the networks of spies and saboteurs that the Bolsheviks maintain in all civilized countries they have not yet annexed. Very reliable American sources aver that all the verifiable information given by Goleniewski was found to be strictly accurate, and he is credited with having caused the flight or suicide or arrest and conviction of at least fifteen Soviet agents who were ensconced in strategic positions in the intelligence services of England, Sweden,

and Germany, notably George Blake, Kim Philby, Colonel Wennerstrom, and Kolon Molody (alias Gordon Lonsdale). That he was solely or principally responsible for the exposure of those traitors is universally admitted.

According to two American civilians who were able to meet Goleniewski while he was hidden in an apartment in New York City under an assumed name, his knowledge of Bolshevik operations was even more extensive, and he, on his arrival in this country, had been dismayed and terrified to find among the high officials of the C.I.A. several men whom he knew to have equal or higher rank in the Soviet K.G.B. This was entirely plausible and even probable, for reasons that could not be set forth here without a very long exposition of the organization and operation of modern intelligence agencies in general and of our monstrous C.I.A. in particular, in which what amounted to a civil war began the day it was organized.

For three years the presence of the defector in this country was kept secret, and the few persons who knew him at that time agree that he was subjected to a kind of persecution by the C.I.A. The income promised him was never paid. Money for his support was doled out so grudgingly that he and his newly acquired American wife were often left penniless, desperate and without needed medical care. He was even deprived of the revolver given him to defend himself from Soviet agents who might carry out the death sentence that had been imposed after his defection. He also required protection, his friends believed, from an arm of the C.I.A., which intended to murder him inconspicuously to protect the Soviet agents whom he had recognized. If such were the facts, Goleniewski's life was saved by two men who ripped open the curtain of official secrecy.

Mr. Guy Richards, one of the ranking editors of the now defunct *New York Journal-American*, devoted a long series of ably written feature articles to Goleniewski, recounting the defector's great services to the United States and the Western world, and intimating that he had much more to tell, if given adequate protection and allowed to do so. The *Journal-American* at that period had a circulation of the more than 600,000; some of the articles were picked up by other Hearst papers; and the substance of the story was reported, more or less extensively, by a number of independent newspapers. Mr. Frank Capell, who operates a kind of private intelligence service for American "conservatives" and is highly esteemed for the scope and accuracy of his information, espoused Goleniewski's cause in his *Herald of Freedom*, a newsletter small in bulk and circulation but read by Americans of prestige and influence, including members of both houses of the Congress. This publicity on two levels won for Goleniewski not only the strong sympathies of many Americans of patriotic inclinations, but forced his

OF COL. MICHAEL GOLENIEWSKI

appearance before a Congressional committee, where he gave testimony, some of it published in the *Congressional Record*, while parts of it that are reputed to be "dynamite" were consigned to yet unreleased "executive" files. Goleniewski, furthermore, was paid the high tribute of formal praise and a vote of thanks by the House (Eighty-Eighth Congress, H. R. 5507). He had been made a public figure who could not be suicided or otherwise murdered by technicians of the C.I.A. without precipitating a public scandal and possible inquiry into that ambiguous agency's multiplex operations. If his life had been in danger, it was effectively saved by Messrs. Richards and Capell.

So far, so good. And in those halcyon days, patriots waited anxiously for the detonation of the dynamite that would blast the alien agents from their positions of control in the intelligence and paramilitary agency that is financed by American taxpayers. It is said, however, that surreptitious persecution by the C.I.A. was soon resumed, and that Goleniewski was covertly threatened with eviction from his apartment, together with his wife and little daughter, and given hints that he was likely to be run over by a heavy truck when crossing a street. If true, that may explain a great deal.

Soon Goleniewski — the defector himself, according to men who knew him personally and insist they could not be deceived by even the most clever substitute — began to tell his friends a story that Van Wyck Mason or Helen MacInnes would never have dared to imagine for one of their sensational novels of espionage and international intrigue. He disclosed to Messrs. Richards and Capell his tremendous secret: he was the son of Nicholas II, the last Czar of Russia; and therefore himself the legitimate monarch of all the Russias and heir to the vast personal fortune of the Romanoffs.

Now everyone knows that after the Bolsheviks captured Russia by progressive application of the usual technique of humanitarianism and terrorism in 1917-1918, the Czar, the Czarina, their four daughters, and their one son were imprisoned at Ekaterinburg, where they were subjected to various hardships and humiliations, until the White Russian Army under Admiral Kolchak advanced to rescue them. They, and the four faithful retainers who had remained with them, were brutally murdered on the night of July 16, 1918, the corpses vilely abused and hurriedly cremated, and the remains thrown into an abandoned mine. Their killers, having no stomach for a real fight, decamped across the steppes. A few days later Ekaterinburg was occupied by the army of Admiral Kolchak, who conducted a prompt and thorough investigation of the massacre. The incontrovertible findings are clearly stated by Robert Wilton, special correspondent of the *London Times*, in *The Last Days of the Romanovs* (London, 1920; recently reprinted by photo-offset in this country). Persons who desire even more details may go to the report of the magistrate who interrogated the eyewitnesses: Nicholas Sokolov, *Enquete judiciaire sur l'assassinat de la famille impériale* (Paris, 1924).

Now everyone knows that when a person of high rank or other distinction dies and the body is not publicly displayed, as surely as the flowers come in the springtide, there will be a crop of impersonators. Several issues of *Instauration* would be needed merely to list the impersonations that have left some mark on history since one of the Magi impersonated the murdered brother of Cambyses and ruled the Persian Empire for a time. In the decade that followed the death of Nero, who was as much beloved by Orientals as he was hated by Romans, three successive impersonators were able to attract large followings in the Eastern provinces, and one of them, heralded by Jewish prophecies, almost precipitated another civil war. The list is endless.

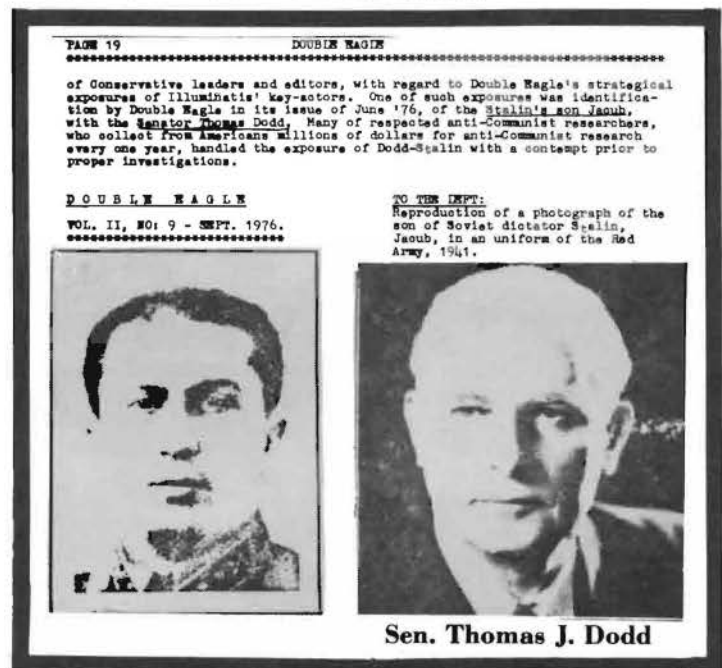


Photo drawing and copy from Sept. 1976 issue of Double Eagle purporting to prove that Stalin's son, Jacob, was the late Senator Thomas Dodd.

The art has naturally been practiced in Russia, and one of the most spectacular successes in impersonation was achieved by the imposter who, replacing a murdered Czarevich, ruled all Russia for about a year as Demetrius I. There was even a wild story, believed by many, that Alexander I had faked his own death to avoid assassination, and had gone to Siberia to live out the rest of his life in rustic content and tranquillity as a moderately prosperous farmer. And, needless to say, after the murders at Ekaterinburg, Romanoffs boasting of miraculous escapes popped up in an almost steady succession. For some reason, perhaps because her name means "resurrected," the Grand Duchess Anastasia has been most in the limelight, and at least six Anastasias have attracted considerable notice in recent years — in fact one of them found new sponsors in two journalists who have just published a potboiler entitled *The File on the Tsar*. (They argue that only Anastasia, now a resident

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OF HORSES AND MEN

EQUINE EQUALITY

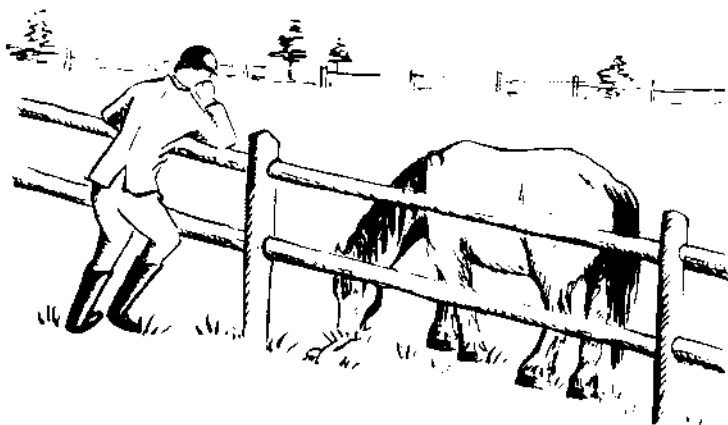
A new wind blew through the stables when Harold Horatio Higgins took over from old uncle Thaddeus, who kept only the position of Honorary Racing Adviser. Actually it was pretty big-hearted of Horatio to keep him at all, even though he had built up the Higgins racing stables, considering that uncle Thad was doddering into senility; always babbling about the good old times — by which he meant the Nixon administration. This shows that aside from being an Old Fool, he might have been also a Reactionary and a Bigot.

No one could say that of Horatio. Harvard graduate, lifetime ADA member, he always saw his letters published in full in the New York Times, without a comma missing. The Times printers kept his name set in type, so that it could be speedily affixed to protests against any atrocity perpetrated anywhere in the world, so long as it was not done in the name of Progress. In that case, Horatio would look upon it as a painful but salutary surgical procedure, requiring no anesthetic.

GUILT

Looking with pardonable pride at the vast paddocks and stables of the Higgins ranch, and at the medals and prizes won in a thousand races, Horatio felt a twinge of guilt. All this glory belonged to a privileged caste, and — what is worse — a ruling breed, the blooded horses with pedigrees going back to uncle Thad's youth. As he thought of the plain, ordinary, common farm horses barred from achievement by Prejudice, Horatio's heart bled profusely.

"God must have loved the common horses," he observed. "He made so many of them."



"He must have loved cockroaches even more" — growled uncle Thad. Horatio decided to abolish and utterly eradicate the Discrimination against ordinary farm horses, so rampant in racing circles in the barbaric past of which uncle Thaddeus was a melancholy remnant. "Environment's the Thing!" — he cried, "If young colts, of whatever origin, get proper training from their earliest days, they will be every bit as good as your pampered, snobbish thoroughbreds or Arabs." In any case, Horatio felt that raising Arabian horses smacked of anti-Semitism.

A LIBERAL EDUCATION

Favoring some breeds over others is nothing but thinly veiled Racism, than which nothing could be more depraved, argued the Liberal Sportsman. "It is an insult to the essential equinity of all horses," he said, holding the lesser racetrack performance of some to be merely the result of the servitude of their ancestors at the plough.

To study the problem further, Horatio founded the Institute for Equine Equality, enlisting the help of his Harvard classmates in a research program financed by a three hundred million dollar grant from the Ford Foundation.

FEELING INTO FACT

The scientific research at the Institute was guided by the Sherlock Holmes dictum: "When the impossible is eliminated, the improbable is the answer."

The notion that there could be a genetic, hereditary difference of capabilities between different breeds is clearly impossible, and any toying with such ideas would amount to Racism. No wonder that the Institute came up with some not very probable answers, but at any rate they eliminated the impossible.

Published in fifty-eight volumes, the preliminary report of the research group fully confirmed what Horatio had known all along deep in his heart. And that was exactly what it was intended to do. What all people Sensitive to the feelings of the Deprived had known to be the truth now became established Scientific Fact.

The traditional, antiquated division of horses into various breeds was demonstrated to be the root of the evil.

INTEGRATION AT LAST

The time had come for action. Horatio was determined to wipe out the errors of the past, by raising a new kind of all-American horse, gloriously unconcerned with blood lines and all that racist nonsense. "I will run an Integrated

stable," — said Horatio, "where every horse will look toward the future, not back into the abysmal dark ages of Segregation."

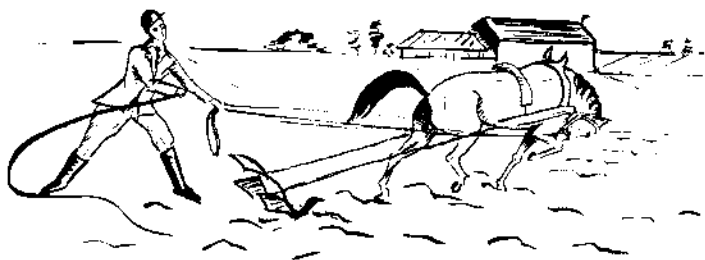
All breeds mingled happily thereafter on the paddocks of the Higgins estate, sharing the same stalls and the same fodder. Horatio was particularly proud of his integrated Palomino-Shetland pony community, a Demonstration Project financed with Federal assistance (the third Kennedy administration was sympathetic to his endeavors).

A solemn ceremony of burning all stud books and pedigrees symbolized the break with Prejudice and the beginning of a new era of Progressive horse breeding, inspired by the latest findings of Behavioral Science. After a while there was new equine Dignity on the farm, no longer did stallions of ancient descent lord it over their brothers of humbler ancestry, no longer was a string of race victories deemed worthy of family pride. Some thoroughbreds were severely kicked by the other horses — a very understandable expression of well-founded resentment over previous privilege, which Horatio encouraged as conferring Dignity on the kicker and much needed humility on the kickees.

EQUALITY IS NOT ENOUGH

Of course it was necessary to accelerate somewhat the wholesome evolution toward the total brotherhood of the equine race, by granting compensatory advantages to those previously Deprived. Members of the former aristocracy were put to the plough to raise oats for the benefit of all.

Psychologists discovered that deep-seated feelings of inferiority were the real cause of what might appear to the uninitiated to be an actual difference of capability. "And what if they've got something to feel inferior about?" — muttered uncle Thaddeus, relegated by them to a straw litter behind the stalls, where he subsisted on turnips and rough grain unfit for horse consumption.



THE TRUE FAITH

Three times a day, at dawn, noon and sundown, the entire staff of the Higgins ranch went on their knees, facing East. As Horatio intoned in a high pitched chant, like a muezzin calling the faithful to prayer: "Educatioooooon" — they answered in chorus: "Integrated for ever and ever" — and then went through the remaining ninety-seven responses of the Liberal Litany.

There was incessant talk on the ranch about Education, the key to Equine Progress and Equality, but no one ever bothered to mention what was to be taught and how. Only petty minds would quibble over such details.

In the old, evil days the more promising yearlings used to be put through their paces at the morning canter, when

some spies from the competition would sneak behind hedges to note the form of future champions. All this was rather mercenary and degrading, besides smacking of Discrimination against slower horses. Horatio decided to abandon such reactionary practices. His first step was to invite the counsel of those best qualified — the yearlings about to enter training. "What could be less Democratic than to place the Education of horses in the hands of two-legged creatures who never even jumped a fence, except on the back of their betters?"

COMMUNITY CONTROL

Under Community Control the morning canter was replaced by the Daily Stampede, open to all horses regardless of breed, condition or color. As the herd of hundreds of horses surged pell-mell across the fields, some of the trainers were thrown off and trampled under the hooves — a risk well worth taking for the sake of Academic Freedom, according to Horatio.

The Committee on Curriculum, led by some frisky young colts, introduced a new course, to replace the antiquated and boring practice of jumping over a bar that gets higher at every round. The new credit course in Rolling-in-the-Hay was found to offer not only Relevance, but also Meaningful Self-Expression. Enrollment at the Equine Academy soared and Horatio expressed himself greatly heartened by this evidence of the growing enthusiasm of our youth for Higher Education. Expenses tripled, because of the high cost of educational aids required for seminars in Rolling-in-the-Hay, but Horatio declared that he would rather go broke than deny an Equal Opportunity to anyone aspiring to a full Development of his Abilities. Besides, there was still money left in Higgins coffers from prizes won in past races, though regrettably by caste-conscious horses of the old breed.

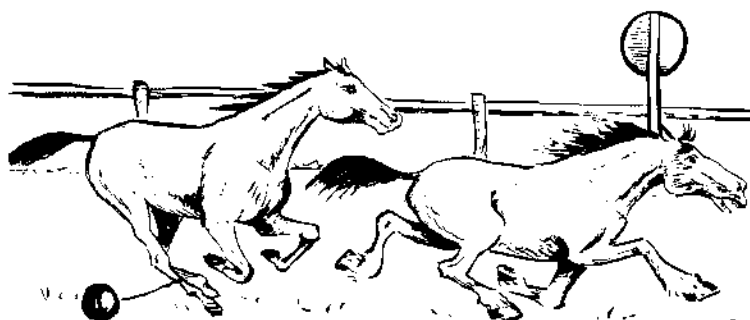
PROGRESSIVE HISTORY

A staff of Harvard historians assembled by Horatio was hard at work compiling new record books, in which the achievements of dray horses ranked equal to those of Derby winners. It is true that they were slightly handicapped by the total absence of recorded data, since in the unenlightened past no one bothered to write down the valorous deeds of farm horses, perhaps because their masters of that day mostly could not write. This minor snag hardly discouraged the industrious writers, hired for their powers of imagination as much as their expertise in horse lore. Every book of New History they produced was assured of a sale of at least a million copies, because their purchase by all libraries and schools was made compulsory.

SOCIAL JUSTICE IN ACTION

When Horatio entered some of his new breed in races, they did very well. It was necessary, of course — only during the transition period — to make the other horses competing against them carry a few hundred pounds of extra weight to compensate for the injustices of the past. The race stewards, mostly Horatio's fellow alumni, saw how unfair it would have been to deprive the common horses of the sweet smell of victory, which they had been so long denied. It was also sometimes found advisable, on grounds of social justice, to give pep pills to

the Higgins horses and tranquilizers to their rivals. Some militants of Progress suggested hamstringing the thoroughbreds — "That really amounts to giving them all an equal chance," — they said "and isn't that what Democracy is all about?"



LET US LOOK AT THE RECORD

The racing public, seeing the all-American Higgins horses at the finish line — but unaware of the creative social engineering behind the scenes — became fully converted to the Progressive theory of horse-breeding. "How could we have been blinded by Prejudice for so long!" — they cried, and placed their bets on the Higgins colors. Incidentally, Horatio had changed the old family racing color of true blue to a rather deep shade of pink.

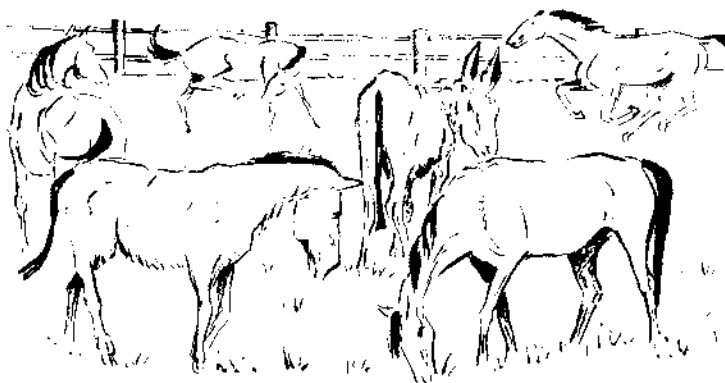
Of course some pedants, poring over old record books which escaped the bonfire, noted that the time for the mile seemed to have grown by a minute or two. A little adroit adjustment of chronometers and of track measurements dealt with that attempt by Bigotry to raise its ugly head again.

ASININE ACHIEVEMENT

Elated by success, Horatio and his friends looked for new fields to conquer. "What about Equinus Asinus?" — one of them asked. "As the name implies, he also is an Equine Being, worthy to share in Equine Equality."

When uncle Thaddeus, in his carping, senile manner, said something about the lack of fertility of mules, he was shouted down. "There is nothing sacred about procreation per se. Racial integration is our sublime aim toward which every endeavor should be directed, regardless of cost or consequences."

Donkeys joined the happy community at the Higgins ranch and a few mules appeared at the starting gates. "What will it serve us if horses prosper and multiply at the cost of Racism and Prejudice against their asinine brothers?" — cried Horatio. "Better to see the end of the equine race than tolerate Discrimination and Bias!"



UNITED NATIONS TO THE RESCUE

While such encouraging progress was being made on the domestic scene, the international situation was growing steadily worse, as usual. At any rate it did until the United Nations justified at last the childish trust placed in it by generations going all the way back to uncle Thad's youth.

The world organization had grown by then to a membership of 237 fully sovereign nations and its offices occupied most of the east side of Manhattan. Americans were admitted to the extraterritorial United Nations enclave only with valid visas, obtained after passing a six-hour examination in Progressive Liberalism. As an added precaution, however, they had to wear on their backs large yellow patches with the letters Y. I. (Yankee Imperialist), to protect the innocent U.N. officials against possible contamination by inadvertent bodily contact.

It was the delegate from Ireland, Captain Patrick Muldooney, M.F.H., who happened to be the President of the Assembly at the time, that was responsible for the epoch-making plan. He was immediately awarded the Nobel Peace Prize and his equestrian statue was erected at the United Nations Plaza in New York City, which extended from the East River to Times Square (the offices of the New York Times were included in the enclave and its staff enjoyed full extraterritorial privileges). As with all great ideas, everybody said: "Why haven't we thought of it before?"

THE RACE FOR PEACE

"All the trouble stems from the super-duper powers jockeying for the front position," said the Irish delegate, "and threatening to blow us sky-high in trying to jump one ahead of the other. Why not settle the whole matter in a horse race?" Loud hurrahs greeted this speech, and the Assembly, by the first unanimous decision in its history, resolved to assume the stewardship of the "Race for Peace". Simple ground rules were laid down: the loser to disband all its armed forces, hand over to the winner all its

armaments, and send the men over to the winner as a labor force, to be augmented — if required — by voluntary civilian workers. The loser to pay to the winner a tribute of a hundred billion dollars a year for fifty years. The winner to assume the loser's conduct of foreign affairs. There were a few other provisions, but no one bothered about the small print, since the deal seemed eminently equitable and fair to all. Both super-duper powers promptly signed the compact of wager, cheered by the rest of the world. The Pope invoked Divine blessing for this first true step toward Peace on Earth, and gave his benediction to both sides.

A SURE BET

The Dow Jones went up 387 points on the announcement of the news, breaking for the first time the magic 3000 barrier. Wall Street was discounting in advance that hundred billion a year tribute, which might go some way to reducing the payments gap. There was, of course, not the slightest doubt in anyone's mind about the outcome of the race. National confidence in our racing men, the most Progressive in the world, was solid as a rock.



THE PAY-OFF

"This country has never lost a horse race yet!" — declared the famous sportsman, Mr. Harold Horatio Higgins.

"Starting half way down the stretch in the big ones helped some," quivered uncle Thad from his litter of straw, which he shared with some asses.

The place and date were set: Epsom Downs, England, on July 4th. Our entry was the finest product of the Higgins farms, an all-American horse of entirely unknown origin. The other side, still wallowing in Bigotry and Prejudice, entered an old-fashioned racehorse, such as has not been seen in this country for years.

The story breaks off here. Unfortunately it could not be completed, because of shortage of paper in the Siberian salt mines, where the author is currently employed (voluntarily, of course). It seems that there was in the small print of the compact something about victory going to the fastest horse.

POSTSCRIPT

Every cloud has a silver lining — thought Horatio, reflecting on his horse-breeding career. It was true that the race did not turn out quite as expected, but then liberals of Horatio's stripe never looked upon victory for one's own side as desirable, rather the opposite. On the other hand, Horatio was happy to see the high ideals of absolute racial equality — which he placed ahead of anything else — realized at last by the New People.

All the horses, regardless of breed, color or origin, were taken to Integrated slaughterhouses and impartially butchered, without any Bias or Discrimination. While vaguely deploring that event, Horatio found comfort in the fact that no Prejudice was shown, and he praised the New People for their Progressive outlook, free at last of Racism and Bigotry.

Besides, with meat rationed to three ounces per week per person — as a result of the hundred billion a year tribute going to the winners — horse steak was selling briskly even at the going price of \$10 a pound.

Despite his deceptive appearance of befuddled benevolence, Horatio seldom lost money through the practice of the lofty principles he preached to others.

Of Horses and Men has been spiral bound in a twenty-page, 8 1/4" x 11" booklet, on quality paper with additional illustrations, and may be obtained for \$3 plus 25c postage by writing Howard Allen, Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920.



The Cultural Catacombs

Mother America

Last January, after Miss Lillian had recovered from a holiday flare-up of arthritis which sent her to the hospital, she returned to her home in Plains and received a distinguished visitor. Was it the Shah of Iran, Governor Milton Shapp, Barbra Streisand, Martin Luther King, Sr., Hua Kuo-feng, Senora Salvador Allende, John W. Dean III or Linda Lovelace? Not quite. The visitor was Mr. Wrestling II.

The forty-minute audience accorded Two, as he is affectionately known in the grunt and groan trade, disclosed that Miss Lillian, who is converging on eighty, fancies bulging muscles. Way back in 1951 she developed a rapt interest in professional wrestling and regularly attended wrestling matches for many years. According to Georgia promoter Fred Ward, even unto this day she reserves every Saturday afternoon for the TV mat shows. In the complimentary opinion of Two, who calls her a "real fan," she has a profound knowledge of the "sport's" history. This may seem a little out of character to those who have been led to believe that the highly simpatico (to the media) Miss Lillian is a sort of Mother America, a Florence Nightingale of the Peace Corps and in her eleemosynary strivings for India's proliferating, pestilence-prone paupers and pariahs a female Albert Schweitzer.



Miss Lillian's Hero

Two wore his customary mask during his visit and Miss Lillian twitted him about his concealed good looks. She allowed she knew he was handsome because she had seen an opponent almost tear off his mask during one of Two's bloodiest bouts. Carefully adhering to the ideological favoritism that often makes it appear as if wrestling scenarios are written by the composers of the nightly TV news, Miss Lillian currently prefers Two to all his rivals because of his dedication to "truth,

justice and the American way." Unsurprisingly, Miss Lillian despises Abdullah the Butcher, who is billed as the "Wild Man from the Sudan," and reeks of Arabism and the ethnic stigma attached thereto. But her most venomous exorations are saved for the Anderson brothers, whose membership in the Majority makes them hateful per se, but who stir up their genetically based villainy by ventilating from time to time prepared white supremacist remarks and Butzian one-liners.

Adrenalin History

Alex Haley's bestseller *Roots*, which purports to trace the lineage of the author back to the African bush, has been given the publicity splurge of all publicity splurges, including twelve nighttime hours on Leonard Goldenson's ABC television network and pages upon pages of coverage in the "national impact" media. As one might surmise, it has served as the prime conversational piece at cocktail bashes from here to Bangladesh.

The most immediate effect of this couthless, confabulatory chorale of anti-Caucasian contumely has been an uptick in Negro violence, a violence which is already accounting for perhaps 200 white deaths a month and which, if the present rate continues, may amount to as many as 500 white deaths a month in the year 2000 (*Instauration*, Sept. 1975). A hint of what is in store for us was underlined by one ardent *Roots* rooter, a black psychiatrist's son, who said by the time *Roots* had reached the Middle Passage sequences, he "wanted to knife any white he met" (*Washington Post*, Jan. 28, 1977, p. B 11). As racial incidents flared up in schools in Harrisburg, Pa. and Hot Springs, Ark., black students at Detroit's Ford High School yelling "Roots, Roots" properly celebrated the occasion by severely beating four whites.

There was some poetic justice, however, in the *Roots* epic, which often seemed to focus more on the book's success than on the book's content. Doubleday, the publisher, and the minority and Majority booksellers who touted the book so lavishly, were encountering difficulties in the sales department. In Washington, D. C., blacks picked up armloads of the \$12.50 book from retail counters and walked out the door. In New York the display window of the Doubleday Book Store on Fifth Avenue was broken and all copies of *Roots* removed. Those few shoplifters who were apprehended announced they were getting even for "white exploitation."

There is no use fighting a communications system which has long ago been lost to the Majority. But we might mention that the greatest of the

many great historical "liberties" in *Roots* was the portrayal of life in an eighteenth century African village as a heady mix of the Garden of Eden, Shangri-la and Arcadia. Understandably no sorcerers, witch doctors or cannibal chiefs were featured in this Golden Jungle Age. Watching it, we were reminded of the American Du Chaillu, who received a formal visit from the king of the Apingi in the 1850s, during which the latter handed him a bound slave with the words, "Kill him for your evening meal; he is tender and fat, and you must be hungry." We were also reminded of Samuel Baker, the English explorer, to whom a powerful African chief complained in the 1860s that the English were the cause of the stagnation of the slave trade. After his extensive experience in Africa, Baker wrote: "... the institution of slavery ... is indigenous to the soil of Africa, and has not been taught to the African by the white man. [It] has ever been the particularity of African tribes. ... " For these and other reports as to what Africa was really like in the good old days, see John Baker's *Race* (pp. 364-400) and Carleton Putnam's *Race and Reason* (pp. 77, 80) and *Race and Reality* (p. 169).

There were other moments in *Roots*, both the written and the TV versions, which deserve a passing footnote or two. The author or the producer might have salted the fiction with enough facts to point out that Negro slaves brought to America were first rounded up by Negro chieftains, not whites ... that for many Negroes slavery in America represented a higher standard of living and a freer way of life than their sickle-cell existence among the tsetse flies ... that, most unfortunately, not one American Negro out of 10,000, if given the choice and a free first class ticket on a jumbo jet, would return to Africa ... that many of the black actors in *Roots* were not Negroes at all, but mulattoes, that is, they were from one-quarter to three-quarters white (the average American Negro is 30% white), so a considerable number of their ancestors were slavers, not slaves. Mulattoes, by the way, are generally recognized as a separate breed in heavily populated black areas, such as Haiti and the Windward and Leeward Islands. But as the term tends to dilute and divide the powerful antiwhite bloc in America, the media carefully ignore it.

Interestingly, at the very moment *Roots* was making such an electronic splash in the U.S., American blacks in Lagos, Nigeria, who were more actively in search of their ancestral moorings, were attending the second World Black African Festival of Arts and Culture. The Washington, D. C., delegation was installed in an apartment building without electricity and with practically no transportation to and from the festival. Members of this delegation said they were shocked to see so many Nigerians sleeping in the streets. They were even more

shocked by the "incredible bureaucracy" which made their lives so miserable that at one point the whole group threatened to quit and take the next plane to Dulles. Although the entrance of American blacks at the festival produced more applause than accorded to any other delegation, it was accompanied by a certain amount of disorder in which, as the news reports obliquely stated, "bodies crashed down from high balconies." One black journalist delayed sending stories back home until, as she explained, she had time to "restore her perspective."

Before Doubleday cashed in on *Roots*, another American publisher, Random House, released a book by Ivan Van Sertima, a London anthropologist, entitled *They Came Before Columbus*, which flatly contradicts millionaire Haley by claiming that the first blacks to arrive in America did not come as slaves, but as gods. These pioneers, according to Sertima, introduced the native Indians to the ziggurat or stepped pyramid, surgical procedures, certain animals and plants (including tobacco), embalming, and a long string of other goodies. One king of Mali, Aburakari II, sailed west from Africa with a fleet of 200 vessels in A.D. 1210 and landed on the Mexican coast a year later.

On the basis of all these racial high hopes, we estimate that by the next century Columbus will have been reduced to the status of a New Immigration steerage passenger, and European history will be treated as a relatively unimportant barbaric offshoot of the more glorious history of the African super race.

One wonders exactly what purpose all this daily rattling of historic ghosts in the Majority closet serves, unless it is to feed the fires of minority racism, which are already at white heat and which can only lead in the end to a bloody dénouement that may actually revive slavery.

And while minority aggressive drives are being revved up by racist movies, books and TV shows, we find that white fears of aggression are being deliberately fueled by Madison Avenue. According to James D. Royalty, director of the Langley Media Center of the University of Maryland, "Throughout the entire advertising industry, black males are subliminally matched against the form of the sweet all-American blonde to stimulate white fears of black aggression. . ."

Massive doses of hate on one side, massive doses of fear on the other. Racism, racism everywhere, but hardly a word of truth. Perhaps we can be forgiven for being bearish on America, and for wondering about the future of what was once known as domestic tranquility.

Envy is certainly a powerful stimulus to action, but among Negroes it never seems to lead anywhere. A great people boasts of its victories, not of its defeats. A great people concentrates on what it does, not on what others do. Envy may seem to be the cause of the Negro's growing hatred

for whites. But it also explains the growing hatred they have for themselves. Only self-hatred and self-contempt can produce the infantile upside-down, adrenalin history that is currently preempting our channels or, should we say, our sewers of communication.

Integration pours on the self-hatred because it demonstrates to Negroes almost every waking moment of their lives that they can't begin to keep abreast of a dynamic Western technological society. The more integration, the more dramatic and irrefutable the lesson that the fastest runners on earth are the slowest learners on earth. Total segregation, the total physical, political, economic and cultural separation of Negroes, has to be the solution. Men are not envious of what they don't see and of what they don't know.

Isn't there one Majority politician in America decent enough and sensible enough to come out openly for the only solution that will allow American Negroes to be themselves, to free themselves and to stop pulling someone else's house down over their own heads?

Play That Funky Music, White Boy!

In the race for Majority Renegade of the Year, perhaps separate categories in various fields of endeavor would be more appropriate. Music, which exerts a powerful influence on the minds of the Majority young, should not be ignored.

In the past two years the phenomenon known as "disco music" has achieved national prominence. Disco is merely a variety of soul music which, except for a few hit records by a few Uncle Tom or Aunt Jemima singing groups, has long been the sole possession of blacks. What has occurred then, to promote such a boost in popularity of this foreign "art form" among youthful Majority members?

The answer to this question lies in the efforts of a British vocal group, the Bee Gees (Brothers Gibb), our nomination for the musical Majority Renegades of the Year.

The Bee Gees first became notorious in the mid-60s, when they were the tail-end of what was then referred to as the "British Invasion." Some of their golden hits were "New York Mining Disaster, 1941," "I Started a Joke," "Massachusetts" and "Lonely Days." These haunting ballads were the trademark of the group and their sound might have been classified as the mood music of rock and roll.

After some years of popularity, the Brothers Gibb fell by the wayside in the rugged competition of the popular music scene. But they were not to be counted out. Lo and behold, a new phoenix of Bee Gee sound arose, from the ashes of the early 70s. In 1975 the Bee Gees were back

with a number one record "Jive Talkin'," soon to be followed by "Nights on Broadway" and "Fanny Be Careful." Their latest "You Should Be Dancing," is a continuation of the changed sound of the Brothers, a mixture of the blackest soul music with white lyrics, in other words, "disco music." This "sound" was soon played by many white and mixed rock bands like K. C. and the Sunshine Band, the Average White Band, Wild Cherry, et al, and had come to dominate the air waves. Soul music had left the ghetto and invaded suburbia.

Along with soul came the night-life "disco scene," with a form of dancing that could best be described as standing intercourse, often exhibited by black-white couples. Not only did terpsichorean miscegenation become acceptable, it was almost a prerequisite if one wanted to be known as "hip." The mixing almost always involved white females with black males. The random white male who had the audacity to escort a black girl to a discotheque was lucky to escape the premises unscathed.

The Bee Gees have made the disco scene acceptable and largely respectable. As one of the founding groups of Anglo-Saxon rock, they decided the profits and the limelight were worth more than honest music, and when the ballads would come no more, they cashed in on windfall profits from a borrowed form of syncopated negritude. The Who, perhaps the last group remaining today of the "British Invasion," have refused to do this, and concentrate on their diehard core of fans who have followed and supported the Who Sound. They must now rely on endless tours to supplement their handsome royalties of yesteryear.

It must be said, however, that some authentically Nordic bands are having a modicum of success in today's pop music scene. Abba, from Sweden, and the Bay City Rollers from Scotland are two examples. But even Abba's best music remains unheard on radio, while their mediocre music, such as "Fernando" obtains the number one spot, which shows how good they really are. As regards the Bay City Rollers, their style is more of the hardcore rock and roll, British style, that their predecessors of the first British Invasion made popular. However, if it was not for the mania of the young girls who wait hours in line at their concerts (reminiscent of Beatle mania in the mid-60s), they would never receive as much airtime as they do.

So the situation grows more galling each time the radio is turned on and we are commanded like any other degenerate disco-goer to "shake our booty." ("Shake Your Booty" was the #1 hit of 76.) Even more galling is the exhortation from a flash-in-the-pan white group, which makes sounds like tribal screechers with bones through their noses, that we "Play That Funky Music, White Boy!" It's one more call to cultural obliteration.

Profiles in Ungallantry

We have already mentioned in *Instauration* (August 1976) how John F. Kennedy "left the scene of action without firing at the enemy" in his first encounter with the Japanese and how "in a second encounter . . . [Kennedy's] PT 109 was insufficiently alert and as a result it was rammed." The above was taken from *The Search for JFK* by Clay Blair, Jr., a friend of the late president and onetime editor of the *Saturday Evening Post*.

Now we find another presidential "war hero" has an even weaker claim to the title. On June 10, 1942, Navy Lieutenant Commander Lyndon B. Johnson climbed aboard a Martin B-26 Marauder and took part on a bombing run to New Guinea. But before it reached its target the plane developed engine trouble and had to return to its Australian base. On its way back, according to a tall tale which Johnson kept repeating till the end of his life, the plane was repeatedly strafed by eight Japanese Zeroes. Strangely, no one aboard was killed or even wounded.

Always ready to grease his political skids in Washington, General Douglas MacArthur promptly awarded Johnson the

Silver Star, America's third highest decoration for valor, for "a gallant action . . . [that] enabled him to obtain and return with valuable information." No member of the bomber's crew received a medal for what to them was a routine flight.

Johnson wore his richly undeserved decoration during his days as a segregationist congressman from Texas, as the liberal majority leader of the Senate and as the desegregationist president who presided over a lost war in Asia and Negro uprisings in many of America's largest cities.

There is probably nothing more ungallant than accepting a medal for a gallant act dreamed up by the recipient. Johnson only took part in one brief aborted mission in a war in which millions of ordinary GIs who received no citations for bravery at all had to face death or mutilation every hour of the day and night for months at a time.

Any man who lies about his prowess in war or allows such lies to be circulated is a man whose only citation, military or otherwise, should be universal contempt. Instead such men become our presidents.

Now It's Out

The following is an excerpt from a letter by Paul Novick, editor of the Jewish *Morning Freiheit*, which recently appeared in *The Nation* (Jan. 8, 1977).

[A]lmost all of the Polish Jews who fought in the war in Spain had to leave Poland during the upsurge of anti-Semitism there in 1968-69. Now they live in Israel, France and other countries and the Polish Government has deprived them of the pension which they, as Spanish veterans, are supposed to receive according to Polish law. When will the Polish Government resume its pension payments to these Polish Jewish veterans of the Spanish Civil War who deserve and badly need these pensions now?

In addition, a large number of all the International Brigaders in Spain were Jews, between 15 and 20 per cent of the total, or about 6,000 to 7,000 men. Perhaps as many as half of the men of the Abraham Lincoln Brigade were Jews. Should there not have been some recognition of this fact?

Our answer to Mr. Novick's question is a resounding YES!

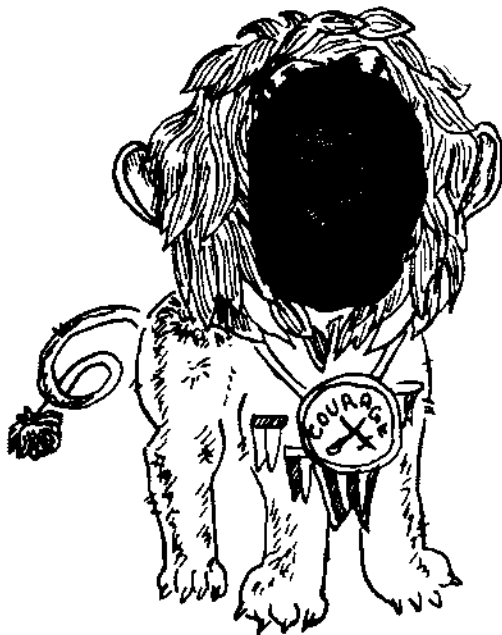
R Jews and Capitalism

Talcott Parsons, a mighty panjandrum of modern American sociology, has avowed that Max Weber's *The Sociology of Religion*, translated from part of a

massive tome entitled *Wirtschaft und Gesellschaft*, "is the most crucial contribution of our century to the comparative and evolutionary understanding of relations between religion and society, and even of society and culture generally." After reading the following paragraphs from pages 248-251 of Weber's book, any *Instaurationist* in good standing would be hard put to disagree.

What were the *distinctive* economic achievements of Judaism in the Middle Ages and in modern times? We can easily list: moneylending, from pawnbroking to the financing of great states; certain types of commodity business, particularly retailing, peddling, and produce trade of a distinctively rural type; certain branches of wholesale business; and brokerage, above all the brokerage of stocks. To this list of Jewish economic achievements should be added: money-changing; money-forwarding or check-cashing, which normally accompanies money-changing; the financing of state agencies, wars and the establishment of colonial enterprises; tax-farming, naturally excluding the collection of prohibited taxes such as those directed to the Romans; banking; credit; and the floating of bond issues. But of all these businesses only a few, though very important ones, display the legal and economic forms characteristic of modern occidental capitalism in contrast to the forms characteristic of commerce in ancient times, the Middle Ages, and the earlier period in Eastern Asia. The distinctively modern legal forms include stock corporations and business organizations, but these are not of specifically Jewish provenience. The Jews may have introduced these forms into the Occident, but the forms themselves have a common oriental (probably Babylonian) origin, and their influence on the Occident was mediated through Hellenistic and Byzantine sources. In any event they were common to both the Jews and the Arabs. . . .

Above all, one element particularly characteristic of modern capitalism was strikingly — and perhaps completely — missing from the extensive list of Jewish economic activities. This was the organization of industrial production (*gewerbliche Arbeit*) or manufacturing in domestic industry and in the factory system. How does one explain the fact that no pious Jew succeeded in establishing an industry employing pious Jewish workers of the ghetto (as so many pious Puritan entrepreneurs had done with devout Christian workers and artisans) at times when numerous proletarians were present in the ghettos, princely patents and privileges for the establishment of any sort of industry were available for a financial remuneration, and areas of industrial activity uncontrolled by guild monopoly were open? Again, how does one explain the fact that no modern and distinctively industrial bourgeoisie of any



"War hero" Johnson

significance emerged among the Jews to employ the Jewish workers available for home industry, despite the presence of numerous inpecunious artisan groups at almost the threshold of the modern period?

All over the world, for several millennia, the characteristic forms of the capitalist employment of wealth have been state-provisioning, the financing of states, tax-farming, the financing of military colonies, the establishment of great plantations, trade, and moneylending. One finds these again and again. One finds Jews involved in just these activities, found at all times and places but especially characteristic of antiquity, as well as involved in those specifically modern legal and organizational forms of economic activity which were evolved by the Middle Ages and not by the Jews. On the other hand, the Jews were relatively or altogether absent from the new and distinctive forms of modern capitalism, the rational organization of labor, especially production in an industrial enterprise of the factory type. The Jews evinced the ancient and medieval business temper which had been and remained typical of all primitive traders, whether small businessmen or large scale moneylenders, in antiquity, the Far East, India, the Mediterranean littoral area, and the Occident of the Middle Ages: the will and the wit to employ mercilessly every chance of profit, "for the sake of profit to ride through Hell even if it singes the sails." But this temper is far from distinctive of modern capitalism, as distinguished from the capitalism of other eras. Precisely the reverse is true. Hence, neither that which is new in the modern economic system nor that which is distinctive of the modern economic temper is specifically Jewish in origin.

The ultimate theoretical reasons for this fact, that the distinctive elements of modern capitalism originated and developed quite apart from the Jews, are to be found in the peculiar character of the Jews as a pariah people and in the idiosyncrasy of their religion. Their pariah status presented purely external difficulties impeding their participation in the organization of industrial labor. The legally and factually precarious position of the Jews hardly permitted continuous, systematic, and rationalized industrial enterprise with fixed capital, but only trade and above all dealing in money. Also of fundamental importance was the subjective ethical situation of the Jews. As a pariah people, they retained the double standard of morals which is characteristic of primordial economic practice in all communities: what is prohibited in relation to one's brothers is permitted in relation to strangers.

That this should have remained the Jewish economic ethic was a foregone conclusion, for even in antiquity the Jews almost always regarded strangers as enemies. All the well-known admonitions of the rabbis enjoining honor and faithfulness toward Gentiles could not change the impression that the religious law prohibited taking usury from fellow Jews but permitted it in transactions with non-Jews. Nor could the rabbinical counsels enjoining honesty and reliability in dealing with Gentiles alter the fact . . . that a lesser degree of legality was required by the law in dealing with a stranger, i.e., an enemy, than in dealing with another Jew, in such a matter as taking advantage of an error made by the other party.

Hush Money

The Rockefeller Foundation recently gave \$493,000 to the American Jewish Committee's Institute on Pluralism and Group Identity. The Ford Foundation recently gave \$854,696 in four separate grants to the American Jewish Committee's National Project on Ethnic America.

Since the Rockefeller Foundation grant was for the purpose of studying "everyday problems of working class citizens," and since Jewish representation in the working class is conspicuously low, some leaders of genuine working class groups let loose a cry of protest. As the Most Reverend Basil H. Losten, auxiliary bishop of Philadelphia for Ukrainians, complained, "Here we've got an Anglo-Saxon foundation that gives money to the Jews to study ethnic Catholics in America."

We look upon these huge grants, which are by no means the first to be given to affluent Jewish organizations by the Ford and Rockefeller Foundations, as a form of hush money. Nelson Rockefeller, it may be remembered, was elected governor of New York for several terms and has always been given rather respectable treatment by the New York media.

Also, there has been a noticeable lack of agitation on the part of Jews against these two big foundations, which are repositories of the nation's largest caches of non-Jewish wealth. Certainly if the foundations had ignored Jewish requests for help and if they had supported rightwing instead of leftwing causes, the media and the politicians would have been howling for their dissolution.

The foundation heads are not deaf and dumb. They want to stay in business — and they know what they must do to stay in business.

Clerical Error

Our present immigration laws, which favor nonwhites over whites, limit the influx of future American citizens to 290,000 annually.

Nevertheless, official government figures show that in 1976 386,194 legal immigrants (not to mention millions of illegals) poured into a country which already has 7,430,000 unemployed. The overage, due largely to congressional deals and Department of Justice exemptions, is just one more instance of government functionaries and legislators taking the lead in breaking the very same laws they enact and are sworn to uphold.

In Britain there is no fixed limit on immigration, which since World War II has consisted overwhelmingly of blacks and Asiatics. In recent years both Conservative and Labour governments have assured Britons that immigration had been reduced to a minimum. In fact, the Home Office announced that total

immigration for 1973 had amounted to a paltry 17,000.

Later, however, it was revealed that because of a clerical error the actual figure was 86,000. For 1974, after a similar error had been found, the revised immigration figure turned out to be 89,000. A total of 175,000 largely nonwhite immigrants in an economically chaotic state like Britain, in a period of two years, is not likely to dispel the chaos. In the first three-quarters of 1975, the number (this time with no clerical errors) was 75,000.

In the light of the British experience, what are Majority members in America to think of the "official" immigration figures handed out every year by the Immigration and Naturalization Service? How do we know that clerical errors, similar to those made in Britain — and with the same motivations — have not occurred in the U. S. and that we, too, will eventually be told the true immigration count has been five to six times higher than stated?

Jimmy's Sacrificial Lamb

Abraham held a knife above Isaac at the behest of a tempting Jehovah. Agamemnon assumed the same ugly pose over his daughter Iphigenia. He wanted to appease an angry Artemis and get his becalmed fleet on the move again to Troy. Though at the last moment the knives did not fall, the best word to describe the fathers who partook in these gruesome, near fatal charades is filicidal. As for the actions of the gods, any honest characterization of them would exceed the bounds of permissible blasphemy.

Today's Iphigenia is Amy, whose father is sending her to a Washington, D. C., public school at the behest of a much more powerful divinity, the great god Affirmative Action. Will Amy have the same last-minute luck as old Abe's son and the Greek's daughter? Or will this sacrifice, which already in its first stages must be doing vast psychological damage, be pursued to the point of irreversibility?

Richmond's Fate

Last March, as the result of a court-ordered antiwhite gerrymander, more blacks than whites were elected to the Richmond City Council, even though fifty-five percent of the city's population is white. Next step? The exodus of business, white administrators and home owners and various other evidences of civilization. Next step? Another crime-sodden welfare sink like New York, Philadelphia, Washington, Detroit, St. Louis and points south and west.

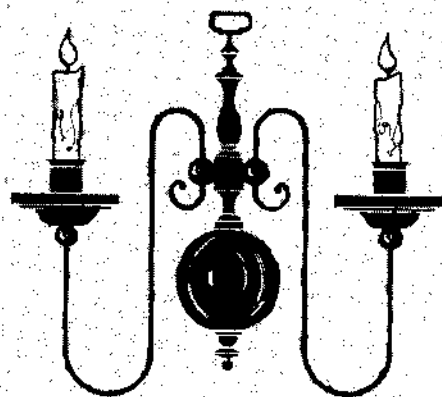
Richmond fell to General Grant's army on April 2, 1865, and there was great rejoicing in the North and great consternation in the Confederacy.

The country hardly noticed the second fall of Richmond.



THE GAME and THE CANDLE

A dramatized rendering of the
secret history of the United
States (1912-1960)



The Action So Far: The Old Man, a Midwestern oil magnate, elects a president in 1912 who promises him a Federal Banking System, nationwide prohibition and control of the State Department. Later, an English Lord offers the Old Man a fifty percent interest in Middle Eastern oil if he will put the U. S. into World War I on the side of Britain, which he obligingly does. Twenty years later the Old Man's oil empire, now in the hands of his descendants, is feuding with Huey Long. Negotiations are opened with Harry, a White House aide, and Dex, a Stalinist, to get rid of the Senator. A few years later the Communists' nominee for Army Chief of Staff is opposed by Harry, who is warned by the Publisher that the only way to start World War II, which they both want, is to persuade Russia to abandon Spain to Franco. The Kremlin reluctantly agrees to go along, provided General Marshall is appointed Chief of Staff. Later Harry is appalled by the Russian-German Non-Aggression Pact and is even more appalled when the Publisher explains that Henry Wallace should be Democratic vice-presidential candidate and Wendell Willkie Republican presidential nominee in 1940. By the end of the following year, the unholy team of FDR, Stalin, Litvinov, Comintern Spy Sorge and the U. S. Chief of Staff managed to get the U.S. into war by provoking the Pearl Harbor attack. A few years later, with victory in World War II in sight, Dex and his clique work to give Europe to the Russians and China to the Chinese Communists, while Harry, the muddle-headed socialist, puts up a confused and disoriented resistance, thereby incurring the wrath of the moribund Roosevelt. With Truman in the White House, American Communists start playing world politics with the A-bomb, and the Chief of Staff strikes a bloody bargain with the new Soviet Ambassador.

PART TWO, ACT II

Scene 5: *The Soviet Embassy after the party has ended. Gromyko is present with his wife, Anya.*

ANYA. At last they are gone.

GROMYKO. Are you very tired?

A. No. (A liveried waiter with a tray comes in, puts the tray down and discards his livery. He turns out to be Stepanov.)

STEPANOV. Ah, Andrei, you are to be complimented. Your behavior was an honor to the Soviet Fatherland. You displayed no terror of high American society and you did not unduly ogle the beautiful American women. Did you notice how strikingly good-looking the rich American women are, Anya Ivanovna?

A. No, I did not notice.

S. Andrei Feodorovitch, I think, noticed.

A. He is too scared to look. You might report him for inattention to duty.

S. That would not be inattention to duty. If he can seduce the wife or daughter of some great capitalist lord, perhaps he can worm out of her secrets of inestimable value to the Soviet Fatherland.

A. I do not think the beautiful American women would take him to bed with them. They do not look to me like the bed-going kind.

S. No?

A. Does all the hair doing and painting and whatever they do allow them to be better in bed? You have been here many years Boris Alexandrovitch. They make love always in the dark, no? So what difference does all the cosmetics make? If I were a man, I would study the curve of their hips, not the shading of their eyebrows. Winking plays a small role in love making.

G. They take more pains than the women of Moscow. There must be some reason and the reason can only concern men.

S. You have no idea, Anya, how important what they call make-up is to these rich capitalist women. Do you know that each woman has maybe ten or fifteen colored girls who do nothing but take care of them and their house and their good looks?

G. It is so that they exploit the Negro people?

A. I have seen these blacks in the streets from our car. There are so many of them! It was certainly cruel of the imperialist Americans to conquer them and seize this country away from them. But the truth is, Boris, they are not so pretty to look at.

G. That is because they have been the victims of capitalist imperialist exploitation.

S. You find them unappealing, Anya Ivanovna? Does that mean you find them exploitable?

A. Not at all. I did not say they should be exploited. I said they were not appealing.

S. You would not like to go to bed with one of them and maybe have a nice little black baby just to tease Andrei Feodorovitch?

A. No, I would not like that. I would like to leave that pleasure to the beautiful American women.

S. (laughing) We sit here joking, while over there we are losing China. (turning brusquely to Gromyko) What did he say? (Gromyko points at Anya to indicate he does not wish to talk in front of her.) What! A high Soviet official has a wife whom he dare not trust with state secrets!

G. It is not that. I simply prefer that she should not know something I know. It might someday be safer for her.

S. You imply that the Soviet Government might do injury to some one merely because they knew something, not because they had committed some antisocial act?

G. Knowing certain things is itself an antisocial act.

S. I see you are stupidly stubborn. Very well. Anya Ivanovna, you had better leave your distinguished husband alone with his tormentor.

A. You do not torment him, Boris Alexandrovitch. It is just that he is ambitious and an ambitious man must be careful dealing with military captains.

S. You are so right. As they so truly say, true rank is truly hidden. (She leaves.) So. What did he say? Will he arrange things as we wish?

G. You are very nervous about it.

S. (*angrily*) Stupid, overstuffed clown! Everything, everything is at stake, decades of work, centuries of hope. And you answer that I am nervous. What did he say!

G. He insists that we kill Oumansky for him

S. (*immensely relieved, throwing his arms around Gromyko in an affectionate embrace*) Oh, my good Andrei, my faithful little Ambassador, that means he will do it. We do not have to worry. (*cooling off*) At least not so much. We know now he will try. What we do not yet know is how far he will succeed with this new naive president of theirs. (*even cooler*) And even if we get everything, will it be enough to help. Did he object? Offer countersuggestions?

G. He said nothing except that we must kill Constantine Solovitch and he would be glad to supply a big American bomber to fly his body back to Moscow. He said we must kill him in Mexico. He said he'd send a plane because he would not believe any story that came out of Moscow.

S. Do you agree with him about the reliability of our press?

G. Of course not. The People's News Service would never tell anything but the truth unless a lie would serve better for the welfare of the Soviet Fatherland, in which case all should believe the lie.

S. (*more or less to himself*) The bomber. That is the Chicago touch. Apparently nothing is too good for the funerals of murdered men.

G. You have no objections to his proposal?

S. To killing Oumansky? None at all. He is one of those men who knows that he is just a little smarter than the consensus of his comrades. Unfortunately in his case that knowledge is correct, which makes him useless after a time. To tell you the truth I have been saving him for some useful purpose like this.

G. You expected such a . . .

S. Nothing so precise. It is like trumps at cards, my dear Andrei. You have a few trumps, you do not know precisely where and when you will find it expedient to play them, so you keep them in reserve and bide your time.

G. How will you arrange it?

S. That is not your concern. But when you read in the American papers about the tragic death of our old friend and colleague, Constantine Oumansky, go at once to see the General or, should I say, Colonel. Don't tell him you have come for the bomber. Let the Colonel mention it first.

Scene 6: Dex's living room a few days later. Dex, Phil and Leon are present.

PHIL. That's simply asinine.

LEON. I don't regard it that way. You assume the responsibility is mine. I don't consider it asinine to try to determine just wherein lies my responsibility.

DEX. They think it's your responsibility.

L. Dex, a year ago we specifically discussed right in this room, if I remember correctly, the question of China and we all agreed it would be pointless and possibly undesirable to discuss the matter with Truman.

D. I agree. But that still doesn't change their minds. Boris himself. . .

L. I am not going to get into personalities. If you want me to do something constructive, I will try my best. But so far we have found nothing worth trying. There is your problem, as I see it. Can we approach it on some reasonable basis, without personalities and recriminations about the past?

P. We have tried but you. . .

L. If you mean by trying that you insist I attempt to get from the President what the General has failed to get from him, then I refuse. It's absurd. As a matter of fact, the proposition itself is absurd. I'm surprised the General was willing to raise it with the President. How could he expect Truman to snub, insult and go against the wishes of the Chinese government by ordering the Japanese to abandon their arms without formal occupation of the territory by regular Chinese troops? Would you like to suggest that the German armies should have done that while they were still in the Ukraine, or even in Poland and Hungary? You see how impossible the proposition is.

P. But Truman accepted it in regard to the Japanese troops in Java and Sumatra.

L. That was a very special case. The evils of colonialism were involved. But China is quite different. It is not a problem of natives and alien white imperialists, but natives against natives.

P. It would have been a great help in getting rid of the corrupt Chiang regime.

L. Undoubtedly. But that of itself does not make it a practical political move for Truman.

P. So you won't raise the matter again?

L. How could I? It would be foolish. Besides, he's already refused a man in whose military judgment he has far greater confidence than he has in mine. (*after a pause*) But if we can explore this problem calmly, we might find a helpful approach.

D. What have you in mind?

L. I have nothing in mind because I haven't yet seen the problem cleared of personalities and emotionalism. I take it the attempt is to try to rescue the Chinese Communists. Where are they?

P. Northwest of Peking.

L. How far? And how far from the sea? Two hundred miles?

P. Maybe a little more.

L. With all the railroads between them and the sea held by the Japanese.

P. Right.

L. While Chiang and his corrupt forces are way to the south and west?

P. Precisely.

L. What is the best port, if you were going to ship supplies to the Communists?

P. Tientsin.

L. If I understand the final decision, it is that the Japanese are to surrender either to Chiang's troops or to American troops?

P. Correct.

L. There would, therefore, be nothing in violation of any agreement or understanding if just to help along the surrender the U. S. government ordered troops into Tientsin to accept the Japanese surrender in that area? Perhaps the troops guarding all the rail and road lines running west of Tientsin into Communist territory might all be included in that?

P. It would be legal enough, and I don't suppose Chiang would object too much because he has no troops in the area yet. But what would be the point? Truman would never consent to send arms to the Communists, or even let the Russians do it if they had any to spare from what they captured in Manchuria.

L. I wasn't thinking of asking Truman to send arms through. I was thinking of the great humanitarian needs that would be taken care of by the United Nations.

D. (*puzzled*) The United Nations?

L. Especially that branch of the United Nations in which I have some good personal friends — UNRRA, an organization set up to alleviate human misery without regard to politics, race or creed. My friends there are usually willing to take advice, without inquiring too deeply into the reason why they are given the advice.

D. What on earth are you talking about?

L. My dear Dex, if U. S. troops held Tientsin and the railroads running west from it, don't you suppose Truman would instantly authorize these troops to permit the passage of humanitarian material shipped to the interior of China by UNRRA?

D. Of course.

L. Of course. So our only problem is to arrange the proper contents of the humanitarian packages that reach Tientsin. There is a great deal of war material all over the Western Pacific. Depots of it on islands, in the Philippines. Everywhere. Lots of it belong to the navy, of course, but army stuff like machine guns, light artillery, weapons carriers, all sorts of useful items, are just lying around out there. We simply ask the General to declare certain material surplus and turn it over to UNRRA. Food, clothing and medicine will also be included to justify the humanitarian nature of the effort. It might even be a good idea to use army transports, if possible, to move the stuff to Tientsin. I would just as soon not involve Jim Forrestal in this. Though after all, come to think of it, it might not be such a bad idea to involve Jim in a very special role. Why not have Tientsin and that area surrender to the Marines? The prestige would please Jim and the UNRRA label on the package will, I am sure, protect them from his prying eye. He is a firm opponent of the Soviet government, but so far he lacks the depths of suspicion that would make him a dangerous enemy.

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The Game and The Candle

P. (*dubiously*) It might work though it's fearfully complicated. But there's one big worry. Some of those American weapons are sure to be captured by Chiang's troops. When that happens, how do we explain to Chiang how the Chinese Communists got them?

L. We tell him he must have some corrupt generals who sold them to the Communists.

P. But where did Chiang's generals get them?

L. Haven't we given Chiang any arms?

P. Not the kind of modern stuff that's lying around the Western Pacific.

L. Well, we signed an agreement with him to give him arms, didn't we?

P. We did.

L. Let the intention stand for the deed. Obviously if we said we were going to, we must have. So if anyone finds American arms in the hands of the Chinese Communists it will be unanswerable proof that Chiang's army is corrupt and untrustworthy.

Scene 7: A dining room in the home of James Forrestal, Secretary of the Navy, a few days later. Three men are finishing their dinner with port: Forrestal, Harry, and the Earl of Halifax, British Ambassador to the U. S., who bears a faint family resemblance to the English lord who visited the Old Man during the First World War.

FORRESTAL. Your point isn't valid, Harry. There are economic reasons or, to put it more accurately, economic facts why England can't have socialism. Russia and the U. S., yes. But not England.

EARL OF HALIFAX. We seem to have moved a pretty penny in that direction, Jim. And the next election? Just between us I personally have the gravest doubts of Winnie's chances.

F. I don't say you can't have a socialist government. The point I'm trying to get Harry to concede is that only a country with a self-contained economy, that can grow and manufacture everything it needs, can afford the luxury of socialism.

HARRY. To get out of the exploitation of one man by another, why do you call that a luxury? It seems to me a basic human right.

F. (*waving his hand at the furniture, silverware, etc.*) I suppose you could say we're exploiting the people who made all these things because we're getting the good out of using them, whereas all they did was to get paid off with money they've almost certainly had to spend by now. So we have the advantage and they have nothing. But that happens under any kind of system. The only real difference between capitalism and socialism is whether a board of government bureaucrats or the market decides whether there should be more or fewer capital

goods, more or fewer consumer goods, and more or less idleness.

E. H. You make the market sound so comfortably impersonal. But for a fact, Jim, the market itself is a collection of boards. The Wall Street chaps, the bank chaps and all that sort of thing. And those who compose your boards are only people too, like your accursed bureaucrats. And you're a bureaucrat yourself. I would insist the Secretary of the Navy is a bureaucrat.

F. The market may be just bureaucrats, too, if you like, but at least it's not one homogeneous mass like a government bureaucracy.

H. Now you know very well, Jim, the government is full of groups and factions pulling and hauling this way and that.

F. Yes, but they're pulling and hauling inside the government to get the power to do the single thing that's going to be done. The General and I argue and wrangle to get the President to do this or do that. I don't just go off and run a private war in the Pacific in competition to his private war in Europe. I admit you couldn't have that kind of competition in the operations of a government, but I do think you should have it in economic affairs.

H. You've gotten way off the point of socialism as a luxury. From your own comparison socialism actually sounds more efficient. If you and the General each fought your private war, wouldn't it be far more wasteful of our national resources than the present bureaucratically organized conflict?

E. H. Now, Harry, that's unpermitted cruelty to our host. He simply can't say that, if he'd been left alone with his naval playthings, he would have won the war a lot quicker and in a lot more satisfactory fashion than the General managed to do. He thinks it, but decency and proper loyalty to his chief forbid his saying it, even to us who are so nearly his partners in crime.

F. It's not exactly like that. It's true I've always felt that the wise long-range policy was to re-establish the old Anglo-American control of the seas, not just aim at the total destruction of the German government. But that's an old story now.

H. It would never have worked, Jim.

E. H. Out of the question. It would have been as bad, now, as having Monty meet Zhukov in Warsaw or your chap Patton finding himself accepting the surrender of the German armies in Hungary.

H. The Russians made it quite clear they didn't want anything like that.

F. Of course, if all were sweetness and light and the world were made of sugar and spice, the Russians wouldn't have objected. But they're too realistic for that. I wish we were, too.

E. H. You are a man of exemplary courage to wish to emulate the Russians. Are we not rather supposed to admire the virtue of their long-range social goals but gently deplore their crude, aggressive directness? I hasten to add, of course, that they are not to blame for this unfortunate

tendency. It results from the untold deprivations they so long suffered under the inhuman oppression of the Czar.

F. You can joke as much as you please, but actually the Russian way of operating isn't too different from mine. Look how they insist we refrain from bombing the parts of Germany they want to occupy even when it means delaying the final victory.

H. That's only because they need the production from those areas to take the place of the enormous damage the Germans have done in Russia.

F. I'm not disputing the validity of their reasons. I'm only pointing out that they judge the purposes of the war with an eye to their own interests. They're to get and keep the industrial East and we're to dismantle the stub of the West and start it raising sheep or something. We seem to think of war just as something to win and of Germany only as a proper field for the exercise of our God-given right to judge and punish sin and wickedness. To hell with our interests!

H. It's not so important to us. We're so rich and strong we don't have to worry.

F. Thanks, of course, to many generations of our devotion to the virtuous efficiency of socialism?

H. To me, that has no bearing, Jim. To me it isn't primarily an economic system. I'm not even sure that I know or care much about the economic aspects of socialism. To me, it's a sense of human rights and human dignity and above all the sense of a solid community. I mean almost a friendly community. The poverty that capitalism produces is bad enough, but what is much worse is the whole set of false and horrible values that comes from that poverty. I remember in the first job I ever had with the Christodora House on New York's East Side there was an example of that that struck me so hard at the time that I've never gotten over it.

E. H. Tell us about it.

H. I don't believe you know the case, but I guess Jim would as a New Yorker. Remember the Rosenthal-Becker affair?

F. Vaguely. Something to do with a gambler.

H. Rosenthal had been blackmailing a police captain named Becker. Becker hired four gunmen to shoot him.

F. Now I remember. Gyp the Blood, Leftie Louie. Who were the others?

H. Dago Frank and Whitey Lewis. I had a boys' club that year. Thirty-five kids about fourteen to sixteen. The day those four were electrocuted the boy who was president of the club stood up without a word to me about what he was going to do and moved that the membership stand in silence for two minutes in honor of those four gunmen. Every kid rose and stood absolutely silent for two minutes. I still keep wondering what kind of a society makes thirty-five normal teenage boys admire four murderous gunmen.

E. H. Did you ask for an explanation?

H. Their answer was that the gunmen

"were double-crossed." There was absolutely no question about the gunmen's guilt. They shot Rosenthal. They admitted it themselves and the boys admitted it. The boys' reaction was not the instinct of sympathizing with fellow human beings who find themselves in dire straits. It was just something welling up out of misery and exploitation that made those boys identify themselves with the gunmen. It's that sort of streak in society that socialism is going to change.

F. I might go some way with you on that, Harry, if it weren't for one thing. Conceivably you might get a fair and just and nonexploiting system going in one country. I don't see how you could extend that to the whole world.

H. You don't think that as the world gets more democratic that such a trend would spread?

F. No, I don't. The more democratic the world gets the more messy it seems to get. Take this war. I don't want it to end so there'll be more democracy or more socialism. I want it to end in a way that will be most advantageous to us. That seems to me the first problem we ought to be busying ourselves with. If we can't get that solved, it seems to me we won't solve anything. Then we will become the exploited and if exploitation is inherently wicked, why wouldn't that be just as wicked as the present exploitation that's supposed to be going on all over? I must say though, that exploitation of the world looks mostly like installing bathrooms and highways for people who never knew what they were for. I know it's supposed to be immoral but it still seems to me our own national interests are our own primary concern.

E. H. That's not immoral, Jim. Merely dreadfully old-fashioned. The good old United Nations is going to make such problems obsolescent.

H. Actually I think the UN will make a big difference.

F. What will it do if Russia, England and we disagree?

H. Well, that, of course, is what we must avoid.

E. H. You think that possible?

H. I don't think all three powers can always agree, no.

F. But you think two of them can always agree and that will deter the third?

H. Well, there are problems in that direction too.

E. H. He is too polite, Jim, to say that he thinks agreements can always be found between Russia and the U. S. and that we English will therefore have no choice but to go along without strenuous objection.

F. (laughing) Harry, maybe I said more than I meant to when I said socialism was possible in the U. S. and Russia. Is that your sort of subconscious organization of the postwar world, the two great socialist land powers dominating the remnants of the once great British Empire?

H. I am reminded of the old truism that Secretaries of the Navy never went to sea. Two Jims must have got in your blood. You think in terms of vast strategic consequences like a Mahan or a Clausewitz.

F. Actually, I wish I could do more such thinking. Somebody around here has to. When the Russians do it, everybody says what a fine man old Joe is. He comes right out and asks for the real estate and ports he wants. If any one talks about the strategic requirements of the U. S., why he's an imperialist war monger.

H. In a way he is, Jim. The situations aren't comparable. Socialism inherently cannot be aggressive. Its strategy is inevitably defensive even if in certain tactical situations it assumes a local offensive.

E. H. Is that why in your view a Russian-American entente will dominate the United Nations because both countries being inherently defensive in outlook. . .

F. Not to say socialistic, at least as time goes on.

E. H. (continuing his sentence) both countries will make the UN function as the guarantor of world peace.

H. Seriously. I do feel that something like that is possible. It's what we've fought this war to achieve.

F. Harry, let me ask you just one thing. Supposing events develop in such a way to convince you that Russian intentions are

not defensive, that however you twist and turn and try to interpret things you become convinced that the Soviet government is not just tactically but strategically offensive. What then?

H. Then I would be convinced that socialism was dead in Russia.

F. But Harry, since Roosevelt's death, no living man is in a better position to judge that than you. You're just back from arguing with Stalin himself. With your long dealings with the Russians in war, and now in victory, if anybody on earth should be able to answer that question it should be you. Did Stalin act to you as though he were a nonaggressive devotee of world socialism or as a man who intends to conquer the world and is building a practical engine to do it with?

H. Jim, I'm convinced that socialism is inherently and unavoidably nonaggressive. It is sweeping the world and we can't possibly afford to oppose it just because it's on the march towards success. But it's not violent. It's not inherently aggressive, in a military sense, and it wins because it's convincing.

F. Not because the leading nation of world socialism is a great military power?

H. I sometimes wonder about that connection, but on balance I don't think it's too important a factor.

F. That means, then, that you're convinced that socialism isn't dead in Russia, or anyway not dead yet. But if you became convinced that it was dead in Russia, would that change your view of international events?

H. Yes. I should try to see if there were any way to revive socialism in Russia.

F. And if events convinced you there was no way?

H. Then maybe I would agree with you, Jim, that the Soviet Empire is a deadly menace to the existence of the U. S. (looking at Halifax) and of England (looking down into his empty wine glass) and I guess of all the civilized people of the West.

F. Of the world, Harry, of the world. Don't forget the Chinese.

(To Be Continued)

Racial Picture *Continued From Page 4*

However, though this nation does not yet have a distinct host race, *The Dispossessed Majority* is correct in claiming that a host type is emerging, with the Wasps and their basically Anglican heritage forming the nucleus and other Nordic and Alpine types tending to gravitate to that nucleus as their links to the Old World become more tenuous with the passing years.

Furthermore, the multiplying blight of municipal decay indicates that if the emerging host race can't manage this nation properly, then it will be mismanaged to death by misplaced, misguided minority groups that are clearly unassimilable for one reason or another. It

is a fact of political life that when the "foreign quarter" of a nation becomes too large, too demanding and too powerful, the nation becomes politically unstable and ready for collapse.

Pertinent to what is happening in America is the statement made by W. E. Hocking that there are times when a descent into hell is necessary for a lost soul (or a lost race) before it can understand its own defective condition and begin to redeem itself by repossessing lost virtues and lost wisdom.

Like Dante the members of the American Majority have lost their way to Eden. They are trapped in a dark wood of racial chaos, and they will have to enter

the hell and purgatory of racial anarchy and damnation before they can understand what mistakes and evils they have committed and what new way of life they must seek.

Blacks and Puerto Ricans are also descending into a pit of racial damnation, as their crime and drug-ridden ghettos demonstrate. The lesson they must learn is not to seek racial integration as a solution for their troubles, but racial independence. If they need help, as they certainly do, the help must aim, not at letting them climb on the rescuer's back, but at becoming self-reliant as quickly as possible

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As for plans by which compatible races may be made independent of one another in a geographic sense, we should first consider what is happening as they shift positions by force of circumstance and instinct.

Most Italian-Americans, for example, as I know by long experience, prefer to live among their own kind. Yet they dream vaguely of someday becoming real Americans by a strange evolutionary process that bypasses social intermingling and intermarriage with other races. In spite of this dream a certain amount of interracial mixing takes place all the time.

As for the "Mafiosi," I can't speak for them because I never met any. But I suspect that within another hundred years or so education and embarrassment will cause them to disappear gradually into more respectable vocations.

Do the Irish dream of becoming real Americans? At present I get the impression that they want to be Irish forever, if becoming a real American means taking on an Anglo-Saxon type of character. Then, of course, there is that fragmented Protestant religion serving as a barrier of broken glass for pious Irish knees and feet. However, when the young Irish intellectuals reject the divinity of Christ, they tend, like the sceptical young Italian intellectuals, to deify Karl Marx.

Recently I have been watching crowds of Polish-Americans in church. From staring at the backs of their heads, I have learned that at least 50% of their young people have blond hair. But their names remain distinctly Polish and their religion remains firmly Roman Catholic. Do they dream of becoming real Americans? Well, I would say that a young, blond, blue-eyed American-born Pole, above average in height, is as real an American in appearance as anyone could possibly be.

The Jews, I notice, have their own neighborhoods, chosen by themselves and avoided by the Gentiles. But the Jews need servants for the maintenance of household chores. Since white Gentiles tend to shy away from menial work for Jews, blacks and Puerto Ricans out of necessity must do it, but not without smoldering resentment. The dark Gentiles do not like being dominated by Jews any more than do the light Gentiles. When the day of reckoning comes, there will be a wailing and a gnashing of teeth.

It is obvious that the race problem is too big and too complex for the government to handle. Civil rights laws may serve as temporary pacifying panaceas, but in the long run the races will find and are finding

their separate places by use of the moving van. The whites can run and hide from the blacks, and they are doing it.

The right to preserve the racial identity and culture of one's own racial group is no small thing to be sneered at with the charge of "racism." It is a natural instinct which grows stronger in any racial or ethnic group threatened with invasion by any distinctly different group.

Honest judgment of what is happening in regard to the racial problems of America must come, not by declaring what observers feel ought to happen in a moral sense, but rather by describing factually what is actually happening.

When a city that was almost totally white in population gradually becomes predominantly black, talk of the need for racial integration in that city becomes outrageous nonsense.

What can Majority members do about the enormous racial problem of their nation? Well they can talk about it in journals such as *Instauration* and wait for the cities to collapse so that the dark people can learn that they cannot handle the cities that the white people built and deserted. Then perhaps they may be ready for separation and independence on a rational basis.

One well-known but generally ignored aspect of the Negro problem in America is the claim made by some Darwinian psychologists that blacks have a desire, consciously or unconsciously (mostly the latter), to become white, preferably an Anglo-Saxon blond, blue-eyed type of white. This desire, which is said to be instinctive, is confronted by an equally instinctive desire, which exists in all whites, especially in the blond, blue-eyed types, to want to remain white.

The blacks, it is said, react to their racial rejection by whites with a "sour grapes" attitude. They vilify the whites as being devilish racists who must be fought and reformed so that they will eventually accept blacks in their midst and even love them enough to want to marry them.

The black man's sour grapes attitude is reflected in the familiar "We Shall Overcome." What is to be overcome, it seems, is the white man's hatred of the black skin.

Thus, for blacks the ideal of racial integration is seen to be merely a preliminary stage in a long journey to intermarriage. How else but by intermarriage can the blacks become white?

Unfortunately, such miscegenation produces brown rather than white

offspring. "But no matter," says the instinct of the black man, "a brown skin is better than a black skin, for it is a step toward whiteness."

The black man's evaluation of a brown skin as being superior to a black skin is proved, say the psychologists, by the fact that mulatto types are called "high yellows." Many mulattoes have become Muslims, as if to demonstrate that they are brown Arabians rather than black Africans. Pertinent to the mulatto situation is the rhyme occasionally recited by black comedians on television: "If you're black, step back, if you're brown, stick around, if you're white, all right!"

Some of the psychologists who dabble with the theory of the black man's instinct for whiteness have dared to ask some difficult questions for America.

Do blacks, they ask, have a moral right to try by integration to darken whites against their will? And, on the other hand, do blacks also have the moral right to try to preserve their blackness by keeping themselves apart from whites whenever they so desire?

Most Darwinian psychologists shrug off questions dealing with moral rights of any kind. They merely point out that the law of natural selection will have its way in due time, regardless of the wishful thinking of the one-world, classless, egalitarian ideologues who now dominate the news media and the political and educational systems.

Regardless of the slow but inexorable functioning of the so-called law of natural selection, when the racial showdown comes, the racial group or groups whose leaders have control of the best military force — the one that wins — will control the nation and make its laws.

During the riots in Petrograd (1917-18), the Czar's troops mutinied rather than shoot down the rioters. Too many of them were women clamoring for bread and fuel.

The Bolshevik chieftains, some of whom were referred to by the Czar as our "alien Russians," were able to reorganize the mutinous soldiers and other "strays" from the front lines into a disciplined, efficient people's army. They even forced Czarist officers to come out of hiding (by withholding food from their families) and help lead, along with General Leon Trotsky, the Red army to victory over the forces of the Allies and the Czarists.

Instauration might do well to study the condition, quality and ideology of America's military establishment, for in that establishment lies either victory or defeat for the dispossessed Majority.



The Is and the Ought *Continued From Page 5*

Cattell concludes his argument by proposing that moral systems be evaluated by their survival value. In so doing he advocates removing the bathwater of Revealed Truth without simultaneously ejecting the baby of a viable society. But for natural selection to stimulate human evolution and not human extinction, it must operate on diversity, both cultural and genetic. Cattell therefore pleads for "the right and duty of every society to pursue its own culturo-genetic experiment."

Jacques Monod



The British philosopher Antony Flew in *Evolutionary Ethics* attacked all moral systems such as Cattell's on the grounds that they commit the naturalistic fallacy of determining what ought to be by basing it upon what is or has been. It is to this point that Jacques Monod's brilliant *Chance and Necessity* speaks most forcefully. Winner of the 1965 Nobel prize in Physiology and Medicine for his study of the mechanism of gene replication, Monod argues that life, including human life, has arisen solely through the chance action of mutation and the necessity of natural selection. Such a view, he contends, is the

only one that can be defined as objectively consistent. By this he means that statements about anything are meaningful only to the degree that they are testable. Denying "that 'true' knowledge can be got at by interpreting phenomena in terms of final causes — that is to say 'purpose,'" he insists, "it is obviously impossible to imagine an experiment which could prove the nonexistence anywhere in nature of a purpose, of a pursued end" (p. 21).

Western society owes both its power and its wealth to its adherence to the postulate of objectivity, which has put men on the moon, split the atom and cured a myriad of diseases. But unfortunately, Monod tells us, objectivity has won men's minds, but not their hearts. The profounder message of the principle of objectivity, its insistent demand for a revision of fundamental ethical premises, remains unseen or ignored. He notes that the liberal societies of the West have built their moral systems upon "a disgusting farrago of Judeo-Christian religiosity, scientific progressivism, belief in the 'natural' rights of man and utilitarian pragmatism. The Marxist societies still profess the materialist and dialectic religion of history; on the face of it a more solid moral framework than the liberal societies boast, but perhaps more vulnerable by virtue of the very rigidity that has made its strength up until now. . . ." After surveying the dangers threatening modern society —

overpopulation, destruction of the natural environment and depletion of natural resources, thermonuclear war and genetic deterioration through survival of the unfittest, Monod asserts that it is the divorce between objective scientific knowledge and contemporary ethical systems that "afflicts and rends the conscience of anyone provided with some element of culture, a little intelligence and spurred by moral questioning" (p. 171). He concludes that this schism constitutes the greatest danger to our continued evolution.

How does Monod specifically respond to Flew's criticism of deriving an "ought" from an "is?" Accepting the postulate of objectivity as the condition of true knowledge itself "constitutes an ethical choice and not a judgment arrived at from knowledge, since according to the postulate's own terms, there cannot be any 'true' knowledge prior to this arbitral choice" (p. 176).

Knowledge, then, and morality itself arises from an initial choice. The "ought" of traditional and rationalist ethical systems all claim to be based upon either immanent or transcendent truths which force themselves upon man. But as the ethic of knowledge is chosen by man, Flew's argument dissolves into emptiness. Hoisting high the banner of objectivity, man becomes free to build his own ethical system and societies become free to pursue their own culturo-genetic experiment.

Goleniewski *Continued From Page 7*

of Charlottesville, Virginia, had escaped alive.) It would be tedious to list all the Romanoffs that have bloomed in the springs since 1918, but many will remember Prince Michael Romanoff, a self-starting Brooklyn Jew named Harry Gerguson, who tablehopped in Manhattan bars in the 1930s, amusing and bemusing the customers with feats of amateur legerdemain for "anything you care to give," before moving out to Beverly Hills, where he operated a high-priced, no-star restaurant for the celluloid haute monde.

When another miraculously preserved Romanoff materializes these days, the normal reaction is a weary smile, but I suppose that if one were sitting opposite a man who calmly announces that he is His Imperial Highness, Czar of all the Russias, August Ataman of the Cossacks, etc., one would simply gulp. Goleniewski's friends not only gulped: they swallowed.

The tale told by the new Romanoff has been edited and revised so often that I must be excused from attempting to enumerate and date the various recensions, but the bare essentials of all the early versions may be summarized as follows:

The Imperial Family was not murdered at Ekaterinburg — far from it. King George of Britain and Kaiser Wilhelm of Germany cooperated to rescue their kinsmen, and their secret services, by use of lavish bribery, effected the escape of Nicholas II, the empress, and their five children, who were taken eastward across Siberia to Vladivostok, where they embarked (*incogniti*, of course) on a steamer that brought them to the United States. Crossing the continent by train, they caught a liner that took them back to Europe. (Later edition: They escaped southward through White Russian territory to Odessa on the Black Sea, where a British battleship was waiting for them.) Once safely ashore in some unspecified country in western Europe, the Czar, determined to remain in hiding and escape recognition, led his flock to Poland, a country which had been part of his dominions and where portraits of him and his family had been seen daily by every Pole who was not blind. In that country, which was in a state of virtual anarchy and menaced by a massive invasion of Bolsheviks from Russia, the Czar and his family tranquilly settled down as a family

of modest Polish landowners, having accomplished the intellectual feat of instantly learning Polish, a language that differs greatly from Russian. The effort may have made Nicholas somewhat absent-minded, for he forgot all about the next egg of \$400,000,000 in gold that he had secretly stored in Swiss banks for use in the event of an emergency abdication. In Poland, preserving their happy pseudonymity, they lived in rustic content. The Czar and Czarina died eventually, and the head of the family became their only son, the Czarevich Aleksei, who, determined to smash the international conspiracy that had dethroned his father, became a Soviet agent under the plebeian name of Michael Goleniewski, rose to the rank of Major General in the N.K.V.D./K.G.B., and, having amassed data sufficient to amputate the Bolshevik octopus's international tentacles, defected to the "Free World," leaving his sisters in comfortable residence in Poland under their assumed names. The last detail was quickly amended.

The epiphany of His Imperial Highness appears to have taken place in the dingy

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office of Robert Speller & Son, a luckless and down-at-the-heels publishing firm that was reputed to make ends meet only by issuing the *East Europe Magazine*, a periodical subsidized by the C.I.A. Hoping to hit the jackpot with a "bestseller," Speller & Son had just published the autobiography of the Grand Duchess Anastasia — not the Grand Duchess in Charlottesville, but the Grand Duchess in Chicago. Someone arranged a meeting between Goleniewski and that Anastasia, and, to judge by a new preface that Speller & Son promptly added to their book, a working agreement was soon reached. The Grand Duchess Anastasia (I am still referring to the Chicago line of Romanoffs) confessed that in her autobiography she had lied atrociously about the massacre of the Imperial Family, from which she alone escaped. In return, the Czarevich recognized his long-lost and beloved sister, and remembered a suitable story to account for her separation from the rest of the family on the way to their happy abode in Poland. The loving brother then folded his devoted sister in his arms, and we must suppose that the eyes of Speller & Son grew moist as they beheld that joyous reunion, for the company promptly averred that it had conclusively "verified" the august identity of both Romanoffs, and delicately intimated that if some lover of historical truth would put up the money, Speller & Son would gladly publish an autobiography of His Imperial Highness to match a revised version of the autobiography of Her Highness, the Grand Duchess Anastasia.

The story, thus completed with an anagnorisis worthy of Menander, is indeed pretty and touching, but what, we may ask, made it seem cogent to veteran journalists and experienced investigators? The only explanation I can offer is the vision of that \$400,000,000 in glittering gold, plus interest compounded annually since 1917, waiting in the vaults of Swiss banks — a fortune that His Imperial Highness had sworn to devote to the utter annihilation of the International Communist Conspiracy, beginning, naturally, with condign rewards to the sagacious anti-Communists who recognized him when he at last revealed himself. Take pencil and paper. The 20,000,000 ounces of gold deposited in 1917 are now worth, at the average price last year, about three billion contemporary dollars. Now compute the accumulated earnings of those 20,000,000 ounces, assuming the low rate of 4% annually, and remembering that those earnings were also in gold, year after year since 1917. When you have calculated that total, do you not feel a warm glow in your consciousness, if not in your conscience? If you were an embattled anti-Communist, would not your mind's eye be dazzled by the golden corona illuminating the Romanoff cause?

All this is speculation, of course. What is certain is that Goleniewski's friends became True Believers, and, what is more, rushed into print with the *Glad Tidings*, even after they had been specifically warned by some of their acquaintances that (1) the story was so fantastic that, if published, it would destroy the credibility of the defector's evidently accurate disclosures about Soviet agents and their hirelings in the Western world; and (2) the imposture was so crude that it must eventually cover with ridicule everyone taken in by it.

The editor of the *New-York Journal-American*, a hard-boiled journalist in the Hearst tradition, devoted himself to research to lend verisimilitude to Goleniewski's claims, and produced a series of three widely sold books to prove that His Imperial Highness was indeed the son of Nicholas II. Mr. Frank Capell beat the drums for the newly discovered Czar in his publication and two books. And lesser figures joined the caravan headed for the vaults in Switzerland, notably a former member of the British Parliament, Peter Bessell, who suddenly remembered that he knew that in the secret files of the White House were documents concerning the escape of the Imperial Family and corroborating the identity of His Imperial Highness.

It is sad to relate that all these champions eventually failed to please their august patron. Guy Richards and the *Journal-American* were rewarded with a communication from Goleniewski's attorney, a learned legal light who accused them of an offense that he twice spelled as "liable" and for which he demanded \$10,000,000 instant in compensation for damage to his imperial client's reputation. The faith of Frank Capell earned him an advertisement in the *New York Times*, in which "Aleksei Nicholaevich Romanoff, The Heir to the All-Russian Imperial Throne, Tsarevich and Grand Duke of Russia, Head of the Russian Imperial House, etc., and August Ataman etc.," assured the world that

I have neither supplied FRANK A. CAPELL with any information nor were he or other persons authorized to make any reference in said book to my person, my activities, my support of the national security of USA, etc. He misrepresented in his book my person and my activities through distortion of facts and left the impression that I am the source in certain cases, re: the affiliation of various high US officials to questionable circles.

To unmask and denounce the conspiracy of the scoundrels and liars who first befriended him in the United States and publicized his pretensions to czardom, His Imperial Highness founded in 1974 a monthly periodical, *Double Eagle*, written in a language that has many points of similarity to English. It is available from His Imperial Highness, etc. (Box 281, Murray Hill Station, New York

City) at \$24 per annum. Believe me, it's worth it. From its pages you will learn the saga of the Romanoffs.

The latest version of that saga at the time of writing, which I hope will still be correct when this issue of *Instauration* goes to press, calls for very important revisions in the tale that I summarized above, *imprimis*:

1. Although Kaiser Wilhelm II did have something to do with the escape of the Imperial Family from Ekaterinburg, the real prime mover in their rescue was Vladimir Ilich Ulyanov, best known under his alias as Nikolai Lenin, the first Bolshevik ruler of Russia, whose tender heart could not bear the thought of shedding the sacred blood of the Romanoffs, and whose sagacious mind devised the hoax of a purported murder at Ekaterinburg as effective propaganda for communism.

2. The villains who contrived the revolution were not the Jews: they were those awful International Bankers, led by those damned Rockefellers, who are the fount of all evil in the world.

3. It was those nasty British, who under the dominion of the International Bankers, work ceaselessly to establish the "Pagan British Empire" planned by Sir Francis Bacon, who devised the hoax at Ekaterinburg and manufactured the evidence that the Imperial Family had been murdered by Mongolian troops under the command of two bloodthirsty Jews. On the contrary — very much on the contrary — are the true facts, viz., that the real agents in saving the Imperial Family were two sweet Jews, whose noble hearts were filled with Love of All Mankind, etc., as is normal in God's Own People.

4. That shimmering \$400,000,000 wasn't safe in Swiss banks after all; it was in various places, especially Great Britain, where it was embezzled by the International Bankers, etc. One consequence is that His Imperial Highness is the true and lawful owner of Chase Manhattan Bank in New York City, to say nothing of other banks and property now in the illegal possession of the Rockefellers.

5. The dolorous plight of the world today is caused by a struggle between the True God of the Jews and Christians on the one hand, and on the other, Satan, who inspired Weishaupt to found the "occult Illuminatis" [sic] order, and inspired his other limb, Sir Francis Bacon (son of Elizabeth I), to concoct "Rosicrucianism (religion and healing)" and "Freemasonry (politics and science)," thus eventually "defying God's decision" by "creating the nuclear bomb" to bring about the establishment of the "Pagan British Empire."

Those are the salient points. I resist the temptation to include others, for I must hasten to inform you of the truly world-shaking and mind-dazzling discoveries that His Imperial Highness's profound

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knowledge of international conspiracy and cosmic wickedness has enabled him to make, notably:

(a) The celebrated Heydrich der Henker wasn't really assassinated at Lidice in Czechoslovakia by a team of experts hurriedly flown in from Britain to save Admiral Canaris, Chief of German Military Intelligence, from exposure as a traitor. On the contrary, that assassination was a hoax staged by Hitler and Winston Churchill to permit the transfer of Heydrich to the United States, where he became Guy Richards, chief of the vast Nazi S.S. apparatus in this country and editor of the *New-York Journal-American*, charged with the primary duty of slandering His Imperial Highness to impede His return to the throne of His ancestors.

(b) Nikolai Yezhov, infamous chief of the Soviet Secret Police (then called G.P.O.), was not liquidated by Dzhugashvili, alias Stalin, in 1938. That was merely a hoax, staged by Stalin in collaboration with Hitler and Churchill, to permit the Jewish Yezhov to go to England and be elected to the Parliament under the name of Peter Bessell, and later to come to the United States and share with Heydrich, alias Guy Richards, command of the vast Nazi apparatus that is subjugating this country for the Rockefellers. To be sure, if Bessell is Yezhov, he is now remarkably spry for a man of eighty-three, but that is probably because he has had to keep himself fit to prevent H.I.H. Aleksei II from being recognized as the lawful monarch of All the Russias, to the dismay of the Communists and the Rockefellers.

(c) That wicked man, Adolf Hitler, wasn't German or Austrian. As his handwriting shows, he was an Englishman, none other than the man who was famous in 1888 as Jack the Ripper, and, what is more, he was probably the Duke of Clarence, eldest son of King Edward VII. This is proved by a photograph of Queen Elizabeth II, whose features show shock and horror, according to His Imperial Highness, at the mere mention of the dastardly Duke of Clarence. Now if this identification is correct, Hitler was eighty-one at the time of his (faked?) death in Berlin, but, as his Imperial Highness explains, his wickedness enabled him to retain his vim and vigor to an advanced age, so that he could advance Sir Francis Bacon's scheme for a "Pagan British Empire."

(d) Stalin's son, Jacob, wasn't liquidated after his father's death. That was just a hoax, staged by the Nazi S.S. to permit the scoundrel to emigrate to Connecticut and be elected to the United States Senate under the assumed name of Thomas J. Dodd, and to join the plot against His Imperial Highness.

(e) If you think that Jesse James was just an American bandit, that shows how ignorant you are. He was a high officer of "the Rosicrucians' Order under the Death's

Head," an early version of the German S.S. Having been taught "second sight" and how to "go 'out of Body' separating his astral body from his physical body" by a "gifted" Negress owned by his parents, he joined the "British Secret Intelligence Service" and advanced Francis Bacon's "Divine Plan for a Pagan British Empire" by becoming one of the richest men in the world, and living "seventy-three incredible lives" under as many different names, for which lack of space forces me to refer you to His Imperial Highness. I need not add that the assassination of Jesse James in 1882 was just another hoax staged by the International Bankers. Whether Jesse is still flourishing, the Czar coyly sayeth not. Come to think of it, he may be Nelson Rockefeller.

I regret that I must deprive you of other revelations to set your thinking straight. I have given you enough to test your qualifications as a Christian Patriot.

After he exposed the diabolical machinations of Heydrich (alias Guy Richards) and some of the many other Nazis who came to the United States after distinguishing themselves under Stalin and Hitler (who were buddies), His Imperial Highness sent around to "anti-Communist" leaders a dossier filled with documents that prove his identity and answer any objections that could reasonably be raised.

For example, there is that birth certificate which is dated August 16, 1922, while the son of Nicholas II was born on August 12, 1904. How does it happen that His Imperial Highness looks like a man in his early fifties, not like a man of seventy-two? That's easy: being the Czarevich, he suffers from haemophilia, and that keeps a man looking young. Furthermore, the name 'Goleniowski' on the certificate is really a kind of conundrum that hints at his real identity: GO stands for *golen*, meaning 'leg,' to show that he is a little lame; LENI stands for Lenin, who cooperated in establishing the Imperial Family safely in Poland; OW stands for Volga, the river that flows through Russia; and SKI stands for Marshal Pilsudski, who had the birth certificate forged to provide young Romanoff with a fictitious identity. That explains everything — except why the Polish dictator thought he could protect an eighteen-year-old boy by providing him with a certificate to show that he had just been born.

There is in the dossier no document of greater probative force than the conundrum: if that doesn't convince you, no other weirdly wonderful bit of evidence will, so I shall not go through the dossier item by item. You may be a Doubting Thomas, but Christian Patriots must have Faith in their Messiahs.

The most impressive verification of His Highness's claims comes from Robert Welch, whose staff of high-pressure salesmen keeps the active membership of his Birch Society at about thirty thousand,

despite the rapid turnover. Welch, to be sure, stops a little short of guaranteeing the claims himself, saying only that the weight of the evidence is on that side, so you must turn to the pages of his house organ, *American Opinion*. In the issue dated March, 1976, the lead article, entitled "The Tsar's Best Agent," was written by Alan Stang, a five-foot Jewish novelist whom some employees in Belmont regard as one of Welch's supervisors. In that article, Stang, as advertised on the cover, "reviews detailed proofs" that "the most important anti-Communist agent ever to reach the West" is, in truth, the noble and august son of Nicholas II, who, remember, was rescued from captivity and peril by two high-minded Jews. Hard must be your heart if it is untouched by Stang's persuasive arguments. You will certainly be convinced — unless you look with an observing eye at the two photographs that Stang indiscreetly printed with his article. One of these shows the young Czarevich at the age of twelve or over; the other shows Goleniewski. From these photographs it is obvious that if Goleniewski is indeed the Czarevich, he at some time had his ears amputated and replaced with new models. Sceptics may think that unlikely, but such are not to be found in the Birch Society — not for long, anyway.

If I am correctly informed, all good Birchers, in deference to the infallible wisdom of their Savior and his beloved disciples, have faith in His Imperial Highness, and many estimable ladies with social pretensions eagerly await the day when they will exhibit in their very own drawing rooms a real live Czar of All the Russias, August Ataman of the Cossacks, etc.

The Faith has doubtless been strengthened since March, 1976. In December, 1976, *Double Eagle* contained an article on Rasputin, "Neither Devil Nor Saint," cribbed with many modifications from the unmentioned book of the same title published by Mme. Elizabeth Judas ten years ago. From the article the reader will learn that Rasputin was a piously humble old fellow who worked miracles "using Christian healing through prayers to God," and who proved that the laws of biology can always be overruled by Jesus, who, when alerted by Rasputin, rescued the imperial author "at least by [sic] 10 various occasions from death." Although the august stylist forgot to say so, he was probably counteracting with his personal authority the awful things that were said about Rasputin in that infidel journal *Instauration* (November, 1976).

More important, perhaps, is the issue of *Double Eagle* (September, 1976) in which His Imperial Highness delivered a scathing attack on Professor Arthur Butz, whose eminently scholarly and judicious book, *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century*, was noticed in *Instauration*. The August

Chicago: Sometimes the walls of censorship get so massive that their weight alone opens up cracks in the foundations. This is the only adequate way to describe what has happened to Arthur Butz and the most controversial book of recent times — *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century*.

One of the basic tricks of media censorship, which is a kind of housebroken and indoctrinated affair rather than edicts emanating from an elderly conclave in a murky tabernacle, is never to breathe a word about any piece of writing that is realistically, intelligently and coherently critical of any of the favored minorities. The silence must perforce be even more deafening when a writer goes out of his way to attack a principal article of faith of the liberal-minority coalition, such as the infallibility of Einstein, the perfection of Israel or the newest addition to canonical literature, the Book of the Holocaust.

Since Arthur Butz was brave enough to zero in on the last-named, it could have been expected nothing would have been said about his book in the media until the Second Coming. After all, the *New York Times* never emitted a whisper about earlier works on the same subject by Professor Rassinier, a French scholar.

There were, however, a few important differences. Butz's book is a more thorough demolition of the Six Million Myth, much more comprehensive, much more credible, and it didn't have to be translated from the French. Butz also happens to be a hard scientist, an Associate Professor of Electrical Engineering at Northwestern, and as such he is likely to be more respectful of facts than an historian like Rassinier. And though the time is far from ripe for a work such as *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century*, it is riper than when Rassinier, a socialist and ex-inmate of Buchenwald, first took pen in hand and wrote his

iconoclastic studies two decades ago. In the 1950s the Jewish question was the no no of all no no's. Today it is still far from a yes yes, but darker and louder murmurs are being heard in the halls of the Kremlin and the UN, the memoirs of Vichy anti-Semites are published in France and a few objective comments about Jewry, if written by Jews, are occasionally allowed to seep through discussions of domestic politics and of the Arab-Israeli feud. But the Butz book, as far as we know, is the first time a work violently critical of vital Jewish interests has appeared in the front sections of American metropolitan newspapers.

After an Israeli paper (incidentally the Israeli press talks much more openly about Jews than the American press) carried a squib about the book, someone sent it to a faculty member of Northwestern, who then passed it on to a student reporter. Before anyone could say ipso facto the story was out. It is hard to indoctrinate all student reporters with all the subtle restraints imposed on the professionals. After the scandal had "erupted" at Northwestern, the *Chicago Sun-Times*, a Field newspaper and one of the less minority-ridden of the large metropolitan journals, couldn't resist the bait, particularly since the Chicago media had been having a kind of circulation war in their attempts to deport some alleged local Nazis. The sensationalized stories hit the newsstands with a bang that forced a near total and instantaneous mobilization of the hound dogs of the B'nai B'rith. All stops were unstopped. When all the howls and screams and imprecations were duly noted and registered, they added up to one word — heresy.

Full-page ads were taken in the student newspaper by the Northwestern faculty to quickly and firmly dissociate themselves from the abhorrent Nazi in their midst who was disgracing their once fine university,

and who had offered, they added, "a contemptible insult to the dead and wounded." Anguished clarifications overflowed from the Anti-Defamation League's battery of multiliths, most of them directed at the Northwestern administration for not taking a stronger stand against the book. Newton Minow, a Jewish organization man, an old Kennedy political fixer, a former FCC chairman and a Northwestern trustee, demonstrated what he thought of academic freedom by calling for the tenured Butz's immediate ouster and by voicing some invidious comparisons to another Butz. But the most tearful protest came from Abbot Rosen, executive director of the Chicago Anti-Defamation League. "We've known about it for some time," complained Rosen, "but we didn't want to give it any publicity and help the sale."

We don't know how all this will turn out. Yale University recently pressured an instructor to resign for writing anti-Semitic editorials thirty-four years ago in German-occupied Russia. As of this writing, the hate against Butz, a lonely bachelor, is reaching the fission point. Although the publicity is totally negative, there is a queer media law that states that total negativity always contains a positive component.

The book, published in England, is not available in any large bookstore, in Chicago or elsewhere. Obviously, almost no one among the host of instant critics has read it. But this is the age-old habit of blue noses, whether in medieval Spain or in present-day Chicago. Our fearless, independent academicians have learned long ago that it's much safer to condemn a book than to read it. In fact the president of Northwestern University, Richard Strotz, set an alltime low in intellectual curiosity by promising that he would not read the book, and he urged the faculty to do the same.

Goleniewski *Continued From Page 23*

Ataman of the Cossacks was well ahead of the pack, for the hysterical screaming about the book in the media did not begin until late this January. The Jews can appeal to the new Czar, who, having resided in Poland from 1919 to 1961 and, as a Major General in the K.G.B., having directed the investigation of the nasty Nazi's "war crimes," knows from his own personal observation that six million Jews were killed in gas chambers before they left for the United States and elsewhere. The only thing that remains in doubt is whether Professor Butz is Alfred Rosenberg or Dr. Goebbels. His Imperial Highness seems as yet uncertain, so you will have to subscribe to *Double Eagle* to learn who the wicked Butz really is. Of course, he may prove to be Charles

Darwin, another infidel, who, like Bacon, "defied God's decision."

It must be understood that I write with no animus against poor Goleniewski. I believe that the defector was shabbily, perhaps shamefully, treated by the C.I.A. I know how poverty and anxiety exasperate the minds and souls of men. I am truly sorry that this man did not have the skill of Henri Richemont or Karl Naundorff, who were certainly the best two of the thirty-eight replicas of Louis XVII that sprang up in the early Nineteenth Century. I wish that he had done his home work as well as the famous Tichborne Claimant, who, although only a small shopkeeper, even convinced Lady Tichborne that he was her son. I do hope that some kind soul will revive Mike Romanoff's old restaurant and install in it another Czarevich, to whom it will give

security and an opportunity to exercise the unquenchable showmanship that seems to come naturally to all non-Romanoff Romanoffs.

I commiserate most sincerely with Messrs. Richards and Capell, who so hopefully years ago made the bed in which they must now lie. The printed word endures, alas!

I enfold in silence the names of several prominent Americans who, rashly trusting Welch's *American Opinion*, put into print "authentic" revelations that they must now sadly regret.

I have written this article reluctantly, for I always feel charity for the erring and sympathy for the unfortunate. It is only when I see pretentious fakirs and shysters in the patriotic business trying to capitalize on human credulity that my heart grows hard and obdurate.

*Whoever walks a mile full of false sympathy
walks to the funeral of the whole human race — D. H. Lawrence.*

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J. F. C. FULLER — PROPHET, HISTORIAN, TACTICIAN

The Safety Valve

In keeping with *Instauration's* policy of anonymity, communicants will only be identified by the first three digits of their zip code.

□ Too bad *Instauration* didn't pick Billy Graham as Majority Renegade of the Year. He is the leader in the attempt to turn white Southerners into race-mixers, all in the name of Christianity. A disgusting pitchman who wears expensive business suits and talks in a polished Southern manner, Graham recently labeled Kenya, the birth place of Mau Mau terrorists, a "paradise on earth" and a shining example of a Christian nation. Graham added that South African apartheid would be ended in twenty years.

276

□ The December *Instauration* was the best yet. The magazine is finally coming into its own. The cartoon on the cover was great. My only criticism is that many of the letters to the editor are silly. But I realize the need to keep the subscribers happy.

300

□ You talk about the minority envelopment of American culture. You don't know the half of it. Dr. Gloria Scott, a Negress, is president of the Girl Scouts USA and a Newark realtor of the Jewish persuasion, whose name escapes me, is one of the big wheels of the Boy Scouts.

022

□ There are still some of us around whose educational background included the writings of Francis Galton. I took a course at the University of Virginia in psychology and our professor was fond of quoting from Francis Galton and Karl Pearson. Whenever a question of heredity versus environment came up, the final authority was always *Hereditary Genius*.

222

□ I am moving in the political direction when I argue that it is the duty of Majority members to encourage the spread of characteristics which distinguish the most valuable Majority members, irrespective of whether they themselves are fully representative of the Majority themselves. When I think how during the First War, British officer casualties were so appallingly disproportionate to the population as a whole, I am determined to mobilize the masses so that they take their proper share of the casualties.

British subscriber

□ The United States spends millions of dollars annually to help keep certain endangered species of animals and birds from becoming extinct, yet certain forces in America are doing all in their power to send the Nordic or Caucasian into extinction at a furious rate of speed. Our moral breakdown is a good example. Nothing is wrong any more.

157

□ We are still fighting, but people are asleep and don't want to be bothered. When a real leader comes along, count me in the fight.

303

□ I am again motivated to pay homage to you for your tremendous efforts and accomplishments in behalf of the Majority. In a sense you are restoring our malnourished souls with regenerative food for thought. For decades I wondered if there would ever be someone who could put into words and print all the thoughts that have run through my head during all the years that I have been surrounded, immersed and all but drowned in liberal (sterile) ideology — sterile because it brings forth no fruit, only fatuous idealism based on phantasy at odds with observed natural science and the laws of nature. Not only have you accomplished all the above, but you have done so in the most scholarly and erudite vein I have witnessed in six decades of living.

454

□ Many, many moons ago I was searching for a basic solution that could save America and the West from creeping chaos. I found the solution in the plans, specifications, blueprints and ideology of an American genius — Howard Scott. He was the founder of Technocracy. I worked for and with this great genius for five years. We traveled throughout the United States and Canada, holding public lectures. After forty years of continued study, research, observation and verification, I am still absolutely positive that a Christian technocracy is the only possible solution.

946

□ I was surprised to hear of a new work by Anthony Jacob. His *Think Again, White Man!* was a favorite of mine, a veritable "tour de force" of the white man's situation in Africa, and the political weakness of the Western world. His discussion of the historical background of Africa and the tribal character and violence of the natives was a shuddering revelation and worth the price of the book itself.

189

□ Considerable effort is being made in Texas to organize the conservatives, movements which I am supporting, but I have misgivings. I am beginning to believe that Stalin was right. Conservatives can never agree on anything. Couldn't we address some of this exhortation to the liberal wing of the Majority? They can get together! They don't seem to have fixed principles and can go for anything that appeals to them.

752

□ I expect that the *Roots* blitzkrieg by the media and the schools will bring you comments from many readers. I have three about this "saga of an American family:" (1) the media glee over the final Sunday night episode (such slapdash dramaturgy that even discerning liberals must have been nauseated) outdrawing *Gone With The Wind* as the most watched TV presentation of all time was clearly in part a celebration of the symbolic victory of a liberal-minority version of Southern history over a Majority one; (2) while the media were reporting *Roots*-related Negro rampages in various schools and televising diatribes by Negroes angry over things *Roots* said occurred centuries ago, Majority college audiences — forgiving and/or amnesiac — listened respectfully to lectures given by the well-fed, overpaid and "born again" Eldridge Cleaver, a Negro who in their lifetimes had devoted himself to a savage anti-Majority activism which included the methodical despoliation of white women; (3) somewhat ironically, *Instaurationists* of all people should appreciate that the ostensible theme of *Roots* proclaims an essential truth: a people deprived of a sense of racial origins, identity and solidarity is a lost people, dispossessed if you will. The rational *Instaurationist* — is the adjective redundant? — will find in *Roots* a two-edged sword. Using it to his own advantage, he can point out to his brainwashed racial fellows that if a healthy racial consciousness is vital to the meaningful survival of other groups, it follows that the ailing Majority could benefit from a transfusion of racial self-awareness.

582

□ Arthur Butz, author of *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century*, is under attack by the liberal-minority coalition at his university, Northwestern, and by the press. I've just sent off a supportive letter and would suggest that you urge your readers to do the same. I'm sure it would buoy his spirits and help him weather the storm.

622

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□ Powerful factors have caused me to disconnect myself from all races, including my own, and made me into what I have always felt inclined to be, a contemplative recluse. I decided long ago that the best gift I could bequeath to this overcrowded world of ever contentious mankind when I passed on, would be an empty space, uncluttered with any offspring of mine. And further, I decided that the next best gift I could leave would be the message of why and how one should go about making this holy donation. To Plato I give credit for informing me that the study of philosophy is, in a sense, a preparation for accepting inevitable death wisely and gracefully. His teacher, Socrates, provided a memorable example of how a philosopher can explain and face death. To Christ, who forgave those who crucified him, I give credit for demonstrating that love of neighbor, beyond all hate (for the sake of God, the Father of all men), is possible in a world where hatred of neighbor, beyond all love, is commonplace. Between these two extremes of absolute love and absolute hate, lies the justice of civil law. Love of neighbor, beyond all hate, is reserved for saints, and saints will do what they must, by a special grace. The rest of us must wield the sword in defense of justice, and justice means rendering to each man his due. But what is each man's or each racial or ethnic group's due? That is the perennial issue of mankind.

119

□ Like perhaps many other *Instaurationists*, I find it impossible to give money to my alma mater and remain at the same time a loyal Majority member. My school, the University of Washington, has been a leader in pouring tax monies, private donations and faculty-administration energies into the promotion of Affirmative Action. Though I have not responded to any of the University's mailings for years, they continue to come. Last month I received a request for a contribution, shortly followed by the University's quarterly *Report*, which informed me that the University "enriches cultural life" at its Ethnic Cultural Center and Theater. Among other enriching functions, the Center "serves as a place where whites can experience an atmosphere dominated by others." Uncharacteristically blunt language that; but still misleading in implying that any Majority member masochistic enough to seek out "domination" must race to the Center. All he has to do is turn on his television set.

331

□ What interests me is the timing of the Butz book publicity. Why now? The book has been around since last April. I would not be surprised to see Professor Butz's brave and valorous colleagues strip him of his tenure and get him fired, posthaste. That has been the hyena-like behavior of this trash for more than thirty years. In the light of my experience in the academic swillpen I marvel at the brash expectations expressed by the lads reported on on the back cover of *Instauration* (Dec. 1976) who seek to capture a place in said enterprise. To me it is a case of a boarding party mistaking a garbage scow for a pirate ship.

816

□ Our race seems to have been drugged by such narcotics as egalitarian Christianity, the media and materialism. The only thing which we who know the seriousness of the situation can do is to seek others of our kind and to unite into a closely knit alliance. One gladiator is worth a hundred cripples.

326

□ School is still the least desirable means I know of obtaining an education. But I am studying with some very fine and highly respected scholars, so things are much better than they used to be. This term I am studying Shakespeare, Chaucer, Roman Civilization, Greek Scepticism and German. It is much too much to do well at any of it, but the purpose is to get a degree, not an education. When I get out, I'll be a certified ignoramus, like everyone else. It frightens me because I am used to the idea that one who has a degree has an education. That will not be true of me, however, and I doubt that it is true of many others.

555

□ Does the editor have any objection to our reprinting articles from *Instauration* with full credit, of course? We think it a matter of urgency that some of these articles should be reproduced and given the very maximum coverage possible.

Australian publisher

□ In 1945 I was given a DP command in Germany. I was ordered to send a load of DPs back across the Elbe and the CIC asked that I include three Russian-speaking CIC agents with them. Some two weeks later one of them came to my HQ in Berg Caserne, Giessen, and reported what happened. The Russian collection point was Leipzig. The men, women and children were separated and all their gear (shoes, bicycles, musical instruments, blankets, etc.) were set on fire and burned. Women and children were loaded on different trains and separated from each other and every tenth male DP was given a fatal pistol shot in the back of his head. Then the survivors were loaded into a third train. Two of the CIC men were killed and the third one jumped out the window while crossing a small tributary of the Elbe and made his way back to my camp where I debriefed him and sent one copy to the G-2, First Army Group, one to the local CIC HQ, one to my 28th Division CG, who was in charge of camp security, and one direct to AC/S G-2, Washington. I later met one of the members of the security desk of AC/S G-2 who had seen my report. It had been marked "File and Forget" by a Jewish officer. The next three loads of DPs from my DP camp got "misdirected" by mistake through Trier to Paris before I was stopped by UNRA and put into the pipeline for home.

This may amuse you. We had near Berg Caserne one group of about 150 Estonian nurses whom the Wehrmacht had apparently given safe treatment and did not permit the Hitler Jugend to touch. I treated them the same way and doubled the guard on their area. There were twelve congressmen on tour right after the war ended and they had heard about them and their escort officer asked me to provide each congressman with an Estonian nurse for one night. I agreed, then ordered clean curtains, freshly filled mattresses, wine and even some schnapps for the orgy. However, the girls I provided were all venereal cases. All but one was infected with both gonorrhea and syphilis. The other had only a bad case of syphilis and chancroids. The girls must have given them a good time because each of these congressmen personally thanked me for the courtesies I had performed for them. And I gave each a bottle of fine Moselle wine as a going away present. I never heard anything about it, but penicillin had just come in, so I don't suppose any of them were permanently damaged.

Former Army Intelligence Officer

□ It truly seems that each year, after we think we've hit bottom and had all the bad news that can come along, something new and worse transpires. The role of Andrew Young — of all people! — in U. S. diplomacy is a horror that a year or two ago we would have regarded as too awful and too farfetched to contemplate. Yet now, thanks to an ex-governor of Georgia, irony of ironies, here we are with the vindictive Young practically running the State Department's Bureau of African Affairs. And *Roots* — television's latest device in stirring up the young blackamoors against the bedfuddled and guilt-stricken and morally vulnerable and disarmed whites! It's proper (and necessary) to wonder whether the country will be *inhabitable* for whites in the year 2000.

244

□ I was disappointed in your decision to establish the Majority Renegade of the Year contest. This is the first instance where it seems to me that you have made the magazine sophomoric. This type of game seems to bring a sense of lack of seriousness to the magazine. The format of the magazine was fine without this. It expressed our viewpoint concisely without stooping to this. I feel that the magazine should devote itself completely to setting the intellectual tone of our movement. What you have done now only detracts from that.

147

□ William F. Buckley, Jr. reported (Jan. 30, 1977) that Andrew Young has invited black South Africans to come to America to receive training in how to take over power in South Africa. If the American people allow this to happen, it will only be a question of time until black South African revolutionaries will be invading the southern states of America to take over.

284

□ To the black African mind there is no such thing as a natural death or an accident, even when it is caused by lightning; death must always be due to sorcery. Nor is this mere witchcraft in the European sense; it is not an aberration but a way of life, a natural function of the Negro brain. Yet the West professes itself aghast that the whites in South Africa should keep themselves separated from such hopeless savages.

South African subscriber

□ A hasty dispatch to comment on the last two issues which contain much engaging stuff. The piece on "white collar crime" was an indication of what there is to tell; a full study would fill a book the size of *Who's Who*. The Bergman caper is characteristic of some of the bigger swindles, largely perpetrated on themselves. I presume you saw the broad takeoff with pictures in the *National Lampoon* of the Bergman operation, avec comments on his toothsome trull, appropriately renamed Fatalbaum. The recent stories on the Zionist-Israeli looting of the American Bank and Trust Co. in *Barron's* for December 20 and 27, 1976, are further documentation of their preying on one another. I agree wholeheartedly with your choice of white renegade of the year. It fits in with my analysis for some years that the renegade white and not the minorityite is the real problem, and it is complicated by wealthy white renegadism. William Safire has a recent column of much interest, indicating the heavy infiltration into Jimmy the Tooth's regime of IBM people of top rank.

801

The Safety Valve

□ Let us not forget that the Republicans were the party of Reconstruction, a little project that would have brought joy to the heart of Leon Trotsky had he been alive at that time. Not only are the Republicans no good, they never were any good. They became the champions of kosher conservatism while Roosevelt was pulling off a "Reconstruction" of Europe and doublecrossing the British at the same time. Some of the Mafia has gone legit too; they vote Republican. A lot of your readers have never grown up. I'll bet you some of them still believe in Mithras.

208

□ In regard to "The Game and the Candle" I doubt the Russians had all that much influence on Roosevelt's stooges. They never have shown that much smarts. The Soviets wormed and squirmed at various times so that Russia would not be the object of a liberal-minority holy crusade.

480

□ At one time Boston was a nice place, but now it is turning into another ghetto surrounding a lot of big, ugly office buildings into which white degenerates commute on their bullet-proof commuter trains. America's answer to minority violence has been G.E.'s lexan (plastic) windows. That is your Majority technology mentality for you. I would rather look through clear glass windows and see no minorities and no slums.

890

□ The article "Conversational Propaganda" in the January issue was worth several years' subscription cost by itself.

606

□ If members of the Ku Klux Klan among the Armed Forces are to be driven out of El Toro Marine Corps Air Station and other U. S. military bases, then persons representing or associated with the NAACP, the Anti-Defamation League, the B'nai B'rith, the Jewish Defense League should also be excluded. The Ku Klux Klan is a white racist organization dedicated to the welfare and survival of white Americans of Northern European descent who comprise the majority of today's American population. The NAACP is a black racist organization operated to protect the interests of American Negroes in the U.S.A. The Anti-Defamation League, the B'nai B'rith and the Jewish Defense League are Jewish racist organizations that militantly defend Jewish interests. There should be nothing less than equal treatment for all racist groups at U. S. military installations.

902

□ We live in an era when everything is meant to be upside down; a nation crawling with human derelicts eating away the last remnants of a civilization. Inauguration a hoopla affair for the other side; excruciating for ours. A joker ceremony; joke on the country! Does Carter ever look out of place in the White House! If anything will open the eyes of the white population it should be *Roots*. Part truth, mostly fiction, it will reap a fine harvest for the Negro with crimes against whites. The ones we need to think about are the promotional devils behind the movement of hate.

038

□ Whether you know it or not, your January 1977 issue contained an insult to the Irish. You say that Moynihan out-Israelied Abzug in the Democratic senatorial primary in New York and then "he later out-Irished Buckley" in the election. There are three objections to be made to this remark. First, it isn't true that Moynihan and Buckley spent most of their time vying for the Irish vote, as Moynihan and Abzug *did* duel for the Jewish vote. It seems to me that you are miffed that neither candidate was a Wasp. Take heart, Buckley is Irish in name only. Second, it seems that your statement implies that the Irish voters in New York State are as ethnically minded as the Jews and, like the Jews, always vote en bloc. They don't. Third, somehow I get the impression that you haven't made up your mind about the Irish — whether they really belong in the same category as the English, Scandinavians and Germans. If they are Americans, stop insinuating that they aren't. If they aren't, come out and say so, then run for cover! There are Irishmen who retain an extra American identity. In time it will disappear. The surest way of preserving it is to emphasize their distinction and to poke fun at them. I don't mean to make this into a major criticism. I just want to emphasize that the unity of the Majority is so important that old habits, both the hauteur of the Wasp and the mulishness of the Irish, must be laid aside.

142

□ A fellow student and I are organizing one and possibly two clubs on campus. I personally know students antipathetic to trendy black and Jewish racism. Right now our efforts will take the form of "Society for the Study of the Evolutionary State." The overall view and rationale for outsiders will follow Cattell's *A New Morality from Science*. (As "Beyondists" I am sure we'll be called "far out." But I will play down that name.) For those interested, I'll emphasize *The Dispossessed Majority* as the major work pointing the way for our particular evolutionary group. A second group might be "The George Armstrong Custer-Nathan Bedford Forrest Club," the name of which should discourage minority and leftist participation.

922

□ I am in disagreement with your two recent articles against Schoenberg and in praise of Ives. The first was a diatribe against the "Jewishness" and anti-Western traditionalism of Schoenberg's twelve-tone trash-can-smashing. The second was in support of Ives's music, claiming that, unlike Schoenberg's, Webern's and Berg's, it was in the Western tradition. The fact of the matter is that except in a few instances Ives's music is just as alienated from the Western tradition of music as any modern music you care to mention. The clashing dissonance, absence of melodic line, cacophonous "harmony" and lack of any true development of an artistic musical idea are continually present in Ives's work. It seems to me that your writer has looked with his eye for race rather than listened with his ear for musical content.

413

□ Do you suppose we can get amnesty for Professor Butz? Or will he fall from the blast of Marshall Field's "Rooney Rifle?"

606

□ Obviously *Instauration* is aimed at a rather high mentality so I have little hope it will ever be popular in any prison. In fact, if the mail room officials understood what the contents were I feel the publication would be banned. Fortunately, it went over their heads. Out of 1,200 inmates here I imagine there are only maybe half a dozen who will read and understand my two copies. Of course, as in most prisons, half the population is black.

178

□ The same manipulators make our choices in both our socialist system and our capitalist system. I am saying that capitalism is a form of socialism in which the government functions are performed by private monopolies. These manipulators have as their objective the destruction of the middle class, at least of the independent middle class which happens (not without reason) to be white. They are able to muddle our thinking by causing us to debate the subject in terms of their syntax.

300

□ The comment that "the Russians have managed to win more Olympic medals of late than any other nation . . ." (*Instauration*, Oct. 1976) is not correct — at least in respect to the Montreal games — when one views the combined medal totals of East and West Germany. The Soviets amassed 125 medals at Montreal, while the Germans won 129 (130 if Austria is included). The United States was third with a total of 94. The division of Germany into two "separate" nations has tended to obscure the remarkable achievements of the German people since the end of World War II. (These achievements are even more remarkable when one remembers that the Germans suffered *circa* ten million casualties as a result of that war and of the subsequent Allied occupation.) Consider the realm of economics, for example. If the Gross National Product (GNP) of the two Germanys is considered as a single unit, the Germans challenge — if not outdistance — the Japanese for third place among industrial nations behind the United States and the Soviet Union. And, this GNP has occurred notwithstanding the fact that "East" Germany is burdened with the economic inefficiencies inherent in Communist state capitalism, in the financial drain of the Russian military occupation and in the fact that West Germany is heavily saddled with the maintenance of the NATO military establishment (at a time when neutrality is the only sane policy for Germany) and with the payment of reparations to the Israelis. In addition, "both" Germanys suffered extensive destruction of property, wholesale expropriation of patents and technology and massive loss of territory as a consequence of World War II. What does all this mean? Well, for one thing it confirms the observations Lawrence Dennis made nearly thirty-seven years ago in a book entitled *The Dynamics of War and Revolution*. In a chapter that is aptly entitled "The Bloody Futility of Frustrating the Strong," Dennis said that "No matter how many times [the Americans] enable the British and French to defeat the Germans [the Americans] shall never succeed in rendering the Germans amenable to the status of a conquered, punished and inferior people. The Germans are just not an inferior or second-class people and will not be so treated (p. 213)."

930

In remembrance of another great but half-forgotten Westerner

MAJOR GENERAL J. F. C. FULLER (1878-1966)

Our modern media like to depict military men as trigger-happy simpletons whose throwback minds are still laboriously progressing from the 18th to the 19th century. Unfortunately, at least within the Western democracies, the rewards and the constraints have been such as to drive creative intellects from the military ranks at Mach 1 speed. Nevertheless, occasional bright intellectual lights have remained in uniform, despite all the obstacles. By far the brightest such light (a veritable supernova) was Major General John Frederick Charles Fuller. The treatment accorded General Fuller by British politicians and the British high brass rivalled that given to Galileo by the Inquisition.

Early Life

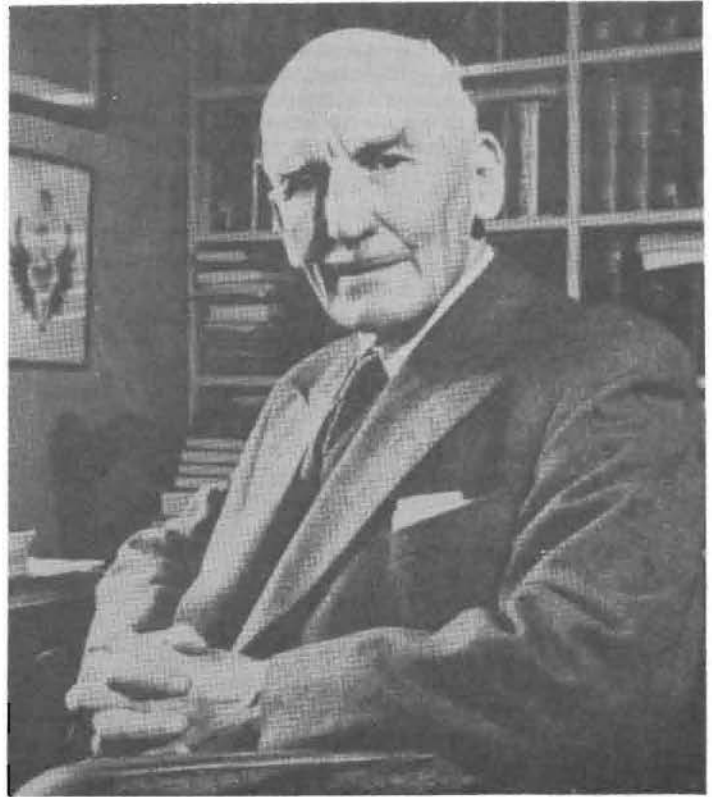
Fuller was born in Chichester, England, in 1878. As a child, he showed few signs of academic brilliance. Ignoring the tedious school curriculum, he preferred reading books of his own choosing and taking long walks through the country. Although his father was a man of the cloth, young Fuller lost his traditional faith at an early age. He would remain an agnostic, but an agnostic who maintained an enduring, life-long interest in questions of morality and metaphysics. It was not what he learned or would learn in schools, military or academic, but his early internal theological conflicts which would help make Fuller the great military prophet of his times. At an early age he did not merely reject dogma (despite tremendous social and familial pressure against nonconformism), but picked up the habit of evaluating arguments, testing theories and building alternative systems.

In 1897 Fuller entered the Royal Military College and in the next year was sent to garrison duty in Ireland. While he enjoyed fencing and shooting, the budding militarist showed no interest in the social activities of the officer corps. When his classmates went riding to the hounds, Fuller secluded himself in his study, reading, of all things, philosophy. Another young officer noted that Fuller's conversations and caustic humor generally led to "the complete confounding and obfuscation of the mess." From the start he was, as he described himself, "a most unconventional soldier."

Africa and India

The Boer War resulted in Fuller's being posted to Africa as an intelligence officer. A near fatal illness prevented his assignment to combat. Instead he was given a grab-bag of tasks which included the inspection of garrisons and fortresses, and the training of native scouts. Among all these duties, he still found time to read over 150 books.

Fuller's unusual assignment allowed him to view the Boer War from a broader perspective than obtained by front-line officers. He gained an appreciation for the value of fortifications, as well as their limitations. He was aware of the tendency of "set piece" engagements to become



Fuller shortly before his death.

stalemates. He understood the influence of genetic and cultural factors on morale. The mind which had been honed and re honed by theological disputes now turned to questions of strategy and tactics. But, unfortunately, the military establishment quickly returned to drills and ceremonies upon cessation of hostilities. What little the commanders had learned, Fuller noted, they quickly forgot.

Fuller's next overseas tour was the usual one to India, where his inquiring mind was fascinated by Oriental religions and philosophers. He would later write two books on these subjects, *Yoga* (1925) and *The Secret Wisdom of the Qabalah* (1937), in which he compared the thoughts of the Eastern sages with Herbert Spencer, T. H. Huxley, and W. H. Lecky. Years before such thoughts would occur to social scientists, Fuller realized that what men believed was a prime determinant of what they did. Despite his agnosticism Fuller was struck by the concepts of the absolute unknowable and of the interconnection of all life. It is not surprising that his fellow officers considered him somewhat odd.

It was in India that Fuller acquired his nickname "Boney," because of his resemblance to the young Bonaparte both in appearance and in mental outlook. "Give me the power and limitations of any weapon," he told his seniors, "and in half an hour I will give you a reasonable tactical answer."

Continued On Page 17

TOWARDS A MAJORITY PHILOSOPHY

In its continuing search for ways out of the Majority's dilemma, *Instauration* last month carried an article on the objective ethics of Raymond Cattell and Jacques Monod. These two intelligent questioners of the human condition, one an internationally known research psychologist, the other a Nobel laureate in genetics, propose the construction of new moral systems on the tried and tested experimental foundations of Western science — the empirical methodology signed, sealed and delivered by Bacon, Locke, Hume and other luminaries of the British school of philosophy. Such ideas should sit well with Majority members, who are themselves largely of British extraction.

But the second largest component of the Majority is of German descent and, when the Scandinavian, Dutch, Belgian, northern French and Slavic elements are also counted, it is obvious that there will be other than British influences at work in the shaping or reshaping of philosophy that may serve to revive the Majority cause. In this article, in which Dr. Cattell's work is examined from a less enthusiastic viewpoint, the reader will sense the tone, manner and style of the German philosophical tradition. Like Kant, the author is part German and part Scotch. What ethnic mix could better help us see a glimmer of light at the end of the ever darker and ever longer tunnel in which our minds and hearts and spirits are presently locked?

Is there a philosophy of the Majority?

The question might be rephrased. Is there a philosophy that can lead the Majority into a new era, its own era?

Christianity has long been associated with the Majority. But is this a philosophy of and for our race? Revilo Oliver's influential work *Christianity and the Survival of the West* has linked this religion with the rise and destiny of the Northern Europeans. He asserts that Christianity has provided the symbols and motivations which, apart from any literal dogma about man and the world, have served the practical end of giving focus, cohesion and purpose to our race. Under its banner in Europe and America the Majority has accomplished great tasks. The question then is: do these ends outweigh those obscure Christian dogmas which at best are irrelevant to Majority history? Does the fact that this religion has been associated with the Majority give it first place as a philosophy of the Majority?

A large part of the American Majority continues to profess Christianity. Moreover, those Majority members with more serious, even fanatical, Christian beliefs tend to be precisely the ones who are most active in hampering minority inroads. In this sense Christianity is a shell or fortress which, whatever its precise composition, protects and insulates the Majority from minority infestation.

Still, in the search for a Majority philosophy some thinkers have bypassed Christianity or have even attacked it. They have circumvented it even though it is one of the largest features on the Majority cultural landscape. They have not been able to free themselves from the thought that what Christianity says is something entirely different from what it signifies. Put in slightly different words: it is one thing to furnish symbols; it is quite another to explicitly and directly represent, in a proud and honest way, what a people actually stands for. Christianity has provided what other world religions and idealistic ideologies have provided their possessors: an image of charitableness and humanity. But could not any rationale or excuse, however honest or dishonest, serve as just such a platform? The Christian religion — in various forms — supplied much of the rationale, for instance, for both the Spanish and English colonizations of the New World. But it is hard to imagine a wider range of differing viewpoints than that which separated these two groups of colonizers.

Christianity sets forth a doctrine of universal brotherhood. There is no way around the fact that in the

world of real events, in the welter of shoving and bickering populations, this brotherhood contradicts the internal aspiration and cohesion of the Majority. Any philosophy that is of and for the Majority must be in some important aspect egoistic and self-serving while at the same time conscious and explicit enough to deliberately and surely lead the Majority where it wants to go. This consciousness is all that is meant by philosophy in the correct meaning of the word. But the matter does not end here. *The one element that Christianity, or for that matter a "pagan" religion, has that a philosophy of the Majority must also have is a sense of value, purpose and mission.* Unlike Christianity, however, the values must affirm the Majority as a unique and privileged group.

If only the quest of a Majority philosophy could end with the dismissal or refutation of world religion! But entirely new and still more difficult problems are raised when we put ourselves into the hands of a totally secular viewpoint that professes to be entirely value free.

It is not enough to objectively observe and study the Majority in relation to other groups. As an object of study and classification the Majority is only "a" race, one race among others. This is a sterile activity, at best affording a purely intellectual gratification. Science "objectifies" everything it touches. We may go so far as to say that it is rather demeaning to subject our race to the same sterile objective criteria which are also applied to other races. Naked, the Majority stands before a world court of science like a disrobed subject stands on Sheldon's scales of endo-, ecto- and mesomorphy, while white-coated researchers wait passively, reverently and submissively for the solemn judgement of an authority higher than themselves. The Majority scientist may owe allegiance first to his science, which he (dangerously) shares with non-Majority colleagues throughout the world. It was Francis Bacon's dictum *that the observer eliminate himself from experience.* This summarizes the ideology of science. In the present case, however, where we speak of the Majority, the exclusion of the observer is the elimination of the Majority itself. The Majority is for us not an objective category but our own collective but subjective self — a higher value and an egoistic assertion of will. Our race is not merely an objective category, it is a personal aspiration.

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THE OLD COUNTRY

England is in the bone and sinew of the majority of the American Majority. England is written in bold print on every torn and glossy page of American history. The Wasp can be humiliated, insulted, persecuted, mugged, violated, murdered, declassified and deracinated, but he cannot be forgotten. When all is gone but the memory of America, it will be a Wasp memory. As there can be no death without life, as there can be no Caliban without a Prospero, the destroyer is eternally in debt to the creator. The house the Wasps built is such a high and mighty house that its destruction, the *leitmotiv* of modern American history, will keep our termitic minorities busy for centuries.

In times of trouble loners shake off their lonerism. As the Wasp becomes a thing of ridicule, a coward, a renegade, a servile drone of his worst enemies, he looks in his confusion and sorrow to his origins, to his ancestral launching pad — to Britain. There, unfortunately, he sees the same forces at work that have brought his own country low.

England, however, is illuminated by one small bright light that is becoming a beacon to American Majority members, whether of British descent or not. This is the rising tide of a Britain First movement, which is steadfastly and adamantly opposed to colored immigration, equalitarianism, inflation, speculation, Marxism and most of the other plagues that have infected and debilitated the West. For years a group called the National Front has been the unique carrier of this banner of racial regeneration. Then, a year or so ago, a disagreement arose among the party leadership and a second organization was born, the National Party. Today, though both of these organizations are growing in size and are fighting the good fight, they spend an inordinate amount of time and energy combatting each other.

Some months ago an *Instauration* supporter visited England and talked to members of the National Party. He sent us back a few ax-grinding paragraphs for "Stirrings." Later we tempered some of these remarks with other reports from British correspondents. However, Martin Webster, a member of the Executive Council of the National Front, feels that we have treated his organization unfairly and has sent us a letter, parts of which we are happy to print in the hope it will set the record straight.

1) The persons who are now in charge of the National Front were not in charge of it during the period leading up to the time when the present National Party broke away. The leadership of the NF at that time were the people who now lead the NP. Thus if the NF was, in 1975, on a "downward path," as your correspondent alleges, the blame for it must rest with those who were then in charge. The NP leadership left the NF because they had tried, by unconstitutional means, to expel the minority group on the NF's governing body. We, the Directorate minority group, led by John Tyndall, took the Directorate majority group led by J. Kingsley Read, to the High Court, where their action was found to be not only unconstitutional, but unlawful. This caused Mr. Read and his closest associates to lose their

majority on our Directorate. So they quit to form the NP.

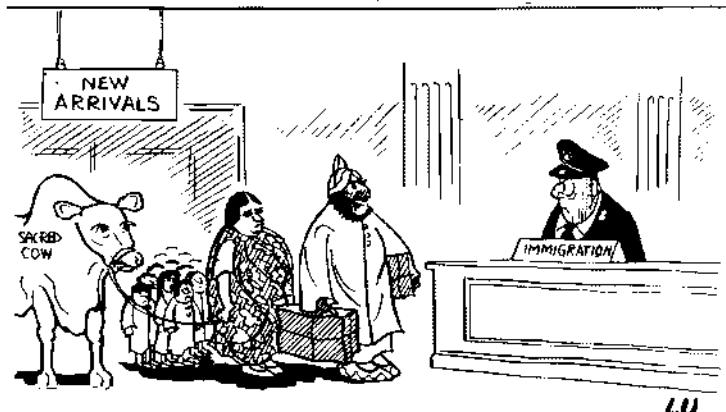
It took us only three months to overcome the NP split. From the end of March, 1976, to December we recruited 4,500 new members, a far higher recruitment rate than was ever achieved by the party in a full year. Immediately after the split our anti-nationalist national press continually puffed Mr. Read's claim that he had taken with him "70% of the NF's membership". That absurd claim was exposed on the occasion of our annual Remembrance Day parade. The 6,000 strong NF column dwarfed the NP column which, not counting two hired bands, numbered just under 300 persons!

2) Your correspondent's allegation that our present Directorate Chairman, John Tyndall, "has proclaimed himself dictator of the organisation" is the reverse of the truth. Under our Constitution any Full Member of the party with a record of two years membership and one year's service as an elected local officer of the party may stand in the annual elections to our National Directorate. The college of electors in elections to the Directorate is the whole membership the party, who exercise a postal vote. What is so "dictatorial" about that, I should like to know?

3) Your correspondent likewise erred when he alleged that under the Chairmanship of John Tyndall the party favored uniforms *à la* Oswald Mosley's pre-war organisation. Under the terms of the 1936 Public Order Act it is a criminal offence to wear a political uniform in a public place. At no time has Mr. Tyndall, either as an ordinary NF member or as NF Chairman, declared any wish for himself or any other NF members to wear uniforms of any kind.

(4) Finally, your correspondent's suggestions that the NP regularly beats the NF in elections are way off beam. To be sure that in the case of a handful of local Council elections NP candidates have narrowly beaten NF candidates. However, in by far the majority of cases where NF candidates contested against NP candidates in local elections, NF candidates beat the NP candidates, even despite considerable public confusion between the NF and the NP. On top of this, the NF has during 1976 contested far more local election campaigns than has the minuscule NP.

So far as the more important Parliamentary elections are concerned, the NP record, in comparison to that of the NF, has been less than inspiring. We contested the Coventry, Carshalton, Rotherham, Thurrock, Walsall North, Newcastle Central by-elections, all except one of the by-elections which took place in 1976. The NP only contested two. In Coventry the NF's Deputy Chairman Andrew Fountaine won 986 votes, while the NP's Chairman only 208 votes. Later, in Walsall North, the NF candidate, rank-and-file member Charles Parker won 2,724 votes (7.3%) while NP National Executive member Mrs. Marion Powell won only 258 votes (0.7%).



"WHICH WAY TO THE SOCIAL WELFARE?"

Continued On Page 21

ECONOMANIA

It is always surprising to us that people of our persuasion, people who acknowledge that biology, genetics and race are key factors in the evolution of civilization, should still put such a heavy emphasis on economics. We have otherwise intelligent subscribers who write us with a straight face that if a country like Nigeria adopted the gold standard in a short time its economy would be superior to the economy of any white country not on the gold standard.

In fact, this subscriber is so enamoured of the gold standard that he places Byzantine civilization on a pedestal higher than that of any other society merely because the Byzantine Empire, so he says, adhered to the gold standard longer than any other ancient or modern country. British civilization, he adds, was at its greatest in the 19th century when Britain was firmly hooked on gold.

To us the Byzantine Empire was one of the less exciting and less creative moments in history. The most that can be said for it is that it endured. But where and who are the Byzantine poets, artists, composers, philosophers, scientists, explorers and so on? Our correspondent, I am sure, would be hard put to name any. As for Britain, anyone with the slightest feel for history and culture would have to put Shakespeare's England above Disraeli's British Empire.

If we have to take economics so seriously, then we should study the great periods of human endeavor and try to discover what economic systems were then in use. Was Periclean Athens on the gold standard, or Republican Rome, or Renaissance Florence, or Elizabethan England, or Goethe's Weimar or the antebellum U. S.? If they were there must be something to be said for it. If they weren't, if the greatest outbursts of artistic and scientific achievements took place in economic systems unblessed by the gold standard, then perhaps we should try and find out more about such economic systems and try and duplicate them.

In other words, a study of economics and monetary systems must include the historical evidence. Exactly what kind of economics went along with the great moments of civilization? Is there or is there not any correlation between certain types of economic systems and high culture?

Our feeling is that there is a very definite correlation between race and culture, and that the correlation between race and economics must be just as definite, since economics is a part of culture. Max Weber connects the parasitical side of finance capitalism to the Jews and the productive side of capitalism to Protestantism. It is only one short step from these two religions to the two divergent races which formulated and developed them.

Indeed, we will go further and say that the change of the American economy from what might be described as laissez-faire capitalism to a statist, quasi-capitalistic

welfare economy was not due to a change in economic conditions, but to a change in racial hierarchies.

If we are right that economy depends on race and not vice versa, then we should get to the root of the matter. Those who wish to bring back the good old economic days should devote their efforts to bringing back the good old racial days. The first step in clearing the economic air would be to clear the racial air.

Consequently, we are not as concerned about economics as some of our readers. We believe that any intelligently run Northern European society will have an efficient economic system, for the very simple reason that Northern Europeans have a superior ability to produce the goods and services necessary for a high standard of living. At the same time we are convinced, and recent events seem to be proving us right, that minority races do not have such a gift and that whenever they come into power the economic emphasis is turned from production to distribution with the inevitable result that production falls off as handouts become larger and more numerous. In desperation the minority leadership must finally obtain complete economic control in an attempt to force a reversal of the decline in production. Whatever freedom the citizenry enjoyed soon disappears as the servile state inevitably collapses into the arms of revolutionaries or foreign invaders.

Having had our say, and since *Instauration* is not infallible in the matter of economics, we offer below a substantial part of two communications from the *Instauration* subscriber whose ideas we have criticized above.

I will have to agree that if any country had the gold standard, even Nigeria, it would be more flourishing than any white country that did not have it. I will have to go even further than this and say that if a colony of gorillas were to learn how to talk, to produce and trade and to discover a gold standard to help them in making their exchanges that this colony of gorillas would soon be outperforming Nigeria, if it did not have the gold standard, and white countries, if they did not have it either. But I cannot see how this puts economics ahead of race. All it means is that the gorillas would have a better economic tool to work with than the Nigerians or the whites.

If a Hottentot were traveling in an automobile or an airplane and a white man were in a covered wagon drawn by a mule, we would not say that the Hottentot was genetically better than the white. All one could say is that the Hottentot was traveling better than the white. It is the same with the gold standard. People can just do better when they have to work under the rules of the gold standard than when they have to work with an irredeemable currency or with debased coins. The gold standard gives mankind an honest monetary system to work with. All other monetary systems are just plain primitive.

I would not worry about Nigeria or any other black nation adopting the gold standard. They would not understand it if it were explained to them. Europeans took over the idea from Saracens who got it from the Byzantines who got it from the Greeks. Anyway, should Nigeria adopt the gold standard, it would force white nations to do the same in order to be competitive. So the Nigerians would not have the advantage for very long.

THE SCIENCE OF RACIAL DIFFERENCES

Racial differences in physical traits have been described as early as the beginning of dynastic times in Ancient Egypt. According to Coon (1939), "Egyptian painters and sculptors recorded faithfully, often in colors, the physical appearance of their living countrymen, as well as of many different kinds of foreigners." However, the beginning of modern scientific work in racial anthropology may be said to have started in the late eighteenth century with the German scientist Johann Friedrich Blumenbach, who is described by some writers as "the Father of Anthropology." Blumenbach (1775) assembled a large collection of skulls representing various races at the University of Göttingen and established the "foundations of race classification based on measurement."

In the nineteenth century more precise techniques of anthropometry were developed. The Dutch anatomist Pieter Camper introduced the "facial angle," while the Belgian astronomer Quetelet made statistical studies of human physical characteristics and devised the concept of the "average man." The Swedish anthropologist Anders Retzius introduced various cephalic and cranial indices, which gave impetus to the new science of craniology. In due course methods were devised for measuring and describing the skeleton (osteometry) and the human body and its parts (somatometry.)

The development of scientifically accurate methods of research and quantitative measurement generated considerable knowledge of variability in the races of man. Physical anthropologists describe morphological racial differences by means of absolute metric values obtained from measurements of the head and body (or cranial and skeletal remains), by indices determined from ratios between various absolute measurement values, and by qualitative descriptions. In the course of numerous investigations, racial differences have been demonstrated and described, both quantitatively and qualitatively, in morphological characteristics, such as: skin color, hair color, hair form and texture, eye color, nose shape, head shape, facial form, degree of facial protrusion, lip thickness, stature, body build and so on. Hooton (1946) used twenty-five different physical traits as a basis of classification for the "three primary races." Despite the fact that over the past three or four decades the primary interest of physical anthropologists has shifted away from traditional anatomical studies, recent investigations have revealed marked differences between American whites and American blacks in volume of the sacral canal and in bone density. Garn (1961) interprets the higher weight/volume ratio of the Negro skeletons as indicating "a greater degree of mineralization," which "is in the opposite direction of what might be expected on a purely nutritional basis."

Racial differences have also been demonstrated in physiological processes such as growth and maturation rates. Differences between whites and blacks in body proportions and growth rate of the limbs are well

established during fetal life. According to Coon and Hunt (1963):

[N]egro fetuses of the third month show a smaller height of the cranium, a broader nose, smaller hips, longer arms, and a greater length of the forearm than do whites, in much the same way as the adults differ. Negro babies show earlier ossification than do whites, and are also more precocious in motor development.

Garn (1961) also notes that racial growth differences have been reported in "the age at calcification of some of the bony nuclei of the wrist, foot and leg which appears to be earlier in American Negroes and in selected African populations."

Physiological differences have also been described in the resistance of the skin to electrical stimulation of American whites and American blacks, and in the basal metabolism rates of whites, Maya Indians, Chinese and Japanese.

Schwidetzky (1959) suggests that further research may uncover "regionally varying genetic factors in the case of many other metabolic processes."

The extent to which racial differences in morphological traits are genetically determined has frequently been a source of dispute. Boas (1912) argued that the cephalic index of Jewish and Sicilian immigrants to the United States changed as a result of the change in environmental conditions. He contended that "we must speak of a plasticity (as opposed to permanence) of types." However, subsequent statistical analyses of Boas's findings by Morant and Sampson (1936), and by Fisher and Gray (1937), cast doubt on the accuracy of some of the measurements and on the conclusions reached. Shapiro (1939) later compared Japanese immigrants to the U. S. with their relatives who remained in Japan and found an increase in stature in the children of the immigrants. Nevertheless, Shapiro emphasized that the change in stature could not exceed a certain limit and, further, that the migrants remained Mongoloid in their other physical features.

Clark (1956) estimated the heritability of 49 standard anthropometric characters (as listed in R. Martin's *Lehrbuch der Anthropologie*) by comparing the within-pair variances for 37 dizygous (fraternal) and 44 monozygous (identical) twin pairs. For 45 of the 49 anthropometric traits the heritability estimates exceed .50 and sometimes reached .90. These included stature, arm length, facial height, nose breadth. Gates (1946, 1958) in two extensive reviews of the literature on the inheritance of anthropological traits, also concluded that "most anthropometric measurements are determined in large measure by heredity."

Gates (1958) points out that "the structures we measure and compare in skulls and bones are biochemically moulded, the differences arising through changes in the genes which control the biochemistry of development." In recent years anthropologists have shifted their interest from anatomical traits to biochemical and serological

The Cultural Catacombs

The Cheerleaders

"The first casualty when war comes," said noninterventionist Senator Hiram Johnson in 1917, "is truth." Phillip Knightley's *The First Casualty* (Harcourt Brace Jovanovich, 1975) is a history of journalistic war reporting from the Crimean War to Vietnam. Of particular interest are his chapters on World War I, the Italo-Abyssinian War, the Spanish Civil War and World War II. The author inveighs not only against the limitations imposed upon correspondents by military and government censors, but also the manner in which journalists have slanted, or even fabricated reports. As one example, he tells of Arthur Koestler's bestselling *Spanish Testament*, in which the ex-Stalinist Hungarian (and more recently a specialist in Khazar history) described in the minutest detail "atrocities" committed by the Spanish Insurgents, thereby provoking a wave of revulsion against Franco in the Anglo-American press. Only in 1954 did Koestler, at one time sentenced to death by Franco as a spy, reveal that the book was in fact written in Paris under the direction of Comintern agent Willie Muenzenberg. Similarly, in the same conflict the routine bombing of a front-line battle installation, was turned by mythologist and war propagandist George Steer into the tragedy of Guernica. With an assist from the world's richest artist, Guernica became a shrine that was the liberal's answer to Lourdes.

Other instances of wartime propaganda covered by Knightley include the famous jig Hitler danced for the newsreels after the French surrender, which William L. Shirer said he saw, but which, before his death, a newsreel cameraman admitted he doctored. One could add to this list the young "coed" kneeling over the minority victim of the National Guard shoot-out at Kent State. She was in fact a teenage runaway subsequently busted for prostitution. At last report she was working in a Miami "health spa."

"There is something wrong," writes Knightley, "with the values of a journalistic world that accepts as an important image a photograph that so clearly depends on its caption for its authentication . . ." (p. 210).

In his discussion of British coverage of the Boer War, Knightley refers to newspapers "creating animosity against the enemy with the timeless ploy of the atrocity story" (p. 72). But as to the most famous of all atrocity stories he is surprisingly silent, other than to claim that "the disastrous effect of the Allied atrocity propaganda of the First World War" was to make readers reluctant to believe the reality of the World War II concentration camps. No one denies that these camps

were pretty bleak, but why does Knightley not even mention the Ilse Koch affair and other such gruesome fabrications? No attempt at a critical evaluation of World War II atrocity news is even attempted and Ilya Ehrenburg, perhaps the vilest war propagandist of all time, is accepted at his word.

A quote from Charles Lynch, a Canadian correspondent with the British army, provides perhaps the fairest evaluation of all war reporting: "It was crap . . . We were a propaganda arm of our governments. At the start the censors enforced that; but by the end we were our own censors. We were cheerleaders . . . It wasn't good journalism. It wasn't journalism at all" (p. 333).

Sangre Azul

Suppose you were a Spanish tourist in the U. S. or suppose you were an oldline Spanish-American whose ancestors had settled here many, many generations ago. What would your feelings be toward the Chicanos, Hispanics and Mexican-Americans whom the media currently hold up as representatives of Spanish culture. An interesting answer to this touchy question was printed recently in the letters section of the *National Observer*. Starting out by saying that the biggest problem the Hispanics "have is the identity of themselves," the letter, written by Stephen Aponte of Colorado, goes on:

As an American of Spanish descent (Galicia, Spain), I cannot agree with their banner of identity; i.e. Spanish heritage, culture, etc. In my associations with Mexican-Americans and other Latin Americans in the United States, I have found that little is known by them when it comes to Spanish culture, heritage, and customs of the Spaniards. With the exception of religion and language, no other significant factor of identity can be claimed.

Perhaps it is admiration for the old country that makes me resent the misrepresentation of Spain by a people whose physiognomy, mode of speech, and national characteristics are alien to the Spanish scene.

The misconception shared by U. S. Hispanics and other Americans as well, that to be of Spanish background you must be brown-skinned with dark eyes and jet black hair, is absurd.

Well how, then, do we account for the Spanish surnames in the Americas? In the new world the intermarriage of Spaniards with the native Indian played a part, but it was mainly the conversion to Christianity and not the result of direct lineage, as many U. S. Hispanics are led to believe.

Born Again Show

Patriotism, which cantankerous old Sam Johnson harrumphed was the last refuge of a scoundrel, has been out of vogue for

some time. In its place has come an encyclopedia full of isms, ideologies and idiocies, one of the most recent being charismatic, full-gospel, twice-born Christianity. This oldtime religion, which emphasizes a personal experience with Jesus Christ rather than a sophisticated theology, is experiencing a rebirth that provides a handy spiritual umbrella not only for scalawag aspirants to the presidency, but for a host of felons, either in or out of jail. Not since the Middle Ages has Mother Church offered a sanctuary to so many lawbreakers, a veritable parade of whom can be seen almost daily on something called "The 700 Club," produced by something called the Christian Broadcast Network, which itself has had difficulties with the Securities and Exchange Commission.

Among those recently testifying on 700 Club telecasts and radiocasts to the overcoming power of the Spirit, a power which also inspires a lot of over-the-air plate-rattling, have been: Eldridge Cleaver, Charles Colson (author of *Born Again* and presently raising money for Cleaver's defense fund), former armed robber and sometime professional wrestler Fabulous Frankie Corbo, Manson family executioner Tex Watson, Manson family vampiress Susan Atkins, plus lesser members of the Manson family, and sundry other thieves, pols, and publicans. Of the above only Watson and Atkins are now in custody. Cleaver is awaiting trial while the others are free and busy with their various tax-exempt religious activities and crusades.



Colson and Cleaver

There have been, of course, a few straight guests on the 700 Club show. One such was Mrs. Jeb Stuart Magruder (authoress of *A Gift of Love*). Another was Cornelia Wallace, who has just written a "Christian" book. Cornelia appeared on the program when Pat Robertson, the regular host, was away. Fortunately Robertson's second-in-command, a huge ebony Mandingo named Ben Kincheloe was there to hold Cornelia's hand as they prayed for peace, love, brotherhood and better health for George.

No doubt the most, let us say, *sui generis* of these creatures are Colson and Cleaver. Recently this salt-and-pepper duo has been on a countrywide tour in honor of their "reconciliation in de Lawd." They are joined occasionally by the no longer

anonymous alcoholic, no longer senator from Iowa, Harold Hughes. Colson's and Cleaver's crusade through California has been promoted by the Reverend Robert Schuler, whose greatest contribution to theology to date has been the invention of the drive-in church.

As Colson and Cleaver search for new soulmates, we might nominate Greg Schneiders, who should be in jail for strewing a stack of phony checks around the District of Columbia and for cashing unemployment checks while still employed. Instead Greg is now serving in the White House, though not as Appointments Secretary, the job Jimmy the Tooth originally had in mind for him. Another possible entertainer on the 700 Club might be Amy's black Mammy, whose resume includes one murder, but only a few years of forcible separation from society.

Religion is getting such high ratings with its stentoriously repentant hatchetmen, rapists and deadbeats, that Tin Pan Alley may have to rewrite one of its biggest hits. It's true there is no biz like show biz. But it's truer that there's no show biz like religious show biz.

Afterthoughts

Instauration (Feb. 1977) carried a brief review of John Toland's encyclopedic 1,102-page biography of Hitler. We noted in particular the author's pioneering and partly successful attempt to present Der Fuehrer as a *Homo sapiens* instead of the conventional practice of assigning him to an entirely different species, *Homo luciferus*.

A few thoughts have occurred to us since we put the book aside. In a footnote on page 880 Toland tells of the SS Judge Morgen who after the war "was asked by an American official to testify that Frau [Ilse] Koch made lampshades from the skin of inmates." Morgen, who during the war had successfully prosecuted her husband, the commander of Buchenwald, for various crimes, refused. According to Morgen she was guilty of some misdeeds, but not that one. Morgen was then told he would be turned over to the Russians if he didn't comply. "Morgen's second and third refusals," Toland writes, "were followed by severe beatings."

Many years later Ilse Koch committed suicide in jail.

Toland also reminded us of the fate of Rudolf Hess, who has been under lock and key for the last thirty-six years. During this time Hess has never even been allowed to embrace or even touch members of his family, who are separated from him on his rare visiting days by a huge table. Hess, it may be remembered, singlehandedly tried to end the war in May, 1941, by flying to England for unauthorized talks with British officials, who promptly arrested him.

Hess was not in Germany during most of the war. He had nothing to do with the so-

called death camps and could hardly have been guilty of major war crimes while in solitary confinement in Britain. Yet he was given a life sentence at Nuremberg.

What kind of Americans are those who deliberately try to frame a German woman on a charge so monstrous that its mere conception defiles the human imagination? Doubtlessly the "American official" who dreamed it up and was so adept at torture has since then been sending letters to the *New York Times* complaining about the inquisitorial methods of Joe McCarthy, Franco and the Chilean junta, and demanding human rights for minority and leftwing dissidents.

As for Hess, too much hate in some hearts arouses love in other hearts. There is no doubt that his enemies will eventually make him the twentieth century prisoner of Chillon.

Road To Fiasco

In 1975 a House Subcommittee on International Trade and Commerce held four hearings on "Discriminatory Arab Pressure on U. S. Business." The Chairman was Jonathan Bingham of Connecticut, one of the most frenetic pro-Zionists in Congress and uncle of the Majority renegade, Steven Bingham, a social-working lawyer, who went underground after having been accused of delivering weapons to Negro convicts who killed three guards in an attempted San Quentin breakout in 1971.

Among the fifteen witnesses at the hearings were eight federal officials. Five witnesses were private citizens:

Paul S. Berger, national vice-president, American Jewish Congress and partner of Arnold and Porter, one of Washington's most powerful law firms.

Hyman Bookbinder of the American Jewish Committee, former special assistant to Hubert Humphrey and a policy adviser to the Corporation for Public Broadcasting.

David A. Brody, head of the Washington office of B'nai B'rith's Anti-Defamation league and adviser to Senator Mathias on nominees to the Military, Air Force and Naval Academies.

Seymour Graubard, national chairman, Anti-Defamation League.

John Bunting, chairman of the First Pennsylvania Bank, which has a larger investment in Israel than any other American banking institution.

Two witnesses were members of the House of Representatives:

Stephen J. Solarz, Democrat from New York, member of the American Jewish Congress and B'nai B'rith.

Henry A. Waxman, Democrat from California, member of the American Jewish Congress, B'nai B'rith, American Civil Liberties Union and the NAACP.

The purpose of the hearings was to pave the way for legislation that would outlaw any attempts by American companies to comply with Arab regulations restraining

trade with Israel. One such regulation is King Feisal's refusal to permit firms doing business with the Saudis to send any Jewish personnel to his kingdom. Jewish spokesmen made much of the fact that even the U. S. Army Corps of Engineers had apparently honored this rule, though they did not mention that the armed services had also given in to Iceland's demand that American Negro troops not be stationed on that island.

In the course of the hearings it was stated by federal officials that every billion dollars of U. S. exports represent 40,000 to 70,000 American jobs, and that exports to Arab nations are expected to reach \$10 billion annually before 1980. Government officials further admitted that if Congress tried to force American firms to defy Arab attempts to enforce the embargo against Israel, then other nations would inherit the increasingly lucrative trade with the Arab Middle East. Moreover, such action might deal a severe blow to American political and diplomatic prestige in the area and might well increase the chances of another Arab-Israeli war, since the U. S. mediating role would be weakened. It was also brought out that other foreign countries dealing with the Arabs have never attempted to force any of their companies into noncompliance with Arab trade regulations.

It is not surprising that Jewish witnesses at the hearing were totally opposed to the testimony of federal officials. They demanded that Congress pass a law outlawing even the slightest bending by American firms to Arab demands, no matter what the effect on American trade and Middle Eastern peace. As expected, Berger, Bookbinder, Brody, et al, got their way. Under the prodding of Congress, the Treasury obediently issued "guidelines" denying foreign tax breaks to American firms which cooperated directly or indirectly with the Arab boycott.

An ironic note is that though Congress is horrified at the Arab boycott of Israel, it approves and takes no action against the Israeli boycott of the Arabs. Moreover, Congress actively supports boycotts against Rhodesia, South Africa and Cuba, though a strong movement is afoot in Washington to end the latter.

By its faithful subservience to Israel, Congress will consequently be inviting another more serious oil embargo in the next edition of the Middle East war. If there is another such embargo, no one would care to guess the outcome. The possibilities include a murderous economic depression, gasoline rationing, economic warfare and a U. S. military attack on the Arab oil states, which in turn could lead to World War III and global nuclear destruction.

Only the worst can be expected when a nation as large as the U. S. allows crucial areas of foreign and military policy to be dictated by a racial clique whose heartstrings and pursestrings are tied to a country thousands of miles across the sea.

Inklings

Chappie

Last month *Instauration* carried an article on the present-day racial situation in the U. S., which ended with the truistic admonition that the fate of the American Majority will eventually depend on the internal military balance.

In consideration of the importance of the military on racial matters, it might be appropriate to point out that the North American Air Defense Command, whose primary mission is to warn against a Russian nuclear attack by plane, missile or satellite, is headed by Air Force General Daniel "Chappie" James. From his science fiction command post deep in the bowels of the Colorado Rockies, James, a four-star general, oversees a \$1.6 billion annual budget and 58,000 lesser ranks.

More important, James is the only U. S. military officer who has the authority to use low-powered nuclear weapons (for defensive purposes only) without presidential approval. This dispensation makes him a man to be reckoned with. James, by the way, got his high post largely through the influence of Senator Barry Goldwater and former Defense Secretary Melvin Laird. He counts among his good friends such noted conservatives as Senator Strom Thurmond and Texas millionaire H. Ross Perot.

James is not a typical military man. He was once expelled from college for breaking up a dance with his fists, and in 1945, after he had joined the Air Force, was arrested for refusing to obey orders. James, unlike his superior, General George Brown, appears constantly on TV programs and on the lecture circuit. The media hail his forthright pleas for racial and sexual equality, while condemning General Brown's outspokenness on the ground that military men should not speak out on public policy.

Coincidentally or not coincidentally, General James is a Negro.

The Press Cartel

Every day in every way the American media monopoly grows more monopolistic. The twelve largest newspaper chains, which own 59% of the nation's newspapers, now have a combined daily circulation of 23.4 million.

There are now hundreds of one-newspaper cities, and only sixty-one cities have more than one newspaper under separate ownership. Atlanta, Syracuse, Dayton, Providence, Minneapolis, New Orleans, Memphis, Kansas City and San Diego have two newspapers, both owned by the same press lord.

The largest newspaper chain with respect to circulation, 3,695,699, consists

of the thirty papers owned by Samuel I. (for what?) Newhouse. The next nine largest chains are not minority-owned or



Sam Newhouse

minority-controlled, though many of them have minority members in high executive positions. But the two most influential newspapers, the *Washington Post* and the *New York Times*, which set the ideological line for practically all other newspapers, as well as news weeklies and network news programs, are still minority-owned, though there are some faint signs that Katharine Graham, who is only half-Jewish and who has just fired the president of her *Washington Post* Company, Larry H. Israel, may be putting a reef or two in some of her flappingest Zionist sails.

Classified Racism

The Jewish Yellow Pages, a directory that tells Jews where they can buy things Jewish and things non-Jewish from other Jews, has been selling briskly in the nation's bookstores and has been heavily promoted in full-page ads in the *New York Times Book Review* and elsewhere.

Out comes *The Christian Yellow Pages*, which is sold in very few bookstores, and up goes the double standard. In a six-column news story in the *Washington Post*, Arnold Foster, general counsel of the Anti-Defamation League, described as a "Jewish civil rights agency," was greatly upset at consumers being "urged to inquire into the religious beliefs of those with whom they did business. . . ."

Among the many Christian leaders who immediately joined the Anti-Defamation League in its condemnation, a lady with the good old Majority name of Lucy Negus explained the difference between the two publications: "What is 'Jewish' about the listings given in the *Jewish Yellow Pages* are the products and services offered, rather than the religion of the businessmen selling them."

Military-Intellectual Complex

We recently wrote in *Instauration* that the takeover of such ancient pillars of liberalism as the *New Republic* and *Nation* by Zionists indicated a tougher American line toward Russia. The unexpectedly strong reaction to Carter's appointment of an old liberal wheelhorse, Paul Warnke, to head the new SALT negotiations with the Kremlin, confirmed this prediction, as has the acceleration of the "human rights" campaign. "Human rights," once all the word play has been stripped away, seems to stand for the restoration of the Jewish ascendancy in the Soviet Union. Some concern has been expressed for rights of others such as leftist Chileans and radical South Koreans, but there has been no concern for the rights of dispossessed Palestinians, the terrorized white refugees from Angola and Mozambique, and the German minorities in Slavic lands.

Anthony Lewis, a Jewish columnist for the *New York Times* calls this new anti-Russian, anti-Arab, Israelitish coalition the "military-intellectual" complex. The intellectual components, he explains, "include strong supporters of Israel who since the Yom Kippur War have become a significant factor in the growing support for larger U. S. defense budgets. The magazine *Commentary* [which has already called for a military invasion of Saudi Arabia] is at the head of this element, along with such senators as Henry Jackson and Daniel Patrick Moynihan.

"The *New Republic*, now a leading pro-Israel voice, made a sustained attack on Warnke long before the election.

"The military-intellectual complex . . . is symbolized by the recently formed Committee on the Present Danger, whose members include John Connally, Lane Kirkland of the AFL-CIO, Paul Nitze — and Norman Podhoretz, editor of *Commentary*, and Saul Bellow."

Thirty years ago when the U. S. had a monopoly on atomic bombs, the intellectuals of the military-intellectual complex were the leading appeasers of Russia, some even demanding that we give Stalin our bomb secrets, some even stealing these secrets and handing them over to the Russians. Russia's present military might is as much a product of the collaboration of these intellectuals as it is of the technological aid of Western industrialists and the huge Russian defense budgets. Now that we have practically no chance of winning a war with Russia, these same intellectuals are whistling a different tune and trying to stir us up into a bellicose mood.

What has changed? Certainly Russia has not changed and certainly the threat from Russia has not changed. What has changed is that world Jewry is now finally

convinced that its chief enemy is Russia. So now at the wrong time and in the wrong place and for the wrong reasons the minority component of the liberal-minority coalition, joined by the ever obsequious high brass and various Buckleyite and Birchite "patriots," are prodding America into new "moral" crusades that can be even more disastrous and even more damaging to our national interests than the two earlier world wars so passionately supported by this same interventionist clique.

Our last and best hope of remaining out of this war is the reluctance of many Majority liberals to get their country entangled in any more overseas military adventures. But as Wilson made the great leap from peace to war in 1917, and as Roosevelt secretly made a similar leap in 1939, what is going to stop a moralizing hypocrite like the Great Scalawag from South Georgia from joining the warmongering pack and becoming the Hero of World War III? After all, it's been more than thirty years since we've had a world war and CBS, the *New York Times*, *American Opinion* and the *Jerusalem Post* are beginning to act as if it's high time for another white bloodbath.

Capitalization

In a manifesto printed in Berkeley urging the immediate release of the Camp Pendleton 14 on the grounds that their murderous attack with knives and sharpened screwdrivers was justified because of the long history of racism in this country, whenever white Marines were mentioned the "w" was in lower case, but black Marines were always written with a capital "B."

Leading style manuals have long advocated capitalizing Negro and lowercasing white, presumably on the basis that Negro, which comes from the romance languages, was an exotic racial appellation as compared to the more ordinary white. When common usage replaced Negro by black, as a result of a liberal-minority language blitz, it seemed reasonable that both the racial adjectives and the racial nouns should be treated the same and remain uncapitalized. Most books and newspapers seem to follow this procedure, though there are and have been more and more exceptions in favor of capitalizing Black.

We look upon this trend as just one more sign of the shifting balance of power in this country. Man for man, blacks are now considered more important than whites, so black Marines should be written Black Marines and white Marines should remain white Marines.

If the trend continues, we prophesy that in a few more decades white may become an obscenity and only be written w---- and black may develop such sacred overtones that the only permissible written form will be BLACK.

Lawyers, Lawyers

The media have been recently assuring us that the Securities and Exchange Commission is the most trustworthy and efficient of the myriad federal agencies. This may be true, or it may be just another example of the "good press" accorded to an organization which can fairly be described as being brimful of minorityites.

We lean toward the "good press" theory, particularly after we found out that Stanley Sporkin, the SEC's director of enforcement, had often lunched with Lawrence Williams, general counsel of the Equity Funding Corporation, before Equity was found to have defrauded the public of hundreds of millions of dollars. Mr. Williams, it turns out, was once Mr. Sporkin's deputy in the SEC.

It also turns out that the SEC knew about the Equity Funding fraud fifteen months before a Majority member, Raymond L. Dirks, blew the whistle on Equity. Incredibly, the SEC is now charging Mr. Dirks with violating the federal securities law by disseminating "inside information." It may be he will be sent to the same federal country club where Equity's ex-president, Stanley Goldblum, is now lolling his way a five-year term.

Speaking of the SEC, Mark Green writes in his book *The Other Government*, "As a Security and Exchange Commission lawyer said of a phone call from Manuel ('Manny') Cohen, once SEC Chairman . . . 'you know, I still jump when he calls.'"

Another ex-chairman of a federal agency is Newton Minow, recently in the news for demanding the firing of Northwestern University professor Arthur Butz for writing *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century*. When Minow, a Chicago lawyer and B'nai B'rith bigwig, was head of the Federal Communications Commission, he promised in his confirmation hearings, he was "not looking for a job in the communications business. . . ." Today Minow represents AT&T.

Then there is Mortimer Caplin, Commissioner of Internal Revenue under President Kennedy. When he left the IRS in 1964, the government's number one tax man founded what is now the number one tax firm in the country. Successor to Kaplan at IRS was Sheldon S. Cohen who, when he left the government in 1969, also started a tax firm.

The revolving door unfortunately also includes a few Majority trucklers. Nicholas deBelleville Katzenbach, the bane of George Wallace and co-author with Morton Kaplan of *The Political Foundations of International Law*, initiated a major antitrust investigation of IBM in 1965 when he was Attorney General. In 1969 the government finally filed its lawsuit against IBM. Where was Katzenbach? He was sitting behind a big desk at IBM headquarters. The sign on the door read "General Counsel."

Not In His Bones

At 6:00 p.m., May 29, 1970, in Washington, D. C., three Negroes held up a white man, Roger Crump, and robbed him of \$110. The men were quickly apprehended (two plainclothes policemen had actually witnessed the hold-up), identified by Crump, arraigned, given preliminary hearings, indicted by a grand jury and charged with armed robbery and assault with a dangerous weapon. Appearing for a second arraignment, the men pleaded not guilty and trial was set for January, 1971. When the trial was delayed, one of the muggers, Willie Decoster, was freed. Decoster had been in jail because he couldn't raise \$5,000 for his bond — in earlier bouts with the law he had jumped bail twice. A few days after being handed over to an organization called the Black Man's Development Center, Decoster, as was his custom, flew the coop.

In December, 1971, eight months later, Decoster was picked up again, this time in connection with another crime. Meanwhile, his two co-defendants had been tried, found guilty and given suspended sentences.



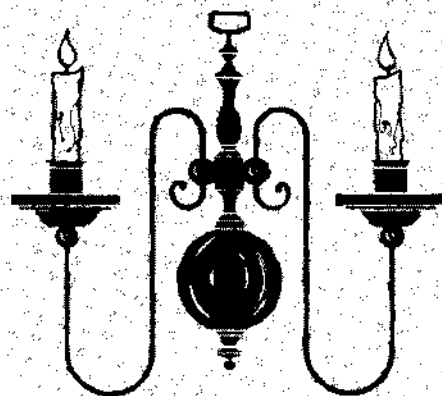
Judge George MacKinnon

On November 15, 1971, Decoster went to trial. Shortly thereafter the jury pronounced him guilty and the judge gave him a two- to eight-year sentence. His lawyer filed an appeal on March 23, 1972. At this point Chief Judge David L. Bazelon of the U. S. Circuit Court of Appeals of the District of Columbia took a personal interest in the case. Bazelon appointed a new lawyer, a member of one of Washington's most prestigious law firms, to handle Decoster's appeal. When it was submitted to the court and found wanting, Bazelon ordered the lawyer to try again and this time to try harder. In October, 1973, at the demand of the Circuit Court, the District Court was ordered to rehear the Decoster case, which it did in February, 1974. At this hearing one of Decoster's accomplices tried to recant his previous testimony, but then changed his story back to the original and admitted Decoster's complicity. On April 23, 1975, the District Judge denied Decoster's bid for a new trial.



THE GAME and THE CANDLE

A dramatized rendering of the
secret history of the United
States (1912–1960)



The Action So Far: The Old Man, a Midwestern oil magnate, elects a president in 1912 who promises him a Federal Banking System, nationwide prohibition and control of the State Department. Later, an English Lord offers the Old Man a fifty percent interest in Middle Eastern oil if he will put the U. S. into World War I on the side of Britain, which he obligingly does. Twenty years later the Old Man's oil empire, now in the hands of his descendants, is feuding with Huey Long. Negotiations are opened with Harry, a White House aide, and Dex, a Stalinist, to get rid of the Senator. A few years later the Communists' nominee for Army Chief of Staff is opposed by Harry, who is warned by the Publisher that the only way to start World War II, which they both want, is to persuade Russia to abandon Spain to Franco. The Kremlin reluctantly agrees to go along, provided General Marshall is appointed Chief of Staff. Later Harry is appalled by the Russian-German Non-Aggression Pact and is even more appalled when the Publisher explains that Henry Wallace should be Democratic vice-presidential candidate and Wendell Willkie Republican presidential nominee in 1940. By the end of the following year, the unholy team of FDR, Stalin, Litvinov, Comintern Spy Sorge and the U. S. Chief of Staff managed to get the U.S. into war by provoking the Pearl Harbor attack. A few years later, with victory in World War II in sight, Dex and his clique work to give Europe to the Russians and China to the Chinese Communists, while Harry, the muddle-headed socialist, puts up a confused and disoriented resistance, thereby incurring the wrath of the moribund Roosevelt. With Truman in the White House, American Communists start playing world politics with the A-bomb, and the Chief of Staff strikes a bloody bargain with the new Soviet Ambassador.

PART TWO, ACT III

Scene 1: *The Publisher's office, New York, 1945. Harry and the Publisher are present.*

PUBLISHER. I couldn't believe it, Harry. Both the isolationist and the anti-New Deal press having a good word to say about you. Did you really accomplish anything important with Stalin?

HARRY. I really think so. We got the UN cleared up. He gave in a good deal on that. On Poland he promised more than he had before. Truman is willing enough to drop the London Poles, but he is insistent that real elections be held in Poland. I persuaded Stalin to agree.

P. You think he'll stick by it?

H. This wasn't something worked through intermediaries. He promised me that to my face. Our trouble with the Russians in the past has been that they were not only scared of us as capitalist powers, but they were desperately afraid of Nazi and Jap power. With that out of the way there's no reason for them to act with such . . . well, brutality.

P. And that's what you told Stalin?

H. In polite language. By now I've talked to him so often he's used to me.

P. How is it then, Truman isn't keeping you on? First he sent you as his personal emissary to Stalin and then he drops you. You're the only important Roosevelt man he's let go.

H. A new president has the right to have his own people around him.

P. Of course. Were there fireworks after you got back from Moscow? Did anyone seem particularly irritated at you?

H. I don't think so. Why?

P. Just wondering. Well, what are you going to do now?

H. Write. I have two books in mind. That's what I wanted to talk to you about. I've got an awful mass of material — all sorts of notes and letters and memos and I see two quite different books in them, one a personal account of my relations with Roosevelt, the second a history of the war as I saw it from Roosevelt's vantage point. When I've got something drafted, I'll show it to you and you'll see what I mean by two books. At Yalta, for example, there's the outside history of what we arranged with the British and the Russians and all the pulling and hauling. And then right along

with it was the constantly shifting personal relation between Roosevelt and me. In some ways, you know, I was almost more of a son to him than anything else. I was always pleasing him and displeasing him as sons have the habit of doing.

P. Did you displease him at Yalta?

H. He was feeling pretty sick by then. He was upset that some people he liked to keep friendly with had gotten irritated at me over a few things. My removal of Stilwell rankled most, I think. She got upset about that, and that didn't make it easier for him. *(laughing)* It was a funny thing, he never seemed to care much about pleasing her, but he hated to displease her. He hated her to get out the needle and go after him about something every damn day, now for this angle and now for that. Anyway, he was feeling low, and with Pa Watson dying right there on the Quincy it was all just a little too much. That's why I left. There wasn't any disagreement. It was better to leave than have arguments. But you know I never saw him again. After all those years and all the things we'd been through together, the last words I ever had with him were a few snide remarks and a chilly goodbye in his cabin on the Quincy in Algiers harbor.

P. So you're going to write one book we might call "Roosevelt and Hopkins." How would you describe the other?

H. I hadn't thought of a title. "The Double War" perhaps.

P. An odd title. What was double about it?

H. I guess that's the way I think about it. The war we really started way back in the thirties to get rid of Hitler and the other war that was fought along with it.

P. I don't see what you're driving at.

H. Well, as it worked out in practice, a lot more was involved than just Hitler. China, India, the need of England to hold on to some sort of remains of her empire, Russia's opportunity of pushing her defense perimeter so far that people call it a kind of new style imperialist aggression.

P. Do you think it is?

H. I'm sure that the existence of socialism inside the Soviet Union will pull

the Kremlin back from any violently imperialistic course.

P. I would find that a rather weak foundation for our postwar foreign policy.

H. Well, I haven't seen any convincing evidence to the contrary.

P. If Stalin failed to keep his word to you about Poland, would that be convincing evidence?

H. I can't imagine his breaking his word to me.

P. Suppose he did?

H. He won't. Let's just leave it at that. Let's suppose he won't because I know he won't.

P. Suppose the Russians get aggressive in China?

H. They can't. We have sea access to China and they have the Gobi to cross. It's absurd.

P. I hear you like T.V. Soong and all those Chiang in-laws.

H. I don't know the whole clan. I admire Soong a great deal. Why?

P. Just wondering whether anything might happen in China that would make you doubt the purely defensive nature of a Soviet operation.

H. I don't see how it could. Russia can't do anything to China. Anything that is done about China can only be done from Washington. It's as simple as that and everybody who knows anything about the situation out there knows it. We've got a big job in helping China recover from the enormous destruction of the war, but there's no political problem as I see it. The Chinese Communists were no help during the war and barely exist any longer. Stalin told me personally he had no use for them and was going to deal with nobody in China but Chiang. So again I don't see your problem.

P. He told you that last month in Moscow?

H. He told us formally at Yalta. And last month he told me personally.

P. Well, you seem to be well informed about both Poland and China. Right from the horse's mouth so to speak. That reminds me. Have you been winning at the track lately?

H. No, damn it. I haven't had a winner in months.

Scene 2: Dex's living room in Washington, D. C., a few days later. Dex, Leon and Phil are present.

PHIL. It just hasn't proved to be enough.

LEON. That doesn't make it my fault.

P. I'm not saying it's your fault, Leon. Please don't always be so hypersensitive. Your idea was excellent and for the moment it saved the day. There's no doubt about that. No one wants to take credit away from you. It was a truly brilliant idea even though of only limited and temporary value.

DEX. What he means is that it didn't of itself in one stroke transform a handful of political theoreticians into an army capable of dealing with Chiang's troops.

You must have got your friends in UNRRA to send through more and better arms than any one expected. Of course, instead of being grateful for the shipment, it's made everybody suddenly dream wild dreams of how much more can be done. If we can latch on to a good thing like this, why stop?

P. Well, there are opportunities there if they can be properly realized. I have put together the best we can learn from our friends out there and I've been over it carefully with Owen and we all feel that though the situation is still bad it offers enough promise to warrant going ahead and seeing if with some luck we can't get something really important on the ball.

D. Such as destroying Chiang without having to make the Russians invest one kopeck.

L. To begin, we must recognize that the American people would be unalterably opposed to Russian domination of China. It would be most difficult to prevent even the Senate from taking action to interfere with that. Therefore, that must not be the way the problem is presented. If I remember, journalists like Snow and others have dwelt a lot on the need for land reform in China? (Phil nods.) It is something no one will understand so it will be all right to demand. The Chinese Communists are naturals for the land reform party. By trying to suppress the Communists, Chiang is doing what it would be like if Governor Dewey with the aid of the upstate New York Republicans decided to destroy the Democratic Party and disfranchise New York City.

P. Anyone who knows anything about China will know how nonsensical such an explanation would be.

L. These are no objections. No one around Truman knows anything about China except people who are interested in the long-run democratic welfare of the world. Anyone else who knows anything about China will seem pretty soon to be a personal enemy of all good Missouri Democrats.

D. Is that the way it goes with him? As simple as that?

L. Let's stick to the subject and avoid our constant temptation to wander off into the unprofitable discussion of personalities.

P. All right, that's your paper program. It presents the Communists in a favorable light, but I don't see the good in it for us.

L. The American people can easily be persuaded that both parties should get together in China. That is the normal democratic American way to settle problems, isn't it. Therefore, if Chiang doesn't cooperate, it will be only reasonable to put a little pressure on him to meet the democratic reformers half way. (after a pause) Let's say an American mission is sent to China.

P. When?

L. Right now. You've been complaining that the arms I got through to the Chinese Communists aren't really helping.

P. They haven't had time to build up enough of their organizations to use them properly.

L. That's why the mission goes right now. It's a peace mission. Everyone is for peace. We'll have an armistice. Both sides stop fighting till we see if the American mission can't get them both together.

P. Together on what?

L. Why on a coalition government, of course. What could be more democratic? The Communist party will get control of say a third of the army and air force, and parts of the civil government, the Department of Justice, so to speak, and control of some of the key railways and roads. Chiang can have the rest of the government.

D. How can you make that sound like a coalition?

L. Quite easily. You take such and such an army division. By law its general will be appointed by the Communist party. Same way with the Minister of Justice. They're officers of state so that makes it a coalition government.

D. (dryly) I see. It would do fine — if you could sell anything so transparent to Truman.

L. I couldn't possibly do that. It's not my field at all. The most I could do would be to suggest that peace in China would be highly desirable and couldn't he send a peace mission there.

D. Who on earth could we get to head such a mission?

L. I am sure we three could easily agree on the man, but frankly I don't know how to go about suggesting him to Truman. It seems just a little out of place.

D. You mean you think Truman would smell a rat if we had the Chief of Staff do it?

L. It does present a problem for careful study. It might well be asked why the eminent Chief of Staff fresh from the laurels of his world victory over the German and Japanese empires should depart in the middle of a bleak December for the war-torn miseries of China. You might say why do we need such high brass. It might even seem that the ideal role for the great general is to stay home and start building his political fences to move forward at the proper time as the heroic general, the great victor entitled to the presidency itself by a long tradition running back through Grant and Jackson to George Washington. I guess all we can say is that he was so superbly patriotic he sacrificed all to save China.

P. You think it has to be him?

L. I can't think of anyone else who could pull it off, because the whole military is going to be against it the minute they learn what's going on. Only Marshall would be strong enough to shut them up. Who else could handle the opposition that Forrestal is sure to start? And unfortunately I can't yet prevent Truman from listening to Forrestal. Frankly, I haven't tried. At the moment it would hurt me more than Forrestal.

The Game and The Candle

P. It seems to me there would be an impossible uproar against such a coalition.

L. My dear Phil, of course, there would. I can't for a moment suppose that Chiang would accept such a suicidal plan.

D. But I take it you do not expect Truman to see it Chiang's way?

L. If you please, Dex, let us avoid personalities. We must have what will appear to a busy Missourian as a coalition government. And when the flat, all-out opposition from Chiang comes, it must arise in such a manner that it is clearly an affront to the busy Missourian. Then in a spirit of peace and as a lesson to the erring brother, we will have no choice but to embargo Chiang. What else can we do? He has defied our earnest efforts for peace and rejected our coalition. Of course, we do not aid the Communists because the American people are opposed to atheistic Communism, but you could hardly ask us not to injure so flagrant an anti-Missourian as Chiang?

P. An embargo! Do you really think you could get Truman to embargo Chiang? My God, without spare parts and replacements for all his American transportation, he'd be immobilized and cut to ribbons in six months, even by the Communists.

L. My humble efforts can hardly do that. I am sure, however, with a word or two from me and other friends of peace and democracy placed at the right time in Truman's ear, that the Chief of Staff can do it. It seems to me so clearly possible and so heavily loaded in favor of success that I think we should make what efforts we can, each in our limited way, to bring it about. I admit I am at a loss to see how to get the proposal started. I know I cannot be first to suggest it to Truman. It would not comport with my role with the president. Could the Chief of Staff suggest it himself?

D. I think he could be persuaded to, but I think it would be the wrong approach.

L. I am afraid it would. It is not the kind of task an innocent man asks to have assigned to himself.

P. Perhaps Clint Anderson could suggest it?

L. It is not a problem exactly germane to the responsibilities of the Department of Agriculture, nor is the intellectual stature of the Secretary such as to give his bright ideas much weight. Let him join the chorus of helpful little voices after the first suggestion has been made.

P. The Institute for Pacific Relations? Perhaps it could . . .

L. Too suspect.

D. Even in Missouri?

L. No, but too many people know too much about it and tangible evidence might be turned up if a controversy ever arose. But you have an idea I hadn't considered. I mean the use of an organization.

D. The Foreign Policy Association?

L. Excellent, but what strings have you got to move it?

D. None.

L. There is one, however, that has just occurred to me. I had forgotten Alger Hiss. I understand he has just received a nice berth with the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace.

D. Would that be wise?

L. You mean because of Hiss?

D. Yes, considering everything.

P. Why? What's the matter with Hiss?

D. Hadn't you heard?

L. I imagine it's not widely known yet.

D. Let's hear it.

D. It seems that the Russians with their customary stupidity allowed certain German Foreign Office documents to fall into the hands of the American troops during the first few weeks in Berlin. Unfortunately, among them were documents about the U. S. sent the Germans by the Russians during the Hitler-Stalin cooperation.

L. More unfortunately still the Russians with an unnecessary zeal to authenticate their information informed the Germans that they knew it was true, the documents were authentic, because they had received them from the highly placed American State Department official, Alger Hiss.

D. Does Truman know about it yet?

L. I believe not yet. Though, of course, there will be no way to do more than delay the arrival of the information at his desk. It's bound to get there.

D. Wouldn't that make it unsafe to rely on Alger to promote the China mission?

L. But, my dear Dex, we are not going to rely on Alger to promote anything where his subsequent embarrassment can embarrass us. All we will use Alger for is to induce the great lawyer who heads the Carnegie Foundation, Mr. John Foster Dulles, to get the Foundation to move. Alger's subsequent embarrassment may embarrass the good Mr. Dulles, but he is not likely to run to Truman and report the source of the idea of sending the Chief of Staff to China. That would be most unlikely, particularly since Mr. Dulles will probably be busy enough trying to think of reasons to justify his having hired Alger in the first place. He will certainly not want to add to the things he has to explain by voluntarily bringing in the mission to China as another of Alger's diplomatic triumphs.

L. So the only problem, then, is to have the Carnegie Foundation suggest to the president that the great prestige of the Chief of Staff should be put to good use for the benefit of America and world peace by ordering the Chief of Staff to China to see what can be done about ending the distressing civil war. No terms need be suggested at all. In fact none should be. The terms would in any case be worked out in the State Department. All that the peace lovers of the Carnegie Endowment need do is ask that the great soldier, that

winner of wars and that consolidationist of peace, the Chief of Staff, head the mission.

P. (jumping up) Good! That's just what we'll do. I think it'll work. Who will speak to Alger? You?

L. No, I think such a suggestion would be more readily received if it came from Phil. It would have more of the old school tie, State Department style.

D. He's right. Can you do it, Phil?

P. When?

D. Right away, of course. Time is of the essence on this. Get up to New York as fast as you can. Now. This minute. Run. I mean it.

P. But . . .

D. No buts. (shoving him) Get going. (turning to Leon after Phil leaves) Can't you do anything about Hiss with Truman? I mean isn't there any way you can keep the news about Alger from reaching Truman?

L. I'm not the Harry Hopkins of this administration. I don't live at the White House.

D. When the time comes, what are you going to advise Truman to do about Hiss?

L. It's quite a problem. I've given it a great deal of thought. Truman is naturally going to want to punish Hiss. I suppose he'll even want to prosecute him. At the time those documents were delivered to Germany we were actually at war with Germany, but not legally. Consequently, treason was not involved. However, even with violation of the Espionage Act, which certainly is involved, the legal status of the receiver of illegally conveyed information affects the degree of the crime. Hence in both cases the legal situation of Germany and the United States at the time must be determined. Any attempt to make this determination would, I think, prove to be extremely difficult and would raise all kind of embarrassing questions about the exact legal status of Roosevelt's acts and policies towards Germany prior to December 1941. Hence, I think the whole thing had better be avoided.

D. I take it that I have just been treated to a brief preview of what you will tell the president?

L. Substantially.

D. And so Alger will be left alone?

L. Of course not, that would be ridiculous. Too many people know and suspect too much about the matter. The gossip would go on and on forever and people would have no confidence in the integrity of their government.

D. And they certainly should have that.

L. They should, and so something will have to be done to Alger. It is not his fault, directly at any rate, that he got caught in this unhappy predicament, but he will have to suffer a little for it. In another way though, Dex, perhaps there is an element of blame attaching to Alger himself. He is a very self-satisfied young man, sure of himself, sure of his rapid rise up the ladder of political power, sure of his superior competence. It may have been those very qualities that made the Russians

indiscreetly include his name in their communications to von Ribbentrop.

D. So what are you going to do?

L. I think I shall advise the president to suggest to the House UnAmerican Activities Committee that it investigate Hiss, plus giving a few hints of where to look, except, of course, no hints that would lead up the Wilhelmstrasse. It would be better just to leave that to die away as gossip unsupported by the Committee's discoveries.

D. (outraged) Leon, how could you dare work with that outfit?

L. I know, I know. The committee is by definition the American fountainhead of fascism and anti-Semitism. But that's the reason why I shall select it. Consider, if you can, the political problem objectively. If the government through the machinery of the Department of Justice punishes Hiss for treason or espionage, try as they will, our leading liberals will not be able to deny the fact. See what that does. It brings into an area of suspicion, Dulles for hiring him, and Acheson for promoting him so high and so fast in State. It makes every pro-UN group in the country look either suspicious or imbecilic. If organizing the UN was so important to a convicted Soviet traitor, is there something about it the well-to-do liberal doesn't see? All these little problems have to be considered and dealt with. Now think, don't start ranting. All the liberals know the UnAmerican Activities Committee is stupid, dangerous and useless, right? If the Committee accuses Hiss of something, the mere accusation is tantamount to a testimonial to his good character.

D. But if they prove it, and with Truman back of them, they certainly can.

L. They certainly cannot if Hiss refuses to testify. They will just be making unverified charges that were never brought to issue.

D. But he has to testify!

L. Not if he pleads the Fifth Amendment against self-incrimination.

D. Now look, Leon, we're both lawyers.

We both know perfectly well that the privilege against self-incrimination is wholly inapplicable before a congressional committee because they are not conducting criminal actions, which is the only place the privilege can be invoked. You could certainly argue that the compulsory testimony of a witness before a congressional committee could not subsequently be introduced against him in a criminal case. But to say that the Fifth Amendment would allow a man to refuse to testify before a congressional committee is just downright silly.

L. Dex, it's only silly until the Supreme Court says it's not silly. I've discussed the problem occasionally with . . . with people who know some of the judges. Today it's their opinion that several judges will be willing to take a firm position on a committee witness's right to invoke the Fifth Amendment. They think the fact that it's never been construed to give such a right won't prevent the rest of the Court from going along. That is, the Court as it is now constituted, which is an additional reason, when you think of it, to move now. In my judgment the Court will get better for us rather than worse, but you know there are some pressures in other directions and Missouri politics is always a bit uncertain.

D. Would Hiss do it? It would be tantamount to an admission of guilt.

L. Only among rational people. Generally it would be proof of his courage in defying an illiberal committee.

D. I just don't like it. I hate and fear those committees so I just can't think it wise or even safe. It opens up lines of enquiry that it may be impossible to shut off.

L. That is all imaginary. A Fifth Amendment plea by Hiss will stop all that before it starts. It will also allow us to effect the juridical establishment of the technique, which may stand us in good stead in the future.

D. (pounding his fist on his palm doubtfully) Leon, let me turn it around.

You think something has to be done to Hiss? Truman just can't let the matter lie quiet?

L. That's right.

D. Wouldn't it be better, then, if we let the open party handle it? They have established techniques for problem cases.

L. You mean cases like Carlo Tresca's?

D. Why did you think of him?

L. Because it was so crudely done. I would not like to have Robert Minor explain in regard to Hiss, as he did in regard to Tresca, that murder was not an approved political technique of the Communist Party USA.

D. He's such an ass.

L. But you have to have such asses and you can't always assume you can throttle them in time. If the Russians decided to handle the matter, you might have a point, but I dissociate myself completely from anything done with Russian assistance.

D. Damn it, Leon, how stubborn can you be? We do it your way or there are ten thousand complications against doing it any other. All right, we don't seem to have much choice, I might almost read a hint in what you say that if Hiss died under unusual circumstances you would suggest to Truman that he re-examine the Tresca murder?

L. Dex, I don't like insinuations like that. However, since you mention it, I do think someone might see the connection and suggest looking into it. I most certainly would not, as you perfectly well know. But it might arise.

D. It was stupid of me, Leon, I'm sorry. (reluctantly) Well, suppose we do handle it your way. Who is going to tell Hiss that he must take the Fifth Amendment, when the matter reaches that stage?

L. It would be most unwise for me to do so. I don't see any better person for it than you yourself. You have the necessary rank, both in the Government and . . . elsewhere.

(To Be Continued)

Fuller *Continued From Page 5*

Returning to England in 1906, he was assigned to training duties. Within a year he led his battalion to first place in musketry among the territorial units. At this time he also began writing training manuals. In these highly readable documents (few military manuals can be so described), his suggestions ran from the seemingly obvious (using terrain rather than parade grounds for training exercises) to the abstruse (preventing a military formation from degenerating into a crowd, as defined by Gustave Le Bon).

World War I

In 1914 Fuller was appointed deputy assistant director of railway transport because of an earlier article he had written on troop entrainment. During this assignment he found time to write two

books dealing with the tactics of Sir John Moore and of Moore's training of raw recruits during the Napoleonic Wars. Posted to France, Fuller served in a number of staff posts. Initially he supported the policies of Haig and the War Office, but after studying the results of the Somme offensive he argued for a tactical change from advance in line to advance in files in the hope of reducing losses. In December 1916 he was assigned as senior general staff officer to the Machine Gun Corps — soon to become the Tank Corps. Here Fuller had a chance to come up with the "tactical answers" he had boasted about in India. He saw in the tank a means of overcoming the tremendous defensive advantage of entrenched troops firing rifles and machine guns. Fuller believed a concentrated tank assault could easily puncture such a defense. A deep tactical

penetration would then break the stalemate of trench warfare, greatly reducing casualties on both sides. Before he could sell his idea, however, he first had to win a long argument with the military old guard epitomized by Sir Douglas Haig. In his usual fashion Fuller dubbed his superior "The Stone Age General."

In November 1917 Fuller's tactics were at last employed. For the first time tanks were massed rather than committed to action piecemeal. At the cost of only 4,000 casualties (ridiculously low by World War I standards), a penetration at Cambrai of one of the most intensely defended sectors of the Hindenburg Line was effected. Within twelve hours British tanks had advanced five miles. It had taken three months to gain this same amount of ground at the third battle of

Ypres. On the Somme, it had never been accomplished. Eight thousand prisoners were taken at Cambrai along with 100 captured guns. Unfortunately, mechanical failures of the tanks, the lack of an adequate mechanized reserve and the stupidity of the conventionally minded infantry and cavalry commanders prevented full exploitation of the situation. The Germans regrouped, counterattacked and eventually regained most of what they had lost. But Fuller's point had been made.

Based upon the Cambrai offensive, Fuller proposed a more radical project called Plan 1919. Eventually approved by Foch for use in the year specified, it called for a penetration of the enemy lines by two inner pincers on a fifty-mile front and two outer pincers on a ninety-mile front. The inner pincers were to be composed of 2,500 heavy tanks supported by motorized infantry and cavalry, while the outer pincers would comprise 2,400 medium tanks. Aircraft would interdict supply and communications of enemy headquarters, provide close support of tank formations and serve as reconnaissance. Tank commanders would be in radio contact with each other and with the aerial units. The outer pincers were to be launched first, their target enemy headquarters twenty miles behind the front line. The purpose was to decapitate the enemy, leaving the front-line German troops without any chain of command. The forward troops would then be overwhelmed by the inner pincers. Subsequent pursuit of at least twenty miles per day was to be carried out for five to seven days. By aiming at the enemy's command and control centers, Fuller believed he could obtain a decisive and yet humane victory. But victory came in 1918, so *Plan 1919* was filed away in the military archives.

The Mechanized Army

The close of World War I found Fuller assigned to the War Office, which he dubbed "the tower of Babel," as a staff officer with primary responsibility for tanks. At the time two thoughts were foremost in his mind: (1) the Treaty of Versailles made another war almost inevitable; (2) armored formations using the methods of *Plan 1919* would prove decisive in that conflict. Consequently, he pushed hard for the development of a highly professional, highly mechanized army which would allow Britain to intervene in the continent in a decisive manner at minimal human cost. Fuller's recommendations were opposed by an unusual coalition. First, there were the pacifists who were convinced that World War I had been the war to end all wars and that military expenditures should now be trimmed to the bone. Second, there were the Colonel Blimps, whose military

strategy had not changed in 100 years. Only mechanization, Fuller warned, would permit a return to cavalry methods, since the horse had gone the way of the dodo. Colonel Commandant Neil Haig (cousin of Sir Douglas) served as unofficial spokesman for the Blimps. Replacing the horse with the tank, he argued, was as farfetched as the thought of replacing "our railway systems with lines of airships."

In 1919 Fuller submitted the winning essay to the Royal United Service Institute's army competition. His Gold Medal paper argued not only for mechanization, but for training officers in the social and physical sciences so that they could better understand the purpose of modern war and the technological weapons that would dominate the fighting. In 1920 he won that same Institute's naval prize for the essay "Future Naval Tactics." As all essays were submitted anonymously, the Admiralty Lords were somewhat embarrassed when they discovered a soldier had won. Fuller, who could never resist the opportunity to unnerve the establishment, claimed that he had in fact only written the essay on a dare, taking but a single weekend to compose it and encountering no difficulty in mastering naval tactics beyond the question of whether a ship was properly referred to as "she" or "it." The Admiralty was now outraged. Fuller received his monetary prize, but his was the only prize essay never published by the Institute. Eventually he wrote a similar article for the *Naval Review* contending that the submarine and aircraft carrier had altered naval strategy. The capital ship, he asserted, was headed for the same future as the horse. The lesson Fuller couldn't teach the Admiralty Lords in London, the Japanese taught them in Malaya.

Fuller produced mountains of books, manuals and articles stressing familiar military themes. His most ambitious work was *The Foundation of the Science of War* (1926). In it he sought to develop a military science grounded in what he termed "the threefold order." Any organization or system, he argued, consisted of structure, control and maintenance. This was true of the human body, an army or a nation. Each of the three elements possessed the properties of stability, action and cooperation. Despite the protests of his critics, Fuller never reified the threefold order. He saw it as a heuristic device for concentrating attention on the purpose of a military engagement and the most expedient means to achieve that purpose, given the resources at hand. Today, systems analysis serves a similar purpose, if in a less Hegelian manner.

In 1927 it appeared as if Fuller had finally won the begrudging acceptance of the higher-ups. He was assigned the command of an experimental mechanized force to be employed in the Salisbury Plain

exercises. At the same time he was given command of an infantry brigade and a garrison. Fuller saw this as a not unskillful attempt to spread him so thin as to sabotage the performance of the mechanized force, thus discrediting his theories. His response was to resign from the army, which he reconsidered after receiving a pledge of the Chief of the Imperial General Staff that mechanization would be supported. But the command of the experimental force went to an infantry officer with no interest or background in tanks. So ended the short-lived experiment.

Fuller's remaining military assignments were mostly uninteresting and unimportant ones which took him far afield from mechanized warfare. He continued his writing, however, and two manuals dealt with the training and utilization of mechanized forces. The second manual was endorsed by Heinz Guderian for use in the development of German armored units, and Russia printed 100,000 copies of it. In England less than 500 copies were sold as late as 1935. In 1930 Fuller was promoted to Major General and placed on half pay. Late in 1932 he published *Generalship: Its Diseases and Their Cure*. The tone of the volume, in which the author pointed out that the average age of the world's greatest generals was forty, while that of his British contemporaries was sixty, proved too abrasive. On refusing command of a second-rate Bombay garrison, he was retired in 1933.

By this time Fuller had described the main elements of the German *Blitzkrieg*, which was to stun Europe a few years later. He predicted a fast war of movement based upon destruction of the enemy's will to fight, rather than a war of annihilation. He said highly trained professional forces would replace the massive armies of World War I. Linear defense would give way to area defense, lines would become erratic, battles would take place in the neutral zones between armored "hedgehogs." Tanks would be employed in reconnaissance and amphibious operations, as would aircraft. While battles would often be fought with lightning speed, prolonged guerrilla warfare might break out in occupied areas. His article on "Tactics" in the 1929 *Encyclopaedia Britannica* can easily be mistaken for an historical account of the 1939 Polish or 1940 French campaigns.

Anti-Democratic Writings

Freed from the duties and restrictions of military life, Fuller turned to the study of military history and the causes and consequences of war. At the same time he became involved with Sir Oswald Mosley's British Union of Fascists. He saw the leaders of democratic Britain and France as tired old men living in bygone days.

Leaders in the totalitarian nations, on the other hand, he found to be quick to grasp the impact of technological advance upon society and warfare. Hitler, Mussolini and Communist Karl Radek were all familiar with Fuller's works and could discuss them intelligently with him. Perceiving the national will to be stronger in the totalitarian nations, he hoped Mosley's proposal for conscription would galvanize the British spirit. Fuller also believed the democratic, capitalist nations had proved incapable of solving the cyclic booms and busts that plague them to this day, cycles he felt could be eliminated by basing national wealth on production rather than on gold. He attacked Jewish plutocracy in an article in the *Fascist Quarterly* entitled "The Cancer of Europe," so ending any chance of his being accepted back into the government fold. He favored Mussolini's system of vocational representation on the ground that the only thing the average man knew anything about was his job. Finally, Mosley was the only British politician to give full support to a mechanized army. Fuller felt Mosley was wrong, however, in styling his movement, uniforms and salutes after continental Fascism. He would have preferred a traditional British political party, Fascist in content, not style.

Fuller covered both the Italo-Abyssinian and the Spanish Civil Wars as a news correspondent with the Italians and the Spanish Nationalists, respectively. In both cases he was impressed by Fascist morale. In Spain he got a firsthand view of the anarchist wing of the Communist movement whose doctrine formed "a kind of political jazz that could be danced but not marched to . . . a surrealism . . . not even rational" (*Decisive Battles*, 1940, p. 1011). The experience of Spain and Abyssinia also convinced Fuller that air bombardment was not as powerful in destroying morale as he had himself once believed. He became a critic of the Douhet-Trenchard doctrine. He would repeat this analysis even more forcefully in his writings on World War II. This has made him persona non grata with the U. S. Air Force. Despite Korea and Vietnam, Air Force journals still take swipes at Fuller.

Fuller's *Decisive Battles* (1940) is a brilliant military, diplomatic and economic history of the Western world. Like his other writings of the 30s, its tone is basically anti-democratic and anti-liberal. He deplored the "insane world where the highest statesmanship depends upon the vocal unthinking masses" (*The Dragon's Teeth*, 1932, p. 181). By 1936 Fuller openly predicted France and Poland would be overrun by mechanized forces in a fortnight (*The First of the League Wars*, 1936).

Military Historian

Fuller's *The Second World War* (1949) still contains a heavy, self-serving, anti-Churchillian revisionist accent. From a

distance (which includes Vietnam) his criticism reads better than it did originally, particularly his attack on "strategic bombing" and his conclusion that "should you when waging war lack a politically sane and strategically possible aim, you are likely to be thrown back on an insane moral one, such as attempting to eliminate ideas with bullets or political beliefs with bombs" (p. 402). *Decisive Battles* reappeared in three volumes as *A Military History of the Western World* (1954-56). In addition to expanding the coverage to include World War II, some earlier material is included. The overall tone is markedly less pro-Fascist, though still revisionist, and the chapter on the Italo-Abyssinian and Spanish Civil Wars has been removed. His short *Armament and History* (1945) also employs a less polemical tone. Along with Carleton Coon's *Story of Man* and Darlington's *Evolution of Man and Society* it could serve as an excellent text for a college survey of Western civilization.

The Conduct of War (1961) represents the culmination of Fuller's thinking. It is not a history, but rather a long essay on the impact of the French, industrial and Russian revolutions on warfare. Fuller's primary point is that contrary to "learned" opinion, democratic wars are the most brutal of all. Further, he notes, that while democratic nations in theory win their wars they have proven singularly incapable of establishing lasting peace. Fuller attributes these shortcomings to: (1) the failure of moral (or behavioral) science to keep pace with physical science; (2) the economic failures of capitalism; (3) the tendency of democracies to treat wars as "jihad" in which there is "no substitute for victory" rather than accepting Clausewitz's view of war as a logical extension of foreign policy, in which the means must be adjusted to future ends and future costs. The third point is also capably made by Mr. George Kennan in his *American Diplomacy 1900-1950* (1951). Fuller goes beyond Kennan, however, in attempting to explain the irrational behavior of democracies. Taking his cue from Spencer, W. G. Sumner and Sir Arthur Keith, Fuller argues that democracy has produced a reversion to tribal morality, overturning the chivalric system of aristocracy. Like the tribe, democracy is founded on ingroup amity and outgroup enmity. Fuller's arguments received recent support from Edward Wilson's *Sociobiology* (1976).

Fuller concludes *The Conduct of War* with a statement that modern technology, especially nuclear weaponry, has made all-out war between major powers an obsolete concept. In 1956 he was already predicting that only proxy wars and "police" engagements would take place in

the future. In *The Conduct of War* he argued that the problem of the Western nations was economic, with all of them moving toward a planned economy and

the elimination of tariff boundaries. He saw the Soviet sphere as becoming more consumer-oriented as its overall wealth increased and predicted a Russian "bourgeois renaissance." Both camps would become more alike in that each would move toward the Fascistic system he had advocated in the 30s, though no one (including Fuller in 1960) would dare to call it that.

One of Fuller's chief concerns was China. In the 1930s he had seen that nation as a potential power, in that it possessed in addition to its natural and human resources "an essential unity which is totally wanting in India." Unless China solved the problem of industrialization without the overpopulation that usually goes with it, Fuller saw the possibility of war with either Russia in the north or Western interests in the Pacific. Fuller's message to the Western nations was to get their houses in order.

Fuller is important as an historian because he understood not only the importance of technology, as well as genetic and cultural factors, but also the importance of ideas. In discussing the Spanish Inquisition he deplores its cruelty, but notes that without the unifying power of its ideology Spain would be "only a mosaic not a nation." Though non-religious himself, Fuller felt Franco was correct in supporting the established church as a means of reunifying Spain. Hitler, he believed, became powerful not only by his economic programs and technology, but because he had an idea of "heroic man" with which he could rouse people against the Marxist concept of "economic man."

In 1963 the Royal United Service Institute awarded Fuller its Chesney medal, first presented to the American, Alfred Thayer Mahan. On February 10, 1966 General Fuller died. Although long married to the daughter of a Polish doctor, he, like Arthur Keith, Francis Galton and Madison Grant, left no offspring. In *The Dragon's Teeth* (1932) he provided his own best epitaph: "If my dislikes are pronounced, it nevertheless will be found that one and all are based on principle. I cannot tolerate cowardice, untruthfulness, and sentimentality."

A social pyramid which is to endure must be made up of individual human units, preferably of common racial origin, who, from bottom to top of the pyramid, are conscious of a common evolutionary destiny and work together to attain it.

Sir Arthur Keith

At this point in the argument it is entirely inevitable and necessary that the first person, "I" and "we," is invoked. The ultimate meaning of the Majority is that it is *our* race. It is not "a" race and not even "the" race in the sense of a race higher and more noble than all the others. It is the subjective center of our collective world from which we look out to observe the rest of the world, which is the *object* of our race. One anonymous reader of *Instauration* put it this way: "We need a system of values based on race, not an excuse for racism. We should not evaluate race scientifically, but rather evaluate science racially."

From this point of view science has not served us very well." This statement should be framed and put on the wall of the *denkstube* of all of us.

This is not to say there has not been real progress in the objective study of the Majority, progress which has produced results that have put the dominant minorities themselves on the defensive. In its treatment of man and society, science has moved in several directions which have been attractive to Majority thinkers: (1) it has classified and ranked populations; (2) it has studied the interaction of groups. In the one case it has concluded that some populations, one of which happens to be our own, rank above others in terms of "intelligence." In the other case, certain things have been concluded which are favorable to the Majority cause, namely, that discrete and homogeneous populations, due to an instinct of association and territory, are inevitable. Consequently, it appears likely that inborn mechanisms which insure group identity will hold firm in the future. Such facts are comforting and they are so persuasive that they are beginning to convince, in a purely intellectual sense, some of the managers and mandarins of democracy.

But the science of race and population is by no means complete. Carefully avoiding what it calls "metaphysics" and "unprovable speculation," it has held itself back in the very direction it should now, in preparation for a new social order, rapidly advance. IQ studies of race tell us more than we need to know. Common observation is quite sufficient. Ethology, on the other hand, which studies the instincts of group and racial interaction, does not offer nearly enough information for an intelligently formulated approach to modern social institutions. Here it suffices to say that ethology has made an important beginning. But at its present stage of development, ethology has trouble making the leap from instinctual animal behavior to abstract human institutions. There is, for instance, just too much mental distance from an animal staking out a territory to the institution of private property. That there is some connection is fairly certain. But the

problem is vastly complicated by the fact that human beings differ from animals, if not actually in kind then in the degree to which certain definitive traits are emphasized. It appears that human beings lack, relatively, certain biological gifts such as strength, speed, natural weapons and so forth. Tools and abstract thinking more than make up for these deficiencies. But ethology is not yet prepared to clearly define the connection between instincts and the physical and psychological mediators that have produced the world of technology.

One purpose of a new Majority philosophy — and great strides have only recently been made in this connection by the so-called "Mediator" thesis — would be to provide an instrument of social analysis whereby the intellectual leaders of the future society will be able to cope with, if not actually formulate, complex economic and political institutions. This is not actually to say that such institutions must be planned. Whatever the case, even if the only purpose is pure study and research, the level of analysis must be more sophisticated than that provided presently by ethology. The intellectual leaders of the future society cannot forever be fed "animal stories." In fact, the popularity of ethology is presently due to the natural but passive enjoyment people get from observing the behavior of pets and furry creatures, an endless source of entertaining conversation.

Whatever progress has been made or will be made in the study of the Majority, it should not be forgotten that no matter how far science goes it always remains in the same track — the track of value-free objectivity. So long as values are kept out of the issues, bureaucrats and Majority members can find in science a common meeting ground. What comforts and flatters the Majority can also force a reluctant concession from the bureaucrat. But this is conceding that both parties have effaced themselves in their common objectivity. So long as values persist, humanistic and egoistic values, there will be disputing parties.

Whatever science tells them what can be, the bureaucrats and minority intellectuals are equally convinced that they alone must set forth what *should* be. Moral considerations, not facts, determine their actions. Their religion and moral fervor give them all the initiative as long as the Majority is content to proclaim only objective facts without philosophy and values. Science, which remains passive and hunted, cannot argue with ethics because science, as such, has no will of its own. What *should* be apparently has nothing to do with what *actually is*. Facts set the limit of possibility, but values and ethics continually strain against the boundaries of possibility.

Can values be reconciled with facts? This has been a point of tension

throughout the entire history of human thought. One recent and ambitious attempt to come to grips once more with the problem is Raymond Cattell's *Beyondism: A New Morality of Science*, which, despite its difficult subject matter has immediately won many intelligent adherents.

Cattell makes an heroic effort to reconcile science with values. The key concept in this discussion is "evolution," which is an objective fact but has its own internal values. The "should" in this equation does not come from the individual human conscience, but is something outside the person to which he pays respect. Cattell goes on to draw the conclusion that the evolutionally backward or disadvantaged groups should withdraw from evolution to give the field to the advanced races. Or — but this is never made entirely clear — the advantaged groups should forcibly take the field for themselves.

This is a very important idea and should be studied seriously by every intellectual Majority member. It is an important breakthrough, if only in its recognition of a problem. But the position taken here is that Cattell simply moves all the problems of science and morality back one step. It is never clear why one "should" obey the dictates of evolution, unless it is for the original egoistic purpose of our own racial or individual survival. It should be kept in mind that life does not await the outcome of a scientific study. Cattell has presented evolution in entirely abstract terms as both a scientific category and a moral imperative. But life did not wait for the discovery of this concept just to exist. The struggle for human life has gone on a billion or so years without the theoretical discovery of evolution. Individual animals, perhaps, individual human beings, certainly, are capable of suicide, but no entire race or species has ever agreed to pass out of existence. Yet Cattell seriously proposes that a whole group simply commit suicide on the consideration that it is "shown" to be evolutionally anachronistic. Evolution is a process of active creatures competing with each other. The creature or race which passively waits for evolution, or God, to act on its behalf, does not survive.

In conclusion: Both science and religion must be subjected to thorough criticism before their positive contributions can be recognized. The view taken here is that the work of the present will consist of building a comprehensive instrument of objective, scientific analysis and dissection, a tool or working model for the intellectuals of the future. This must be coupled with writing of great moral passion which will provide the masses of citizens an idea of the past out of which they have just come, lest they lapse back into that past.

With every good wish to you and to the good work which your fine magazine is doing.

At this point we must say our readers are so famished for news about any organization, particularly an English one, which has shown signs of accomplishing what we can't seem to accomplish over here, that we probably rushed into print too fast with unchecked reports about the two British groups. Even gossip is music to our ears if it has to do with such mouth-watering feats as staging mass parades and demonstrations through London, obtaining small but significant blocs of votes in both national and local elections, printing well-edited monthly journals (the National Party has *Britain First*, the National Front has *Spearhead*) and coming out openly for the repatriation of all colored immigrants. We can't think of a better program for an American political party, but where is such a party?

The fact is we look at the British political situation with envy. If only the American Majority could have a National Party or a National Front. In saying this we must remember that Britons have an additional handicap with which, so far, American Majority members have not had to contend — namely, the 1965 Race Relations Act which was aimed at preventing all criticism and discussion of minority racism. Until the present, however, the law, which forbids any "incitements" to racial hatred, has been so vague that prosecutions were kept at a minimum, even though such prosecutions must be given the go-ahead by the British Attorney General, who happens to be a Mr. Sam Silkin. A new change in the law that makes it no longer necessary to show *intent* in stirring up racial hatred has the sponsoring minority groups rubbing their hands with glee. When the law is enacted this spring, a few decent Britons may expect to go to jail. Citizens of the country with the longest history of free speech will now, thanks largely to British Jews and Lord Fisher, head of the Jewish Board of Deputies, find themselves unable to identify and discuss the most powerful of all forms of racism — the racism that for almost 2,500 years has been waging a relentless war against Western civilization.

In January Enoch Powell, an intelligent and cultivated M.P. with a large following predicted a racial civil war if something is not done about the nearly two million Negroes and Asiatics who have swarmed into Britain since the end of World War II. Jewish organizations then immediately suggested that Powell should be the first to be prosecuted under the amended Race Relations Act. These same organizations have also demanded that the author of the book *Did Six Million Really Die?*, an English publication that claims that the holocaust never happened, should also be prosecuted. After that, Jewish groups say



Mr. Sam Silkin

they are going after *Mein Kampf* and *The Protocols of Zion*, though in this case only the publishers, not the authors, will face fines of up to 1,000 pounds and jail terms of up to two years.

From our idealistic perch 3,000 miles across the Atlantic, we dream the impossible dream of Enoch Powell joining either the National Front or the National Party and pulling them together into a broader and more powerful anti-minority and anti-liberal coalition. Certainly the memberships in these two organizations

need every ounce of manpower and support they can muster to fight successfully against the massive political and financial power of the opposition. We hope, of course, that the party split was due to honest differences of opinion among the leaders and was not brought about by agents provocateurs and agitproppers being paid to divide and weaken the most promising political movement in the contemporary Western world. If it merely is a question of ego, we trust that the leaders of each party will compromise and soft-pedal some of their political ambitions for the sake of party unity.

To us here in America the National Party and the National Front are not only symbols of hope, but a living lesson in practical politics. The British political situation is perhaps a decade or so in advance of our own. By watching what is happening in Britain, by avoiding the mistakes of both the National Front and the National Party and concentrating on their successes, we might be able to save a lot of precious time in our own political development.

That is why *Instauration* will continue to watch the activities of both the National Front and National Party most closely. We will try, however, to see that our future reports are more objective and more constructive. It is, and was, the last thing in our minds to harm or demean in any way, shape or form two groups that any intelligent American Majority member can only respect for their pluck, their gung-ho vitality and their stirring accomplishments against all odds.

THE JAYS

When the jays move in with ostentatious clamor
Upsetting feeders built for chickadees
And raise that well-known, plaintive, high-beaked yammer
Where yesterday one still heard melodies,
O when first one, then two, then three, then forty
Strut where mere non-jays may no more alight,
And squawk against the anti-jayite sortie
Implicit in each lone nuthatch's flight,
And when the trays filled not for jays are empty,
So many precious seeds spilled in the snow,
And jays screech of atrocities attempted
And, bellies stuffed, cry out their jayish woe,
Then must the true landowner reappear!
O his and only his step do jays fear!

The Byzantine Empire was probably the best example of a gold-standard nation that I could give. If I were given an opportunity to choose in which civilization I could live, I would take the Byzantine. What Gibbon said about the Byzantine Empire is not true. His statements are especially not true for the 800 years when Byzantine coins were not being tampered with. Brinton, Christopher and Wolff say in *A History of Civilization, Prehistory to 1715* (Prentice Hall, 1971) that both Gibbon and Lecky were lying when they wrote about the Byzantine Empire being degenerate. Also, Robert Byron points out in *The Byzantine Achievement, An Historical Perspective A.D. 330-1453* (Russell & Russell, 1964) that Gibbon was not a truthful writer on the Byzantine Empire. Byron comes down very hard on Gibbon: "There has lived no individual writer responsible for a greater volume of inferential falsehood than he. Following his method, there might be compiled with equal regard for fact and disdain of truth, a chronicle of the American continent from the sexual short-comings of presidents, fortified by an implicit belief in the veracity of the Hearst press."

I don't want to go into the accomplishments of the Byzantine Empire. It was a Christian Empire. Its morals were higher than those in Europe at that time. Constantinople was then the best city in the world and probably better than most cities in existence today. It was lighted with street lights while European cities were in the dark. It had medical schools, libraries, theological schools and charitable organizations to take care of the old, sick and wounded. The architecture of the churches and public buildings was magnificent. The people were clean. They took baths. And the ordinary man in Constantinople was dressed like a prince according to the reports of visiting foreign diplomats.

I am wrong when I say that 95% of all the economics being taught in the U.S. today is Keynesian. Ninety-five percent is a good, easy figure to remember and that is the only reason why I used it. I have not checked up on every college, so I do not know exactly

what percentage would be correct. Milton Friedman is more Keynesian than Keynes himself. The only reason why Friedman is popular is because he is not as Keynesian as the authentic Keynesians in most universities. In other words the Keynesians are more Keynesian than Friedman and Friedman is more Keynesian than Keynes.

What difference does it make if the universities teach Keynesianism, Friedmanism or Marxism? A rose by any other name would smell the same. What has Keynesian economics got to do with low interest rates? John Law was for low interest rates and he bankrupted France in the 1720s. Interest rates are controlled by the laws of nature. They go up and down with wages. During the 1930s wages and interest were low. Capital will always flow to high interest areas. Today, we have high wages, but interest is also high. The government, following Keynesian economic nostrums, can only manipulate interest rates for the short term. In the long run, bad economic policies will catch up with anyone. Keynes plagiarized John Law's ideas.

You say that the great period of English civilization was during the time of Shakespeare. Keynes would not agree with you. He wrote in *The Economic Consequences of the Peace* that the Victorian period was mankind's best. He compared it to an "economic Eldorado," an "economic Utopia," and said that it was "an extraordinary episode in economic progress." Inflation and the deliberate defrauding of the people's savings cannot take place on the gold standard except when the gold standard is being mismanaged. If the gold standard is operating properly, it will keep things in balance. Men can and do make mistakes even when they are operating the best monetary system known to man, but the mistakes do not grow and grow as they have since we went off the gold standard.

In regard to your statement, "Washington won the Revolution and Lincoln the Civil War by flaunting the gold standard," if anything almost cost Washington the war, it was the Continental Congress's paper money

system. The Continental Notes were fighting Washington harder than England. Before the war was over, all of the Founding Fathers were complaining bitterly about the unpatriotic speculators who were not above taking advantage of the monetary situation the government had created. Had it not been for France and Holland sending the Americans some hard money, in addition to some soldiers and ships, to help straighten out the financial calamity, Washington would have never made it.

This brings us to the Civil War. Both the North and the South had irredeemable paper money. The South's monetary system was worse than the North's. The Union also counterfeited Confederate paper money and passed it out wherever the Union troops went. The North won the war because it was stronger, better organized and did not have so many Negroes.

When one says that he does not like gold, he is taking the same attitude that Lenin would like to see him take. Lenin said that when Communists capture the world that they are going to use gold to line all the urinals. Gold was no good to Lenin so long as it was owned by someone else. But it was gold that helped Lenin win the Bolshevik Revolution and lack of gold that caused the Czar to lose the Revolution. In August, 1918, the Bolsheviks captured \$3,826,666,000 of the Russian state bank's gold reserve. This event was the greatest turning point in world history. Lenin got some 109 million Troy ounces of gold out of Russia's hoard of 164 million Troy ounces. Gold is the best asset that any nation or man can have.

And one more thing before I bring this discussion to a close. During World War II Harry Dexter White, Undersecretary of the Treasury, sent U. S. money plates, paper and ink to Russia, which printed around \$19 billion. You can destroy a country with its own paper money.

Daniel Webster said, "Of all the contrivances for cheating the laboring classes of mankind, none has been more effective than that which deludes them with paper money."

Racial Differences *Continued From Page 9*

traits whose mode of inheritance can be more accurately determined. Coon (1962), for example, writes that "in studying racial differences in living men, physical anthropologists are now relying less and less on anthropometry and more and more on research in blood groups, hemoglobins, and other biochemical features."

Racial differences have recently been demonstrated among European and American whites and African and American blacks in frequency of the three major haptoglobin (hemoglobin-binding) proteins; among Chinese, Japanese and whites in drug sensitivity; among American whites and Chinese in beta-aminoisobutyric acid excretion; and among a large number of racial and population groups in PTC (phenylthiocarbamide) tasting acuity.

In 1901 Landsteiner discovered the ABO blood group system. The subsequent

finding that the distribution of O, A, B and AB blood types varied amongst different races and populations opened up a new field of anthropological inquiry. During the past 50 years 10 additional blood groups have been discovered and applied to anthropological research. Walter (1962) recently tabulated and summarized the distribution of blood group genotypes in the major racial groups. When serological taxonomies based solely on the ABO system were first proposed they appeared considerably at variance with racial taxonomies based on morphological traits. However, with the discovery of additional blood group systems, "serological and geographical taxonomies became more nearly reconciled."

Recent emphasis on the biological processes of race formation has resulted in a number of carefully conducted studies on racial differences in physiological

adaptation to the climatic extremes of heat, cold and altitude. As a consequence, racial differences have been demonstrated among American whites and blacks in subcutaneous fat thickness and distribution, and in susceptibility to frostbite; among American whites and blacks, Eskimos and Indians in metabolic acclimatization to cold; among American whites and blacks, European whites, African blacks and African Bushmen in sweating rates and heat tolerance; and among South American whites and Indians in physiological adjustment to altitude. Garn (1961) lists nine recent studies on racial differences in responses to heat and cold alone. Newman (1961) interprets these findings as evidence of "human adaptation to environmental extremes," which "necessarily involves phenotypic alterations of morphological and physiological traits that are largely continuous variables," and concludes:

Racial Differences

Viewed in terms of the great blocks of humanity, it is apparent that Negroes do not do well in extreme cold and may not flourish at high altitude. They seem to be well equipped, however, to deal with heat, at least of the moist tropical forest variety. Mongoloid people, on the other hand, seem best equipped to cope with the cold; it may not be a matter of sheer coincidence that the high altitude areas of the Himalayas and Andes are occupied by quasi-Mongoloid people. . . . Whites, who have pre-empted most of the best lands of temperate climate, do well in at least moderate cold and desert heat, but their history in the tropics leaves them less than unqualified successes.

In summary, racial differences are known to exist in almost every area of human anatomy for which comparative data are available, as well as in metabolic activity and biochemical functioning.

Differences among various racial groups have been demonstrated in morphological traits, such as skin pigmentation, hair color, hair form and texture, eye color, nose shape, head shape, facial form, degree of facial protusion, lip thickness, stature, body build, and so on. Racial differences have also been found in physiological processes, such as growth and maturation rates and basal metabolism. With the recent shift in emphasis from anthropometry to biochemical and serological research, racial differences have been measured and described in haptoglobin proteins, drug sensitivity, PTC tasting acuity, and distribution of blood group types. Studies of migrants have shown that environmental influence on most

morphological characteristics is negligible, while twin and family studies have further demonstrated that anthropometric traits are determined in large measure by heredity. Recent research on racial differences in physiological adaptation to the extremes of heat, cold and altitude lead support to the view that genetic adaptations to the extremes of climate explain many racial differences in physical traits.

The above article was reprinted from *Mankind Quarterly* (Vol. V, No. 3) and written by Donald Swan of the *International Association for the Advancement of Ethnology and Eugenics*, P. O. Box 3495, Grand Central Station, New York, New York 10017.

Inklings *Continued From Page 12*

On June 10, 1975, Decoster's appeals lawyer appeared before Judge Bazelon with a new thirty-page appeal which argued that Decoster's trial lawyer in the District Court should never have allowed Decoster's accomplice to take the stand.

On October, 1976, a three-man panel of the Circuit Court (consisting of Chief Judge Bazelon, J. Skelly Wright and George MacKinnon) reversed Decoster's conviction by a vote of two to one.

Such was the "appellate odyssey," as dissenting Judge MacKinnon called it, of a criminal whose crime was witnessed by policemen, whose two accomplices confessed and who was found guilty in a court of law. MacKinnon stated that his colleagues had decided Decoster was deprived of his rights because a more thorough investigation by his lawyer might have enabled him to shift from one perjured defense to "a second perjured defense that had a better chance of succeeding."

How did this desecration of justice take place? We point the finger at race. In recent years there have been far too many examples of minority racism taking over the jury with the assistance of certain distinct breeds of lawyers and defendants. Now it seems to be taking over the bench itself. Negro judges in Detroit and Washington have long been unduly friendly and permissive to Negro criminals.

As for the judges in the Decoster case, which the U. S. Attorney's office has now appealed to the full, nine-member Circuit Court, David Bazelon is an active Zionist, a very active Democrat and an opulent legal dilettante who lectures on psychiatry on the college circuit. J. Skelly Wright is an Irish-American Democratic political hack, who would rather side with his unassimilable colleague than with George MacKinnon, a Minnesota-born Majority member.

Bazelon simply does not have the Anglo-Saxon common law in his bones. Wright was probably knuckling under to the nihilistic Old World carryover which still impels some Irish-Americans to prefer siding with the Devil to siding with a Wasp.

Recipes

The A&P recently put out a fancy and colorful folder of Jewish recipes, ranging from Tzimmes (a sweet vegetable, honey and prune casserole) and Rugelach (crescent-shaped cookies) to Sauerbraten, which we always thought was a German dish. An *Instaurationist* recently discovered hundreds of these folders dominating an A&P rack in a small town where there could not have been more than two Jews in a fifty-mile radius.

Notwithstanding that Jews are much smaller in numbers (according to their count) than many other American minorities and that Jewish cuisine is not particularly *haute*, the Jewish dishes were the first in the A&P's new series of international recipes.

On the Jewish recipe folder it was stated that the A&P had provided "our customers with over 450 certified kosher products." The "U" symbol appearing on the labels was then described as "your guarantee of rabbinically endorsed products, approved by the joint Kashruth Commission of the Union of Orthodox Jewish Congregations of America."

What A&P did not say was that it gives an undisclosed amount of money to the rabbis for the "U" which decorates many products sold overwhelmingly to non-Jews, customers who have no choice in the matter and have to pay extra for a seal of approval (or code mark) that indicates the product has been prepared according to ancient and often barbaric Near Eastern food processes.

New York Literary Establishment

The late Katherine Anne Porter, a Texas-born short story writer of genius and a novelist of talent, had her fits of truth. One such can be found in a few paragraphs she wrote about the New York literary scene ("A Country and Some People I Love," *Harper's* magazine).

There is a crowd with headquarters in New York that is gulping down the wretched stuff spilled by William Burroughs and Norman Mailer and John Hawkes — the sort of revolting upchuck that makes the old or Paris-days Henry Miller's work look like plain, rather tepid, but clean and well-boiled tripe. There is a stylish sort of mob promoting these writers, a clique apparently determined to have an Establishment such as their colleagues run in London. It's perfect nonsense, but it can be sinister nonsense, too. . . .

Also it is very hostile to the West and, above all, to the South. They read us out of the party ever so often; they never tire of trying to prove that we don't really exist, but they haven't been able to make it stick, so far. . . . Truly, the South and the West and other faraway places have made and are making American literature. We are in the direct, legitimate line; we are people based in English as our mother tongue, and we do not abuse it or misuse it, and when we speak a word, we know what it means. These others have fallen into a curious kind of argot, more or less originating in New York, a deadly mixture of academic, guttersnipe, gangster, fake-Yiddish, and dull old wornout dirty words — an appalling bankruptcy in language, as if they hate English and are trying to destroy it along with all other living things they touch.

Bloomington, Indiana: *The Alternative* is a small-circulation publication that prides itself on its independence. Recently it received a very friendly write-up in *Time*. Crossing our fingers, we ordered a full-page ad in *The Alternative for The Dispossessed Majority*. A few days later we received the following communication from Ronald E. Burr, a member of the magazine's staff: "We are offended by the racist nature of the Howard Allen advertisement and we will not run it in our publication."

Buffalo, New York: A communication from W. J. Schultze, 630 High St., Buffalo, NY 15211: We have recently founded a new political party, the White Unity Party. We expect to field a full municipal slate in next fall's elections including mayor and councilmen. The notices we have given the local newspapers have been reprinted in full as front page information. We consider this a fantastic and unexpected first success. An unbelievable number of phone calls resulted, almost all enthusiastically in our favor. We are in touch with similar groups in other cities, many too small to be called organizations. Through these we expect to be able to initiate similar movements from coast to coast in many political subdivisions. If we can't win elections, which is problematical, we can certainly try to influence the direction taken by the major political parties. We have indicated to the political editors of the local papers that the bible of the White Unity Party is *The Dispossessed Majority*. Certainly the scholarly tone of *The Dispossessed Majority* will nullify efforts or attempts to characterize leaders or followers of the party as rednecks and know nothings. An aura of respectability is everywhere and always useful, besides being essential politically.

Montgomery, Alabama: One of our supporters has printed a quantity of bumper stickers reading "Majority Rule for America" and is selling them at cost (50c each, 3 for \$1, 10 or more 25c each). The stickers are 3" x 14", with black letters printed on fluorescent orange Fasson adhesive paper. Order from Majority Rule, Dep't. 6, 423 Polk St., Montgomery, AL 36107.

New York City: On Sunday, February 20, in a televised interview with Martin Agronsky on the Public Broadcasting System, George Bush, the Ford administration's head of the CIA, announced that Hitler did away with two million Jews in World War II. As head of the world's largest intelligence organization (until Carter, after trying to replace him with Sorensen, succeeded in replacing him with Admiral Turner), Bush knows more than most people whereof he speaks. At least he is much closer to the Arthur Butz estimate of one million dead Jews than to the media's "official" figure of six million.

Northern New York: A young man with a newly acquired degree in *Business Administration* writes: There is a crying need for personal contact among *Instauration* subscribers. In some areas where there is a relatively large readership, this is undoubtedly

happening. But in areas such as mine the sense of isolation is acute. Since the struggle we are in will undoubtedly be a long, drawn-out affair, subscribers should meet periodically to keep up morale. Some sort of committee might be set up to coordinate and plan activities and strategies in the various areas. In addition regional committees might be set up to bring together members in the same geographical areas. I believe the sense of participation this would bring about would be a very healthy development. Second, several months ago a reader expressed the need for an area which would be set aside just for Majority members who desired to control their own affairs. Though the idea may be a bit unrealistic, it is something to keep in mind. While the black community can find security and a sense of belonging in the ghettos and the liberals can find favorable environments in the colleges and universities, Majority members have no area where they can find the same. The suburbs, where most of us live, are apathetic with only a vague sense of the racial struggle. Thus in looking to the future, we should give some thought to establishing enclaves where we could build communities just for Majority members. I realize there will be enormous legal difficulties involved in this sort of development, but we could use many of the same arguments black leaders have used to establish control over their communities.

Philadelphia Suburbs: A communication from a friendly *insomniac*: This morning at 3:30 a.m. I received a pleasant surprise which I think will be of interest to you. A TV program called "A.M." on channel 10 had as the topic of discussion Affirmative Action. There were two whites, one black, one Puerto Rican and one woman host. After the inevitable discussion by the minorities about past injustices, I was shocked to hear Dr. Andrij V. Szul, the son of a Ukrainian immigrant, mention *The Dispossessed Majority* by name. He made reference to the book's discussion of minority racism and how various minority leaders see to it that the government and private enterprise sectors spend money in the way the minorities see fit. I was disappointed that the two whites devoted most of their arguments to the point that the only really bad thing about Affirmative Action was government interference in private enterprise. In other words, they tried to make it appear that they were for federal programs, but didn't like the way the government tells private business what to do. *The Dispossessed Majority* was mentioned three times.

Brighton, England: A communication from the publisher of Arthur Butz's *Hoax of the Twentieth Century*. Yes, we have plenty of books still in stock, although at the present rate we will have to reprint in a few months. The German edition is now being typeset; also a French publisher has asked for French language rights.

London, England: From our British correspondent, Alan Forrest, a homosexual who writes for *Books and Bookmen*, has described Unity Mitford as a "fat Nazi cow." Unity, of course, was one of the most beautiful society women of her day. In the same number Forrest finds it necessary to compliment

rightwing writers like Auberon Waugh, Michael Wharton (i.e., Peter Simple of the *Daily Telegraph*), John Braine, and even Kingsley Amis, on their style, bewailing the fact that no leftwinger has any such talent. It seems they are trying to destroy Mosley through Unity before the crisis actually hits us. The more I think about it, the more convinced I am that we are going to have a really major impact on events in the future. The widespread feeling of despair means that people have given up believing in the liberal lie and are ready to listen. The real danger, I think, is in ourselves. When we succeed, we must have the drive to carry through the revolution completely. There must be a separation of races, not just an unstable hierarchy. Tactically it might be good policy for Mosley to play down the Jewish angle, as he is now eighty, and if he is ever to have a chance of power (not an utterly impossible eventuality), he cannot afford too much orchestrated opposition. However, I pointed out that the recent press revelation of a prewar telegram which he sent to Streicher saying that they both must oppose Jewish corruption, is one more sign that the Jews will never forgive and forget. I also expressed resentment once more at his son Nicholas's reference to his father's followers as sewer rats. Mosley, incidentally, is against Powell and calls him a hypocrite because, as Minister of Health (1960-63) he recruited 23,000 colored nurses for British hospitals. In general I commended Mosley's publication *Action* for its policies, but said that he seemed to be becoming softer regarding the repatriation of Indians and Pakistanis. I reminded him of Kingsley Read's well-thought-out statement that even if we became Communist and remained so for 500 years, it would still not matter, provided we remained a homogeneous people. However, if we became mongrelized with Orientals and blacks, we could not re-arise ever. I suggested that all colored criminals be exported immediately, without compensation, and that the first to follow them should be the skilled immigrants, who most threaten to integrate with us. In any case their skills are needed in their own countries. The unskilled could follow in due course, aided insofar as we could afford it. In the long term large handouts for traveling expenses would be much cheaper than keeping them on the dole.

A recent issue of the Jewish journal *Midstream* laments that a group of Polish emigres in the British capital have republished (in Polish only) a massive tome of "intellectual anti-Semitism" entitled *Jewish Civilization* and authored by one Felix Koneczny around 1945. Koneczny, evidently a serious historian, also wrote *On The Plurality of Civilization*, which was published in English with a laudatory foreword by Arnold Toynbee.

A few days before his speech predicting racial civil war in Britain, Enoch Powell was welcomed by a pro-Powell parson and a large congregation at an Anglican church. Interestingly, he said that he was not a racist because he had never been able to understand what race was. Such a remark probably shows an awareness that Powell is a Welsh name. Indeed, his *Hwyl* (the ability to work up his audience like a nonconformist preacher of the old school) is a very Welsh thing, and reminds one of Lloyd George.

*Whoever walks a mile full of false sympathy
walks to the funeral of the whole human race — D. H. Lawrence.*

Instauration®

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GETTING JEFFERSON STRAIGHT

The Safety Valve

In keeping with *Instauration's* policy of anonymity, communicants will only be identified by the first three digits of their zip code.

□ The article on Engels in an early issue of *Instauration* hit the nail on the head. The Majority renegades are our principal problem. What about some quotations by Karl Marx showing how much he despised Lassalle for his Jewish looks? The Mussolini article is really original and reveals his true stature in his own setting. However, in regard to Ethiopia it should be remembered that the Italian defeat at Adowa (1896) was the first defeat in modern times of Europeans by non-Europeans. Mussolini did spur his countrymen to greater efforts than usual, but too many Italians are of poor quality, especially south of a certain line. The same goes for the Portuguese. I have been told that Wellington's idea of the worst speech ever made by a general before a battle was "Gentlemen, remember that you are Portuguese." Mind you, there is a type of mousy, safety-first, don't-rightly-know Briton who inspires in me not mere contempt but an instinctive loathing. This type is strong in the Pay Corps and the service organizations of the British Army. During World War I, the Portuguese were sent into battle with a creeping barrage behind them. I should just love to do that with the whining type of Briton, the kind Australians call the "wingeing Poms."

British subscriber

□ I vehemently protest some of the recent public statements of our UN Ambassador Andrew Young, particularly when he equated Rhodesia's Ian Smith with Uganda's Idi Amin. This comparison is intellectually dishonest, odious and misleading. It is reverse racism at its most vicious. It would be in our best national interests if Young was reminded his appointment presupposed his acting as an American first and as a black second.

392

□ Have you ever thought of having some sort of get-together for readers of *Instauration*?

156

□ In answer to the article "First Anniversary Festschrift" (*Instauration*, 1977) let me suggest to the author that the Majority needs all the "cross-burning Yahoos and snake oil hucksters" it can get.

200

□ Unfortunately, the Negro does not truly want to rule his own destiny! He wants to perpetuate his childlike dependence upon whites. Political slavery has been exchanged for quasi-economic slavery — first by sharecropping, today by welfare. It seems that the only solution is to force the blacks to rule themselves. They do not seem to have the inner strength and initiative to want to escape from white domination. They cannot seem to realize that we are tired of playing the "big daddy" role of protective paternalism. The myth that we want to dominate blacks is totally fallacious. What we want is that blacks dominate themselves. Long live Black Nationalism, black self-rule and black self-determination!

907

□ I personally only have five months left to do in the Marine Corps and am relieved to know that the next time we engage in a conflict with another country, I will not have to be in the front line. I fear that there will eventually be more fighting among our own men than there will be with the enemy and I am thankful that I won't have to worry about being "accidentally" shot by one of my fellow marines. The United States is in for a rude awakening should we ever become involved in another war.

920

□ We live in an age of cowardice. Conservative Republicans feel terrified about speaking on the Rhodesian problem lest it smack of racism. Take James Buckley, former U. S. Senator of New York, elected in 1970 by conservative Republicans and hard-hat dissident Democrats of the Wallace stripe. Unfortunately, he never upheld the beliefs of his constituency and paid the ultimate price — defeat. I attended a dinner gathering in New York City in 1975, where Buckley gave a nice but inane speech about the importance of family life when his partisans wanted to hear him take a stand on Rhodesia. Last year, when Pat Moynihan received the Democratic nomination, Buckley operatives realized that he (Moynihan) was perceived as anti-black owing to the benign neglect policy and his criticism of the Third World when UN Ambassador. The Buckley people tried to capitalize on this by selling out their own supporters in order to win black votes. The ultimate straw was Buckley's absurd criticism of Agriculture Secretary Earl Butz. It was the height of hypocrisy and the outright betrayal of his Majority constituency.

190

□ When I first came across semi-fictionalized accounts of Jewish financiers in Balzac's *Gobseck* and Leon Daudet's *Memoirs*, I thought they might be exaggerated. But after learning of the swindles of Stavisky, Juanovici and now Dassault I can see that novelists often faithfully record reality.

755

□ It looks like I, along with all other potential candidates for the M.L.S. degree, will have to go through "racism and sexism awareness training." This does not bother me too much since I have most of the liturgy and creeds thoroughly memorized. I usually hold forth with the Marxist "explanation" for racism. A good source for this is Oliver Cromwell Cox's *Class, Caste, and Race*. Cox was a Tuskegee Institute professor, a black and a Marxist, whose banner was dyed in the deepest red. It is especially good for rich bourgeois Majority liberals to have their snouts rubbed in the Marxist explanation for racism. Makes them think a tiny bit.

601

□ Your *Instauration* is still interesting and well written. I'm never really surprised if the first few issues of a new magazine are good. Many people are able to produce that much. But keeping it going, issue after issue, without lowering the quality is an accomplishment.

Canadian subscriber

□ There are quite a few Odinists who do not really believe in Odin. But it is imperative that we create a religious attitude strong enough to oppose the universal brotherhood syndrome promoted by Christianity. The "gods of our fathers" seem to be the best and most logical basis for such a religion.

444

□ Walking on the surface of the moon is easier and safer these days than taking an evening stroll in Washington, D. C.

201

□ The aerospace industry has grown up with delusions of grandeur fostered by unlimited budgets made possible by income taxes and inflation. Consumers and competing industry have paid the bills with their taxes and erosion of the worth of their dollars. Do we have our much valued national security? What a joke. Our military was defeated decisively in Vietnam. Illegal aliens are coming in faster than the hordes of Ghengis Khan and what isn't ripped off by thieves is taxed away by government.

690

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□ One of the multitude of plots in "The Game and the Candle" concerns the attack on Pearl Harbor. Churchill's writings disclose that President Roosevelt was looking for any possible way to prod the Japanese into attacking us so there would be no further delay in getting the U. S. in World War II. In *A Man Called Intrepid* Sir William Stevenson of the British Intelligence Service tells how FDR, when apprised that the Japanese would assault Pearl Harbor within a very few hours, directed General Marshall to pass along the news via low-priority commercial channels. Normally, such an electrifying message would have been dispatched by the highly efficient and almost instantaneous War Department net.

I served in the War Department's G-2 duty office the night the notice of the impending Japanese attack was received. After it was decoded, it was promptly given to General Marshall, who was not out riding in Rock Creek Park as the media allege. Actually he was in Walter Reed Hospital where the hospital staff and some aides were trying to sober him up so he could read the message.

Earlier, Marshall had gone on an "inspection" trip to Panama in late 1939 or early 1940 on the new mine planter *Ellery W. Nile*, on which I was a CW radio operator. I personally observed some of his actions. Marshall would wake up, take a long drink from any bottle of liquor at hand — rum, bourbon or gin, have a small breakfast, then finish whatever bottle he started and within twenty or thirty minutes fall sound asleep. He would awaken about 4:00 p.m. and repeat the process. Then in the middle of the night, he would take about a third of a bottle before going back to sleep. In other words, he was a 2½ bottle-a-day man. We on the mine planter marveled at his capacity and still do.

As for the true story of Truman's famous firing of Douglas MacArthur you may remember that the president had a military aide named Vaughn who, as a colonel, had been sent out to Australia by General Marshall to be MacArthur's Provost Marshal. When he arrived and before he reported to General MacArthur, he went on a week's drunk, and without ever seeing him, General MacArthur had him rounded up and shipped back home. So you can imagine how much he hated MacArthur.

When the newspapers got hold of the out-of-channel letter General MacArthur wrote to ask for more freedom of action in North Korea, Truman was nettled, but decided to do nothing about it.

Dean Acheson, however, his secretary of state, saw an opportunity. He and General Vaughn had a few glasses of bourbon and branchwater with Truman several times a week. At one session they combined forces and goaded the president into firing MacArthur by saying: "As president you are the commander-in-chief; why are you letting him bypass you in such important matters. The people will applaud you, not criticize you. We have other generals better than Dugout Dog." They then capped off their case with "You're afraid to fire him." These taunts continued all night, while the bourbon flowed freely. President Truman finally announced, "I'm not going to let that s.o.b. get away with thinking he is bigger than me," and promptly called up the Pentagon duty officer and initiated the order relieving MacArthur from command.

Retired Army Intelligence Officer

□ It might be claimed that the Majority is merely kicking like a donkey against the pricks, that the process of its disintegration is a natural phenomenon, and results from our having been placed in a strong position through an accident of history — a position which we are unable to maintain under changed circumstances. Such is one argument of our enemies and, where the spineless, whining segment of the Majority is concerned, it has more than a touch of truth. Nevertheless, the argument is based on a false premise. Our people did not gain a disproportionate share of the world's resources through an accident of history. Pace Marx, there is nothing at all inevitable about what happens in history. Time and time again, a few people have changed the whole course of events: the 300 Spartans at Thermopylae, the legendary defense of the bridge by Horatius and his companions, the English at Agincourt. What is more, we do not all by any means fit into the category of people protected by circumstances, who shiver when the breeze begins to blow. Every thinker worth a damn has always noticed that life is short, and has little meaning if there is no feeling of continuity through the lives of others. I work, as do most people, not just for myself, but for my family and friends. But I recognize that preserving one's own family is by no means enough in itself. They would merely be swamped in the great multiracial mess. It is one's people who matter most, who carry the seeds of the future. Our task is to clear away the weeds and plough the ground so that these seeds may flourish. Meanwhile, let's hear less nonsense about members of the Majority being natural-born losers. Let us diminish the number of losers by cooperating with each other, as our enemies do.

941

□ We should stress the cultural virtues of particularism (the increased sense of belonging) while showing that economically, militarily and, to some extent, politically the localities must cooperate. It is not (as some British nationalists imagine) a matter of smaller national governments being better than continental ones, but of the provinces tuning in to the great racial symphony.

British subscriber

□ In a few days I will be forty-seven years old and, as I think about it, I only wish that *Instauration* could have begun long ago. Even as a youngster I sensed that the spirit of our public institutions was false and corrupt. Public education is an absolute fraud, designed only to educate the young for mental slavery.

402

□ You may have noticed in one of the clippings I sent from England that the minorities are demanding censorship of the mail. I think they have realized this is the last method of communication they have no control over.

British subscriber

□ Remember that a principal reason behind the Carter energy program is to safeguard the "commitment" to Israel. If the price hikes and the crackdowns came after the start of the next Arab-Israeli war, then maybe Americans might finally see the connection, something they failed to see in 1973.

899

□ You may remember that I once wondered how it was possible to interpret Shakespeare racially. It has been done! A don named Mason published a few years ago, under the auspices of UNESCO, an examination of "The Tempest," which argued that Prospero is simply a manifestation of white colonial imperialism. In this reading, Caliban is the oppressed native, don't-cha-see. This only confirms my worst suspicions that liberals are more creative than we.

151

□ *The Dispossessed Majority* is long overdue. I was wondering if something like it would ever be allowed to reach us poor suffering bastards. But it tells only part of the story. But I'm glad to get even that much. Anyone attempting to tell the whole truth would be bumped off before his story got near the press. Let me know if you have more books similar to this. No matter how revolting it is, I like to know what's going on.

700

□ In regard to Christianity, a subject of debate in *Instauration*, I am wholly in favor of it. True, some Christian beliefs conflict with those of Darwin. However, it should be recalled that people like Georgia Populist Thomas E. Watson and Wisconsin anti-Communist Joseph R. McCarthy counted Christianity on their side.

657

□ The time will come when we can call the proverbial spade a spade, but for now we must be satisfied by camouflaging our true sentiments while Moloch runs the media.

552

□ Like Israel and Uganda, the Republic of South Africa is a racist state. But racist in what way? One-third of the members of the City Council of Johannesburg are Jewish. Harry Oppenheimer, whose influence is paramount in the South African press and who is not only South Africa's but Africa's richest man, is a descendant of Jews. The publication *Did Six Million Really Die?*, a documented attack on the holocaust myth story, has been banned by the South African government.

There seem to be other racisms at work in South Africa than whites versus blacks. Although Israel has consistently voted against South Africa in the United Nations, Prime Minister Vorster's government seems to take great joy in polishing the boots that kick it.

301

□ In all the discussion about energy no one ever ever ever recommends ending our support for the lost cause of Israel. One step in that direction and the Arabs would cut their oil prices to the bone. What a massive and mutually profitable trade deal we could have with the Arab oil countries if Congress would stop selling out 210,000,000 Americans to mollify 5,800,000.

203

□ The mass media is directed by a cosmopolitan factor that has only one goal. This element has domination over the destiny of your beautiful cultured people at this date.

Polish subscriber

□ *Instauration* gives Majority members a place to "squawk and bitch." But it fails to give them a sense of direction. We need a program of action and we need it now. You are the Majority's spiritual messiah. Now lead us out of our mess. I get extremely nervous in class discussions. I rarely voice the Majority's arguments in public. I did, however, express support for the ideas of Jensen, Shockley and Coon in an ethics course last semester, where we studied Mills, de Beauvoir and their ilk. The problem is that most Majority members could care less about what is happening to their race and civilization. Instructors will tolerate dissent, but only limited dissent. Most of them don't like it when you mention race, some of them won't even permit it. And you can't, for reasons of physical safety, even mention race when there are Negro students in the classroom.

191

□ With regard to the personal attacks that one risks who has had the audacity to do research in the area of "genocide revisionism," the historian James J. Martin once remarked that "... [Harry Elmer] Barnes used to say that the ideal persons to tackle exposures of the excesses of the concentration camp literature producers would have to be either unemployed, retired, or terminally ill." From the looks of things at Northwestern University, Professor Arthur Butz, author of *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century*, may soon be discovering that Barnes was not exaggerating. Barnes referred to the conspiracy of silence surrounding revisionist books as the "historical blackout," also using the term to describe the tendency of the proponents of the prevailing historical orthodoxy to ignore the existence of the "revisionist" thesis on a given subject instead of attacking it. In this way the defenders of the "establishment position" avoid calling attention to the "revisionist" heresy. After all, book reviews — critical or otherwise — call attention to a given book, thus causing some persons to read it who otherwise would not have known of its existence.

930

□ I trust you have been fully intelligenced on the uproar staged by Zionists over Professor Butz's book. I presume the usual can be expected. I observed that Plan 1 went into effect immediately: the effort to recruit renegade whites to repudiate him and make him out an *Untermensch*. Plan 2, I presume, is underway now: the quiet recruitment of Northwestern alumni to pressure the administration and faculty to strip him of his tenure and fire him as quickly and as silently as possible.

830

□ *The Dispossessed Majority* guesses that the future Majority Strongman will be either a Northern ethnic or a Southern Wasp. If the latter, then at least Jimmy the Tooth (whose muscles are in his mouth) will pave the way, so to speak, by making the American population accustomed to a leader with a drawl.

384

□ If you have an expert on Israeli demography, I'd like to find out what is the Sephardim proportion of the country's population. One place I read they comprise fifty percent of Israel's Jews; another says sixty percent; another seventy percent. The Israeli government, I hear, is contemplating busing Sephardic kids to Ashkenazic neighborhoods. It would seem the Israelis have made the same mistake as American whites made in the seventeenth to nineteenth centuries — importing dark-skinned people to do the hard labor. If the Arabs ever succeed in cajoling the Arab Jews to depart from Israel to other Middle East countries. I guess the Zionist state will fold in a few days. The rulers won't be able to keep even essential services running more than a weekend, let alone provide the military manpower necessary to supply the cannon fodder for future forays in search of other peoples' land.

The whole caper is a laugh-provoking parody of high statecraft. The Arabs don't seem to have the acumen to realize that their real propaganda weapon is the material and social shambles prevailing in Israel. I suspect that if the American zealot for Zion ever realized that a dollar sent to Israel was the same as a dollar put through the office shredder or used to light the family fireplace, maybe his ardor for this pretentious real estate grab might cool a bit.

790

□ I trust you were in a state of suspended animation over the TV extravaganza "Roots." I see where a North Carolina history professor remarked that he would have given it a D- as history. I would say that would be charitable. But seeing the fate of historical enterprise in this land in the last forty to fifty years, it is no wonder that the lumpen so greedily absorb its ersatz facsimile. The heavily watered hooch Americanos swilled down during the Prohibition era was 150-proof by comparison.

356

□ I have just finished your fantastic book *The Dispossessed Majority*. As a former marine and police officer I thought nothing outside of a dentist could frighten me. I was wrong. Not *Jaws* or *Rosemary's Baby* had the awful impact on me that your book did. Living in New York I can tell you it is already too late. Once Imperial Rome became infected by foreign elements and the bread and circus politics they demanded it was ripe for the Vandals and, as you well know, this situation exists in every major city in America today. Those of us who agree with your viewpoint have no spokesman. Are there no wealthy Majority members willing to save themselves by giving some of their moola to call attention to what is happening to our country? We can only hope for a Majority messiah before the Attilas of the other side drive us from the American scene altogether.

114

□ I sit in isolation in my flat, pushing weights and arming myself mentally, physically and materially for The Day. Let them come. We shall be ready.

200

□ The Attorney General of New Jersey said he wants to punish those folks who allowed their outside gas lamps to bum during the gas crunch, when large plants were closed and many small businesses curtailed. But no one proposed that the gas feeding the "eternal flame" at the sepulchre of Don Juan F. Kennedy be extinguished for the emergency. I better get this sacrilegious thought off my chest now because in a year or two the mere mention of it might result in the commitment of the perpetrator to a Behavioral Modification Center.

190

□ The people who write to the "Safety Valve" are mostly idiots. They want to go back to 1905 when all the Negroes and Jews behaved themselves. No way. By the year 2000 there will already be four or five times more people than the earth can support. There is, as always, only one question. Who will remain and who will vanish? So let's forget about all this cocktail party intellectual posturing.

200

□ Actually, most of the American upper-middle-class needs to be purged. It has been collaborating with minorities for years. After FDR proscribed the Gluyas Williams fops, he created a following of lawyers, academics and bureaucrats, which is now the apex of the liberal-minority coalition.

310

□ I am thinking of writing an article on why the English and French no longer sing, while the Celtic peoples, with their much stronger feeling of cohesion, manifestly do. After all, a great many folksongs are English or to a less extent French, including a number sung by the Celts. My theory is that liberal democracy kills the instinct to sing. Thank heavens for the Appalachians and Newfoundland, where so many songs have been preserved.

112

□ I have noticed somewhat of a tendency in recent years for Buckleyite "responsible right" publications to attack any genetic theory of human differences and sociological and political consequences therefrom in very oblique terms. They usually attack the ideas without giving any publicity to or mentioning the main purveyors of these ideas, i.e., Shockley, Galton, etc. There was a similar article in the *Young Americans for Freedom* magazine *The New Guard* a year or so ago. They seem to be afraid of the growth of such ideas in conservative circles, particularly youthful circles, and they are attempting to combat such ideas by attacking them implicitly, in some cases without giving their authors any publicity.

306

□ I consider *The Dispossessed Majority* excellent, much better than most of the socio-political books that cross my desk in the Reference Department of our local library every week. As a librarian, I have been disturbed by the liberal bias of the reviewers for *Booklist* and *Library Journal*. There is an occasional review of conservative books in *The Wilson Library Bulletin*.

487

GETTING JEFFERSON STRAIGHT

An open letter to President Carter from the Who's Who Wasp who wrote the equally incisive communication that appeared in *Instauration* (January, 1976). The letter has been slightly edited and revised to conform to the illustrations.

Dear Mr. President:

With some impatience I write to ask what you plan to do about the misrepresentation on the walls of the Jefferson Memorial in Washington. I refer to the quotation from Jefferson reading: "Nothing is more certainly written in the book of fate than that these people [the Negroes] are to be free." In the next sentence, though it has been carefully expunged from the Memorial's bronze inscription, Jefferson completed his thought. "Nor is it less certain that the two races, equally free, cannot live in the same government."

the freedom of all born after a certain day, and deportation at a proper age. but it was found that the public mind would not yet bear the proposition, nor will it bear it soon at this day. yet the day is not distant when it must be seen and adopt it, or worse will follow. nothing is more certainly written in the book of fate than that these people are to be free. nor is it less certain that the two races, equally free, cannot live in the same government. nature, habit opinion has drawn indelible lines of distinction between them. it is still in our power to direct the process of emancipation and deportation peaceably and

What Jefferson actually wrote in 1805 for his autobiography.

In my opinion, in your public career, you have rightly and repeatedly stressed the importance of telling the people the truth. Here is a situation where the people, day after day and year after year, are being blatantly deceived concerning the views of a man who is regarded as a founding father, author of the Declaration of Independence and a national hero. It is hard to imagine a more appropriate time or place to put your theory into practice.



GOD WHO GAVE US LIFE GAVE US
LIBERTY. CAN THE LIBERTIES OF A
NATION BE SECURE WHEN WE HAVE
REMOVED A CONVICTION THAT THESE
LIBERTIES ARE THE GIFT OF GOD?
INDEED I TREMBLE FOR MY COUNTRY
WHEN I REFLECT THAT GOD IS JUST.
THAT HIS JUSTICE CANNOT SLEEP FOR-
EVER. COMMERCE BETWEEN MASTER
AND SLAVE IS DESPOTISM. NOTHING
IS MORE CERTAINLY WRITTEN IN THE
BOOK OF FATE THAN THAT THESE
PEOPLE ARE TO BE FREE. ESTABLISH
THE LAW FOR EDUCATING THE COMMON
PEOPLE. THIS IT IS THE BUSINESS
OF THE STATE TO EFFECT AND ON
A GENERAL PLAN.

I might be less concerned about the matter were it not part of a more widespread deception continuously encouraged by most of our institutions involved in the forming of public opinion on race throughout the Western world. Solzhenitsyn was more brutally, but not more efficiently, suppressed in Russia than scientists in the U. S. who are trying to teach our people the facts about innate human differences. In this area, our media are exercising the most ruthless tyranny ever devised over the minds of an entire nation. The Jefferson Memorial is a minor fallout by comparison.

Here I might remark that the Supreme Court appears to be as bemused by the situation as any branch of government. It may well be another example of the Jefferson Memorial syndrome — seeing half of a thing and blindly ignoring the remainder. Evidence presented in *Brown v. Topeka* has since been shown to have been misinterpreted by the chief witness in that case, and later evidence heard in open trial (*Stell v. Savannah*) led the trial court to reverse the findings in *Brown*. Yet the Supreme Court refused *certiorari*. In a second case, also decided against *Brown* and denied *certiorari* (*Evers v. Jackson*), the judge remarked: "I am forced to find that the principal evidence of injury relied on by the Supreme Court in *Brown* was unworthy of belief."

An all-important sentence is missing from the bronze inscription on the Jefferson Memorial.

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THE STATE OF THE ARMY

Since World War II there has been a steady erosion of military efficiency, discipline, morale and state of readiness. The military capability of our once proud army has been severely handicapped by insubordination, riots, mutiny, sabotage, drug addiction and desertion. Why? The root of the problem may be found with the "liberals" of presidential commissions who were concerned with social reform and opportunity in the armed services. These commissions ignored the fact that the army's primary mission is to fight. All other missions are secondary. To be truly effective an army must be an autocratic society and not a permissive society. There is no room in an army for equality. There is no room in an army for minority rights. For one man to order another into battle and possible death, calls for disciplines our army no longer practices. Time has proven that our army cannot be an instrument of war and social reform.

For \$25 billion a year, what kind of volunteer army is the taxpayer getting? Is it a tough, disciplined military force whose ranks are filled with highly motivated men and women? . . . Is this army capable of enforcing our worldwide commitments with a show of force, or is the new breed of soldier more obsessed with his or her rights or the justice of the cause? Who is in command of this army, the officers and non-commissioned officers, or the men they are supposed to lead, or the politicians? When the semi-barbarous Russians march, how will our volunteer army respond? Will it stand and fight, look the other way or break and run?

What has happened to the United States army? In 1945 it was a proud, highly trained citizen army that defeated the fanatical troops of Germany and Japan simultaneously. Today we have a pampered army that no longer has bed check nor falls out in the chill of dawn for reveille; a forty-hour-week army that has wheels under it every weekend; an army that lives in a country club atmosphere on sprawling military bases at home and abroad. The ranks of this army are filled with soldiers who enlisted for a wide variety of reasons, none of which is to fight. This is a bonus army that lures men into combat arms with \$1,500 and \$2,500 bonuses.

If the army's caste system isn't dead it is dying, for everyone is equal in the new army. The tough NCOs and tougher First Sergeants of World War II vintage are no more. Officers no longer enforce the discipline they know to be necessary. Should an officer reprimand an enlisted man or reduce an NCO for gross insubordination he may, more than likely, find himself writing a letter of apology to the soldier's congressman.

Today's army is an ego trip for blacks. Twenty-four percent of our current combat troops are black. The Officers' Club at Ft. Bragg, North Carolina, now vibrates to the raucous music of the Soulful Strutters and the Ebony Image beneath the portrait of General Braxton Bragg, the famous Confederate General for whom the Post was named. Twenty-six percent of the 82nd Airborne Division are the descendants of former slaves. Combat football and daily four-mile jogging stints of the 82nd is hardly the way to condition men for the shattering experience of war. Are we training and conditioning men to fight or become

athletes? No one gets hurt in the volunteer army for the enemy is a flag. Soldiers no longer train for combat with bayonets and live grenades nor do they crawl on their bellies as machinegun bullets rip just inches overhead. The terrifying crash of artillery has never been heard by today's soldier.

Sentries on guard at Ft. Bragg motor pools are not aware that their shot guns have no firing pins. After all, a brother might catch a slug and then there would be hell to pay. And, with the demands for "equality," women do not stand guard in the Army. Who can blame them? Without a firing pin in her weapon a girl could be raped.

The Fahey Committee, overriding the opposition of the military, instituted the first policy change March 27, 1950, when the 10 percent limitation of Negro strength in the army was abolished.

In its findings the Fahey Committee reached this succinct conclusion: "As a result of its examination into the rules and practices of the Armed Services, both past and present, the Committee is convinced that a policy of equality of treatment and opportunity will make for a better Army, Navy and Air Force. It is right and just. It will strengthen the Nation." Shortly thereafter, the Korean War broke (June 25, 1950) and so did the black 24th Infantry Regiment (Regular Army) **IN THE FACE OF THE ENEMY** . . . One officer stated that he was knocked to the ground three times by his own stampeding soldiers. The next morning he and the third battalion commander located the battalion four miles to the rear in Haman.

[Later in Vietnam] American troops were refusing to fight . . . Company A of the 196th Light Infantry Brigade's battleworn third battalion had been ordered at dawn (August 24, 1969) to move once more down the jungled rocky slope of Nuilon Mountain into a labyrinth of North Vietnamese bunkers and trench lines thirty-one miles south of Danang. For five days the company had obeyed orders to make this push. Each time it had been thrown back by invisible enemy forces, which waited through bombs and artillery shells for the Americans to come close, then picked them off.

"I am sorry sir, but my men refuse to go — we cannot move out," the Lieutenant reported to his battalion commander over a crackling field telephone. "Repeat that please," the Colonel said without raising his voice. "Have you told them what it means to disobey an order under fire?"

"I think they understand," the Lieutenant replied, "but some of them simply had enough — they are broken. There are boys who have only ninety days left in Vietnam. They want to go home in one piece. The situation is psychic here."

The soldiers told why they wouldn't move. "It poured out of them," the Sergeant said. "They said they were sick of the endless battling in torrid heat, the constant danger of sudden fire fights by day and enemy mortar fire and enemy probing at night. They said they had not had enough sleep and that they were being pushed too hard. They had not had any mail or hot food. They had not had any of the little comforts that made the war endurable."

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THE DARKENING ANTIPODES



Throughout this century it has been considered by thinking men, notably such Americans as Madison Grant and Lothrop Stoddard, that Australia might well offer our harassed race its last refuge in the world. It is the only continent occupied, aside from a few aborigines, by a single race — our own. But Australia's rulers have little or no understanding of race, particularly the difference between Nordics and non-Nordics, and suspect it would be "Fascist" if they did. Consequently they have not only permitted the immigration of scores of thousands of Asiatics but have promoted the importation of masses of unassimilable Southern Europeans, not perceiving that the introduction of a different race does not augment the numbers of a native Nordic population but merely supplants it — actually prevents it from reproducing itself. In America this is known as Walker's law. And Americans point to New England where the native English-American stock was wiped out by the New Immigration. The result is that New England today is anything but English. But Australia's political leaders know nothing of this. Like all Western politicians, appealing to the votes of the ignorant and the underprivileged and themselves ignorant power-hungry demagogues talking nothing but economics, of which they comprehend very little, they are generally unfit to manage even a municipality. They imagine that the United States is a racial melting pot and that it was this that caused America's greatness. This is what they have learned at their universities, and they actually believe it.

How did it come about that in 1972 Australians voted for a Labour party openly committed to abolishing the White Australia policy? Do Australians want this policy to be abolished? No, most certainly they do not. Then why did they vote for the Labour party? It was due, no doubt, to the usual democratic election bribery, to appeals to envy and cupidity, in which the White Australia policy itself was lost sight of. It was the lure of more money for less work, and even an appeal to Australian sportsmanship in letting the other side "have a go," as if racial survival were a game of cricket and not a matter of life and death. Australians always believe that Jack is as good as his master, and the Labour appeal was to the great majority of Australian working men who know they cannot be equal under a free government, but hope to achieve equality through the coercion and penalization of the more capable sections of the community — of those upon whom their prosperity depends. That is to say, Australians are stricken with the same collective sickness that is afflicting the rest of the Western world. It is probably true, however, that Mr. Gough Whitlam's Labour party would never have been voted into power if it had not been for the ballots of the passage-assisted immigrants (and there are something like 2,500,000 foreign-born immigrants in Australia), the vote of the sort of immigrants concerned

only with their own narrow little socialistic interests, and wholly unconcerned with Australia as an entity, either now or in the future.

Not unexpectedly, the percentage of Australians born in Asia is increasing about six times faster than the white population. From '66 to '67 the Asian-born population rose from 101,386 to 167,226. Nevertheless, Mr. Whitlam announced that Asians joining their relatives in the "new" Australia were to be afforded assisted passages, and we all know about the endless legions of Asian relatives!

Mr. Whitlam, when he was still in the political saddle, told the House of Representatives in Canberra that Australia was firmly committed to the sovereignty of Israel. And so it might well be. But he was not committed to the preservation of his kindred in southern Africa. No, quite the contrary. He stated on British television that the rulers of South Africa and Rhodesia were "as bad as Hitler," and while hastening to stress that he was not at all sympathetic to Christianity and its ethics, he agreed that killing was justified nowhere in the world under any circumstances, except when black "freedom fighters" were killing the white people of Southern Africa! It is a fearful comment on Western politicians and voters that a man such as Whitlam could actually become the prime minister of a country such as Australia.

Australia and New Zealand are busily flaying the world's scapegoat, South Africa, for the purpose of ingratiating themselves with the Asiatics. The fratricide is said to stem from considerations of economics and defense. In order to do business with Asia, must Australia be swamped with millions of Chinese, Japanese and Indonesians? Is it likely that Asians would permit extensive Australian immigration into their countries? It is race, and race alone, that matters, in this instance the Australian Nordic identity, and any internal political policy threatening this identity can hardly be described as other than the worst form of treason. Why in any case do planeloads of Peruvians have to be flown into the country? They are not Asiatics.

We also witnessed the extraordinarily ardent antipodean protests against the French nuclear tests in the Pacific, though apparently little or nothing was said against the much dirtier Chinese nuclear explosions only a few weeks earlier. And how are we to explain Australia's and New Zealand's increased aid to Zambia, and their cutting off wheat supplies to Rhodesia, following directly upon the shooting to death, by drunken Zambian soldiers, of two Canadian girls at Victoria Falls? This is exactly the reaction that could have been expected if the Rhodesians had shot the girls, and not the Zambians.

EXECUTION, A CRUEL AND UNUSUAL PUNISHMENT?

We will not punish a man because he hath offended but that he may offend no more; nor does punishment ever look to the past, but to the future; for it is not the result of passion, but that the same thing may be guarded against in time to come.

Seneca

The execution of murderer, rapist, robber, and all-around professional renegade, Gary Mark Gilmore, by the state of Utah on January 17, 1977, must be applauded by those concerned with the survival of twentieth century society.

Both preceding and following this cleansing act — the destruction of a defective member of the species — more than 25 organizations dedicated to the proposition that the lives of utter scoundrels are sacred swore awesome oaths that the execution of perpetrators of appalling crimes of violence has not and will not deter the criminal from his appointed rounds. Led by such dedicated stalwarts as Professor Anthony G. Amsterdam, Stanford Law School; Jack Greenberg, NAACP Legal and Educational Defense Fund, Inc.; Louis H. Pollak, professor of Law, Yale University; Professor Marvin E. Wolfgang, University of Pennsylvania Center for Studies in Criminology and Criminal Law; Professor Hugh A. Bedeau, department of philosophy, Tufts University, they have (with the single exception of Gilmore) successfully cowed their fragmented opposition. According to this abolitionist group, the death penalty is:

o Contrary to God's Will.

[E]ven sinful men are the objects of God's redemptive love, and that vengeance belongs to God, not man. Bishop John Wesley Lord of the Washington, D. C., Conference of the Methodist Church.

o Cruel and Unusual Punishment (within the meaning of the Eighth Amendment).

[T]hat the death penalty is (at least to most offenses) 'a cruel and unusual punishment.' Professor Louis H. Pollak.

o Discretionary rather than Mandatory.

Without exception, every 'capital' crime in use in the country . . . is discretionary rather than mandatory. By this I mean that death is not the penalty automatically fixed by the law for the offense . . . Professor Anthony G. Amsterdam.

o Possibility of Error.

Human justice can never be infallible. No matter how conscientiously courts operate, there still exists a possibility that an innocent person may, due to a combination of circumstances that defeats justice, be sentenced to death and even executed. Thorsten Selling, Professor Emeritus, University of Pennsylvania.

o No Deterrent.

Far from deterring murder, the continued existence of the death penalty lulls us into the mistaken belief that we are actually doing something about murder. Douglas B. Lyons.

o Racist.

I am firmly convinced that invidious racial discrimination is responsible for the fact that many of those under sentence of death. Jack Greenberg.

The penalty of death has been exacted since the dawn of civilization. The law of retaliation — "life for life, eye for eye, tooth for tooth, hand for hand, foot for foot, burning for burning, stripe for stripe" (Exodus 21: 23-25) — was operating a full 2,000 years before Moses adopted it from the Code of Hammurabi. With the indisputable authority of Deuteronomy 13: 1-9, the Papal Bull of Nicholas III in A.D. 1280 mightily reinforced the 600-year reign of the Roman Catholic Inquisition. The 200-year record of the soldiers of Christendom during the eight crusades is cited as further impressive proof that there is no divine support for the abolition of death for crimes, or — as a matter of fact — for any other reason. Consequently, we can with clear consciences and heads held high dismiss the theological arguments.

Since the penalty of death has for thousands of years been a traditional method of disposing of dangerous criminals, it cannot be claimed to be a cruel and unusual punishment within the meaning of the Eighth Amendment or for any other rational reason. On the contrary, it may not be considered punishment at all, but rather a system for disposing of the criminally diseased in order to protect the remainder of society. Not so, according to Nathan B. Silver, an attorney and free-lance writer. On top of a questionable psychoanalysis of the demoniac drives of Gilmore, Mr. Silver reaches a conclusion not justified by his thesis:

There should be no longer any doubt that the death penalty is indeed cruel and unusual punishment. Had it been otherwise, Gary Gilmore would not have sought it.

Let us examine the Eighth Amendment:

Excessive bail shall not be required, nor excessive fines imposed, nor cruel and unusual punishments inflicted.

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THE THIRD BIGGEST BOONDOGGLE



A Firsthand Report

On Armistice Day, 1950, when president of Columbia University, Dwight D. Eisenhower gave a speech in Dallas, Texas, in which he testified that when during World War II he asked our servicemen overseas why we were fighting the Germans, nine out of ten responded they had no idea. Significant is the fact that Eisenhower himself failed to offer his audience an answer to this question.

Winston S. Churchill, that tenacious British bulldog who dogmatically contended for six years that "the twin roots of all our evils, Nazi tyranny and Prussian militarism, must be extirpated," ended up labeling World War II "The Unnecessary War." In view of our legacy of death, debt and insecurity stemming from this venture, Churchill's term may well prove to be the understatement of the century.

Be that as it may, our purpose here is to examine the continuing cost of World War II, and a few earlier and later wars, as they relate to one governmental unit — the Veterans Administration. From its inception as a separate agency in 1930, the V. A. has grown in less than fifty years to the *third* largest funded branch of federal operations, with a fiscal budget for 1977 of \$18.4 billion — a sum one-third greater than the entire 1941 federal budget.

The V. A. employs some 196,000 full-time persons, thereby exceeding the number of employees of most large corporations. On a given day, upwards of 185,000 veterans receive medical care in a V. A. hospital, clinic, nursing home or domiciliary. Consequently, the employee-patient ratio is greater than one to one.

At the V. A. Center in which the writer is employed, there are 1,761 employees for an average daily load of 1,835 veterans. Installations consist of a general medical and surgical hospital, an extended care hospital, a nursing home complex, a domiciliary for both sexes and a Mental Health Outpatient Clinic. Not just incidentally, the percentage of minority employees at this Center is now 69 — this despite the fact that the minority element comprises only 35% of the local population. Virtually all the minority employees at the V. A. Center under discussion are black and may be designated as "welfare employees." The trick is to hire twice as many as needed and let them loaf half the time to avoid the "Burn, baby, burn" philosophy of violence. Even so, happiness doesn't reign amongst the blacks because, as they keep pointing out, there are "too few in positions of supervision and management." For this reason, educational, experimental and other crucial criteria are continually being lowered by

orders from Washington in order to incorporate more and more minority members into areas of responsibility where they can demonstrate their incompetency without fear of repercussion.

The V. A. boldly claims that our veterans are furnished the best medical care in the world. To the insider, this is a myth analogous to that of the Six Million. Does the V. A. exist to serve the veteran? The case is more nearly the reverse. The name of the game is "count the heads." The more heads, the larger the budget; the larger the budget, the greater the bureaucracy.

Roughly half of the physicians entering practice each year receive part or all of their training in V. A. hospitals. One out of twenty physicians in the U. S. eventually wind up affiliating full-time with the V. A. So it is not surprising that the V. A. has become the largest single employer of physicians in the country. It provides a comfortable haven for the physically lethargic and intellectually indolent medico. The physician (or surgeon) has virtually no concern about malpractice litigation, has no insurance or office personnel to pay, is on duty only forty hours per week like other employees and has generous provisions for vacation, sick leave and authorized absences.

Of the thirty-six physicians entering residency training as of July 1, 1976, at the V. A. Center where this author labors, *none* was a native American or medically trained in America. Most of them came from "the emerging nations" of the Third World. The number one complaint of our patients here is that they are unable to communicate with these foreign physicians, who in turn make little effort to communicate with their patients. It is no secret that fewer than half of these foreign-trained medics pass state board examinations for licenses to practice medicine — at least the first time they take them.

One of the major operations of our V. A. Center is its domiciliary. Initially created shortly after the Civil War to provide a retirement home for disabled soldiers and sailors, it has become more the veterans' salvation from the Salvation Army or the City Mission. While it is true that there are domiciliary veterans who are "senior citizens" in need of room and board, they only constitute a minority. Most are Nature's castaways. Very few ever heard a "shot fired in anger" — at least from an enemy gun. By actual case history analysis, approximately half of the 900 plus veterans domiciled at this Center have a history of alcoholism and almost all the rest a history of psychiatric hospitalization or treatment.

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RACE AND FOREIGN POLICY



Recently a bright-eyed *Instauration* subscriber asked the editor this question: Why, if the Russian Majority is climbing back into the driver's seat in the Soviet Union, does Moscow support black Africans against South African and Rhodesian whites?

There are many answers. Perhaps the best one is that majority rule in Russia, or in any other white country, almost seems to preclude a foreign policy based on the majority's racial interests. Think of the interminable European wars that have done such immeasurable genetic damage to the race to which so many Englishman and Germans belong. Seldom, very seldom, has Northern European race consciousness extended across national frontiers.

Russia and the West are, unfortunately, still up to their necks in "big power" politics. Anything is fair in the foreign policy game. Marxism being a powerful tool for everywhere setting the poor against the rich, Russian rulers still rely heavily on Communist propaganda to divide Western countries from within and to incite Third World countries against the Western industrial states. Only a statesman of the highest order, saturated with a deep understanding of biology and race, could be expected to abandon such an effective tool. Need we add that Brezhnev and the other shallow-minded, conspiratorial members of the Politburo, are no such statesmen.

Still, race is an important factor in Russian domestic policy. Jews and other minority members have been eased out of the commanding positions they held in Bolshevism's early days. The ethnic Russians are back on center stage and patriotism, militarism and Russia-firstism are being stressed almost as much as they were in the crucial days of World War II, which the Soviet media continue to call the Great Patriotic War. As the ties to foreign Communist parties weaken or snap, Russian racism is strengthened. The old Trotskyite ideology of permanent revolution has all but disappeared. (As a matter of fact, the second- and third-generation followers of the would-be Red Napoleon are cooling off somewhat, as witnessed by their demand to be called Trotskyists instead of Trotskyites.)

The dream of a Northern European world federation, the only way to prevent the endless bloodletting which has damaged Northern Europeans so grievously in the past, will never come about until both Western and Russian leaders are imbued with a Northern European race consciousness. We are decades or even centuries away from the realization of this dream. Meanwhile, we may expect both the West and Russia to indulge in power politics more furiously than ever, with no regard whatsoever for the racial interests of their majorities.

Russia will back the radical African blacks (while secretly selling arms to white South Africans); America and Western Europe will support the moderate African blacks; and white Rhodesians and eventually white South Africans will go down the drain.

The resurrection of the Russian Majority brings with it a great disadvantage to the West. While the American army becomes blacker, the Russian army becomes whiter, in the sense that there are fewer minority officers at the highest command levels and the Great Russian recruit becomes the core combat soldier. This gives the Russian army an increasing military edge over the NATO forces, thereby increasing the possibility of a Russian takeover of Western Europe. At the same time, the Russian home front grows relatively stronger. Russia has no pornography, practically no degenerate art and a minuscule drug problem. It is no fun to be in a Russian work camp in Siberia, but Russian prisoners are not gang-raped by Negro inmates. Russian streets are walkable day and night. Russian culture is not permeated with minority racism and, while anti-Semitism is still a crime, so is Zionism. Negro tribal music gets minimal air time. There are no television commercials. In sum, the very cultural values that are losing ground in the West are gaining ground in Russia. In regard to human rights, which in the West is really a rubric for coddling Jews, blacks and left totalitarians, Russian dissidents are occasionally locked up in jail or mental institutions while American Majority dissidents are just as effectively muzzled by being locked out of the media. In some ways Russian dissidents receive special favors American Majority dissidents do not. They get on American TV and are welcomed almost everywhere in the West. American Majority dissidents are welcomed nowhere. As to "democracy," Russians have no choice in their elections, while Americans can choose between two minority-endorsed candidates. Russians, being much less Nordic, are less expert at industrial and agricultural production and more inclined toward absolutism. But the dead hand of statism in America is doing its best to approach the Russian level of bureaucratic stagnation. It must be said, however, that Russia has produced a Solzhenitsyn, who in his exile is becoming a prophet of Western revival.

Russia's basic weakness is the same one that afflicts the West. The minorities are outbreeding the majority and the best of the majority are breeding less than the worst of the majority. At present the Russian majority barely represents fifty percent of the Soviet Union's population. The great question plaguing the Kremlin bossdom is whether it can incorporate the Slavic minorities and satellite states into a united imperium that will support a Russian armed conquest of Western Europe, the Middle East and a preemptive war against China.

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Our Last Hero . . . or the First Hero of a Reawakened Majority?



Charles A. Lindbergh and mother on eve of great flight.

In the spring of 1927, something bright and alien flashed across the sky. A young Minnesotan who seemed to have had nothing to do with his generation did a heroic thing, and for a moment people set down their glasses in country clubs and speakeasies and thought of their old best dreams.

F. Scott Fitzgerald

From his New York to Paris solo flight of May, 1927, through the crucible of the kidnapping and murder of his first-born son, to his epic battle with the Roosevelt-led interventionists on the eve of our entry into World War II, Charles A. Lindbergh (1902-1974) inspired probably more admiration, respect, and awe than any other public figure of his time.

Or of ours. The title of one biography refers to him as "the last hero" — pointing up the unlikelihood that any individual will ever again take hold of the American imagination in the ways and to the extent Lindbergh did.

One obvious reason is that technology is now so complex and collective an enterprise as to rule out the possibility of one man achieving a singlehanded pioneering feat of the magnitude of Lindbergh's nonstop flight. And even if someone somehow did so, his feat would be derided by today's Luddite chorus of technology haters, and by skeptics who would question its authenticity as they question that of the moon walk. (One book, recently published in California, claims that the moon walk was a hoax staged by NASA in super-secrecy outside Las Vegas, Nevada.)

It is also readily apparent that the old Majority values have been subjected to such mediocrity undermining and perversion in the last half-century that all too many of us now perceive as flaws the great personal strengths that gave Lindbergh heroic stature. His self-reliant individualism, his uncompromising moral rectitude, his refusal to exploit or be exploited, his profound belief that the genetic stock of his own Northern European peoples was an irreplaceable treasure not to be squandered in intraracial wars — a man with these values is reflexively labeled today with such cant pejoratives as elitist, uptight, square, fascist and white racist.

In addition to his solo trans-Atlantic flight, Lindbergh's accomplishments include his contributions to medical research in conjunction with the Nobel laureate Dr. Alexis Carrel; his early and unswerving advocacy of the "father of modern rocketry," Robert H. Goddard; the absolutely first-rate writing of his autobiographical *The Spirit of St. Louis*. Readers interested in the details can find them in the least objectionable full biography, Walter S. Ross's *The Last Hero: Charles A. Lindbergh*, available in paperback. Only masochists should tackle the recent *Lindbergh* by Leonard Mosley, a writer so dedicated to Nazifying his subject that he discovers sinister, or at best shabby motives in his every word and action. An earlier, and highly critical biography,



MR. NORDIC

The Hero: Charles A. Lindbergh and the American Dream, 1959, by Kenneth S. Davis is of some interest because it offers the most extensive quotations from Lindbergh's anti-interventionist speeches and magazine articles. Lindbergh's own *Wartime Journals, 1970*, is exactly 1000 pages long and somewhat repetitious, but patient readers will find it revealing.

Two deep-seated principles — his respect for the truth and his belief that his private life was his own business — made Lindbergh, very early in his public career, a sworn enemy of the press. Needless to say, his battle was a losing one. Time and again he was a victim of its exploitation, its casual lies, its purposeful malice. Once when some press photographers offered him their "word of honor," he reflected bitterly (*Wartime Journals*, p. 187) that the species of men who had broken into the Trenton morgue to photograph the body of his murdered son had the gall to talk to him of honor.

Because the unwelcome publicity generated by the copy-hungry media made his family a target for extortionists, cranks, and perhaps another kidnapper, Lindbergh was driven in 1935 to take his wife and second son and flee to Europe. Only when war threatened in the spring of 1939 did they return to America to live.

In Europe Lindbergh, at the request of his government, had closely inspected and made highly accurate estimates of the air power potentials of the major nations. He also drew some general conclusions. He feared that a European war was inevitable; he thought that German superiority in the air would be decisive; and he was convinced that American involvement in the coming war could only be a pointless sacrifice of lives and resources which would very likely have the unhappy result of making the Soviet Union dominant in Europe.

Critics of Lindbergh argue that his "pro-Nazi" leanings led him to overestimate German air strength. But did he? The Luftwaffe swept all before it and was on the verge of winning the crucial Battle of Britain until Hitler and Goering made a disastrous change of strategic objectives, switching from knocking the RAF out of the sky to the bombing of English cities. Nor do his critics take into account the extent to which he helped undo his own prophecies. He did everything he could to accelerate the development of U. S. air power, so that when we needed them, we had the planes that eventually smashed the German home front and won the war.

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The Cultural Catacombs

Self-Help

The neighborhood is a 10-square-block area with almost 14,000 people, an average of 39.8 inhabitants per acre — three times that of the most crowded portions of Tokyo, Calcutta, and many other Asian cities. One block contains 1,349 children. A third of the neighborhood's 771 buildings are built on "back lots" behind existing structures; the buildings are divided into 2,796 apartments, with a ratio of 3.7 rooms per apartment. More than three-quarters of the apartments have less than 400 square feet. Tenants of the 556 basement apartments stand knee-deep in human excrement when even moderate rainstorms cause plumbing breakdowns. Garbage disposal is a chronic problem — usually, trash is simply dumped in the narrow passageways between buildings. Nine thousand of the neighborhood's inhabitants use outdoor plumbing. The death rate is 37.2 per thousand per year.

These are the poorest of the poor people, making less than three-quarters of the income of nonminority-group members in the same jobs. The rates of desertion, juvenile delinquency, mental disorder, and prostitution are the highest in the city here. Social disorganization in this neighborhood, according to all outside observers — even the sympathetic ones — is practically total and irredeemable.

The above, taken from the Fall 1976 issue of *Public Interest*, is not a description of some inner city Negro ghetto in 1977, but a description of the Polish section of Chicago in 1920. Today these same Polish-Americans, most of whom have moved away, represent one of the most prosperous, most orderly and most civilized population groups in the U. S.

And they did it all without the benefit of racial quotas, affirmative action, elaborate social service programs, civil rights agitation and violent demonstrations.

Mao Reviled

Since the death of Mao Tse-tung, the adulation has been so hot and heavy in the Western media that we have had to turn to Russian publications to hear the other side. All of this is quite understandable because of the shift of liberal-minority sympathies away from the Russian brand of Communism to the Chinese brand, as a result of Stalin's anti-Semitism, the reduction of the Jewish ascendancy in Russia, Soviet restrictions on Jewish activism and, most importantly, Russian aid to the Arab countries in their struggle to liberate Palestine from the Zionist occupation.

Thumbing through a recent volume by O. Vladimirov and V. Ryazantsev entitled *Mao Tse-tung, a Political Portrait*, we found the Chinese dictator assailed and reviled in the kind of language once used by the Buckleyite, Taiwan Lobby. Apparently the Chairman was a bourgeois counterrevolutionary from the very beginning, though why it took the Russians so long to discover this appalling fact is not explained.



According to the Russian authors one of Mao's most unforgivable crimes was his fondness for Americans. Even when Chinese "volunteers" were engaged in large-scale military operations against American troops in Korea, Mao kept a faithful retinue of American aides. Among them were Anna Louise Strong, the grande dame of the Red jet set, George Hatem, an American physician who was presumably a double agent, S. Rittenberg who worked for Peking Radio's foreign broadcasts, I. Epstein, editor of two Red Chinese journals in English, M. Shapiro, who exerted a great deal of influence on Communist publications within China, and David Crook, Solomon Adler and Frank Coe, who actively headed departments in the ministries of industry, agriculture and domestic and foreign trade.

Poor old William Joyce! They hanged Lord Haw Haw by the neck until he was dead for broadcasting anti-Jewish, anti-American and anti-British propaganda from Berlin during World War II. Poor Ezra Pound! They locked him up in an iron cage and then threw him in a loony bin for twelve years for broadcasting anti-Jewish and anti-banker barbs from Rome. But who has ever heard of the slightest punishment being meted out to Rittenberg, Epstein, Shapiro and Company for rooting for the Chinese as they killed thousands of Americans in North Korea? And come to think of it,

Jane Fonda and Ramsey Clark in their dealings with Hanoi during the Vietnamese war were certainly as sharp at the traitor business as Joyce and Pound. But instead of being executed or locked up in an insane asylum, Ramsey Clark is now a six-digit attorney in the biggest Jewish law firm on Wall Street and millionairess Jane Fonda reigns unchallenged, off screen and on, as the psyched-out Semiramis of Sunset Strip.

Oddball Legal Point

In the course of the organized minority attack on school prayers, we have heard some very odd arguments, but here is the oddest of all. In the 1963 *Schempp* case, one of the judicial milestones of the prayer controversy, a Jewish expert named Dr. Grayzel, testifying on behalf of the American Jewish Committee and the Synagogue Council of America, stated that "reading from the various versions of the Bible tended to bring Jews into ridicule and scorn," and "could be psychologically damaging to the [Jewish] child and cause a divisive force within the social media of the school."

If the Bible really contains such clear and present dangers, Christians may look forward to a new "authorized" version or perhaps to an eventual banning of the entire work on the grounds of anti-Semitism. If inspired Jews cannot avoid bringing "ridicule and scorn" on Jewry in the writing of their own sacred book, how can less inspired Gentiles not exhibit the same failings in less inspired works?

Movie Notes

□ Thirty-three years after the alleged, but by no means proven, event the "81st Blow" is appearing on the nation's screens. The movie purports to be a "horrific reminder of the holocaust," as well as a historic record and a prayer for the dead. It concerns a series of incidents in which a German officer beats a Jewish boy eighty times. There are scenes — staged, of course — of naked Jews dancing to band music before they are led off to the gas chambers. There seems to be no time limit and no hate limit to Jewish racial feelings against Germans. Can a people so full of hate ever really love — or ever really live?

□ To keep abreast of "Roots," the ABC racial extravaganza in which a Negro fabricates a family tree that leads

him back to a remote "ancestral" African village, NBC came along with another slap at the Majority psyche. "Tail Gunner Joe" was done with such a lack of subtlety (art is subtlety) that it must have turned off even the sorriest and most bigoted liberals and minorityites. It came in 60th in the ratings for the 64 prime-time network programs in the week of January 31 - February 6. The television attack on McCarthy was synchronized with a multitude of apologetic books, interviews and newspaper articles defending the old Stalinist movie hacks whom McCarthy had so vigorously exposed — all without much lasting success since many of the gang is still around and a few of them are riding higher than ever.

□ In Los Angeles the "Passover Plot" was screened over the quickly evaporating protests of a few hardline Protestant clergymen. (Who knows the demonstration may have been arranged by the film maker himself?) The film, written and produced by the posterity of those who did Jesus in in the old days, portrays the Son of God as a twentieth century liberal confidence man who led, in the words of the film's advertising, "the greatest conspiracy in the history of mankind." The "conspiracy" consists of Jesus's plotting with a physician friend to take a drug which simulated death so he could later stage his resurrection. The blame for the attempted execution of Jesus is, not surprisingly, laid on the Romans, not the Jews. As the *Los Angeles Times'* critic wrote, "The larger effect is to challenge the foundations of a faith men have lived by for centuries." The film, the critic added, seemed "calculated to produce more rancor than revelation."

□ In Russia seventy-six Jews signed a statement condemning a Soviet anti-Zionist film "Traders of Souls," shown over the state television network on January 22, 1977. The movie was a documentary of Jewish emigration from the Soviet Union and included shots of Jews behind barbed wire in Viennese camps awaiting shipment to Rome or Israel, as well as sequences of other Jews who, having been to Israel, wanted to return to Russia. The names and addresses of leading Jewish activists in the Soviet Union were carefully spelled out. All Jewish and non-Jewish anti-Soviet dissidents were portrayed as hooligans and drunkards. According to one Soviet Jewish leader, Anatole Shcharansky, things in Russia are getting "like the time before a pogrom." Later four of the seventy-six Jews who attacked the Soviet government announced they had filed suit against the Russian television network charging an insult "to honor and pride." At about the same time came news of another Soviet experiment in cinematic anti-Semitism.

Entitled "Secret and Other Things," the film suggests that Jewish capitalists helped bring Hitler to power in Germany and compared the deprivation of poor Jews with the luxuries of opulent Jews.

□ In New York fourteen persons, including Edward Mishkin, who has a long record of convictions for pornography, were indicted on obscenity charges. One count involved selling films depicting young children engaged in sexual acts. In Memphis, actor Harry Reems (we have forgotten his real name) was convicted of a federal charge for conspiring to transport "Deep Throat" across state boundaries. In Wichita, Kansas, a federal grand jury convicted another Jewish pornographer, Al Goldstein, for distributing obscene materials. Back in New York after a judge had conveniently set the verdict aside, Goldstein complained: "I am very dissimilar to the people there. It's not a trial by my peers. If I am to be tried on a charge of porno, try me. But do it in New York. That's where I live and work and that's where *Screw* [Goldstein's magazine] is published." In other words, Goldstein wants an inviolable sanctuary from which he can conduct his cultural raids into other parts of the country. If you capture a guerrilla devastating your territory, you cannot try him yourself. According to Goldstein's interpretation of the law, you must send him back to his guerrilla base for trial.

Human Wrongs

† Round-the-clock gang rapes of young white prisoners by blacks in many of the country's jails is a common occurrence. At the Indiana State Reformatory rapes take place in areas specially set aside to protect white inmates against such activity, while white and black guards look the other way. Often the only security the white inmate has is to become the slavish "punk" of a big Negro buck who will guard his homosexual slave against the assaults of other blacks. When the Negro leaves prison he may sell his "punk" to another Negro inmate.

† Juvenile black gangs in New York City have made a speciality of robbing elderly white women. They call it "rushing cribs." They shadow their victim from the bank or supermarket until she returns to her apartment house. One of the group rides up in the elevator with her while the others come up the stairs. As she opens her apartment the blacks follow her in. The biggest member of the gang manhandles her until she gives up her money. The robbers have little to fear, because even if they are caught they are usually released. Since they are under sixteen, nothing ever goes

on their record. Sometimes the victim is killed. "Rushing cribs" probably accounts for several hundred murders and at least 200 rapes a year, most of them in the Bronx.

+ In Times Square, a few miles south of the Bronx, there is another flourishing business going on — a minority-operated ring that deals in the recruitment of pre-teen youths for adult homosexuals. Police traced one "transaction" to New Jersey where they found a 32-year-old rabbi wearing only a yarmulke "entertaining" two young boys, one eight, one eleven, the latter a blond.

+ Omar Abdul-Ghani Salameh, a carpenter, was one of the minority of Palestinians who remained in his country after the various Zionist takeovers. Last October 3, after obtaining the proper papers from the Israeli authorities, he attempted to cross into Jordan to see some relatives. He was stopped by Israeli soldiers who arrested him. Salameh was promptly handcuffed and punched in the body repeatedly as he was driven to the "Russian compound" in East Jerusalem. There, when he denied any connection to various Palestinian resistance groups, he was ordered to lie face down on the floor, while three men beat him on the soles of his feet with sticks. For the next five months Salameh was given electric shock treatments that threw him into convulsions and was hung from the ceiling in a Rube Goldberg device of chains and pulleys which sent him into temporary comas. Frequently his torturers slapped him about the ears until he could no longer hear. One of his less painful tribulations was being forced to clean a floor full of dirt and glass with his tongue. The painful part was being forced to swallow it afterwards. "I am a human being," cried Salameh to his tormentors. "How can I swallow all this dirt?" He begged them "in the name of God to desist." One of the Israelis replied, "Your God is under my feet," and then went on to warn his victim, "If you don't confess, I'll do whatever I want with your wife." After going on a ten-day hunger strike at the prison infirmary at Nablus, Salameh was finally released. The *Christian Science Monitor* correspondent who interviewed him described him as "a badly beaten, frail looking Palestinian carpenter . . . who still in his thirties, looked like an old man." According to an ex-Israeli soldier, Nadev Carmel-Katz, now in the U. S., Salameh's is "certainly not an isolated case . . . I witnessed, with my own eyes, similar and even worse cases of Israeli violations of human rights."

Mr. Salameh, it might be pointed out, was not the first Palestinian carpenter to be on the receiving end of Jewish brutishness.

Who's The Handsome Blond Youth?



It's Vladimir Lenin at seventeen, painted by Byelousov. The partly Mongoloid Lenin and his mother, who is also depicted as a blonde despite her alleged Judaic strain, have just received news of the execution of his elder brother, Alexander, for attempting to murder the Czar. The title of the painting, "No, We Won't Take That Path," is meant to convey that the Communist founding father, while still in his teens, had decided that terrorizing individuals was revolutionary activity at its most inefficient. He had already adopted the arithmetic that sixteen separate and isolated ounces of terror do not add up to one concentrated pound of terror.

One More Truckler

Our interest in Warren Buffet, the Nebraska multimillionaire entrepreneur who recently bought ten percent of the Washington Post Company and who in the process became a Post director as well as the financial mentor and frequent house guest of publisher Katharine Meyer Graham, has quickly waned. At first we were happy to hear about a Majority member boring into a minority media empire. But then came letdown after letdown. Buffet turned out not to be a builder of companies, but a manipulator and collector of companies, whose greatest claim to fame was pyramiding an investment fund into a conglomerate that includes the *Buffalo*

Evening News, the *Boston Globe*, an Illinois bank, auto and casualty insurance companies, Blue Chip stamps, See's Candy Shops, a chain of eighty women's apparel stores and two Madison Avenue ad agencies. It also turned out that Buffet's ten percent interest in the Post consisted of nonvoting shares (both the Sulzbergers and the Meyer Grahams keep control of their publications by owning a majority of the voting stock). Finally it was revealed that Buffet was a Jackson Democrat (Henry that is) and a civil rights activist — so intense an activist that he was one of the first non-Jews to join an all-Jewish country club in Omaha. He did this, he says, to force Gentile clubs to admit Jews.

We should have known better than to have hung any hopes on Buffet. We should have remembered that if Majority members want to run around with the Katharine Grahams and her ilk (the ilk that has taken over the country) they first have to prove their good faith by stepping on the faces of other Majority members.

Einstein's Science Fiction

Referring to Dr. Louis Essen's paper on Einsteinian Relativity (*Instauration*, March 1977), most physicists would privately agree and still not publicly argue against Relativity. That, of course, is partly because Relativity is a sacred cow and partly because objections to the theory get very bad notices in academic circles for reasons that are obvious. But there is a profound difficulty that Dr. Essen does not deal with, and does not avoid by saying, in effect, that the Lorentz transformations are the only sound things in Special Relativity. They are, in fact, the only scientific part of Special Relativity, the only part that deals with observable phenomena, and in this, at least to a first approximation, it is correct. This is the real problem. How can a set of purely arbitrary transformations of the Newtonian laws of motion, transformations that have no physical basis whatsoever, for either Lorentz or Einstein, correctly predict what will be observed if the velocity of the observed particle is high enough? Essentially all that Einstein did to Lorentz was to require a reciprocity between two observers in high relative translational velocity, two Newtonian inertial systems mutually observing each other. This, of course, is nonsensical daydreaming, not physics, because no such situation can exist under any circumstances in the real world. Two such systems might exist if they were far enough away from each

other so that they could not communicate mutually. But to rule out this mutual observability is to strike down Newton's dictum — an article of deep faith in Western physics — that all inertial frames are equal, that there is no preferred frame and therefore no such thing as absolute motion.

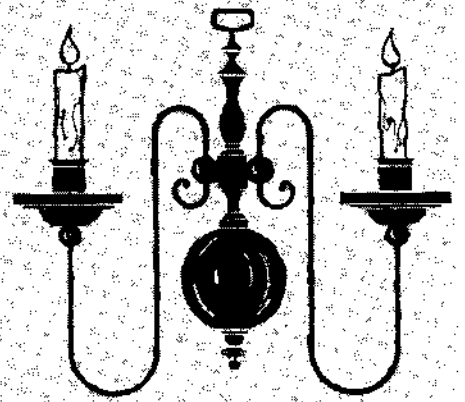
There is also the problem of light, which does not compound its velocity with the velocity of its source and therefore must be a vibration of some sort in some kind of medium, even though there is no place in three dimensional space to put the amplitudes of these vibrations, nor any known way in which a three-dimensional continuum of any sort could have the qualities of what we call "empty space" without one quality contradicting the existence of another, equally essential to the observed behavior of electromagnetic phenomena in empty space. The Lorentz transformations could rescue the timidity of late 19th century physics from this nightmare but only at the price of introducing absolute motion. Einstein with his equations of Special Relativity permitted an escape without introducing absolute motion, so long as you did not mind the absurdity, in physical reality, of these equations.

A critic of Einstein's Relativity equations, when he sweeps away these equations on the manifestly correct ground that they lead, all of them, to mutual contradictions, should be prepared to grapple with the physical reality that he has thus exposed. He must have an ether — a medium of some sort capable of supporting electromagnetic phenomena and differing in a way to be discovered from a mere volume of truly empty space which could not support electromagnetic phenomena. As if this were not enough, he must seek to establish by scientific observation the dimensionality of this ether, for the Michelson-Morley experiments proved that it could not be three. This, of course, would open him to the universal charge that he was not dealing with physics but writing science fiction. In fact, it has never been made clear why Einstein's "thought experiments," with his mutual observers dashing around near the speed of light, is not considered a legitimate part of our science fiction literature. About the only way Einstein could have put Special Relativity on a scientific basis would have been to wrap himself in the mathematics of Sir William Hamilton, who proved that there could be no vector algebra having a dimensionality of three, only such algebras of dimensionality two or four. A daring thought, and one probably much more worth following than that of Special Relativity.



THE GAME and THE CANDLE

A dramatized rendering of the
secret history of the United
States (1912-1960)



The Action So Far: The Old Man, a Midwestern oil magnate, elects a president in 1912 who promises him a Federal Banking System, nationwide prohibition and control of the State Department. Later, an English Lord offers the Old Man a fifty percent interest in Middle Eastern oil if he will put the U. S. into World War I on the side of Britain, which he obligingly does. Twenty years later the Old Man's oil empire, now in the hands of his descendants, is feuding with Huey Long. Negotiations are opened with Harry, a White House aide, and Dex, a Stalinist, to get rid of the Senator. A few years later the Communists' nominee for Army Chief of Staff is opposed by Harry, who is warned by the Publisher that the only way to start World War II, which they both want, is to persuade Russia to abandon Spain to Franco. The Kremlin reluctantly agrees to go along, provided General Marshall is appointed Chief of Staff. Later Harry is appalled by the Russian-German Non-Aggression Pact and is even more appalled when the Publisher explains that Henry Wallace should be Democratic vice-presidential candidate and Wendell Willkie Republican presidential nominee in 1940. By the end of the following year, the unholy team of FDR, Stalin, Litvinov, Comintern Spy Sorge and the U. S. Chief of Staff managed to get the U.S. into war by provoking the Pearl Harbor attack. A few years later, with victory in World War II in sight, Dex and his clique work to give Europe to the Russians and China to the Chinese Communists, while Harry, the muddle-headed socialist, puts up a confused and disoriented resistance, thereby incurring the wrath of the moribund Roosevelt. With Truman in the White House, American Communists start playing world politics with the A-bomb, and the Chief of Staff strikes a bloody bargain with the new Soviet Ambassador.

PART TWO, ACT III

Scene 3: The Publisher's office a month or two later. Publisher and Stepanov are present.

STEPANOV. I do not like that you ask me to come to your office. It does not have a desirable appearance.

PUBLISHER. It would have a more desirable appearance if I came to see you?

S. No. It would not work either. What do you want?

P. I see you're sending Marshall to China.

S. I sending Marshall?

P. I suppose the idea just occurred to Truman while playing gin rummy? Don't bother to fence with me.

S. Why do you concern yourself with these things. You should be busy making more of the many dollars you now have.

P. As I see it they have a very high interim value, but an interim value only. What will you give me for them when you take over?

S. But you think maybe if you use them wisely now you will have the better position when we take over? You are maybe making the poor investment. Perhaps we are not going to take over. There is now a new approach. We will co-exist, yes?

P. Precisely. While we co-exist my dollars are highly valuable. As it happens I already have more than enough for that brief period.

S. You think it will be brief?

P. As empires go it will be brief. It is only a little less than 100 years since the Indian Mutiny, and the British Empire in India is finished. It is less than 100 years since the American Civil War and the dominance of Northern finance capitalism is all but broken. I think the tide is rapidly accelerating. It's forty

years since your revolution and in that time you've become a potential world empire.

S. A potential empire. Is that a limit on my knowing English? I do not understand it?

P. You understand it. You are not really the most powerful empire yet. You just control enough of the policy of the other empires to arrange for yours to come on top in the end.

S. And the subject of your lecture on what you asked me to come see you about?

P. Marshall is my real subject. You are sending him to China. That is obviously a piece of high diplomacy. You must be banking on something important to play so big a card in such a risky position. It is conspicuous, Boris. Very conspicuous.

S. I know. I was most afraid myself that for a former Chief of Staff to accept such a mission would lead your Senate to smell the rat.

P. Not the Senate. They are trained to respect the cloth.

S. The cloth?

P. A religious term. It means that those who are properly certified as religious or patriotic must always be so accepted publicly. Anyway my publications will help a little. We shall make the mission most important. The attempt to save America from the endless threat of a hostile and hungry Asia. Something like that. It will quiet most of the Senate who will suppose there must be big money behind it somewhere. When the real business interests involved with China find out what is happening to them, we will then be able to label them mercenary, and since they are small-minded people we can silence them by charging that they would put the profit motive above the interest of American foreign policy. And it wouldn't hurt if at the same time you got our public stirred

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The Game and The Candle

up about some problem in Europe. Maybe Europe needs postwar economic assistance. Businessmen would like that. Give them a big new market. Much more important than anything in China. You see, if things are arranged beforehand they usually work more smoothly. That's what I really want to talk to you about. Arranging things beforehand. Right now I see only one loose end, one stone left unturned.

S. What is that?

P. Not what. Who?

S. All right, who?

P. Your thin friend, Harry.

S. He is out of these things. He is now an advisor to labor people in New York, no?

P. He is writing two books. One he is going to call "Roosevelt and Hopkins" and the other "The Double War." He is also fond of T. V. Soong and knows him well. He is also the man who fired Stilwell. He is also a man who must know the details of Marshall's background as well as you.

S. I know no details about General Marshall.

P. Except that he did not like Constantine Oumansky?

S. (shocked and showing it in spite of his self-control) I know nothing about his attitude towards Oumansky. I suppose he knew him when Oumansky was Chargé at Washington.

P. I suppose he did. And when the NKVD piles Oumansky's airplane into a Mexican mountain two or three weeks before the American Marines take over Tientsin, and when UNRRA starts pouring in U. S. Army materiel, suddenly and conveniently declared surplus, to the Chinese Communists, I must make no connection?

S. That the plane was sabotaged, I admit. The stupid Mexican authorities talked before they listened. Why should you assume it was done by the NKVD?

P. Because with the elimination of the Japanese and German secret services there is no organization in the world that would, and probably even none that could, sabotage a Russian plane but the NKVD.

S. There was absolutely no reason for us to sabotage Oumansky's plane.

P. It might have been done for future services rendered. But let's forget it. Let's get back to Harry. Did you know his son was killed in the war?

S. I have heard so.

P. Is that all you know about it?

S. Yes.

P. I am ashamed of you. That is not like Soviet staff work at all. You must ball the hell out of whoever is supposed to keep you posted on these things. Harry's son, Stephen Peter, aged 18, was killed on Kwajalein in February, 1944.

S. Many men were killed in February, 1944.

P. True, but we are concerned with those who were killed because the loss of the American battle fleet at Pearl Harbor necessitated a bloody island-hopping mess for some two or two and a half years.

S. Yes?

P. Somewhere in the course of writing his two books Harry is going to get to the place where he starts talking about the extraordinary coincidence that the Japanese hit Pearl just after Roosevelt had agreed to Marshall's urging that it would be wise to keep the battle fleet there without air cover. Then because he's not a very good writer, he'll elaborate on this freakish coincidence and then he will suddenly see . . . Well, you know perfectly well what he'll see. And then he'll remember Stephen Peter.

S. You think he is so dangerous?

P. I think he is the most dangerous single man to the Soviet cause in North America, probably in the world.

S. He does not so think of himself.

P. I know. He is your friend. Your good friend. Your understanding, well-wishing friend.

S. Yes, he is all that. But as you say he removed Stilwell. He also believes Stalin's promise about Poland and China. I know at least that Stalin felt that he believed him.

P. I felt sure, when Truman dropped him so quickly after sending him to Moscow, that your friends must have arranged it.

S. It may be so. I do not follow such details. But I think Truman was told he had opposed his nomination. We had always thought Harry was a weak little man, a kind of actor playing the role of a great man, while the big man, Roosevelt, stood behind the curtain and held him up. We thought when Roosevelt was dead that Harry would again be the little social worker, the good-hearted reformer he was in the beginning.

P. You know, Boris, no one can climb to the high plateaus of history and ever be the little social worker again. Was Trotsky able to go back to being a cheap little journalist again? Could Stalin operate as a happy little bank robber? (before Stepanov has a chance to answer) Harry, incidentally, has an enormous quantity of papers, memoirs, carbons of notes and state documents. Unbelievable material.

S. Possibly dangerous, you think?

P. Crude documents in untrained hands are always conducive to misunderstanding. Misunderstanding is conducive to international friction.

S. I see you are telling me I should do something about his documents. But I cannot destroy them. Perhaps I should find the suitable editor. This is not my field. You are the man who knows about publishing. You tell me who I should find. And when I find him, you tell me

how I, myself, walk up to the publisher of his book and say, "Look, Mr. Publisher here is the safe editor of Mr. Hopkins papers"? Let us not waste time with absurdities.

P. It's not absurd at all. You have friends in Washington who would be welcome at Harry's publishers. Just have them make the suggestion. If it is your friends who ask, you'll have no trouble and if you choose a man close to the old White House crowd you should have no trouble with the Hopkins estate either. You mustn't forget that side of it.

S. Do not stall. You have the man picked already. Who is this master editor to be?

P. I would not embarrass you by naming him. You will find out in time.

S. (after pondering a moment) Of course! The man, however, is not a historian, not even a teacher of school. He was the play writer until he wrote speeches for Roosevelt.

P. That's exactly what you want, a playwright. You certainly don't want an historian!

Scene 4: Dex's living room a few days later. Dex, Sarah and Stepanov are present.

STEPANOV. My dear Sarah, I did not suggest that the medical schools of Moscow are specifically established to grant degrees in poisoning. I merely wished to know whether you kept abreast of certain data of a specialized medical nature that the NKVD distributes to selected medical cadres.

SARAH. Naturally, Comrade, I do not know whether I receive all such material. How could I? I know what I receive. As for all the available data, I do not know.

S. How do you know there is other data if you do not receive it?

DEX. You misunderstood her, Boris. She said she knows of nothing but what she herself gets.

S. Well, why does she not say so.

SAR. I did. Why don't you learn to speak proper English? You've been here for years, running around Washington and New York.

S. So, you spy on me!

SAR. Relax. Everyone knows about you. Even the fascists at the FBI.

S. They think I am the Ambassador's second chauffeur.

SAR. You do not wear your disguise very well.

S. (shrugging) It is more useful to them than to me. I do not touch the spying. I have not seen a military secret and never will. So I violate no law of this odd country and I live in peace and enjoy my food and rest. My only complaint is I do not like the women. They are all so ambitious. They have in mind always the marriage possibility. If I could disclose my true role I could seduce them by the dozen. As it is, no one will look twice. I have no visible

future. (*brusquely*) You have gone from the subject. We are discussing your medical competence.

SAR. A highly specialized field.

S. Yes, specialized. I want a poison that will create in the mind of the attending physician the conviction of ulcers.

SAR. That is easy and not so easy. It would have to be continuously administered, and an X-ray would disprove it at once.

S. You do not understand me. I want the conviction of ulcers to appear to the physician as the cause of death.

SAR. You want to poison someone all the way.

S. That is right, and have everyone convinced he died of the ulcers.

SAR. (*after pondering*) I can't think of any such poison. I doubt that one exists.

S. There has been nothing about any such thing in the special bulletins?

D. For heaven's sake, why should there be? It's a fantastically unlikely thing for even the most obscure corners of the NKVD to worry about.

S. Comrade, it is not for you to worry about the obscure corners of the NKVD. You have other and important functions of your own that might be neglected if you overly concerned yourself with such things. (*to Sarah*) Was there any such data in the special bulletins?

SAR. I assure you, Boris, we could come up with a poison that would reproduce momentarily some of the outward symptoms of an ulcer. But to bring about the necessary physiological changes that would lead to a diagnosis of ulcers as the cause of death is impossible.

S. What makes you think I am interested in what an autopsy would show?

SAR. I presume you have in mind killing some one who stands in our way, so I suppose he has friends who will shout "murder" and autopsies are standard practice when anyone, even fascists, shout "murder." In any event, Boris, you are pursuing something altogether hopeless. You cannot pass a murder off as ulcers for the simple reason that people nowadays simply do not die of ulcers. I don't say that a neglected ulcer in theory couldn't kill a man. Of course, it could. But the fact is with all the great medical advances, people just don't die of ulcers any more.

S. That is not good. Then is there any bad disease connected with ulcers?

SAR. Let me think. Tell me, first of all, who is the man you have to kill? It might have a bearing on the risks we could afford to take.

S. Dex's old friend Harry.

D. Oh, no! Must you?

SAR. If that's who it is, there will be no trouble at all.

S. You are suddenly reconvinced!

SAR. Look, Boris, since you want him dead, the big columnists and people like

them on the radio won't be too inquisitive. A word of caution would divert them to other subjects. There's no minority that might feel it should defend itself by asking questions. And certainly the capitalist press isn't going to care how Harry Hopkins dies. Since he didn't bow and scrape to their masters, they will secretly approve of his killer, even if he is a Communist. I can't think of any man in the world easier to kill than your friend Harry, provided, of course you use a modicum of care and discretion.

S. How would you go about it?

SAR. I don't know enough about him. Does he have ulcers? Who is his physician?

S. I have had a little check made on him. He goes from time to time to one hospital for rest and treatment.

SAR. That is very simple then. If the open Party does not have cadres already in that hospital, see that one gets in there on the nursing or orderly staff. The poison can be administered orally. Anyone in a nurse's uniform can bring him a pill and a drink of water. They can put the pill with others he knows he's supposed to take. It's very simple.

S. Fine. We will do it your way. Do you have the contact in the open Party in New York to take your orders officially?

SAR. I think so, but there might be some hesitation in a matter like this.

S. Try it. If you fail, I will open up other channels. But it is better if I am out of it.

D. Boris, is this really necessary? What is Harry doing or threatening to do that needs such drastic treatment?

S. If you will think a little, Dex, you will understand. He has now personal promises from Stalin that Stalin, of course, does not intend to keep and will not keep. That alone might be reason enough, but also he knows too much about too many things, about you, about Marshall, surely about Stilwell. In regard to the burning of the *Normandie*, he probably has not yet made a connection. He may know how much Tresca was in Elmer Davis's, as you say, hair? With all his knowledge, how can he watch what Marshall will do in China and not wonder? Then he will begin talking, then he will be dangerous and then it will be too late for us to make the move. So it is now or it is never.

Scene 5: A hospital room in New York some days later. Harry is wearing a dressing gown when a young nurse comes in.

NURSE. Why, Mr. Hopkins, what are you doing out of bed?

HARRY. I'm getting dressed to go home.

N. But you mustn't do that. We're going to get you well here.

H. I only come here once in a while for a rest and a little treatment. Now I've had enough of both, I'm getting out.

N. But I've just come to give you your medicine. You'd better take it and let me ask the doctor whether it's all right for you to go home.

H. To hell with the doctor. He and all the rest of them. You'd think all the doctors I've had to deal with might at least know enough to cure a simple case of ulcers.

N. I'm sure they do the best they can, Mr. Hopkins. Now take your pills. Later, if the doctor wants you to go home, you'll go.

H. (*looking at the pills*) More than the usual number.

N. Doctor's orders. Just vitamins, I think.

H. I hate vitamins. (*He takes the pills in his hand.*) You know, nurse, I've been in and out of here every two months all summer and fall and I don't remember having seen you before.

N. I was just taken on the staff. Please, Mr. Hopkins, take your pills. Don't make it hard for me. The doctors may give me a black mark if I don't get you to take your pills on time.

H. (*looking at the pills*) To tell the truth, nurse, I feel perfectly well now and all I want to do is to go home and get back to work. I'm dawdling because I'm depressed by a premonition. Did you know Lincoln had a premonition before he went to the theater that night. And Huey Long had a premonition, too. He made a detailed speech in the Senate about it, just a day or so before that doctor fellow killed him. It was a curious speech because Long couldn't have known he was going to be killed. It was all a vague plot that he couldn't make clear, even to himself.

N. Please, Mr. Hopkins, you're acting very strange. (*she almost forces him to take the glass of water.*)

H. You know what I think premonitions are? If a lot of people set up the machinery for killing you, you have a sort of animal instinct that senses it. That's why most people who are killed can't know it in advance because there isn't any specific program or project for killing them in the works. But with Lincoln and Long, for instance, that wasn't true. They sensed what was coming, but neither one could get to the underlying reasons so they just couldn't guard against it. (*after a pause*) Funny thing is I can't think of anybody who would want to kill me. The Nazis and Japs might have, but that's water over the dam. Maybe, I'm just depressed. You know, the stupid thing about premonitions is how do you tell them from silly whims? You could tell after they turn out to be right, but then it's too late. (*He washes down the pills.*) You see, by waiting patiently like a good girl you got your way. Now be a good nurse and tell the doctor I'm going to get dressed and go home.

(*To Be Continued*)

Jefferson *Continued From Page 5*

No one could be more conscious than I of the appalling difficulties in the way of correcting this condition — it has gone on too long and too far. It is the kind of problem only men in your position can do anything about, and even you would

have to move slowly and cautiously. I make no plea for sudden changes in policy. My point is that *in the long run* the truth creates fewer problems than falsehood.

In conclusion, I must emphasize the

comment by Konrad Lorenz: "If a universally accepted ideology, and the politics ensuing from it, are founded on a lie, this is bound to have disastrous effects." If I may say so, the disastrous effects are already abundantly clear.

Army *Continued From Page 6*

General Michael S. Davison, commanding the 190,000 U. S. army combat troops along the Iron Curtain, declared the troops were not ready for combat because of widespread drug abuse. . . . While General Davison was facing the Russians with troops that were anything but combat ready, Major General Henry E. Emerson, Commanding General, 2nd Infantry Division, was facing the North Koreans with troops torn by internal racial strife. The outbursts of racial violence erupted October 7, 1972. As is the usual practice with black troops, trouble usually begins with a real or fancied incident of discrimination. Any minor incident can precipitate a general outbreak. The precipitating incident for General Emerson was his order to remove a black liberation flag from a barracks because racially divisive symbols were forbidden. The order led to a black protest and several assaults upon white soldiers. In another incident 50-75 black soldiers charged into several bars in a town near the post and forced them to close. Fights

broke out between blacks and whites in the streets. A third incident occurred when a fight between a white and a black spread to a nearby town. When the Military Police arrived the whites fled, but the blacks stood their ground and threw bottles and rocks at the Military Police.

Today's Generals are not at all outspoken and perhaps for good reason. For a general officer to advance beyond the two-star level, he must suppress his thoughts, impound his knowledge and muzzle his opinions because the army no longer promotes General Officers above the two-star level. This is now the prerogative of the Secretary of Defense who makes his recommendations to the President. The Defense Reorganization Act of 1958 (Public Law 85-599) put the civilian bureaucracy firmly in control of the military.

Recently (January 13, 1976) Lt. Gen. Robert L. Fair was abruptly removed from his 50,000-man U. S. Army Fifth Corps in West Germany, without any public explanation. He was known as a

tough commander. In 1971 Lt. Gen. James H. Polk, Commander of United States Troops in Europe, was retired prematurely. It seems General Polk did not stand for any nonsense, particularly among black troops.

Contrary to what we read in the press and national news magazines, army combat infantrymen revealed that the most demoralizing thing that has happened to the army is the forced integration of black and white combat troops. Not only is the black soldier undisciplined in camp, where there are brawls between black and white troops, but as in wars past, the black soldier cannot be depended on in combat.

There will never be leadership and discipline in the ranks as long as Generals are afraid to speak out.

"The State of the Army" is composed entirely of excerpts from a booklet Before It's Too Late by Lt. Colonel Stanfield S. McClure, P. O. Box 455, Alexandria VA 22313. Single copies are \$2.50 and may be obtained by writing the author.

Antipodes *Continued From Page 7*

Australia also refused its harbors to the British nuclear submarine *Dreadnought*, presumably because it represented a threat to Communist countries. South Africa, on the other hand, readily allowed the *Dreadnought* to dock at Simonstown. Yet Britain applies embargoes against South Africa, but not against Australia! In Whitlam's Australia soldiers were even forbidden to wear their proud military uniforms in public because of protests and physical assaults by a few pro-Vietnamese demonstrators. The West has gone mad, particularly the Nordic section of it, but surely this goes even beyond madness.

While railing against South Africa, the Australian government cannot pretend to be ignorant of the difficulties involved in handling primitive peoples. Aside from its own aborigines, it has had enough experience of New Guinea and the extraordinary Papuan Cargo Cult — the belief of the natives that the material possessions of the white man belong by right to the black man and will be given back to him by supernatural powers when their ancestors return in ships and aircraft, bringing with them cargoes of

Western treasure. At that time the dead will rejoin the living, birds will swim and fishes fly, and black men will become white at last. Meanwhile, the non-arrival of the expected goods has caused psychiatric disorders and mass hysteria.

The Cargo Cult is violently antiwhite. This is the whole basis of it. The feeling was reinforced when American soldiers landed in New Guinea during World War II and not only brought a vast quantity of goods, but were very much more friendly and generous towards the natives than the British and Australians had been. "For the first time the natives were treated as human beings and made to feel their human dignity," a liberal commentator observed. Yes, and this persuaded the natives that the goods were rightfully theirs and that the white man had intercepted them and stolen them, else why should he so slyly and grinningly be offering some of the goods back to them? The natives also chose to believe that efforts to educate them were actually designed to keep them ignorant of the white man's secret knowledge. They concluded that the "secret" which the white man was concealing from them

was contained in "the first page of the Bible," which the Europeans, they said, had torn out of all the Bibles they had given the islanders.

An Australian nurse, writing of her experiences in New Guinea, stated that the attitude of the natives with regard to medical treatment was most aptly summed up by a patient who asked her, "How much will you give me if I let you treat my sores?" Naturally, he believed she was fascinated by people's sores, and probably had vampire blood in her. These are the people who received their independence in 1975.

Back in Australia the Whitlam Government was eagerly expecting that whites living in the Perth area would soon be tried and sentenced by aborigine magistrates. This is exactly what racial equality means for the whites throughout the Western world. It is not, of course, that Whitlam's Asian friends would ever accept white magistrates, but it is essential to liberal democracy that the advanced white race be put at the mercy of nonwhites, whether they be in a majority, as in South Africa, or whether they be a mere sprinkling, as in Australia.

Antipodes

And the matter of their extreme primitiveness seems to make the process all the more satisfying.

It was claimed in Australia that the Labour party was being cruel to aborigines in forcing them from their old ways in too great a hurry. But where unscrupulous politicians are concerned, people always have to be made to fit the egalitarian theory, or any other theory, and never the other way about. The Labour party does not really give a damn about the aborigines, or about the Australians themselves. It is a party solely concerned with power and with adherence to liberal dogma.

In the interests of egalitarianism the extreme backwardness of the Stone Age aborigines is usually mitigated by the assertion that they invented the boomerang. In reality however the earliest known users of the boomerang were our own ancestors, in Jutland 7,000 years ago, and the ancient Egyptians employed boomerang regiments in their armies 5,000 years ago. The fact is that the boomerang is a very ancient weapon, which only the aborigines have retained; and even then only as a toy, for the curved throwing sticks which they use in earnest do not return to the thrower.

An aborigine living under a tree, with a "wife" and five children, is paid about sixty-five Australian dollars a month in dole payments (two-thirds of which, on average, is spent in pubs), together with free medical attention and other social services. As he pays no rent or no utility bill, he is distinctly better off than an unemployed Australian. And, as in America, this lack of "discrimination" encourages reckless breeding at the expense of the responsible and civilized whites.

Aborigines form only about 1.5% of the Australian population, but form 22% of the male prison population and 64% of the female. Now on a permanent antiwhite rampage, they have been stirred up against their benefactors by the usual white agitators, not excluding the press or the recent Whitlam government itself. But the real cause of their discontent, like that of primitives everywhere, is their natural inability to fit into white civilization. Nor do they want to fit into it. They want its 'cargo,' but not integration and assimilation. They seek instead to preserve their own customs and identity.

It seems clear that Australia's aborigines are allowed to misbehave almost as they please. Australians daring to control them would be accused of racialism. Whites, although obtuse politically, are nonetheless very quick to perceive what is permitted and what is strictly prohibited, quite regardless of what the mere law itself might declare. The Australians, with their fear of the aborigines, their enslavement to their

trade unions and their hesitation to wear even the world-renowned Australian military uniform, are clearly a highly intimidated people.

The intimidation of Australia and the perverting of Australian justice began several years ago during the time of Mr. Menzies, notwithstanding that he was the best prime minister to date. A young half-caste aborigine raped and murdered a white girl of nine years, and was sentenced to death. This verdict caused so violent an outcry among the organized "humanitarian" societies of the West that the Australian government hurriedly capitulated and, waiving the laws of the land and suppressing its own conscience, commuted the death sentence to one of life imprisonment — meaning a sentence of only a few years. It was so complete and shameless a *volte face* that one imagined the child, not her assailant, would have been hanged, had she not already been tortured to death.

The Maori population of New Zealand is about 160,000 and growing. The Maoris are not really integrated with the whites and do not wish to be, though the government itself wishes it — notwithstanding that the British press sneers at New Zealand for its "condescending racialism." They have the vote, but may vote only for the four seats in Parliament reserved for members of their own race, while the whites fill eighty seats. They are now multiplying at a faster rate than the declining whites, though the government, without concerning itself too much about its own kind, states that the Maoris have been "victimized by bad housing and unemployment and debauched by bad company and drink." Furthermore, as we could guess, Maoris tend to go to pieces in towns and cities, away from their ancestral hearths. But it is never their fault; it is always the fault of the prejudiced whites, who refuse to give them a chance.

If we lament the short-sightedness of our doctrinaire Western politicians, we must appreciate that they would not be in power if it were not for the populace that votes for them. When Australian voters assaulted Mr. Whitlam in Perth it was not because he was busily dividing the white race against itself and irreversibly befouling his own nation, but because he had withdrawn the subsidy on fertilizers. This inability of the supposedly educated white voters to see beyond their own noses is quite as lethal to our race as the deliberate racial treason of the politicians themselves.

It puts one in mind of D. H. Lawrence, who wrote of Australia: "This is the most democratic place I have ever been in. And the more I see of democracy the more I dislike it. It just keeps everything down to the mere vulgar level of wages and prices, electric light and water closets, and nothing else."

However, the latest developments in

the Antipodes are more encouraging. With the leftist governments in both New Zealand and Australia swept from power in the recent elections in the course of a quite massive swing to the Right, it is just possible that all is not yet lost. Mr. Malcolm Fraser, the new Australian prime minister, is much concerned about his country's defenses, which Mr. Whitlam naturally allowed to wither away to the near vanishing point. On the other hand, Mr. Fraser has lost little time in warning Rhodesia and South Africa to accept integration and black rule, which gratuitous advice reveals that he has no more understanding of African realities than any other Western leader, and as little concern for his racial cousins.

Still more recently we have learned that Mr. Menzies (now Sir Robert Menzies) has, at the age of eighty-one, agreed to become the patron of the new National Australian Association, which is not only a strong supporter of the White Australia policy, but calls for immigration to Australia to be limited solely to people of Anglo-Saxon extraction. Sir Robert is a bit behind the times, of course, but his belated resolve might be yet another straw in the antipodean wind. On the other hand, the *New Zealand Herald* reports that Sir Robert's decision to associate with the extremists who support the White Australia policy has shocked both major political parties! We have no reason to believe that this is merely wishful newspaper thinking. All modern Western political parties are so far gone along the road of surrealism and decadence that the slightest reaffirmation of sane, race-conserving policies must not only shock them, but must positively unnerve them.

"The Darkening Antipodes" is a chapter in a brilliant, unpublished racial panorama of the modern world entitled *Can the White Man Survive?* by Anthony Jacob, a South African civil engineer.

Wealth dies,
Kinsmen die,
A man himself must likewise die;
But word-fame
Never dies
For him who achieves it well.

Wealth dies,
Kinsmen die,
A man himself must likewise die;
But one thing I know
That never dies —
The verdict on each man dead.
(From the *Havamal*,
tr. by Magnus Magnusson.)

Execution *Continued From Page 8*

What is "cruel and unusual punishment"? We incline to the far more rational position that it is not the dying, but the contemplation of certain death, long delayed, that is unspeakably cruel. Certainly the penalty of death is not unusual, having existed since the dawn of civilization.

The abolitionists are correct in their protests that statutes allowing the discretionary imposition of the death penalty on one criminal and the imposition of a less harsh penalty on another equally guilty murderer are wrong. Applicable statutes must be revised and applied uniformly by each court of jurisdiction throughout the United States.

Man is eminently fallible. Obviously, then, there is always the possibility that an innocent victim might be dispatched to his reward in error unless proper safeguards are enforced. For example, any person giving false testimony, or knowingly presenting tainted evidence resulting in the execution of an innocent person, should himself be executed as an object lesson to capital-case perjurers.

Distrimination has been evident in the imposition of the death penalty — but not for the reasons cited by Professor Amsterdam in the following provocative yet utterly incorrect statement:

[T]hese people are not being killed because they committed murder. They are being killed because they are poor, or black, or ugly, or all these things.

Instead, discrimination has existed because of the vast differences in capital statutes of the different jurisdictions. That is why federal standards are essential. They must be developed and imposed in every jurisdiction to provide an assurance of nondiscriminatory imposition of the ultimate deterrent.

Further, abolitionist claims that executions have been racist are not supported by the facts, with the possible exception of rape. During the years 1930 through 1967, a total of 405 nonwhites and 48 whites were executed for rape.

However, when examined on the basis of white versus nonwhite population, for each 100,000 whites, 15.95 rapes were committed, while for each 100,000 nonwhites, 102.10 rapes were committed.

Supported by those who have successfully prevented their extermination or extended incarceration, the criminal brotherhood is fast seizing control of the city sidewalks and moves with astounding impunity about its violent business. Knowing that, at most, he will be caged for a short period, the felon has good reason to be confident his advocates will shield him from his just desserts.

The liquidation of those convicted of crimes for which death is the prescribed remedy is absolute in its deterrence of future crimes by career criminals. Since all but the most diseased members of the criminal horde would desert their profession in wholesale numbers if they knew beyond any doubt that they would be executed when caught and convicted, the impact of carrying out an appropriate number of death sentences would be considerable.

Another good reason for eliminating the murderous members of society is that large numbers of them are the biological products of genetically defective mating. The criminality that runs in certain families — and in the Mafia — is indicative that genetic defects are transmitted to offspring. Unfortunately, some people are born criminals.

Psychopaths seeking unnatural gratification in violence, drug addiction, or sexual perversion, will probably be among those least likely to accept the fact that their crimes will result in their execution. Still, even they will in part be deterred by the certain knowledge of execution.

Science as yet does not know what, if anything, would deter the victim of schizophrenia from his disoriented criminal rounds. Nonetheless, his disease makes him no less a danger to society and, if he commits murder, no less a candidate for the electric chair.

Unless gripped by complete idiocy, retarded criminals will be highly responsive to the deterrent aspects of the death sentence. Once shown, clearly and graphically, exactly what their fates will be should they commit capital crimes, odds are that many of them will become lay preachers or social workers of the most liberal persuasion.

The genetically sound and trained professional criminal, who is by the usual standards sane and able to anticipate and accurately judge the effects of his actions will be deterred when he has determined that sooner or later he will be caught, tried, convicted and exterminated for his crimes; and that the fruits of his criminal pursuits are not worth the price he ultimately must pay.

Perhaps now is the time to return to that happier and safer era before the criminal justice apparatus was clogged by the outpourings of multitudes of psychologists, psychiatrists, social workers, corrupt and lenient courts, cynical politicians, and other misguided souls.

We do not suggest, nor would we condone, barbarous modes of execution. The condemned should be dispatched swiftly and humanely by any number of physically painless systems. This notwithstanding, one must be awed by the dispassionate and impressive language of a judge sitting on the Kings Bench in 1812 in pronouncing the sentence of death on seven men convicted of high treason. Its force is such that its mere contemplation should send hordes of criminals scurrying about in search of socially acceptable occupations:

That you and each of you be taken to the place from whence you came, and from thence be drawn on a hurdle to the place of execution, where you shall be hanged by the neck, not till you are dead; that you be severally taken down, while yet alive, and your bowels be taken out and burnt before your faces — that your heads be then cut off and your bodies cut into four quarters, to be at the king's disposal. And God have mercy on your souls.

Boondoggle *Continued From Page 9*

The reader may be interested in the other ways the V. A.'s billions are dispersed:

(1) More than 3,255,000 veterans are receiving either service-connected disability compensation or non service-connected pensions (currently \$185 per month), and survivors of 1,640,000 veterans are being paid compensation or pension benefits.

(2) Since 1944, 17,000,000 veterans of World War II, the Korean conflict and the Vietnam debacle have received subsidized education and training. This is equivalent

to providing training for everybody living in the states of Alaska, Arkansas, Arizona, Delaware, Hawaii, Idaho, Maine, Montana, Nebraska, New Hampshire, New Mexico, Nevada, North Dakota, Rhode Island, South Dakota, Utah, Vermont and West Virginia. Over this 32-year period, government-sponsored training of veterans has cost the taxpayers about \$40 billion, or \$10 billion more than the U. S. spent to fight World War II.

(3) Since 1944, nearly 9.3 million home loans valued at approximately \$128 billion have been guaranteed by the V. A.

(4) Nearly 5 million veterans have \$35 billion of V. A. life insurance in force.

(5) The V. A. will maintain 108 national

cemeteries by the end of 1977, providing 1,990,000 new gravesites gratuitously to veterans.

(6) The V. A.'s mail volume is equal to that of a megacity — averaging more than 200 million pieces received and sent out annually.

If you don't like what you have been reading here about the Veterans Administration, why not write your representative and/or senator? You're reasonably certain to receive a reply to the effect that your letter was "much appreciated" coupled with the assurance that the matter "will be looked into."

Race *Continued From Page 10*

A recent mutiny aboard a Russian naval vessel in the Baltic signalled that discipline and esprit de corps are not all that they should be in the Soviet armed forces. But recurring race riots and bagarres in the American army and navy present the U. S. with no advantage in this department.

At present Russia has two principal enemies, world Jewry and the Chinese. Russia is not at all worried about the U. S. as a nation. But it is worried that Jews can force America into a crusade against the Arab oil states (ostensibly for oil, really for Israel) and persuade the U. S. to build China into a major nuclear power, all the while mounting the same kind of provocative day-in, day-out hate propaganda against Russian leaders that was so expertly mounted against Hitler.

A nuclear conflict between Russia and the U. S. would be a genetic disaster and might permanently reverse the course of human evolution. World War I was a semi-disaster, as was World War II. The best way to avoid the next and ultimate calamity would be for the American Majority to reestablish its preeminence, rebuild American military morale to the point where the Russians will be convinced they won't be able to walk over us, and try to develop a long-range program of mutual forbearance based not on financial deals, disarmament ploys and detentist semantics, but on the more lasting and more solid groundwork of racial affinity. If all the nations with Northern European majorities (in Europe and overseas) would form an exclusive nuclear club and pool their nuclear resources and arms, the Soviet military threat would lose much of its bite and Russia would never be able to keep up with such an overwhelming preponderance of technology and research. Russian nuclear parity only became possible because of Northern European disunity and the minority and liberal rot that aggravates such disunity.

As to withdrawing American troops from Europe, let it be done as soon as possible. Until the establishment of a

Northern European world federation, a neutralized Western Europe offers the best chance for Britons, Germans, Scandinavians, Hollanders and others to escape being decimated in a nuclear war. At this stage of history we believe that the survival of the homelands of our race is more important than their independence. Furthermore, on the first day of a Russian assault on Western Europe, America's heavily black and pitifully drug-sodden troops would probably drop their guns and hightail it all the way to the Atlantic. Paradoxically, the American armed forces' affection for drugs, multiracism and the good life, together with Carter's McGovernite foreign policy, is a booster for peace. The Russians simply think we are insane and treat us very warily. Who can predict the behavior of a nation which has marijuana smokers on its nuclear submarines and a president with a predilection for rewarding his country's enemies and penalizing its friends, of a nation which has made a hero out of the worst secretary of state in its history, of a nation which has put an idiotic black racist like Young and a professional liberal sell-out like Mondale in charge of its African policy?

Let there also be an American military withdrawal from Asia. Since Majority members are not powerful enough to control their own destiny in the U. S., they should certainly not serve as cannon fodder for liberal-minority adventures in Korea, Taiwan, the Indian Ocean and the Near East. Israel, as most of us have been carefully induced to forget, is in Asia.

All in all, it is sheer futility for Majority members to talk about foreign policy when we have only a very minor say in domestic policy. The former must flow from the latter. If and when we get back our lost primacy, we will have ample time to work out a comprehensive and productive foreign policy. The first steps should be obvious: the fumigation of Cuba, which now has some 15,000 white and black Hessians on the loose in

Africa; the end of the interventionist madness that had dragged us for the last sixty years into bloodbaths all over the world (all to absolutely no avail); the rehabilitation of the Monroe Doctrine; the setting up of binding alliances with other nations of Northern European majorities; the initiation of negotiations with various foreign nations for the repatriation of America's Unassimilable Minorities; the founding of independent regional governments in the U. S. for Unassimilable Minorities who must be separated and isolated from the Majority but who cannot or will not be repatriated.

At present about all the Majority has going for it is that the liberal-minority coalition is by no means as united on foreign policy as it is on domestic policy. Certainly Negroes and Mexican-Americans have nothing to gain by going to war for Israel. Certainly renegade Majorityites and liberals have nothing to gain by being incinerated in a Russian-American exchange of H-bombs. Majority members should never fail to stress and dramatize these actual and potential sources of liberal-minority disagreement and disunity.

A population group is most powerful when it can rule openly without giving any thought to the opposition. Lower down on the scale of power comes a time when the ruling group can only stay at the helm of the state by dividing the opposition (*divide ut impera*). When a race has been cast out of power and is floundering around in a sea of political impotence — the dismal plight in which the Majority currently finds itself — it can no longer rule by dividing or by any other means. Its only hope of avoiding servitude or genocide is by sowing dissension among its rulers or misrulers and setting them at each other's throats instead of its own. Some of this dissension will need no outside encouragement — as demonstrated by the recent occupation of the B'nai B'rith offices in Washington by the Hanafi Muslims.

Mr. Nordic *Continued From Page 11*

He wanted America to be militarily strong, but he did not want her embroiled in the European war which erupted in September, 1939. A Gallup poll of the time projected that some 70% of the American people agreed with him. However, a powerful pro-Allied coalition led by President Roosevelt was determined to lead the country, step by cautious step, into a total involvement. Lindbergh felt compelled to speak out against the administration's interventionist policies, and for over two years, beginning in September, 1939, he

devoted his best energies to presenting the case for strict neutrality in public speeches, radio broadcasts and magazine articles.

He paid an enormous personal price for his stand. He and his wife, who shared his views, were ostracized by relatives, "friends," and neighbors; he was vilified and slandered, and depicted as a tarnished hero who, corrupted by arrogance and insensitivity, had become a traitor to American ideals. He had not been naive about the possibly grave consequences of his actions, for he had

seen what had happened to his father in a strikingly similar confrontation with the power brokers. The senior Lindbergh, a congressman, had been politically ruined in large part as a result of his criticism of the Anglo-French-Russian combine during World War I.

Why did Lindbergh risk his spotless reputation, surrender a considerable portion of his dearly bought privacy, and take the steps into the public arena that were for him close to physical agony? He gave as his overriding motive his sense of duty to the American people.

Continued On Next Page

Mr. Nordic

Cynics always had a hard time taking him at his word. Among them was Franklin Roosevelt, who tried to bribe him into silence with the offer of a specially created cabinet post, Secretary of Air. Lindbergh treated the offer with the contempt it deserved.

Roosevelt then employed a tactic about which there is little media outrage when it is used by liberal Democratic presidents. He ordered the Internal Revenue Service to "get Lindbergh" through an investigation of his tax returns. Lindbergh responded by offering his tax records for inspection, adding that since he was never quite certain his tax calculations were accurate, he always paid the government an additional 10% just to be sure he met his obligation.

His prestige made him a formidable adversary (as a radio attraction he was almost Roosevelt's equal). Ultimately the president resorted to smears and name-calling, at one point comparing Lindbergh with the "copperheads" of the Civil War.

Lindbergh stuck to his neutralist position, speaking first as a private individual and then as a representative of the America First Committee. One recurrent theme of his speeches and articles was the primacy of race. "Our bond with Europe," he said, "is a bond of race and not of political ideology . . . It is the European race we must preserve . . . Racial strength is vital — politics a luxury." A student of "types," he was pleased with the "quality" of the people who supported America First. He found the faces in the huge crowd of supporters at a Madison Square Garden meeting "far above the average of New York."

In a speech at Des Moines, Iowa, on September 11, 1941, Lindbergh charged that the groups "responsible for changing our foreign policy . . . are the British, the Jewish, and the Roosevelt administration." He could understand Jewish resentment toward Germany, he said, "but no person of honesty and vision can look on their prowar policy here today without seeing the dangers involved in such a policy. . . . Their greatest danger to this country lies in their large ownership and influence in our motion pictures, our press, our radio, and our government."

Lindbergh believed in the power and the liberating force of the truth. His pragmatic associates, including ex-President Hoover, advised him that in politics one learned to avoid speaking the truth about such subjects as Jewish influence. The tens of millions of Americans who agreed with Lindbergh on the racial issue were either drowned out or intimidated by a shrill and well-orchestrated negative reaction from the media. The truth of his assertion about Jewish power was not discussed. Simply

to have raised the issue was a sin for which there is no liberal-minority forgiveness. He had dared to suggest that Jewish agitation was a key motive force in an anti-Hitler crusade which would be against the best interests of the Majority. He had to be made an example. For the rest of his life he was branded by the mediocrats as a hero gone wrong, a man who at best was a victim of dangerous delusions, at worst a virtual Nazi.

President Roosevelt was as vindictive as the howlingest jackals of the press. When the enemies the president had done his best to provoke finally declared war on America, he blocked Lindbergh's attempts to get into active military service. Lindbergh could probably have worked his way into Roosevelt's good graces if he had agreed to publicly eat crow. But he refused to retract one syllable. (Outside Roosevelt's ken, he made distinguished contributions to the war effort in various capacities,

including air combat.) In his last public statement on the subject he said, "I have not changed my belief that World War II could have been avoided."

To celebrate the fiftieth anniversary this spring of his New York to Paris flight, the U. S. Post Office will issue a commemorative stamp. During the year a replica of Lindbergh's plane *The Spirit of St. Louis* will retrace his 1927 tour of eighty-two American cities and the city of St. Louis will stage civic festivities.

On this occasion most Americans will honor Lindbergh the heroic pilot. Only a few of us will honor him as a man who gave fully of himself to prevent his own people from being sacrificed in a liberal-minority holy war. Today, as the establishment beats the drums for more such wars, we can hope that there will be others like him; that he will prove to be not the last hero, but the first hero in the Majority's struggle to recapture its lost homeland.

A SOUTH AFRICAN'S LAMENT

This was a land without a wheel, a lamp, a match to light a fire, without a book, a pencil or a pen, without a blanket. None could make a button, or a buttonhole to fasten his skins about him in the wind. Superstition, pestilence and famine stalked the land and ruled men's lives. War and raiding were unending. Life was very cheap.

Who changed it? Who brought peace and progress, education and the modern arts of healing, the written word and computation, commerce, coinage, banking, credit, transport, towns and cities, ships and harbours, power, intensive agriculture, enough to eat? Who brought law and order, security of life and property, respect for other tribes and races?

Those who brought a thousand benefits must themselves maintain and guard them. None other can.

Berkeley, California: The first American Odin-Blot was held in Codornices Park in Berkeley on Sunday, March 20. What is an Odin-Blot? It is a celebration in honor of the Norse god Odin, who sacrificed an eye for the gift of wisdom and who was the primary divinity of Northern Europeans for many thousands of years. Indeed, many Scandinavians did not cease to worship him until after A.D. 1000. According to Odinists, of which there are only a handful in America and only a few hundred in the world, "The survival of the Western values in today's world — love of liberty, individualism, courage, self-reliance and the sanctity of kinship — demand a return to the religion that epitomizes these values." We doubt very much that the Odinist revival will ever amount to anything, though religion has sprung many surprises on the most intelligent historical speculators. We are, however, very interested in the type of people who are Odinists. They come from the best Majority stock and are probably more aware than any other Americans of the need for the resurrection of Northern European race consciousness to combat the other, more virulent forms of racism now on the loose in this country. Stephen McNallen, the man who officiated at the Odin-Blot, can be reached at 2021 Channing Way, Apt. 8, Berkeley, CA 94704.

Saratoga, California: Sir Arthur Keith's great essay *The Place of Prejudice in Modern Civilization* has now been published and distributed as a booklet by W. T. Herrell, P.O. Box 333, Saratoga CA 95070. The price is \$1.00 with sizable discounts for quantity orders. Keith's essay was first presented in 1930 in the form of an address to the students of Aberdeen University, Scotland, where he had just been elected to the post of Lord Rector. The main point of the essay is that by means of beneficial mutations Nature occasionally provides mankind with improved forms of human beings who must be isolated and protected in order to survive. The means for the accomplishment of this task are our inborn prejudices and biases in favor of our own kind. Without such prejudice human beings would intermingle and miscegenate to where improved breeds of men would become impossible and human evolution would come to a dead stop.

Iceland: Flying over Iceland it was possible to see little clusters of houses or buildings in isolated valleys and long strips of road running to them through the mountains. The bus from Keflavik airport to Reykjavik took about forty-five minutes. The hotel was better than a Holiday Inn and had marvelous water pressure. The whole island is heated by thermal springs and you can smell the sulphur everywhere.

There is some study which claims that Icelanders are 94% or more Nordic. Granting that blondism is not the only criterion, I would estimate that less than half of them are blond. Not especially tall, they have two characteristic facial features: (1) a nose with nostrils almost Negroid in their breadth, but without the heavy, snub tip of the Finns or

Slavs — sometimes it looks like a boxer's nose, and obviously does nothing to grace the appearance of the women who have it; (2) a certain flattening of the face that does not create a Mongolian high-cheekbone appearance, but looks like a tinsmith used his little hammer to work on the area between the root of the nose and the crest of the cheekbone. There are, of course, some good-looking Nordics in Iceland, who do not possess these features.

A Mercedes minibus took me on a two-hour sightseeing tour of Reykjavik. Our driver had thin, slit eyes that seemed to have adapted to the wind, which never seemed to blow at less than 50 m.p.h. It wasn't at all cold, though, and it didn't really rain; just drizzled a bit. There is apparently no problem with snow, which falls only fifteen days a year and which melts away very fast.

Iceland has got to be about the most desolate place in the inhabitable world. I understand there used to be some trees, but they were consumed for firewood. Now there is nothing but a bunch of low, barracks-style modern houses and buildings strewn about in seemingly haphazard fashion across a barren, bumpy, windswept landscape. Winter is the worst time of year to be there, but I don't think sunlight and a few more degrees of warmth would improve things much.

Our driver let us out downtown for half an hour, making it plain that he wasn't going to wait for anyone who was late coming back. He didn't have to worry about making good on his threat. Anyone who can't see downtown Reykjavik in half an hour is either short-sighted or short-legged. I ran across a couple of bookstores, which carry many titles in English. Icelanders must be avid readers. What else is there to do?

Our tour stopped by an outdoor heated pool, which is open all year round. Many Reykjavickers have the habit of taking a swim in the mornings before going to work, although I'm sure they get enough exercise just trying to walk against the wind. Next stop was the workshop of some crazy old "modern" sculptor, whom we did not meet, but whose junk was heaped up all over the place, including the front lawn. The only recognizable work was a statue of a Negro. We then briefly visited a cluster of little moss-covered cabins on a hillside, a museum complex, closed this time of year, showing how the oldtimers lived. Finally, we went to the university where a secretary with an Icelandic nose told me in lousy English that out of 4,000 students there are about 100 foreigners, mostly Scandinavian, but also a few Americans and Canadians. Most of the instruction is in English. I don't recall seeing any nonwhites anywhere on the island.

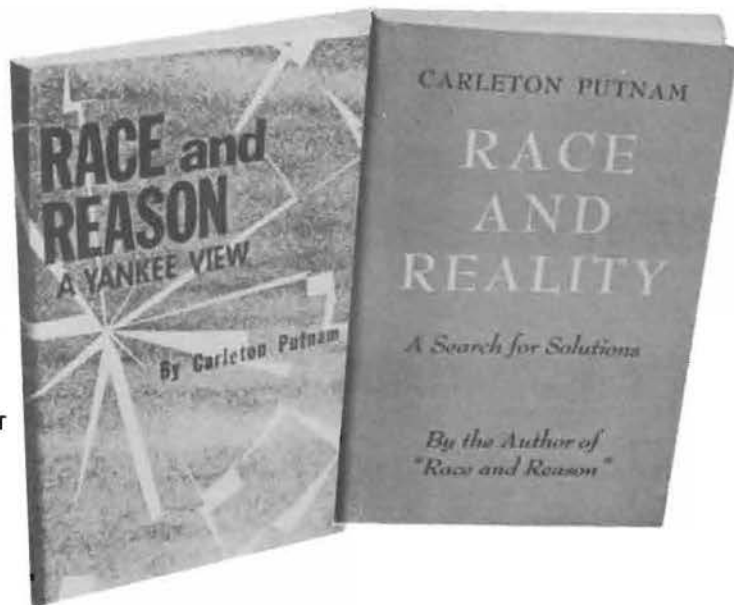
On the flight home, I asked the Icelandier who sat next to me if it was true that Reykjavik is small enough for everyone to know everyone else at least by sight. He said he thought that might well be true. I then mentioned the report I had heard that Icelanders had asked the American Air Force to pull its Negroes out or keep them off the streets and that a compromise had been reached in which the Negroes would henceforth be married men with their families and have jobs confining them as much as possible to the base. He said he didn't know

about that, but that Iceland had even "imported" a few Negroes for one of its basketball teams. I then asked him if he had ever run into an Icelandic Jew and he said there wasn't such an animal. Switching the conversation to another race, I commented about the numerous Irish-looking faces I had seen. My interlocutor told me that the Irish had supposedly come before the Norwegians and that they had not been monks, as generally believed, but escaped slaves. He added that the great majority of the Icelandic population is of Irish descent and that there hadn't been much immigration in recent centuries.

Florida: The new edition of *Censored* is out. It is the most complete rightwing directory in print. Names and addresses are given for 40 domestic and foreign newsletters, 24 weekly or monthly newspapers, 41 magazines, 26 book clubs or book distributors, 20 publishers, and almost 200 organizations. The organizations are grouped into such categories as general, grass roots, national government, business and free market, education, students and young people, right-to-work, citizens' self-defense, justice and citizens' rights, anti-Communist, national security, foreign affairs, Middle East, etc. *Censored* is \$3.00 postpaid, provided purchaser sends in a self-addressed, 9½" envelope. Add 50c for handling if you want the publisher to do all the work. Send order to B. Corbett, 762 Avenue "N", S.E., Winter Haven, FL 33880.

New York City: Recently New York University's Loeb Student Center featured a lineup of black firebrands including a nineteen-year-old exile from South Africa, who said he could not envisage a state in which blacks and whites could coexist. The heaveweight attraction was Stokely Carmichael. Stokely, predictably, directed his appeal to a crowd of blacks who under normal circumstances would never have been allowed through the doors of any university without a mop and pail. Just as my eyelids were being hammered down by more than an hour of leftover Lenin, he turned with a fury against Zionists, alleging a Tel Aviv-Pretoria-capitalist axis: "If the Jews are a religion, why do they need land? Why are they entitled to a country?" This brought him by far the most enthusiastic response of the whole evening, including a scatological interruption from a Jew who shouted: "That's a non-Jewish lie, that the Jews are a religion; we are a people." "Shut up," snapped two or three blacks. "If you're a people," retorted Stokely, "then you're a people without a country, that's for sure. And if you've got a country, it sure as hell isn't Palestine, that's for damn sure." More applause. It was obvious that the crowd hated Zionism more than any other of the numerous enemies mentioned that night. One black in the audience even asked whether more effort should be directed against Zionists than against South Africa. Two racisms were ramming each other head on. Whatever alliance exists publicly between these two groups is obviously predicated on their shared appetite for the putrefying flesh of the Majority.

BACK
IN
PRINT



CARLETON PUTNAM'S MODERN CLASSICS ON THE NEGRO PROBLEM

\$5 for both
(\$3.25 each if ordered separately)

One of the few positive results of court-ordered school desegregation and the civil rights agitation of the 50s and 60s was the appearance of two books that put the blurred U. S. racial picture into focus as never before and perhaps as never again. They were two searching, scholarly, objective, last-word studies of the equalitarian movement: its origins, its strategies, its real, as opposed to its ostensible, goals, and its leadership. The first was **Race and Reason**, published in 1961 and now reprinted by Howard Allen. The second was **Race and Reality**, published in 1967. Political and philosophical bombshells in the South, these two great works were duds in the North, where the liberal-minority establishment managed to bury them in a deep pit of silence. But like travelers on the Underground Railroad of an earlier century, both books finally made it north of the Mason-Dixon line, where they sold in the tens of thousands by that most effective of all forms of advertising, word of mouth.

When everyone else was silent, author Carleton Putnam spoke out. In reasoned, even-tempered and crystalline prose, he methodically demolished almost every point, argument and cliché in the equalitarian arsenal — and warned us in advance of the reverse discrimination and affirmative action that were bound to follow.

America once exploded into one of history's most disastrous wars because Americans preferred to read **Uncle Tom's Cabin** instead of a balanced and realistic discussion of the race issue. Are we to have a second, even more disastrous war because Americans prefer propaganda like **Roots** to serious, intelligent studies like **Race and Reason** and **Race and Reality**?

Asserting that racial violence is the fruit of ignorance and deception, Carleton Putnam sweeps away the sentimental camouflage, the emotional appeals, the false sympathy, the contrived evidence and leaves the reader for the first time face to face with the pristine facts. Until such facts are known, until racial differences are recognized and understood, there will be no peace in America.

A SAMPLING OF THE SCORES OF TICKLISH QUESTIONS TO WHICH THE AUTHOR GIVES CONSTRUCTIVE AND STRAIGHTFORWARD ANSWERS:

RACE AND REASON

Are there enough Negroes in the United States to make any real difference if we absorb them?
You have spoken of white civilizations being pulled down by the admixture of Negro genes. How can you prove this?
If some Negroes contribute more to our civilization than some whites, why then should we not sort people by worth rather than by race?
If it be fallacious, why has the doctrine of racial equality become so popular, even among many whites?
Won't human beings gain by the variety and richness of racial mixing? In other words, don't crossings help in breeding?
Was not American democracy founded on the idea of the equality of all men?
Does not equality of opportunity for the Negro require desegregation?
Isn't it wrong to injure the self-esteem of any man by reflections on his racial background?
Don't you believe in the brotherhood of man?
Is not the segregationist's position dated from the standpoint of modern sociology?
Isn't your philosophy authoritarian?
Isn't opposition really hopeless and isn't it wiser simply to accept integration and make the best of it?

RACE AND REALITY

Are you not aware that man alone is capable of culture and that cultural influences counteract and invalidate all your animal analogies and your references to evolutionary structure?
There are no such things as pure races. We are all a mixture of many strains. Does this not make it meaningless to talk about race?
When your group of scientists say one thing, and we are taught that a much larger group of scientists say something else, how are we to decide which is correct except by the preponderance of opinion?
Suppose you were a Negro. How would you feel and what would you do?

Order from Howard Allen, Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920. 25c postage.
Florida residents please add 4% sales tax.

*Whoever walks a mile full of false sympathy
walks to the funeral of the whole human race — D. H. Lawrence.*

Instauration®

VOL. 2, NO. 8

JULY 1977



RACISM IN ENGLISH LITERATURE

Sir Henry Irving as Shylock

In keeping with *Instauration's* policy of anonymity, communicants will only be identified by the first three digits of their zip code.

□ I am still laughing over that analysis of the "Czarevich." You might have added that, according to His Imperial Highness, Jay Sourwine, retired chief counsel of the Senate Internal Security Subcommittee, is really Martin Bormann.

801

□ I am told the Zionist machine has planned about everything for Professor Butz except kidnapping and spiriting him off to Tel Aviv for an Eichmann-type "trial."

790

□ The piece on music (*Instauration*, April 1977) could be expanded to fill two full issues. For almost twenty-five years "popular" music has consisted almost entirely of variations on a mainstream of what is known in some circles as "nigger noise," even though most of those involved are deracinated white trash. The Chosen, by and large, are its promoters, working through record companies, talent bookers and various interlocked controls in the entertainment world. The kids who hear nothing else think that is all there is, and go on to be the zeros most of them become.

775

□ The "Horses" satire was a nice change of pace and a fresh approach to your magazine's diagnosis of what ails us. Much the same might be said about the article by the Italian-American outsider. Most of it seemed sound. However, he is wrong in saying that no single racial group can lay sole claim to the name *American*. The Northern European Majority can — for a multitude of reasons, one being that we, in contrast to other groups, have invested so much blood, intellect and spirit in the territory, ideas and ideals embodied in the name. In assaults on our sense of special status, mediocrats attempt to split the Majority into hyphenate groups or promote their own with "Americans all" racial collages and by subtitled *Roots*, "The Saga of an American Family." Perhaps they will one day be successful in conditioning the Majority to believe that we are second-rate "citizens." Until then *American* will evoke for us racial images which are exclusively of Northern European origin.

640

□ It seems to me that the time is ripe for another "foreign adventure" of the type which has kept the wheels of American industry turning during the past forty years. Jimmy Carter has no new answers for resolving domestic economic woes; in fact, it seems that he is taking much of his program from the New Deal, lock, stock, and "fireside chat." Thus, having staked his political fortunes on economic policies which were unsuccessful when they were first adopted some forty years ago, Carter has placed himself in a position where a war policy may be his only recourse if he finds that his programs "can't deliver the goods." Added to this is the fact that Carter is surrounded by foreign policy advisers who are blatant interventionists. The only questions are *when* and *where* the next war will be. "When" is anybody's guess. "Where" is the Middle East or, possibly, southern Africa.

234

□ I think we must radically alter our attitude toward taxes. Majority members are by nature law-abiding and are exploited in the sense that they pay far more in taxes than minority members of equivalent economic levels.

707

□ One thing bothers me. The use of the term "Majority" instead of "Aryan," "European" or even "White." It shouldn't matter if we make up 90, 60, 40 or even 10 percent of the population. We have the right, and the duty, to preserve and develop our own way of life regardless of how many members of alien races there are in America. We mustn't get caught in the democratic numbers game.

666

□ I have enough documented evidence to write innumerable stories on housing desegregation, school desegregation, busing, capital punishment, environment, affirmative action and so on. One of the problems is I am an investigator and not a writer. This department is totally controlled by minority racists (I like your terminology.), so you can well imagine what I've been up against. The attorney general I work for, like all the politicians of my era, makes his way by selling out the Majority.

Zip digits withheld

□ I hope that either the American or the American Independent Party will nominate John Rarick for President in 1980. I can think of no better choice.

191

□ The producers of *Roots* were Stanley Margulies and David Greene for David Wolper Productions.

481

□ Evidently my architectural sense is not all that it might be. I rather admired the classical layout of Washington. Still, I see the force of the argument (*Instauration*, February 1977) that new materials and possibilities should influence architecture.

456

□ George Orwell said that Hitler's remark about the Germans being a sleepwalking people was far more true of the English. I think he was right. We are sleepwalking into chaos. The beauty of it is that the "extreme" left and right are both at one in wanting the system to fail, and the soft center has no ideas left.

English subscriber

□ I suppose you know that we recently were ordered to celebrate "Jerusalem Month" here in Massachusetts. Governor Dukakis's proclamation recognized a "reunified" Jerusalem as Israel's capital, something the federal government still refuses to recognize. Although Jerusalem has been a predominantly Moslem city since A.D. 638, Dukakis never once mentioned Arabs, Arab culture or Islam in his war-inciting, racist edict.

021

□ I have the feeling from talking here and there that some kind of crisis is approaching for the judiciary. A few more cases of turning loose evolutionary throwbacks who commit a few more rapes, murders and robberies before being re-apprehended, and someone is going to want the judges to serve the sentence of the people they inflict on the rest of the populace.

936

□ Personally the minorities can have this country and I'm going to Australia before the nuclear holocaust comes down.

478

□ Sex plays a big part in racial preservation, a bigger part than many race-conscious people care to admit or realize. The struggle over white race survival goes on directly or indirectly in prisons, restrooms, back alleys, behind barns, bars and cheap hotel rooms, as well as in classrooms and halls of legislation.

110

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□ Small, hardhitting works like "Of Horses and Men" often accomplish more than thick erudite volumes that the average person finds difficult to finish.

449

□ You people seem to be experts on the life and manners of Jimmy the Tooth, but did you know that while governor of Georgia in 1973 he mailed a signed report to the National Investigation Committee on Aerial Phenomena claiming he had sighted a UFO. The object, he testified, "came close, moved away — came close, then moved away." In size, it was "about the same as the moon, maybe a little smaller."

301

□ With all its mental gymnastics and sometimes snobbery, *Instauration* remains the most scholarly and highbrow organ of the Nordic race. Therein lies its weakness; therein lies its greatness.

189



"Conservative" Stein

□ When Norman Lear, Bob Schiller and Bob Weiskopf, all ardent liberals, were looking for a "conservative" consultant for their TV show *All's Fair*, which has to do with a reactionary's love for a liberated sexpot, who do you think they hired? Benjamin Stein, the son of economist Herbert Stein and a prime information feeder for the *Final Days*, his friend Carl Bernstein's (and Bob Woodward's) classic smear of Nixon.

922

□ Religion is a showcase with a double theme running through it. The positive and the negative. Those who latch on to the negative can enjoy the negatives and those who latch on to the positives enjoy the positives. Organized religion is a business and like any other business it must Pay. I see nothing obscene about reaping a fortune selling God. The Christian has prospered, especially the Protestant, because he was a self-initiator who confiscated the positives from the Bible. Protestants go to church voluntarily. When Catholics no longer believe it is a sin to miss church, they drop out completely.

150

□ Isn't it curious that with all the wars we have fought in this century it is only the Nazis that remain the "enemy"?

299

□ What make you of the dethronement of Gopodin Rabin in the Promised Land? Is it possible that the higher echelons have been stashing good foreign currency away in distant banks preparatory to decamping a la traditional behavior of the Latin American dictators? That hysterical desperado operation masquerading as a "state" will need virtual adoption by the USA to stay in business much longer.

465

□ A handsome, blond, twenty-year-old Nordic chap, who was a homosexual, came to me for treatment. He had been to "professional" psychologists and psychiatrists, but they had refused to treat him because they claimed there is nothing abnormal about being a homosexual. However, this fellow was desperate as he wanted to have a family (usually most homosexuals have no such goal). Incapable of functioning with a woman, having no feeling of attraction for the opposite sex, he had had a few involuntary experiences with a pervert during early puberty and had been a practicing homosexual ever since.

In less than ninety days I cured him of his homosexual compulsion. His sexual responses, both emotional and physical, toward women were normalized. In fact, he became quite a Don Juan. Hypnosis plus various conditioning procedures, as well as hard work on his part, had proved entirely successful.

My patient admitted that if he had had sexual relations with women, particularly during his sexual-response forming years, he would never have succumbed to homosexuality. In that event, even if he had had a homosexual experience, it would never have had any profound effect on his sexual responses. Healthy habits will invariably "win out" over any abnormal threat, provided the first sexual encounter is normal.

I had a conversation with a pretty, well-educated woman who is a lecturer at one of the teachers' colleges here. She said she wanted to get married, but complained that all the unmarried men she meets in her academic circles are homosexuals. She later told me she overheard men at the college discussing in detail why they consider a teaching appointment at a local secondary school so choice. The starting age for the boys is about thirteen.

An ever more menacing part of the homosexual problem is that venereal disease spreads faster among the third sex than it does among promiscuous heterosexuals. This is a major, perhaps the major, factor in the current venereal disease epidemic.

South African physician

□ A friend gave me hell the other day for saying that Jews seem to fill up the columns of the *Wall Street Journal* with their speculations. He referred me to the recent SEC citation of R. L. Whitney Securities, Inc. for violation of federal securities laws. I felt chastened. But when I looked the company up I found that the president and chairman of the board was Sanford Rosen.

448

□ Did you notice that John Dean, your Majority Renegade of the Year, recently signed a manifesto in behalf of Larry Flynt, the bestiality man. Another prominent signer was Daniel Ellsberg.

771

□ While we continue to pour money into black, yellow and white minority countries, the West German Red Cross has sent \$475,000 for the Americans suffering from last winter's cold wave.

303

□ I hate to be so pessimistic, but in my opinion New York State is dying.

109

□ One of the most important tasks right now, perhaps the main task, is to bring together especially younger men and women who think as we do. This involves more than distributing books and publications, since we need the personal reinforcement and exchange of ideas that can only come about by breaking through the isolation which many of our people feel right now. We have a number of mostly small-circulated publications which represent our world outlook, but almost without exception each one is more interested in grinding axes than in bringing together intelligent men and women of our race. Until now *Instauration* has broken with its policy of anonymity on only a very few occasions. I feel strongly that it could greatly increase its effectiveness by allowing writers the option of bylines and by giving greater publicity to groups or individuals which represent our outlook. This policy would allow good writers, for example, to get personal feedback from readers and allow the establishment of mutually beneficial acquaintanceships. Frequent writers, using their own names, or a pseudonym, could build a reputation or following. In one sense this would not be a new policy, since books published by Howard Allen have already been issued under both real names and pseudonyms. I am here only urging that *Instauration* permit writers and contributors this option. Many, if not most, will want to retain anonymity, and that is quite understandable.

474

□ My numbness is not from cold but sickness of the body politic, malaise widespread casting sinister shadows over nerve centers as nationalism becomes an increasing futility. Seems Majority man can't make the grade. Sitting on hands under an avalanche of greedy seducers. Meantime, I'll take man with the spear, not ideas. The more educated he gets, the more hopeless.

038

□ Every society has leaders and followers. But if the Wasps continue to be losers, they will soon have no followers. Fact remains that everybody loves a winner.

678

□ I have just been on a Viennese tram, full of bum-faced Alpines, drawn from all over central Europe. Charm there is too, largely confined to the top stratum of the old society and country girls who serve as waitresses. In 1945, while old men and young boys were making a last stand, the Viennese greeted the Russians with flowers, and were duly raped and murdered for days afterwards. There were no flowers for the German troops at Stalingrad. On the other hand, I like the people on the land, particularly in the Tyrol and Salzburg. The yeomen, who have lived on their own piece of land for generations, are the best physical types and the pleasantest people, too.

720

The Safety Valve (Cont'd.)

□ When Kissinger, who is still wine and dined, was Rocky's man and Zbigniew Brzezinski just happened to be Rocky's man and Carter just happened to select him, who says we have a two-party system?

404

□ Every so often the church gets so rich that its goods must be recycled. The squeeze they put on the taxpayers for more socialism (while they are tax exempt) makes me feel that I could welcome such a move.

666

□ Last night I went to Emory Law Library to work on a case. Sometimes I feel that the only way to redeem humanity and this country is to simply level everything to the ground and start all over. Emory, a Methodist College, is now over 84% Jewish, black or female in the law school. The white males are less than 16% and their numbers are being reduced. Four stories of law books contain regulations and laws governing almost every facet of human behavior. Everywhere Jews, Mexicans, blacks, Filipinos and God only knows what else were scrutinizing these books to see how they can assert their "rights" against those who have "wronged" them. I had a creepy feeling of being an alien.

300

□ Mr. Carter should be called "Howdy Doody" on the basis of facial appearance and the control of his movements by extrinsic forces.

802

□ In the "Safety Valve" somebody suggested California voters made a mistake in electing an old nondescript Japanese to the U. S. Senate in the last election. Well, he is a hell of a lot better than the buck-toothed Kennedy bedfellow he replaced.

923

□ There is a sudden chorus of concern for Rudolf Hess. What were all these hypocrites doing about it during the last thirty-odd years? You may depend upon it, they haven't suddenly become soft-hearted. They are just worried that it would look bad if he were to die in prison, especially in solitary confinement, to which he was not sentenced. The fact is that Hess was convicted of no misdeed whatsoever. Nor has he even been accused of any! In a wild, romantic mood, he flew to Britain, hoping to arrange a peace so that Britain would combine with Germany against the Soviets, which explains the unforgiving attitude of the Soviets now.

551

□ Next time our kindred peoples are brought into conflict (and depend on it, there will be a next time), let there be no nonsense about "My country, right or wrong." Our duty is to whichever country is ruled by men of like mind with ourselves. For instance, it is little known, but nonetheless a fact, that when Rhodesia declared its unilateral independence, Harold Wilson approached the senior officers of the R.A.F. and sounded them out on the subject of bombing Rhodesian supply lines. They quietly but firmly refused to cooperate.

English subscriber

□ You have probably followed the screeching over Professor Butz's book at Northwestern. One hundred "scholars" on the faculty obediently spat at their colleague for having published a book they had never seen on a subject of which they were totally ignorant. At the beginning of the outcry, the administration took a reasonably correct attitude, maintaining a scholar's right to do research. But the hectoring went on until the president crawled on his belly. So now Northwestern is offering a special "refresher" course on the holocaust. Let this serve as notice of the progress of intellectual integrity in American "universities."

618

□ The next big ripoff will be by the New York banks. They have taken Arab money on deposit and loaned it to the Third World countries, which are going deeper in the hole. It looks like the Federal Reserve will rescue the banks at the expense of the American taxpayers — to the tune of about \$50 billion.

606

□ In your March "Safety Valve" I read the remarks of your German subscriber regarding Vlasov. This gentleman is either young or not completely informed about the Russian liberation movement, which, incidentally, does not belong to history only but is still alive and continues to develop outside and inside the Soviet Union. It is quite significant that calumny still persists in the writings of the "soul engineers" eager to fulfill Communist party orders. It is true that Rosenberg, Ley, Bormann and even Hitler himself were negatively inclined toward this movement, which was backed from the outset only by German military circles and later by Himmler, when he became fully aware that without the help of anti-communist Russians Germany would be unable to stop the Soviet offensive.

087

□ The "intellect" side of human nature is vital to us all, but we cannot disregard the "will" component of human consciousness. This is, post-Baconianwise, one of the Idols of Academia: worship of consciousness, but ignorance of energy — an illusion as misleading as the other fine Idols of Sir Francis.

804

□ The article "British Racial Policy in Africa" was informative, not the least of all because of the Milverton quote: "We believe that the Native . . . will be the equal of the European, and that race prejudice will disappear so that intermarriage will be practicable and will convey no stigma." The quote, it was stated, was from *Optima*. It occurred to me that your readers might like to know more about *Optima*. By its own definition it is "A review published by the Anglo American Corporation, De Beers and Charter Consolidated Groups of Companies." No matter how idiotic a statement may be, if only it runs against our racial survival, it will find its Harry Oppenheimer to publish it. Granted that Lord Milverton is perhaps somewhat simple-minded. Oppenheimer isn't.

German subscriber

□ The small college where I teach is attended by ninety percent Majority students. Their reaction to my racist views of history, society and politics has been highly favorable. They show a healthy race consciousness. They also have been made aware of who controls the news media (and almost everything else). The real race mixers on this campus are my colleagues on the faculty whose theme song is "Mea Culpa, Mea Culpa." Other racists on the faculty, and there are more in higher education than you might think, keep their opinions to themselves. I am convinced the Majority is basically sound. But like the sleeping giant, we can do nothing to protect ourselves until someone wakes us up.

Zip digits withheld

□ I have grave doubts that the whites of America will have enough sense and guts to instaurate. (By the way, I never saw that word anywhere else except in Bacon's essay on "Truth." I'd forgotten that.)

303

□ We are all sinking into Raspail's brown hell and there is nothing you or I can do about it except swallow poison. We do not have the options of Lot or Noah.

200

□ The English are demoralized. The men are scruffy and have the appearance of habitual onanists, with inward expressions and a determination not to communicate. The women are somewhat slimmer and better looking than is usually the case on the Continent, but they too have a blank expression. I was asked by one foreigner what the cause of all this was and replied that we began to go downhill when we gave up the lash.

English subscriber

□ Perhaps the real reason the Justice Department is not going to do a thorough job of investigating South Korea's bribery of Congressmen is House Speaker Thomas "Tip" O'Neill. Wouldn't it be embarrassing to find his connections with bribemaster Tongsun Park (Mr. Loose Change), who actually gave a birthday party for O'Neill with a hundred invited guests. The main entree was wild goose, an appropriate dish for a politician who has been giving it to the people all his life.

035

□ The Teamsters' Central State Pension Fund has \$1.4 billion in the kitty, a little less if you count the questionable \$47.5 million loan to Allen Glick. Other loans to Mr. Glick, amounting to more than \$100 million are considered safe, at least for the time being. Glick borrows more in one hour from the Teamsters than a trucker can earn in a lifetime. And what does Mr. Glick do with the truckers' retirement money? He buys Las Vegas casinos. And, of course, in all his life, Mr. Glick has never driven a rig one lousy mile.

372

□ The circumcision piece (*Instauraton*, October 1976) has been needed for a long time. I often wondered why the practice was so common in the U. S.

French subscriber

RACISM IN ENGLISH LITERATURE

English literature is irremediably racially oriented. Even if we only consider the greatest works and names, we find a pattern which persists and remains unmistakable to this day.

In *Beowulf*, which is certainly the greatest work in English before the Norman Conquest, and arguably still the greatest of all English epics, group pride is confined to individual Germanic tribes:

Hark! We have heard how the kings of the Spear-Danes
Gained glory in days of yore, how the noblemen
Did famous deeds.

The Norman Conquest set the seal on a national unity already loosely achieved under the leadership of the kings of Wessex, and in time a truly national feeling grew up, exemplified by the expulsion of the Jews by Edward I — the first such enforced exodus in medieval Europe. England was to be free of Jews until Cromwell's time, when they were again allowed in, for a large loan.

Anyone reading Chaucer's *Prioress's Tale*, in which little Hugh of Lincoln is kidnapped and murdered on his way home from school, need have no doubts as to Chaucer's attitude toward Jews, which he condensed into two lines:

For foule usure and lucre of vileynye,
Hateful to Crist and to his compaignye.

In Shakespeare's works race consciousness is rampant. There never was such a patriotic poet, before or since. His historic plays are one long paean of praise for England. Diatribes against the French are commonplace. In *Henry VI*, Part I, he goes so far as to represent the burning of Joan of Arc as good riddance to a wicked witch:

Break thou in pieces and consume to ashes,
Thou foul accursed minister of hell!

Shakespeare's portraits of Celtic peoples are by no means uniformly flattering, but when he comes to Jews he outdoes himself. Even John of Gaunt's dying speech of praise for England, "This royal throne of kings, this scepter'd isle," contains a reference to Christ's sepulchre in "stubborn Jewry."

Everything possible has been done in the modern theater to make the character of Shylock more appealing. His uglier aspects have been played down, awkward passages have been cut out, and actors like John Gielgud have done their best to represent Shylock's hypocritical self-pity as Shakespeare's pity for Shylock. No wonder the play has been acted with the Christian characters in Nazi uniforms and with Antonio portrayed as a Gauleiter.

Nor is Shakespeare less ethnically tuned in *Othello*, whose fatal flaw, self-deception, is described as inherited, not acquired. Iago is merely a *diabolus ex machina*. The inescapable core of the tragedy is the clash of race, the marriage of the dusky Moor to the beautiful white Desdemona. No amount of West Indian style ham acting by Laurence Olivier can shift or defuse this overpowering emphasis.

Marlowe's *Jew of Malta* is a Machiavellian monster, who cheats and murders without scruple and evokes admiration from his youthful creator and from the audience only because of the scale of his crimes. Nor was Ben Jonson's view of Jewry any more flattering. The satire of his *Alchemist* makes it one of the funniest plays ever written.



The Bard was ethnically tuned.

Milton, with his references to "God's Englishmen" is no less of a patriot than Shakespeare, and when he gives precedence to the Old Testament over the glories of Greece, he is letting his intellect prevail over his deepest instincts. *Paradise Lost* is an epic of the Grecian mold, and *Samson Agonistes* is in effect a Greek tragedy. Even when he describes the beauty of the Garden of Eden, he has to play the trick of reciting a long list of Grecian glories, adding somewhat lamely that Eden was even more beautiful than that.

Marvell, like Milton, was a secretary of Cromwell, and he gives us noble portraits of both his employer and of Charles I. Like Milton, he saw the English as a chosen people. Dryden makes full use of the Old Testament in describing the religious factions of his own day:

The Jews, a headstrong, moody, murmuring race
As ever tried the extend and stretch of grace,
God's pampered people, whom, debauched with ease,
No king could govern, nor no God could please.

Pope in his turn, strongly associates the Jews with moneylending:

While with the silent growth of ten per cent,
In dirt and darkness, hundreds stink content.

Cowper's reference to "the leathern ears of stock-jobbers and Jews" is in the same vein.

The English Romantics, who rebelled against the rule of money and praised the virtues of folklore and popular cohesion have, with a few notable exceptions, never been liberal-minority favorites. Byron's attack on political manipulation by "Jew Rothschild and his fellow Christian Baring" is too explicit for comfort.

Whatever happened to femininity?

THE ANDROGYNOUS STRAIN

*"There's two things got me puzzled;
There's two things I can't understand
That's a mannish-actin' woman
And a skippin', twistin', woman-actin' man. . . ."*

— Bessie Smith on her 1927 recording of her own song, *Foolish Man Blues**

As cited in "Jocasta Complex" (*Instauration*, October, 1976) a pseudo-Lamarckian explanation has been advanced for certain traits of the modern Jewish female personality: Because Jews of earlier generations found Western "environments often hostile," the women were "permitted" to be "capable and shrewd" and to develop the masculine attributes of "strength and drive." If this acquired-characteristics thesis is valid, it follows that in the present-day West — where for decades Jews have generally been welcomed with a come-one, come-all equalitarianism — the Jewish female should be shedding the adaptive traits she no longer needs. She should be in the process of becoming more feminine, more truly like a Western woman.

Such is not the case. As has been amply documented in these pages, a significantly high proportion of Jewish women find in Western tolerance only permission to continue cultivating those negative and disruptive traits that are euphemized as "strength and drive." The unfeminine animus Jewish women focus on our social, esthetic, and ethical codes seems not a product of environment, but of a deeply rooted strain of the Jewish temperament.

Whatever the explanation, the century's passing parade has seldom lacked a strident phalanx of Jewish females hellbent on transforming the West into a brawling social anarchy. Three noteworthy standard bearers of today and yesterday are Charlotte Horowitz, Gertrude Stein, and Rosalind Franklin.

Bedside Manner

Sometime soon the U. S. Supreme Court will likely decide a case that has to do with the dismissal of Charlotte Horowitz from the University of Missouri-Kansas City School of Medicine four years ago.

Academically Charlotte Horowitz was an excellent student, but grades are not the sole criterion at the UMKC medical school, which has the stated goal of turning out practicing "primary" physicians. In the judgment of the faculty, she was not fit to be certified as a primary physician. She argues that students and faculty at UMKC

were prejudiced against her because she was female, Jewish, and a spectacularly unattractive person — overweight, with gapped teeth, a pronounced overbite, and "a heavy New York accent." She was, a friend testified, "the class joke." The faculty contends that her dismissal was due to gross deficiencies in "clinical competence, peer and patient relations, personal hygiene and the ability to accept criticism." She was deemed unable to communicate with patients, and as she was often unkempt, with dirty fingernails and a clinic coat which looked unwashed, it is small wonder she failed to inspire the confidence of the sick and ailing.

Since Charlotte Horowitz maintains that her career goal is medical research in psychopharmacology (the study of the effect of drugs on the brain) and not general medicine, it is a relevant question why she left New York, where she had degrees from Barnard and Columbia, for the primarily physician-oriented UMKC in the first place. Was enrolling at UMKC a last resort because she could not win admission to other medical schools, even those where her abrasively unfeminine ethnicity might be less the exception and more "permissible"? We do not know the answer to the question, but it is a matter of record that since her dismissal from UMKC some four years ago, Charlotte Horowitz has failed in her attempts to win admission to other medical schools.

It was obviously this failure which led her in 1974 to file suit against UMKC in a district court. Claiming that the school's action deprived her of her constitutional right to pursue a medical education, she asked the court to force the school to reinstate her and allow her to be graduated.

Her case has now worked its way, on a UMKC appeal, to the Supreme Court, which will decide whether or not our degree-granting institutions can be prohibited from discriminating against the obnoxious and slovenly — even when personal manner and hygiene are prime considerations in the certification process. Considering how far American higher education has already been damaged and its standards subverted in the name of various "human rights," a decision against Charlotte Horowitz would probably come too late to make much difference.

A Child of the Orient

"Nor was she noticeably interested in fashion or her appearance, and her squat uncorsetted figure was the subject of frequent though affectionate mockery." Thus writes the friendly biographer (Janet Hobhouse in *Everybody Who Was Anybody*, 1975) of a female Jewish medical student of some 80 years ago. The student was Gertrude Stein (1874-1946) who closely resembled Charlotte Horowitz in being "the class joke," in her

* A strapping Negress whose massive frame and narrow but incontestable artistry won her the title of "Empress of the Blues," Bessie Smith was herself, according to her biographer, a voracious bisexual. Her 1937 death as a result of a Mississippi automobile accident was for years laid at the door of Southern whites who allegedly let her bleed to death rather than admit her to a white hospital. This legend became the basis of an Edward Albee play. The facts of the incident, unearthed in the 1960s, are that her injuries placed her life beyond saving, though whites on the scene did their conscientious best to aid her. A film biography of the singer — made in Mississippi — is expected to be released soon and it is an odds-on bet that the creative types who produced it have ignored the facts to exploit the racist legend.



Monoracial into multiracial equals death

CULTURAL RIGOR MORTIS

Let us face a few rudimentary facts. The United States began as an essentially monocultural society. We spoke the English language, not Chinese or Yiddish. Our legal system derived from our Anglo-Saxon heritage, not from the Roman Law or African tribal taboos. We were born a Christian nation whose religious symbol was the church, not the synagogue or the mosque. Our ideals of family and the home came to us from western Europe, not from Turkey or Morocco.

This is not to say that there was anything especially right about our heritage, or wrong about anyone else's. The point is that it was *ours*. And the point is important. Certain kinds of people produce certain kinds of cultures, *not* vice versa. Our culture had relatively little to be ashamed of; in fact it had a good deal to its credit in any comparison one cares to make.

Yet today we find a restlessness, a ubiquitous malaise, which calls for a diagnosis. The first one that comes to mind is that a nation cannot drift from a monoracial to a multiracial society without eventually coming apart at the seams. This is especially the case when a prodigious and successful effort is made by the nonassimilable elements in a once predominantly monoracial culture to conceal the underlying truth. We are faced today with a precarious and unnatural alliance between our smallest but most powerful minority on the one hand and our most numerous and belligerent minority on the other. The alliance has succeeded remarkably well in a coverup far vaster and more dangerous than Watergate, although our concern here is less with the deception than with its results. To go on supposing that our society is not fragmenting, or that real leadership, or deeply felt loyalties to common ideals, can be developed in a fragmenting society is the imminent peril.

Let us look for a moment at the historical record. Rome was only great when it was a monoracial republic or when, in the early days of empire, it attempted to restore and elevate the old Romans to power. At precisely the moment it extended citizenship to all free inhabitants of the empire (A.D. 211 under Caracalla) it was in a steep decline. The early Romans were of one race, a race that encompassed most of Italy, a Nordic Indo-European race, which most anthropologists describe as the Italic peoples. It was on this racial stock that Rome was built. A similar Nordic group of peoples, the Dorians, accounted for much of the glory that was Greece.

Both races conquered and overcame the original inhabitants. Both set up a racial hierarchy, a caste that ruled until intermarriage, liberal attitudes, low birthrates and the arrival of greater and greater numbers of alien immigrants watered down the dominant stock. Alexander arrived after Greece had begun to sink into decadence. His imperial policy of marrying foreigners and treating Greeks and non-Greeks as equals ended in a dismal series of

totalitarian mongrel states. His "universal" Greek empire, erected upon a largely non-Greek population mass, collapsed at the moment of his death.

When masses of blacks moved into the Portuguese empire in the 15th and 16th centuries, Portugal began to rot and die. When masses of blacks infiltrated Egyptian society at the time of the Nubian dynasties in the first millennium B.C., Egypt's greatness departed for all time. Why in the case of both Portugal and Egypt did the arrival of Negroes hasten instead of slow down national or imperial degeneration? Because one of the best measures of a nation's health is its unwillingness to assimilate aliens. All great nations in history reached their apogee under the dominance of one race.

Consider the matter of leadership. We are witnessing everywhere around us political behavior geared to just one assumption — that the essential task is to find out what "the people" think and then act accordingly. But to begin with, we no longer have a dominant, kindred-conscious "people" in the United States; we have a welter of peoples with conflicting ideals and disparate instincts. This is especially confusing when the present generation of politicians has been taught that the opposite is the case and that "democracy" requires them to find and obey "the people's" will.

The confusion is compounded because our nation was wisely structured as a representative constitutional republic, not a direct democracy. Its foundation rested on the leadership principle. No one has put it better than Theodore Roosevelt when he wrote in his later years:

People always used to say of me that I was an astonishingly good politician because I divined what the people were going to think. This really was not an accurate way of stating the case. I did not 'divine' how the people were going to think; I simply made up my mind what they ought to think, and then did my best to get them to think it.

Such a policy is in considerable contrast to the current passion for polls. Yet it is the only policy compatible with the purpose of the Founding Fathers. And only a monoracial culture can produce the homogeneous ideals through which such a policy can find fulfillment.

What is happening as a result of our fragmentation is not that leadership or ideals have disappeared — the end product is worse than that. The shell of our monoracial culture continues as a useful front behind which minority cultures have established their separate but interlocking drives to power. Our news, entertainment and education media — all our opinion-forming agencies — are enveloped by one minority; our police are defied and our armed forces fractured by another. Each has a determined leadership; each has its own objectives. But neither springs from the genes of the Founding Fathers. The remnants of our original monoracial elements, while still in a numerical majority, are divided, bewildered, disillusioned and submissive. They continue to provide the front. They act as errand boys for the minority leadership and as yes men for minority ideals. Spiritually they are slaves in what used to be their country.

PUBLISH IT NOT — THE MIDDLE EAST COVERUP

(A review of the book of the same title by Michael Adams and Christopher Mayhew, Longmans, London, 1975.)

The interest of this book lies in the fact that it is a brilliant indictment of Zionism by two old-style liberals with impeccable credentials. Both were strongly anti-Fascist during the 1930s, and they positively fall over each other in their anxiety to show how minorityphile they still are. Christopher Mayhew was a British Labour member of Parliament from 1945 until recently, when he was forced out of the party and joined the Liberals. Michael Adams was Middle East correspondent for the liberal *Manchester Guardian* from 1956 (the year of Suez) to 1962 and has been closely associated with the Middle East ever since.

As explained on the dust jacket blurb, the authors "learned gradually, and often at the cost of personal sacrifice, how shockingly difficult it was to publish . . . opinions, or proven fact, critical of Zionism and favourable to the Arab states."

What makes *Publish It Not* so valuable is that it does not merely editorialize. It describes how "those who sought to expose the true aims of Israeli policy . . . were subtly made aware that their jobs might be at risk, their books unpublishable, their preferment out of the question, their public reputations vulnerable if they did not renounce the heresy of anti-Zionism. And for the most part, the merest flourish of such secret weapons was enough to reduce them to silence. There were, however, the exceptions, those in whom this kind of intimidation produced the opposite effect."

Just so. What is more, there were several women who showed more guts than most of the men. Among them was a young girl called Grania Birkett, who single-handedly ran the activities of the Council for Arab-British Understanding for an entire year after its foundation in 1967. This exposed her to frequent insults, and she was beaten up by thugs of the Zionist 62 Group, though the authors delicately refrain from referring to that episode.

The 62 Group, incidentally, was founded in 1962 and is Britain's equivalent of America's Jewish Defense League. It differs in no way from the notorious 43 Group which preceded it. Among the many achievements of the 43 Group was the trampling of Lady Mosley when she dared to criticize Zionist policy at London's erstwhile center of free speech, Hyde Park Corner. They also bashed Mrs. Haymer, the pretty wife of a Mosley follower, so badly that she had to spend a long time in the hospital. Never, under any circumstances, were they known to attack several men together. The activities of the 62 Group are directed by the Board of Deputies of British Jews, the British version of the American Jewish Congress.

None of these details, however, will be found in *Publish It Not*, in which Jews are ritually described as "talented," "influential," and "sensitive." But interesting bits of information are furnished about Jewish influence in the House of Commons. *The Jewish Chronicle* is quoted as saying that of forty-six Jewish members of Parliament elected in October 1974, all but one or two were dedicated Zionists. The most influential is Ian Mikardo, who looks like Wagner's Mime or Tolkien's Gollum. He is both acting

chairman of the Labour party and head of the Labor Friends of Israel, described by Mayhew as a front organization for Paole Zion, the international organization of Socialist Zionists and an affiliate of the Labour Party for the past fifty-odd years. The Attorney-General, Sam Silkin, who is presently doing his best to destroy the power of the British judiciary and has been encouraging postal strikes against South Africa, is another Jew (one of two Silkins among government ministers), and even the prime minister, Mr. Callaghan, boasts a Jewish grandmother. Among the Conservatives yet another Jew, Sir Keith Joseph, is Mrs. Thatcher's *eminence grise*.

One of the most interesting parts of *Publish It Not* is its treatment of bias in the media. The co-author, Michael Adams, tells us "there is no single national newspaper in Britain which is controlled by Zionist interests." But he adds "there are few papers in Britain which do not have in prominent positions, either on the editorial side or in their management . . . fervent and often highly articulate supporters of Israel." Adams then proceeds to list some of them, including several editors of the *New Statesman*, and he recounts the ways in which Zionist pressure was applied when he worked for the *Guardian*. All this is understated, sometimes culpably. The Jews do have a decisive financial hold over a number of newspapers, including the *Sunday Times* and the *Daily Mirror*. They also exert considerable pressure on almost all newspapers when they threaten to withdraw advertising. Before World War II, this was the weapon used to stop Lord Rothermere from supporting Sir Oswald Mosley. Unmentioned in *Publish It Not* is Granada TV, owned by the recently ennobled Lord Lew Grade, who is known to readers of the British satirical sheet *Private Eye* as Mr. Low Greed. (No wonder *Private Eye* has had more than fifty writs issued against it by Lord Goldsmith, another of the Wilson peers.)

Publish It Not's main concern, understandably, is with the Palestinians themselves, and the way in which they were deprived of their homeland. We hear how the promise in the Balfour Declaration that "nothing should be done that may prejudice the civil and religious rights" of the Palestinians was ignored; how the Zionist Sir Herbert Samuel was made High Commissioner of Palestine after Allenby's conquest; how he presided over Jewish immigration while the voices of British anti-Zionists were stifled. And all this took place, it should be noted, before the rise of Nazism. Similarly, after World War II, repeated American presidential undertakings to uphold "the political independence and territorial integrity of every state in the area" have proved completely worthless. "Racialism, colonialism, militarism, and acquisition of territory through conquest," say the authors, never provoked censure in the West where Israel was concerned. The UN mediator Count Bernadotte was assassinated by the Zionists when he insisted on the Arabs' right of return, but the press made little of the incident. Meanwhile, the screws were being applied to those who proved recalcitrant in Britain and America. Ernest Bevin, the

NOUVELLE ECOLE

One of the world's two dauntless magazines

Instauration takes pride in being the only journal in the world that is not afraid to criticize objectively *all* important social and cultural issues — these include the assets and liabilities of *all* races, religions and political and economic systems. Whenever we come across a sacrosanct taboo observed by the *New York Times*, *Pravda*, the White House, the Hollywood porno cartel or the hypertrendy Maoists, we simply itch to confront it.

With certain important reservations, *Nouvelle Ecole*, a French quarterly, is the world's second most intellectually uninhibited publication. It is by all means the most artistically impressive of all existing anti-liberal and anti-equalitarian magazines. The illustrations, layout and typography make the most lavish liberal, no-expense-spared minority racist mags look chintzy by comparison. The very size of *Nouvelle Ecole* (as many as 158 pages in some issues) makes it possible to assemble and disassemble many ideas which have virtually been banned from the international media. Its lengthy bibliographies (often 20 closely printed pages) are alone worth the 28 francs (plus postage), for they concentrate on little-known works with a pro-Northern European slant. The long list of sponsors and advisers contains such luminous names as Robert Ardrey, John Baker, Raymond Cattell, Cyril Darlington, Hans Eysenck and many wise and intelligent European scholars unknown to Americans.

But there are flies in the unguent. Why, for example, should the liberal publisher André Deutsch be the representative of the journal in Ireland? And why should the ideological wriggler Nathaniel Weyl be chosen as a reviewer twice in the same issue? An ex-Communist turned Zion-firster, an old party cellmate of Alger Hiss, he now happens to argue in favor of racial differences, but always with the emphasis on the superiority of Jews. In one sense his career has closely followed that of Montague Francis Ashley Montagu (in 1939 the not-so-haughty Israel Ehrenberg), who was a principal schlockmeister of the UN statements on race, but has since praised a book claiming the inherent inferiority of non-Jews. Kosher conservatism is winning more converts every day, but we may be very certain that those who control the publishing industry will insure that the facts about racial inequality do not seep through to the manipulated Majority until such time as a firm pro-Jewish platform has been knocked together.

Ideas are intractable. They survive terror, brainwashing and military defeat. Sooner or later, our liberal enemies are going to have to compromise with reality if they wish to survive the overthrow of their increasingly rigid dogmas. A recent article in *Nouvelle Ecole* by Georges A. Heuse, "Race, Racismes, Antiracismes," is another straw in the wind. A former high official of UNESCO, he goes so far as to deplore the anti-differentialist works of Montagu and Klineberg, but only to argue for a "differentialist antiracism." He manages at the same time to condemn Nordic racism while justifying the racism of the Jews in explicit terms. It is all the more significant that he should find it necessary to quote Ilse Schwidetsky's *Grundlagen der Rassensystematik* and to admit that difference of physical characteristics entails psychological differences.



Two worthier contributors to *Nouvelle Ecole* are Konrad Lorenz and Arthur Jensen. Lorenz is concerned with the pathology of civilization and the liberty of culture, and the points he makes are solidly based on his extensive ethological studies. He stresses what every healthy person has always known by instinct, that the existence of a hierarchy is essential to the preservation of liberty, and that the maintenance of differences is essential to culture. He condemns the socially destructive teaching of Freud concerning the necessity of hatred between father and son, and makes the important point that what remains to be defended in Europe is a culture rather than individual nations. His "maladies of civilization" (intergenerational hostility, drug addiction, crime and parasitism) are well observed as far as they go. What he fails to do is point to the glaringly obvious fact that our liberal enemies are actively promoting all these socially destructive phenomena. The media do their best to increase intergenerational and intersexual hostility, while the minorities contribute more than their fair share to the crime rate and institutionalized parasitism. In the U.S., drug pushing is primarily associated with Mexicans, Negroes, Puerto Ricans and Sicilians, while in Amsterdam and London the Chinese are the most avid promoters of the heroin habit, ably seconded by a ring of ex-Israeli paratroopers. The only logical conclusion is that the liberals and minorities are out to get the Majority in a systematic way. But Lorenz is quiet, very quiet, on the racial issue.

The Cultural Catacombs

Put Up Your Nukes

There is one thing, above everything else, which we cannot leave to minority historians. That is the future. They can misinterpret the past. They can confuse us utterly about the present, but we must never yield them the power to tell us what is to be done in the years to come. That would be putting ourselves in their hands completely. If war is too important to be left to generals, our strategy for survival, in fact our destiny, must be moved well beyond the myopic reach of the Harvard, Yale and Princeton history departments.

When it comes to the future we prefer the words of someone who has been out in the real world to the musty admonitions of a bifocalled professor whose desk is littered with old copies of the *New Republic* and *Nation* and whose brain is littered with the intellectual detritus of decades of equalitarian orthodoxy and leftist towing of the line.

Boileau starts off by quoting some pertinent remarks of Solzhenitsyn to the effect that the Soviet "economy is on such a war footing that even if it was the unanimous opinion of all the members of the Politburo not to start a war, this would no longer be in their power."

Boileau suggests that a nuclear war between the two superpowers (can a nation as divided as the present-day U.S. be described as a superpower?) will take the form of an all-out assault, not on urban centers as the Sunday Supplement experts have been predicting, but on the other side's nuclear siloes. Once this neat feat has been accomplished, the Russians will have more and bigger nuclear bombs left over to dump on American cities than Americans will have to dump on Russian cities. The Russians will also have other advantages. As Boileau points out, Russians put a much lower price on life and have a

Boileau declares that neither the 1972 SALT agreement, the 1974 Vladivostok agreement or the proposed new SALT agreement, temporarily grounded by Carter's sounding off on human rights and rabbit-out-of-the-hat proposals, have changed or will change this gloomy picture. Since Boileau is president of the company which makes Minuteman missiles, he has his ear to the ground in such matters, particularly in his knowledge of present and future number and types of nuclear weapons in both the American and Russian stockpiles. He seems to agree with the estimate of Major General George J. Keegan, Jr., the recently retired chief of Air Force Intelligence, who said, "by every criterion used to measure strategic balance — that is, damage expectancy, throw-weight, equivalent megatonnage, or technology, I am unaware of a single important category in which the Soviets have not established a significant lead over the United States."

It is true, Boileau states, that we have enough nuclear bombs and missiles to kill almost all the people in large Russian cities, "provided they don't leave them." Only half a dozen bombs, he adds, could kill the entire population of the world, if everyone was herded into a circle nineteen miles in diameter. It all goes back to the basic military tactics of cover and concealment. An official Soviet estimate states that, if U.S. missiles blast their cities, casualties can be held from 5% to 8%. This is partly due to the fact that the Soviet Civil Defense organization has a permanent, full-time staff of 72,000, most of whom belong to the military. In a crisis this huge cadre would be augmented by the Soviet police force, which is half a million strong. Every Russian city has assembly areas for 2,000 to 3,000 city dwellers and everyone is to be moved quickly to evacuation areas on collective farms. There these tens of millions of refugees have already been assigned to various work brigades. The same assiduous planning has gone into the dispersion of industry and antinuclear protective structures in factories.

Kissinger is known for crowing about the meaninglessness of nuclear superiority, pointing out the immense damage that could be produced by just a few hydrogen bombs. Boileau asks, if nuclear superiority is so meaningless, why are the Russians spending so much effort to attain it?

It could be they are not interested in deterring a nuclear war — which seems to be America's only interest. It could be they are interested in winning one.



Who knows if there is going to be a nuclear confrontation with Russia and, if so, how it will shape up and, most important, how it will end? Certainly Arthur Schlesinger, Jr., doesn't know. He didn't even know that Castro was a Communist until Fidel confessed. He still doesn't know that Castro is a cringing, logorrheic, Negrophilic, Windward Island catamite who lives off Brezhnev's crumbs as the Duce in his dismal December years lived off Hitler.

Recently a prominent nonhistorian vented a few cogent, worthy-of-repetition thoughts about future Russo-American relations, the only foreign relations these days that really count. He is O.C. Boileau, president of the Boeing Aerospace Company.

much better organized civil defense program — two pretty important headstarts in any population-destroying contest.

Boileau then gets more specific. He imagines a situation where Brezhnev or his successor picks up the hot line to Carter or his successor and says: "Mr. President, at 5:00 A.M. tomorrow the troops of the Soviet Union are going to move into West Germany. Since we have a strategic position superior to that of the U.S., we will expect you to be most reasonable and not respond." The National Security Council and the Pentagon brass, Boileau feels, will agree with the Kremlin and advise the president to let the Soviet armies roll across Europe unopposed.

Wrongest Guesser

Remember Charles Reich? He is the Yale law professor who wrote *The Greening of America*. Remember how America was proceeding — in quick step with the hippies — to higher states of consciousness, which in turn would lead to a better and richer life for all? Why, in a few decades, according to Reich, the U. S. was going to be a gentle, peaceful, peaches-and-cream society.

Well, Reich is back in the news, not abashed in the slightest for the worst misreading of the future since Stalin assured his proletarians in early 1941 that there would be no German invasion of Russia — or since Kevin Phillips wrote *The Emerging Republican Majority*. This time, however, Reich is showing his teeth. In an interview published in the *Los Angeles Times*, he announced that Burger was a "kind of Nixon judge" and that the Burger court was "backward-looking and repressive," not "forward-looking and compassionate in the spirit of Justice Black." It was Black, by the way, who blocked an investigation of the vote fraud that put Lyndon Johnson in the Senate.

Reich's "hero" is Brandeis, the grand old man of Zionist racism. He is very friendly with Ben Cohen, the grand old shyster of the New Deal. And of course before he went to teach at Yale he worked with the grand old law firm of Fortas and Porter, where there was a great deal of greening going on, green stuff greening, that is.

The sudden publicity about an author who deserves total oblivion was manufactured by Random House, which is publishing a new book by Reich. We have already forgotten its name.

Private Affirmative Action

There is another kind of Affirmative Action operating in this country, one that also happens to be run by minorities. Nathan Lemler, an owner of a Cadillac, Jaguar and Mercedes, with a \$1,100-a-month condominium in Miami and a more lavish pad in the Bahamas, plus a mansion in Nassau County, Long Island, worked his own private Affirmative Action program by charging \$5,000 to \$25,000 each for getting some fifty students into medical school. The speaker of the Pennsylvania House of Representatives, Herbert Fineman, has recently been indicted for taking \$56,000 from parents for similar services.

"If you have enough money, you can buy your way into medical school. So what else is new?" Thus speaks Albert Merlis, a medical lawyer and a Lemler client.

About 40,000 students apply for entrance each year into the nation's 116

medical schools. Only 15,000 make it. Both public and private forms of Affirmative Action are greatly reducing our children's chances of being treated by a physician of their own race — the race, incidentally, most responsible for the miraculous accomplishments of modern medicine and for America's unmatched system of medical education.

Such is our reward.

One For All

It is presumptuous for a malingerer 3,000 miles from the front lines to offer gratuitous advice to those who are doing the fighting. Nevertheless, we must ask the National Front and the National Party, the two political organizations now working most effectively and most successfully for Northern European survival, not to forget their oppressed cousins in Germany, Scandinavia, Canada, the U. S. and Australasia.

The struggle of the National Front and the National Party should not be a local one, not a regional one, not a national one, but a racial one of global proportions. The conflict must be waged for every Northern European in every country where he is in the majority.

A chief reason for Hitler's defeat was his hardline nationalism. This may have helped him achieve political power in Germany, but once in the saddle he should have become a champion not of Germans, but of all Northern European majorities everywhere. Among other things this might have prevented the Japanese connection that propelled the U. S. officially into the war.

A Northern European racial strategy is almost an outright necessity for Britain's National Front and National Party. Let's assume that one or the other or a coalition of both wins the battle for their homeland. Immediately the immense forces of Jewry, Marxism and international conglomeration would crack down so hard on a country so totally dependent on exports and imports it would be brought to its knees in a few months. Once again, Northern Europeans, both in Europe and overseas, would be working under the direction of their enemies to destroy other Northern Europeans.

British nationalist groups must incorporate into their plans and projects now a worldwide master plan for the liberation of Northern Europeans in Europe, North America, Australia and New Zealand. Then when they succeed in Britain they will already have strong support (we might even say fifth columns) in most of the countries likely to be in the forefront of the anti-British crusade. As a result the Jewish, Marxist and liberal boycotts, financial squeezes and intellectual and physical terrorism

will be sharply reduced in effectiveness. Only the U. S. is economically self-sufficient enough to nourish and maintain a successful Majority revolution against the combined worldwide assault of the Marxist-Jewish-liberal axis — and the revolution here, without outside help, is decades, if not centuries, away.

If we are to prevail, Northern European majorities must rise above nationalism to racial confederation. We cannot let the enemy pick us off one by one the moment one country emerges from the slough. We cannot fight through to victory on a piecemeal, scatter-shot basis.

We beg our English friends to keep this in mind. If what you win is to stay won, then you will have to win almost everywhere at once.

Meanwhile, Majority members here in America are ready for leadership — a leadership which at the present time only the National Front and the National Party are qualified to provide. Only their leaders have proved by their intelligence, courage and initial successes that they have the stuff and stamina to lift up our fallen race and put it once more on its continent-straddling feet.

Hope Glimmers

"Songs from the Wood," the latest release by British rock group Jethro Tull (named for the British agricultural innovator of the 1700s), contains some of the electronic cacophony of British rock. But the style leans heavily upon traditional British music. Besides the usual electric guitars and synthesizers, the work is scored for flute, whistles, mandolin, lute, glockenspiel, naakers, tabor and portative organ.

In a recent rock magazine, Ian Anderson (lead singer, composer and prime mover for Tull), speaking of the need for whites to seek their own musical roots, rather than appropriating styles that are not their own, stated: "There's no point in me any longer pretending to sing the American blues, the black man music, because that's not what I feel... I think that there is a tremendously neglected area of music that stems basically from the pre-history of Europe. You know, I'm talking about the post-neolithic era where there was civilization indigenous to quite isolated parts of Britain and some of France."

In addition to Tull, a number of British groups are turning to traditional forms — Pentangle, Fairport Convention, Steeleye Span and the Chieftains. These groups, if occasionally long-haired and pot-smoking, are all lily white and are well-received by audiences.

So all is not lost, even in the fancy-pants world of pop music.

Unrepresentative Representation

Last February the North Carolina Board of Medical Examiners licensed sixty-three physicians to practice in the state, following semi-annual written examinations. The highest mark was obtained by a Korean. The next two highest marks went to two Majority members.

Of the sixty-three new North Carolina physicians, fifteen had Asian names and nine had Jewish names.

The Asian proportion of the North Carolina population, according to the 1970 Census, is less than 0.00185%; the Jewish share (the Census Bureau is not permitted to count Jews) is almost certainly under 1%.

Kingman Finkman

There are various types of Majority renegades. There is the born renegade like Averell Harriman, and there is the opportunistic renegade like Kingman Brewster, Jr., who has been named Ambassador to Britain. Brewster was once one of us. He knew the score. As a young, fighting editor of the *Yale Daily News*, he did his best to keep America out of World War II. He — and we — lost that fight.

After the war, instead of returning to the old stand and continuing the struggle to keep his country and his people out of the expanding clutches of minority racism, Brewster switched. He went over to the enemy — shoutingly and shamelessly. A rising star in the constellation *Mendacium Magnum*, he twinkled so brightly he soon became president of Yale. In 1963 Brewster advertised his true-blue liberalism nationwide by refusing George Wallace permission to address students on the Yale campus. On May Day, 1970, when 15,000 Black Panthers and their supporters converged on New Haven to "protest" the trial of eight blacks for murder, what was Brewster's response? Did he arm the students, lock the gates, call out the National Guard? None of these. He suspended classes, welcomed the canaille and passed out free lunches. Swallowing an additional slice of humble pie, he announced he was "skeptical of the ability of black revolutionaries to achieve a fair trial anywhere in the U. S."

Free speech for Panthers, murderers, drug addicts, professional and amateur criminals and other assorted crawling things. The muzzle bag for Wallace. In a few decades the ex-America Firsters had

become an authentic hero of the *New York Times*. It was a metamorphosis that would have intrigued the quill of Ovid.

Yes, Kingman Brewster has made it. He has prospered mightily in the specialized trade of betraying one's own kind. We wonder if, in the quiet of midnight when the flibbertygibbety TV no longer flimflams and flickers, he ever has a qualm. Probably not. But he might have quite a few qualms if he knew what Majority biographers are going to write about him in the next century, when liberal hagiography will have gone out of fashion.

Renegades prefer present gain to future ignominy. Else they would not be renegades. It is a choice that is awfully hard on their descendants.

Goldwasser

It is easier to teach a leopard how to fly, how to run for president on the Republican ticket, how to become a "conservative" elder statesman, than it is to teach him how to change his spots.

Everybody in the know in Washington and Arizona has long been aware of Goldwater's mob connections. It was only the murder of a reporter that stirred the media to bring the news out of the shadows. Goldwater, brother Robert and Harry Rosenzweig, the Republican boss of Arizona, make a fine and inspiring Republican party triumvirate — so inspiring that neither Reagan, Ford, Howard Baker and the other party bigwigs have dared mouth a word of criticism.

Senator from the state that is practically a fief of Ned Warren, Sr. (Nathan Jacques Waxman), the world's biggest land defrauder, Goldwater is the man in whom millions of young Majority members put their faith and trust in the 1964 presidential election. No wonder minority intellectuals chortled. A Jew of dubious character as the first serious presidential candidate of American conservatism. As Jerry Rubin said, "We are everywhere."

Naïveté, thy name is Majority.

Mythopoeia

What was interesting about *Roots* was not that it was a patent fraud. What was interesting, most interesting, was that not one single member of the vast, filthy rich, unlimited-expense-account American media establishment saw fit to check it out. All it would have taken was a trip to Juffure, the "birthplace" of Alex Haley's remote — remote to the point of nonexistence — ancestor.

A British reporter, Mark Ottaway of

the *Sunday Times*, did have enough guts to do what at least a score of his American colleagues were afraid to do. He made the watery pilgrimage up the Gambia river. What he saw and found was what the purposely absent American reporters sensed they would have found. "The men and their dogs sleep in the shade, while the women gossip around the laundering hole . . . There are a dozen families in Juffure. Each has its own compound of mud or straw huts."

Mr. Ottaway reports that Kunta Kinte's house — now a shrine for visiting members of the NAACP — was not even built in 1767 when slavers forcibly upgraded Kinte's living standard by moving him from a mud brick shack in West Africa to a wooden cabin in Virginia. As for the inhabitants of Juffure, which Haley described as an Eden, they were mostly collaborators in the slave trade. As for the old griot (village story teller) who told Haley about the Kinte family, he was "a man of notorious unreliability who knew in advance what Haley wanted to hear and who subsequently gave a totally different version of the tale." Now conveniently dead, he turned out to be not a griot, but an ex-drummer, whose dubious character had been the subject of a letter to Haley by the official Gambian archivist before *Roots* was written. Ottaway thought it strange that "no villagers [in Juffure] can remember the name of any ancestor captured by slavers. Except, miraculously; that of Kunta Kinte."

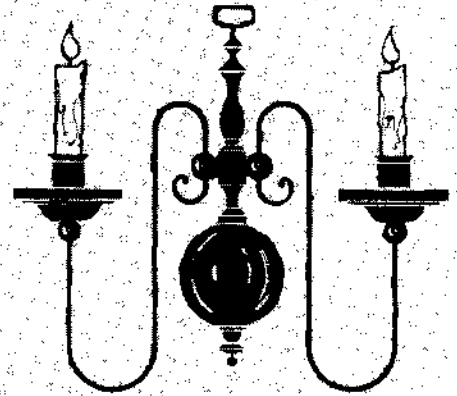
Perhaps Haley's most egregious truth twisting concerned the arrival of the "King's soldiers" (meaning British troops) in 1767. Until that time, according to Haley, Juffure was a golden age paradise where the white man had never set foot. Actually, the first British troops to come to Juffure appeared at dawn on May 7, 1661, more than a hundred years earlier, in the reign of King Charles II. They remained on and off until the middle of the nineteenth century.

In an effort to mitigate his literary crimes, Haley, who together with his publisher is now being sued by another Negro writer for plagiarism, told Ottaway: "I, we, need a place called Eden. My people need a Plymouth Rock." The goal in commendable, but turning history upside down is not the best way to achieve it. Whatever Eden was, it was not a slave trading post. As for the Pilgrims, without blaming their troubles on others, they went to work, Mr. Haley, they went to work. In a few years, in spite of incredible hardships, they built Plymouth into a far more civilized place than Juffure was, is or ever will be.



THE GAME and THE CANDLE

A dramatized rendering of the
secret history of the United
States (1912–1960)



The Action So Far: The Old Man, a Midwestern oil magnate, elects a president in 1912 who promises him a Federal Banking System, nationwide prohibition and control of the State Department. Later, an English Lord offers the Old Man a fifty percent interest in Middle Eastern oil if he will put the U. S. into World War I on the side of Britain, which he obligingly does. Twenty years later the Old Man's oil empire, now in the hands of his descendants, is feuding with Huey Long. Negotiations are opened with Harry, a White House aide, and Dex, a Stalinist, to get rid of the Senator. A few years later the Communists' nominee for Army Chief of Staff is opposed by Harry, who is warned by the Publisher that the only way to start World War II, which they both want, is to persuade Russia to abandon Spain to Franco. The Kremlin reluctantly agrees to go along, provided General Marshall is appointed Chief of Staff. Later Harry is appalled by the Russian-German Non-Aggression Pact and is even more appalled when the Publisher explains that Henry Wallace should be Democratic vice-presidential candidate and Wendell Willkie Republican presidential nominee in 1940. By the end of the following year, the unholy team of FDR, Stalin, Litvinov, Comintern Spy Sorge and the U. S. Chief of Staff managed to get the U.S. into war by provoking the Pearl Harbor attack. A few years later, with victory in World War II in sight, Dex and his clique work to give Europe to the Russians and China to the Chinese Communists, while Harry, the muddle-headed socialist, puts up a confused and disoriented resistance, thereby incurring the wrath of the moribund Roosevelt. With Truman in the White House, American Communists start playing world politics with the A-bomb, and the Chief of Staff strikes a bloody bargain with the new Soviet Ambassador. Soon potential Soviet enemies and no-longer-useful Communists are eliminated in a purge that includes Harry Hopkins.

PART THREE, ACT I

Scene 1: A large office in Washington. The year is 1947. James Forrestal is present with a Senator he addresses as "Bob."

FORRESTAL. On the surface the unification of the military seems a wise step. I can't find any good argument against it, which is why I'm carrying the fight to put it through. But it has, shall we say, "edges" that trouble me. Do you see anything wrong with it?

BOB. Frankly, Jim, I don't. It seems to me well overdue. The duplication and waste inherent in two services and two departments, now three with the Air Force, put a heavy load on the budget. It would have saved us a pretty penny during the war. *(As Forrestal remains silent)* Don't you approve of saving the taxpayers' money?

F. I'm not as totally indifferent to the idea of money-saving as Harry Hopkins used to be, but that isn't the particular aspect that bothers me. What seems of much more importance is the strategic advantages you get for your money. That's what the public is buying, after all, when they pay for a military establishment.

B. You don't think unification gets you more for your money?

F. I do in theory. But you mentioned the last war, and when I think of that in specific terms, I wonder.

B. At what?

F. If there had been one department instead of two when Germany collapsed, the Japs would still have been in control of everything west of the Caroline Islands. There would have been a long war ahead of us with the Russians free to move all over the place. The war would finally have ended with Russian troops, probably in Japan itself. Bad as it is out there now, it would have been much worse.

B. Come on, Jim, how could a single unified department possibly have made that much difference?

F. There would have been one viewpoint instead of two presented to President Roosevelt, namely, the strategic theories of George Marshall, which were based from the outset on the

premise that you could leave Japan in the deep freeze until the Russians got ready to join us out there. The Navy, of course, never felt that way, so two points of view were able to battle it out before the boss. While we didn't get all we wanted, we scraped enough crumbs off the Army's table to put on a fairly respectable show. But if Knox and I hadn't had cabinet rank, King and Nimitz could have screamed their heads off. Their arguments would have carried less weight than a memo from the Bureau of the Budget.

B. I think you're aiming the problem in the wrong direction. The question is, what is the most efficient and economical way to organize the American defense system. One and only one department is clearly the answer. The next question is how that department is to be used in war or in the preparation for war. That's a matter of strategy and has nothing to do with organization.

F. I agree entirely. In theory they have nothing to do with each other, only . . .

B. Only what?

F. Let's assume that the government is not, shall we say, totally homogeneous — that some men occupying high office are not always single-minded about national objectives or perhaps are just not clear about them. Efficiency in government derives from a concentration of will. When the will is divided or confused it may in the long run be more efficient to have less efficiency.

B. Jim, you're imagining things.

F. I'm afraid it's getting to be a habit of mine.

B. In my opinion your problem is largely psychological. Since you are going to be the first Secretary of Defense, you are probably wondering subconsciously . . .

F. No one's promised me the job.

B. Of course not. But I can assure you it will be quite a task for the Senate to

Continued On Next Page

confirm anyone else.

F. It's nice of you to say it. That, however, is beside the point. I think my worries about the post, slight as they are, are on solid ground.

B. Maybe. Nevertheless I don't take them as seriously as you do. (*changing the subject*) You mentioned things are going badly out in the Far East.

F. Worse than badly.

B. It's unfortunate we have to back such an incompetent and corrupt a regime as Chiang's.

F. That's the way the situation is presented in the American press, but I have some misgivings.

B. I'm told they sell the arms we give them to the Communists.

F. That's not true for a very simple reason. As a Cabinet member I know we've never given Chiang any arms that he could sell to the Communists.

B. Why we've sent tons of aid to Chiang.

F. No modern arms, hardly any ammunition, a few old planes and no aviation gas. And nothing at all since the summer of '45.

B. But the Communists are known to have up-to-date American arms.

F. You think big guns and light tanks were flown over the Hump? Stilwell was supposed to take a lot of up-to-date war material out with him on the *Normandie* in '43 while he still held Burma. But she caught fire. After Burma was taken, there never was another chance.

B. You give me the feeling you almost believe all the charges put out by that Bentley woman.

F. The picture is a little more complex than that.

B. I imagine there's a certain amount of Communist espionage in the lower ranks of the government. That sort of thing is bound to happen, I suppose. What perplexes me most about Hiss, whose story is bound to come out pretty soon in the committee on Un-American Activities, and makes me awfully doubtful about the charges against him is the motive. What could possibly induce a man of Hiss's background to take part in such shenanigans?

F. Ambition, I guess.

B. How's that again?

F. He rose pretty quickly in the government, didn't he? The Party works every day in the year at pushing serviceable and bright young men up the ladder.

B. (*dubious*) I suppose they would try to do that, but I'm sure they can't succeed very often.

F. I don't know how often they succeed, Bob, and I really don't think that's the point. Since no one else works at it, no matter how poor the Party's batting average, in the long run their men may be everywhere.

B. Jim, all kinds of people get their friends into federal jobs.

F. One hundred and one separate little

cliques, each interested in one job for some minor little favor a particular guy has promised to do for them, provided he is paid off in addition to the job. That's not the same thing.

B. If anything like what you say is going on, the FBI would know about it.

F. I'm not sure that anything like that is going on. I am sure, though, that if it is the FBI doesn't know anything about it and couldn't do anything if it did. The pro-Soviet crowd, if it exists, is sort of legitimate, even though it doesn't advertise itself — like the pro-Allied bunch that ran the country when Wilson was president. (*laughing*) You know when I was in school, teachers used to try to make England sound more democratic by saying that the king reigned, but didn't rule. You might say the same thing about the modern democratic state. The government reigns but doesn't rule.

B. Then who does rule?

F. That's what is getting harder and harder to put your finger on.

Scene 2: *Dex's living room about a year later. Paul, Leon and Dex are present.*

PAUL. What a bloody mess your smart stunt produced this time!

LEON (*angrily*) I am not responsible for open and flagrant disobedience of orders. Everything was based on resorting to the Fifth Amendment. That was the absolute and agreed-upon prerequisite. There was never any suggestion of anything else. Is it my fault if that dummy Hiss thought himself smart enough to improve upon our plan?

DEX. We ought to have known that he would try something like that.

L. Wrong! There was absolutely no reason to suppose that Hiss would have the colossal arrogance to think he was cleverer than the consensus of the associates who had made him a man of prominence. I confess that it never occurred to me that Hiss could have reached the point of mental delusion that he credited his eminence to his own efforts, his own skills, his own abilities, and, that in the midst of a vast, complex struggle of empires he could stand alone, shrewder than either friend or foe. That, I admit, never occurred to me. Nor would it have occurred to any rational man. Therefore I will not take the blame for it.

D. The worst of it is I don't see how the thing can be brought to a stop. The Bentley testimony was perfectly ghastly, though it could be ascribed to an oversexed woman or something on that order.

L. You might notice there was a generous use of the Fifth Amendment by those she named. After that, despite your fears, everything stirred up by Bentley seems to have quieted down.

P. There were also some categorical denials.

L. Some. It is always safe to make categorical denials when you know there is no written proof.

P. What if you were charged with being a Communist?

L. I should deny it, not only with a serene conscience, but with relaxed nerves. There does not exist anywhere in the world a single authentic document that says I am a Party member.

D. You always manage to keep yourself investigation proof. But how about me? What do I do, if I am called before the House Committee on Un-American Activities?

L. Take the Fifth.

D. I can't now.

L. Why not?

D. If Hiss had, and everybody named by the Bentley woman had, then I could.

L. But this is precisely why you can. A parade of distinguished public servants against whom no breath of slander has ever been breathed is suddenly accused by a lot of hysterical reactionaries, Trotskyites and sex-starved women. To prevent this situation from developing into a political circus designed to thwart the forward-looking policies of the Administration, the distinguished public servants felt they should not testify before such a perverted caricature of a forum. The use of the Fifth Amendment is merely a technicality in this highly proper step. The substance and meaning of the Amendment need not be considered at all.

D. That may have been what you had in mind, Leon, when you let this thing against Hiss get started. But that isn't the way it has worked out.

L. Only because Hiss . . .

D. I don't care what the reason is. Now it's impossible. With the excitement and public attention that the Hiss controversy has raised, I can't answer a subpoena with a Fifth Amendment plea. I just can't. After all, I've been in Washington a lot longer than Hiss, who merely propagandized for the United Nations, after doing a little second-rate State Department spying. I've been in on policy since the whole show started. If Hiss has started denying and explaining, how can I go before the same Committee and refuse to testify? If I do that now, somebody will look at the substance of the Amendment. It won't be just a technicality. It will be a refusal to testify because I am *criminally* involved in the matters under examination. How do you like that?

L. I like the alternative even less.

D. The alternative, in my mind, will be to deny all the serious allegations.

L. I'm sure you can deny them. I'm not sure how convincing the denial will be.

P. They'll have Dex where the hair is short. The Russian money deal must be a matter of Treasury record.

D. Of course it is. But that doesn't prove anything. It was cooperation with an ally in wartime.

The Game and The Candle

P. What about the *Normandie*? There must be union records showing that one of their men talked to you. They would have to keep such records for self-protection.

D. (appalled) The *Normandie*? What do you know about that?

P. Beyond the fact she was burned, nothing. However, if you hang around over at the Labor Board you learn some odds and ends, particularly if there's a labor angle, as I gather there was with the *Normandie*.

L. And since Marshall is always a little standoffish about you, I've often wondered whether there wasn't some area of strain between you two that has spilled over from the old days.

D. Perhaps. I'm one of the few people who knows about our early approach to him when he was a colonel in charge of the CCC. (looking from one to the other) What is this? An attempt to box me in?

P. We just wish to persuade you to take the Fifth.

D. I repeat, how can I? Look, I'm an assistant secretary. No one with that rank could dream of pleading self-incrimination. It would be a confession that for fifteen years I've worked for the Soviets. A man of my rank simply can't do that. Anyway not after Hiss has messed it up. If Marshall were called, would you want him to take the Fifth?

L. No, that would be awkward. In cases like that the Administration must keep the lid on. Even so, there's less risk than you fear. Senators and

Representatives aren't generally men of much courage. Otherwise they wouldn't have had to give away so much to get nominated. It's all right to act brave and even reckless in an election, but getting nominated depends on making the right promises and being properly servile to the right people. So everyone on Capitol Hill, when he is up against a man of Marshall's rank, knows he is up against someone who must be entirely satisfactory to some very powerful people. He doesn't quite know who they are but in cases like that he doesn't ask sharp questions. If you don't believe me, read the Pearl Harbor investigation and see if you can find one sharp question directed to Marshall. (correcting himself) I take that back. You can find one or two asked. But you can't find one answered and you can't find any case where the questioner pressed to get his question answered when it was ignored. That's what counts.

D. Harry was always worried about that investigation. I wonder if he thought there was something odd about Pearl Harbor?

P. Why are you bringing up Hopkins?

D. No reason. You were talking about Marshall and the Pearl Harbor investigation and I was remembering Harry's concern about it. Of course in those days Marshall was strictly off limits for us working folks in the lower Party echelons.

P. (wearily) Dex, let's keep our minds on our own problems for a moment, shall

we?

D. There's no need to. I've thought it all out. I won't take the Fifth.

P. If you get orders to?

D. Orders? To tell you the truth, Paul, I don't know just where I would get them today. I've been on detached duty so long I'm out of touch with organizational niceties. Years ago I remember there was a strict hierarchy, or anyway an attempt at one. It was all rather childish, and I think I really thought so then. But I was sort of enthusiastic, swept up in kid stuff, you might say. For the last fifteen years I've been in the habit of discussing our problems, listening to advice and often taking it, but not receiving any orders.

P. Not even from Oumansky, Litvinov or Stepanov?

L. Please, Paul, Dex has stated his position rather plainly. There is no sense bringing in irrelevant side issues. (to Dex) Out of courtesy, however, I think it would be nice if you presented your ideas to Stepanov. I don't mean that you should debate it with him, and obviously not ask his permission, but just keep him informed.

D. You tell him.

L. You know I make it a point never to discuss anything of a political nature with a Soviet official.

D. Then why should I?

P. For the very simple reason you're so used to it.

(To Be Continued)

Racism Continued From Page 5

Nor were the English novelists more enthusiastic about the aliens in their midst. Defoe, who knew a lot about the seamy side of life, had a very poor opinion of the Jews, and Fielding, a magistrate, also disliked them. That appears to be why Richardson is strongly preferred by liberal critics, although Defoe takes precedence over him in point of time and Fielding in point of excellence.

When we come to Dickens, the xenophobic tendency is even more manifest. His Fagin is a creature who trains little boys as pickpockets, and his hanging is regarded by Dickens as good riddance. Dickens's later attempt to make amends by portraying a gentle Jew was a complete failure. Who now remembers in which novel Elias is to be found?

Where Negroes are concerned, Dickens's attitudes are even more severe. He was the great proponent of the argument that charity begins at home, and never ceased to ridicule silly women like Mrs. Jellyby in *Barnaby Rudge*, whose principal concern was "educating the natives of Borrioboola-Gha, on the

left bank of the Niger." In his first full-length novel *The Pickwick Papers* he makes fun of a "noble society for providing the infant Negroes in the West Indies with flannel waistcoats and moral pocket handkerchiefs." So it is no surprise to find him, in the latter part of his life, supporting General Eyre, who put down a Negro rising in the West Indies by hanging all the insurgents on sight.

Thackeray has one young lady advising another not to marry anyone who works in the City of London, "among the stockbrokers and Jews." Trollope can hardly be considered to have displayed any more fondness towards them.

In the twentieth century the pattern persists: Rudyard Kipling, Henry James, G. K. Chesterton, T. S. Eliot, Ezra Pound, D. H. Lawrence, all show strong signs of anti-Semitism. And remember only a few of the most outstanding writers have been selected. If quotations were taken from writers of the second rank, the list could be lengthened enormously. Nor is it an answer to say that one could also make out a selective list of pro-Jewish

quotations from Scott's *Ivanhoe*, George Eliot's *Daniel Deronda*, Joyce's *Ulysses*. In the broad and brilliant range of English literature unfavorable references to Jews and other minorities heavily outnumber the favorable ones.

Racial feelings have by no means disappeared now that minority writers have been made central to the study of English. The only difference is that minority racism becomes the theme. What could be more explicit than Norman Mailer's calumny of the Wasps, or Philip Roth's fantasies of easily exploited "shiksies"? His hero in *Portnoy's Complaint* even keeps one whom he calls the Monkey for the purposes of *fellatio*. He also alleges that the Majority blondes are all just dying to hop into bed with men who look like his uncle Hymie.

We wonder about the future of English literature, now that it has passed into the hands of alien races who have only been speaking and writing English for a few generations. If environment is everything, then English literature has nothing to worry about. Any Fiji Islander will have as much chance of being a

Continued On Next Page

second Shakespeare as any direct descendant of William the Conqueror or any fifteenth-generation American descendant of a Plymouth or Jamestown colonist.

So far, however, the environmental theory doesn't seem to be working out too well in the literary field. As more and more millions of people learn to speak and write English, as more and more

minority members seek to "enrich" it, English literature is turning into a malodorous heap of pornographic garbage.

Androgynous Strain

Continued From Page 6

interest in research into the workings of the mind and by flunking out of Johns Hopkins in her failure to finish medical school.

She failed, for one thing, because at college she had become immersed in the theory and practice of *fin-de-siècle* "decadence." A forerunner of today's cult of "doing one's own thing," decadence, with its glorification of the self-indulgent and perverse, shaped Gertrude Stein's taste in art and provided her a rationale for becoming an active lesbian.

A more fundamental reason for her failure at school, and later as a writer, was that (all commentators agree on this) she remained throughout her life a child, in the words of Wyndham Lewis, "a huge, lowering, dogmatic Child." An infantile and genderless personality, she was willful, undisciplined, demanding, domineering, supremely selfish and self-absorbed, and almost totally dependent on others for the basic forms of life support.

In her relations with others she was often as callous as a psychopath. She felt little but relief at the deaths of her parents; she was merciless and vindictive toward friends who openly admired other writers (especially friends who admired her "rival," James Joyce); and after her break with her brother Leo — with whom she had lived in Paris from 1903 to 1914 — she treated him, in her actions and in her writings on her life and times, as if he had hardly ever existed.

She had a coldly logical motive for ignoring him. She wanted to obscure the fact that it had been Leo who first developed a taste for modern art and Leo who had first befriended, and begun to collect the works of then unknown painters. One had been Pablo Picasso; and later, after Gertrude Stein had become a self-ordained high priestess of modern art, she did not want to share the credit for "discovering" Picasso with her brother or anyone else.

As Picasso's star rose, she promoted her writing as the literary equivalent of his "cubism." Although there were many primitive aspects to cubist painting — its major source of inspiration was African "art" — its childish aspect was the one which she obviously focused on for her prose fiction.

In this regard she can be said to have been successful, for her work is pervaded

by a viewpoint which can fairly be described as that of a narcissistic and markedly autistic child. She repeats words, phrases, and sentences ad nauseam and lingers on with little or no concern for syntactical coherence. Childishness is also apparent in her spellbound admiration for the outpourings of her own "genius" (her favorite term for herself) and in her absolute and unshakeable certitude. She never altered a word she had written.

And like a child with a warped and alien perspective, she wrote as a means of venting a deep hostility toward the civilization around her. One of the most instructive comments on this score compares her writing to "the Chinese water torture; it never stops and it is always the same." As the image suggests, her prose waged a verbal form of uninterrupted guerrilla warfare on both the English language and its readers.

It was a war she lost. Her fiction is unreadable and it has always gone unread, for reasons made clear by the publisher who rejected a Stein manuscript with a devastating parody of its style:

Being only one, having only one pair of eyes, having only one time, having only one life, I cannot read your M.S. three or four times. Not even one time. Only one look, only one is enough. Hardly one copy would sell here. Hardly one. Hardly one.

Also worthy of mention is Dwight McDonald's choice for his 1960 collection *Parodies*. For the parody of Gertrude Stein, he used the verbatim transcript of the dying babblings of Arthur Flegenheimer, a mobster better known as Dutch Schultz, who had been fatally shot in a Newark bar in 1935. Since Schultz's ramblings exert a certain fascination — "Come on open the soap duckets. The chimney sweeps. Talk to the sword" — it can be argued that he is the verbal cubist insulted by the comparison.

The one work of Gertrude Stein's which had some success with the critics and the reading public was her self-legendizing revision of literary and artistic history *The Autobiography of*

Alice B. Toklas (1933). The book, far from expressing the pure Stein "genius," was a sedulous imitation of the

malicious verbal style of her lifetime "companion," Alice B. Toklas. (The latter was memorably described as having "drooping" features, including "a drooping, Jewish nose . . . under the black folded Hebraic hair." There was, however, nothing droopy in her temperament. She was ruthless in keeping other women from growing too intimate with her friend.)

Though Gertrude Stein chose to live most of her life in France, she always made much of her American heritage and of her profound understanding of the American experience. Yet, as seems to be the rule with minority members, her pride in being American was more show than substance, a camouflage for her covert war on English and for the racial chauvinism which unmasked itself in her 1937 book *Everybody's Autobiology*. The culture of a "finished" Europe, she wrote there, had been "peacefully penetrated" and enriched by "Oriental" geniuses. These included Picasso, "a Saracen," and two Jews: "Einstein was the creative philosophic mind of the century and I have been the creative literary mind of the century also with the Oriental mixing with the European."

Perhaps this megalomaniacal aside was inspired by the fond contemplation of Picasso's 1906 portrait of herself, especially its pair of quite unlikelike and cubistically mismatched almond eyes.

Genetic Codes

Rosalind Franklin, who died at the age of 37 in 1958, first became a figure of public interest a decade later with the publication of *The Double Helix* by the American geneticist James D. Watson. The book tells of one of the great triumphs of science, the discovery by Watson and Francis Crick of the structure of the DNA molecule, "the copying mechanism for the genetic material." Watson's first-person narrative centers on the activities of four research scientists: Watson and Crick at Cambridge University; Maurice Wilkins and Rosalind Franklin at King's College (London).

Androgynous Strain



Rosalind Franklin

The book is subtitled "A Personal Account," and Watson is very personal, quite candid, and often ironic about his own shortcomings as well as those of others. He is frank about his aversion to Rosalind Franklin. He found her overbearing, truculent, intolerant of opposing views, and singularly lacking in femininity. (The obligatory tribute he pays her in his epilogue was not his own idea. It was more or less forced on him by readers of the original manuscript.)

But Watson pays due respect to her role in the discovery. She was a skilled X-ray crystallographer and her picture of B-form DNA — showing clearly its helical structure — was an important clue. Unhappily for her scientific reputation, she did not grasp the picture's implications, but instead turned her attention to A-form DNA. It was Watson in early 1953 who was the first to truly appreciate the X-ray and, in collaboration with Crick, apply its revelations to the larger task of correctly hypothesizing the molecular structure.

Rosalind Franklin was both female and Jewish, so it was virtually a matter of course that liberal-minority martyrologists would attempt to retouch

Watson's unflattering portrait. The revisionist arguments are presented in a 1975 book, *Rosalind Franklin & DNA*. The writer, Anne Sayre, indicts Watson for casting her friend Rosalind Franklin as "the chief fiend" in his "novelistic" account. His tactics, the writer says, are a means to the devious end of concealing his rather insufficiently acknowledged indebtedness to the crystallographer's work.

Setting out to soften the harsh *Double Helix* image, the author finds her subject refractory. Her Rosalind Franklin is, she admits, "single-minded," "stubborn," "free of false modesty," "stern in her judgment," and "more intense than most" scientists; she is so "uncompromising" and "dedicated" to her work that she avoids any romantic involvements; she is a person who doesn't "suffer fools gladly," and one for whom honesty is more important than tact. Such descriptive terms summon up a female different only in slight degree, not kind, from the one Watson depicts.

In a tacit admission that her brief for her friend's personality is weak, Anne Sayre goes on to argue that if her friend was disagreeable and antagonistic, there were mitigating factors. One was the "sexism" of the insensitive Anglo-Saxon males at King's. This made for a hostile environment against which Rosalind Franklin's defensive reaction was to be ill-tempered and disputatious. The excuse might have more plausibility if Anne Sayre did not elsewhere demonstrate that her subject's negative disposition was a family inheritance.

The original name of Frankel had long since been anglicized, but her people, according to Ms. Sayre, had not anglicized their proclivity to fierce argument.

Rosalind, with this tradition behind her, often behaved in accordance with it, sometimes to the bewilderment of those who did not understand how it worked, and assumed that the only outcome of a sharp, hotly argued disagreement was either hostility or capitulation.

Watson, of course, did not "understand how it worked," nor did

Rosalind Franklin's co-workers at King's College. She was chronically and belligerently unhappy there; and on at least one occasion she alluded to racial differences as a factor. In a letter she wrote when she was thinking of leaving King's for the more congenial ambience of the Marxist- and minority-dominated Birkbeck College in London, she said that Birkbeck seemed "to collect a large proportion of foreigners on the staff, which is a good sign." "King's" she added, "has neither foreigners nor Jews."

Anne Sayre's tortuously inferential, often petty, and sometimes vicious indictment of Watson's professional scruples rests mainly on his use of Franklin's X-ray. It is extremely reprehensible, she argues, that after utilizing the insight the picture provided, he did not give Rosalind Franklin the degree of acknowledgment she deserved.

The picture was certainly of great value, and Watson makes this clear in *The Double Helix*. He also makes it clear that the picture was only one piece of information and that a good many other scientists provided Crick and himself with essential research and theory. Acknowledging all debts, he goes on to take justifiable pride in the fact that it was he and Crick — employing their own considerable talents, working without much support or encouragement from others, and competing against such luminaries as the Nobel laureate Linus Pauling — who, after all, made the discovery.

Anne Sayre theorizes that Rosalind Franklin, given more time, would by herself have discovered the structure of DNA. Maybe yes, most probably no.

If she was a victim, she was not, as her apologist maintains, a victim "of the sort of thinking that . . . prefers women to confine themselves to kitchen and nursery and possibly church." Rather, she was the pathetic victim of an ingrained and intractable animus she herself may not have fully comprehended nor been able to control. Had she been free of it, her role in science might well have been more honorable and distinguished.

Rigor Mortis *Continued From Page 7*

These may be strong words, but it is difficult to find others to adequately describe the apathy and blindness now so characteristic of our founding stocks. Recently in a private school attended by many of the children of Washington's so-called elite (including the nephew of a president and the daughter of a Supreme Court Justice), the ninth grade play,

acted by children fourteen years old, had a harlot for its heroine. St. Albans, a school of similar type, had a school play with overt homosexual implications. All that the mothers seemed able to do was blush and sigh "Oh dear!" The fathers were too busy with other matters to study *The Dispossessed Majority*, John Baker's *Race* or anything else. We're not

talking about the sexual revolution as such. God knows the Victorian era left much to be desired. We're stressing the vulgarity poisoning our whole culture. To advance civilization you protect and improve the best elements in it. You do not coarsen everyone and everything by disseminating and universalizing inferior standards. In a world of varied cultures

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Rigor Mortis

produced by races differing widely in evolutionary grade, you set certain requirements for upward mobility. Call them traditions, if you like. You do not cast them to the winds because of the envy and hostility of those who do not and cannot share them, and who rejoice in seeing them destroyed.

Here we might interject a special word of warning to the "too busy" fathers, particularly those who serve as trustees of our colleges and preparatory schools. The writer of this article had occasion recently to prepare an estimate of the racial structure of one of our most distinguished eastern universities. It was discovered that, when it came to the minority count, Jews were conveniently omitted from the official figures. Although their status as a minority has never been questioned, currently or historically, by the average citizen, the U. S. Census Bureau, whose chief population statistician is Jacob Siegel, omits them. Their cultural background, from the standpoint of our Anglo-American literary, artistic and scientific heritage, is distinct. The genetic difference is often obvious. As for the ecumenical movement in religion, the contemporary stress on the "Judaean-Christian heritage" has been motivated as much by a desire to make a melting pot out of our churches (along with our schools) as by "brotherly love." Certainly our Christian churches have not noticeably benefited from it. We need not raise the question of the relative

degree of materialism and spirituality in the two approaches to life.

In any case, after adding together the official minorities and the fairest estimate on Jews obtained from unofficial studies, the total exceeded fifty percent of the student body. Did this disturb the Majority members on the board of trustees? Their reply was silence. While they were going on blindly supporting it, they had lost the university. Justice Powell, now on the Supreme Court, had given notice (in a letter he wrote to the U. S. Chamber of Commerce before his appointment to the Court) of the extent to which American businessmen were subsidizing the destruction of the very economic system to which they owed their success. He should have warned them they were destroying their cultural inheritance as well. These blind and apathetic Wasps, although still dominant in most of the private university boards in the country, couldn't care less.

Do our local "too busy" fathers recognize any of this? There are very few signs of it. We had a dominant culture once. Where is it now? Our national morale is at its nadir and our morals are following suit. The illegitimate birthrate of the largest population group in our national capital last year was more than fifty percent — a peculiar ambience for a nation's leaders. And what has happened to literature and the theater? Some of us can remember the days when the development of character, rather than

self-indulgence, was portrayed as the purpose of life, and when one could leave a theater or put down a book feeling cleansed and restored rather than the reverse.

Has our recent deterioration been inevitable? Is a vast monoracial civilization fated by its very nature eventually to fling open its doors, ingest unassimilable elements and then come apart? Or can a monoracial society maintain two things, its leadership and its traditions, while still welcoming, within limits, alien elements? Given the initial monoracial leadership and its initial values, the latter is possible provided there is a pervasive understanding throughout the initial culture of the worth of those values and the need to protect them. Only with such an understanding can the acceptance of alien facets become enrichment instead of destruction.

The vital, indispensable factor, the first step to a solution, is to recognize the disease. Appendicitis cannot be cured by treating it like malaria. It is time to stop brooding over symptoms and start concentrating on causes. At first in the growth and development of the country the problem was to protect the land, the farm, the community and, in the last resort, the nation from physical attack. Now the issue has changed to one of culture, genes, race — and, perhaps, the whole course of human evolution.

Coverup *Continued From Page 8*

tradeunionist Foreign Secretary, was insulted for his impartiality, and fought back like a man. In 1944 the British Labour Party's National Executive Committee had stated that the Arabs should "be encouraged to move out, as the Jews move in," consequently the Left was outraged when Bevin said openly in Parliament, "There are, after all, no Arabs in the House." It is such blinding glimpses of the obvious which always goad the Zionist to the greatest fury.

Bevin also said to Mayhew, "What can you expect when people are brought up from the cradle on the Old Testament." Michael Adams deals with the same theme when he writes, "the short-lived dominion of the biblical Israelites in Palestine, just like that of the modern Israelis, was founded on the naked use of force by a people solely preoccupied with their own selfish interests." The massacres at the villages of Deir Yassin (254 persons, April 9, 1948), Qibya (more than 50 persons, October 1953), Qafir Qasim (49 persons, October 1956) are mentioned, as well as the repeated violations by the Israelis of the Geneva

Convention. Each expansion of Zionist territory was accompanied by useful lies, which served their purpose at the time, and were never felt to be shameful subsequently. There is no evidence, for instance, that Nasser ever said he was going to drive the Jews into the sea, and official assurances after the 1967 war that the Israelis did not intend to annex "even one foot of ground" were contradicted as soon as the noise had died down. As Michael Adams puts it, "Where necessary, the Zionists have been prepared to lie to Gentile audiences about the aims which they discussed quite frankly among themselves."

British readers will be especially interested in Mayhew's account, already mentioned in *Instauration*, of the way in which the pro-Zionist Richard Crossman actually consulted John Strachey, then a Minister of the Crown, as to whether it would be all right for Haganah to carry out a blatant act of sabotage. In due course, approval was given, and all bridges over the Jordan were blown up, cutting the British army off from its lines of supply. The authors do not mention

how the Zionists tortured British sergeants to death and blew up the King David Hotel, killing scores of British officers and their wives. But they do tell about the letter bomb which killed Britisher Roy Farran, who had dared to act against the Zionist goon squads. It's a pity they did not also tell about the letter bomb which blinded the daughter of a German scientist. It was sent to her at school in Switzerland while he was working in Egypt. In faraway Wales, Claud Morris received many threats and finally had his press blown up because he dared to publish *Free Palestine*. But no one was outraged until the Arabs finally decided to emulate Zionist terror techniques.

However, the disgraceful betrayal of Arab Christians by their Western co-religionists is dealt with; also the part played by the Quaker Josiah Wedgwood in disseminating the untruth that Zionism was only opposed by feudal landowners and welcomed by the Arab common people. Histadrut, the Zionist labor organization, had a charter which stipulated that all Palestinians on Jewish-owned land should be evicted and

Coverup

replaced by Jews. Jobs were to be for Jews only. Wedgwood must have been aware of this.

American readers will find it interesting that the Balfour Declaration, the first drafts of which were actually written by Lord Rothschild and Chaim Weizmann, was part of the price paid by Britain to coerce the U. S. into war against the Central Powers. Then there is the sentence: "No attempt was made to conceal or 'launder' the vast sums

contributed by Jewish supporters of Israel to American leaders such as Senator Hubert Humphrey, Senator Edmund Muskie, and Senator McGovern." In England the pro-Arabs did attempt to put a stop to the hemorrhage of sterling through the tax-exempt, "charitable" Jewish National Fund. A Treasury inquiry established that there were two JNF's in existence, unnoticed until that time, and officially unconnected!

There is a great deal more meat in this

book, and an attempt should be made to republish it. It was written by what Wilmot Robertson calls "Old Believers," backed by other Old Believers like Arnold Toynbee and Bertrand Russell. However much we may differ from the authors in their fundamental philosophy, we can claim a community of experience in their accounts of hysterical telephone calls, insults at dinner parties, vilification in the press, bribe attempts and threats of death.

Ecole *Continued From Page 9*

Jensen's findings are similarly fascinating. With plenty of supporting evidence, he lays on the line the facts about racial differences in IQ, emphasizing the superior educability of whites over blacks and speaking of mixed-race education as a "calamity." Environmentalist arguments "explaining" Negro inferiority are answered by results showing that blacks do less well than whites in tests which have no cultural bias, by demonstrating that U.S. Negroes have not suffered from any significant nutritional deficiencies, and by research showing that relative intelligence among Negroes themselves is strongly correlated with their proportion of white genes. What is more, Amerindians, who have been under much more pressure than Negroes, have definitely higher IQs. So have the Japanese and Chinese Americans, who have not only suffered from racial discrimination but have a very different culture from the American. In fact, these two ethnic groups have IQ results several points above the white average.

But the comparison of IQ results between specific ethnic groups and "whites" as a whole is extremely

misleading, and Jensen should have emphasized this. The Chinese and Japanese are only a part of the Mongoloid race, the part which has evolved in the more favorable temperate zone. Had Indonesians and other Mongoloid Southeast Asians been included in the samples there would have been markedly less favorable results. Studies have indicated that the Indonesians, for example, are markedly inferior to the Chinese in mathematical ability. Conversely, people of mixed race like Puerto Ricans and Mexicans have been counted among the American "whites." Had Jensen chosen only the Majority members as representatives of the whites the results would have been very different. In Rhodesia, for example, where there is a self-selected population of largely Anglo-Saxon origin, the IQ of white schoolchildren is the highest in the world.

But Jensen does have a rider to his findings which is very significant. Although the Japanese and Chinese may have higher average IQs than whites, they have a relatively small elite. The white elite is proportionately much more numerous. The lower average IQs of

whites reflect not only the inclusion of all sorts of peripheral peoples but also the fact that populations of European origin have permitted the differential increase of their less well-endowed elements for much longer than the Japanese or the Chinese. It is a matter of record that IQ 100, which was the median average for the American population when the Binet-Simon test was introduced in 1915, is now definitely above average. This differential increase of the less intelligent in populations of European origin has now become a scandal, compounded by new life-saving medical advances and a ban on all eugenic propaganda. While abortion has been encouraged among healthy Majority women, our enemies campaign for the "right to life" of defectives. Unless we are prepared to undergo some thorough eugenic spring-cleaning, we are approaching a genetic doomsday with frenetic speed.

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WHO ARE WE?

We are the sons of the glacier chasers. As the ice mountains melted and flattened, distance opened up. Our fathers, obsessed with horizons, were drawn west stably north until their melanin became thin enough to let through every last photon of ultraviolet flickering through the cloud cover. Not only the black skin went, but the black hair and the black eyes. The sun became a treat instead of a habit.

Life was subverting the old instincts, the old reliables, were no longer good enough. New ones appeared and fought for priority. Whole strains of engrams came into conflict. It took nimbler and nimbler brains to umpire such contests.

The north's great challenges and the northmen's greater responses were excellent training for the lesser and subsequent Toynbeeian ones. The genetic template was cut for the high cultures to come. Eventually the light-skinned — the torchbearers who often extinguished themselves in the process — brought light to the world's dark corners.

Examine the faces of the earliest and greatest pharaohs. Compare the features of the Aryan conquistadors of India and the Spanish conquistadors of the New World. What did Hammurabi, Plato, Caesar, Charlemagne, Dante, Leonardo, Cervantes, Shakespeare, Newton, Goethe, Mozart, Dostoyevsky and Melville look like? They looked like us.

Our lightness and handsomeness were giant magnets whose lines of force reached as far as all longitude and latitude. A strand of blond hair was Atila's nose; a straight nose more attractive than a queen's dowry. Two emerald eyes were worth their weight in emeralds. A king was only half a king without the Nordic touch.

We are the self-paced, the inhibited, the spatially aware, the energizers. Our less pigmented eyes see more light and have a different vision of the world. To us the seas are bluer and the sky more iridescent. We can almost see the shortwave edge of the invisible, and are not fond of orange. At baseball we are better pitchers than hitters. We do not excel at the socio-emotional game.

To know and not to act is not yet to know, is our password. We think and do. We are abstracters and concreters, inducers, deducers and selectors, sleepwalkers and moonwalkers.

But we were and are blind to continuity.

Only when we understand we are a river will we stop drowning in puddles.

Somewhere in the South: A prominent daily newspaper, which for obvious reasons will remain unspecified, recently quoted *Instauration* as a source for some facts in an editorial on crime. At the same time, one of our subscribers, who is high on the totem pole of a big Southern TV station, told us that NBC has been boasting about a forthcoming "special" on Hitler, while the BBC is offering a sequel to "Roots," the Negro fairy tale. The BBC production is called "The Fight Against Slavery" and has six hour-long episodes. Apparently the minority element in British broadcasting had to atone for the superb BBC dramas which have probably done more than anything else to keep Western civilization alive in the U. S. during the past gruesome decade. An advance viewing of the BBC epic revealed that, as in "Roots," all whites were bad and all blacks good.

Atlanta: Dr. Arthur Butz, author of *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century*, recently spoke in Atlanta to 90 enthusiastic, open-minded members of the Oak Leaf Committee.

Colorado Springs: It is no secret that to get a good book today you almost have to go to a small and practically unknown publisher. One of the most unknown and therefore one of the best is Ralph Myles Publisher, Inc., P. O. Box 1533, Colorado Springs, CO 80901. Myles has in stock such revisionist classics as:

Harry Elmer Barnes, *In Quest of Truth and Justice: De-Bunking the War Guilt Myth*.
William Henry Chamberlin, *America's Second Crusade*.
Michael H. Cochran, *Germany Not Guilty in 1914*.
Lawrence Dennis, *Operational Thinking for Survival*.
Justus D. Doenecke, *The Literature of Isolationism: Non-Interventionist Scholarship*.
Arthur A. Ekirch, Jr., *The Civilian and the Military: A History of the American Antimilitarist Tradition*.
Arthur Goddard, Ed., *Harry Elmer Barnes, Learned Crusader: The New History in Action*.
Leonard P. Liggio and James J. Martin, Eds., *Watershed of Empire: Essays on New Deal Foreign Policy*.
James J. Martin, *Revisionist Viewpoints: Essays in a Dissident Historical Tradition*.

The newest addition to the Myles book list is *The Saga of Hog Island* (208 pp., paper, \$3.95), a collection of sprightly iconoclastic essays by Professor James J. Martin. The introduction is a memory-grabbing disquisition on the foibles of those who write "convenient" history. The feature essay has to do with Hog Island, the site of the worst boondoggle of the Wilson era and, as Martin reminds us, one of the great examples of the money-making opportunities inherent in world wars. Everyone knows, Britishers most of all, that Britain in recent decades has not been on the uptake. Professor Martin puts all the whys and why nots into a neat 45-page word packet that indicts British statesmen, above all Churchill, for operating as if the ruination, not the salvation, of the once great island kingdom was their only aim. Other intriguing pieces include a comparison of Mussolini's attitude toward the Mafia with that of his democratic successor, an updated summary of the Pearl Harbor conspiracy, the souped-up legend of Colin Kelly and the

framing of Tokyo Rose. All in all, Professor Martin's latest work is just the right regenerative medicine for anyone who thinks that the art of history is dead. It may be dead in New York or Moscow, but it is still flapping its wings out there in the Rockies.

Munich: West Germany's two kosher conservative sister parties, the northern-based Christian Democrat Union (CDU) and the smaller Bavarian-based Christian Socialist Union (CSU), having for a short time parted company, soon had second thoughts and renewed their parliamentary alliance in an uneasy truce. The quarrel had originally arisen when in the last elections Franz Joseph Strauss and his CSU scored an all-time high in Bavarian voters' favor, while the CDU failed to make it against Chancellor Schmidt's Socialist Party (SPD). It was then that Strauss, grumbling and storming, described the CDU bosses as *Nordlichter*. (Northern lights is a rather impolite pun, since Germans associate it with *Armleuchter* [chandelier]. In polite company this is what you say if you wish to avoid *Arschloecher*. The use of the latter term, which we could, but won't, translate, would not in this context be totally unwarranted.)

The fraternal quarrel between the Christian Socialist Union and the CDU has been exacerbated by the fact that the former, its name notwithstanding, is less liberal than the latter. In any case, for the time being, the daggers are tucked away and brotherly love has been reestablished. It is, however, interesting to note that William Schlamm has for years urged the CSU to break its ties with the CDU and expand nationwide, his rationale being that this was the only way to beat the governing socialist-liberal coalition, in line with Clausewitz's famous dictum *Getrennt marschieren, vereint schlagen*. Schlamm is a Viennese Jew, who in the interwar years and during World War II was Henry Luce's special assistant on *Time*. In his youth he was in genetic resonance with the Bolsheviks of the October revolution and was, as he has boasted, a personal friend of none other than Leon Trotsky. When Stalin cast Mr. Trotsky out of Shangrilagrad it didn't take Schlamm long to discover that he had always been a conservative at heart. He now plays a somewhat oblique role in Germany's Israelistic right and can boast a certain influence on both "C" parties, notably the CSU. Ironically, the former Viennese communist is now a crony of Otto von Habsburg, the pretender to the throne of a United Europe and financial angel of Schlamm's monthly *Zeitbuehne*, starring such staunchly monarchist writers as Thomas Chaimowicz, professor of philosophy at Salzburg University, Thomas Molnar and Erik von Kuehnelt-Leddihn. Doubly ironically, the soi-disant conservative *Zeitbuehne* is fashioned after Siegfried Jacobsohn's Communist *Weltbuehne* of the golden twenties, which journal was also at that time graced by Schlamm's contributions. Here it would be tempting to write a satire on the interchangeability of ideologies, especially when private interest is wedded to tribalistic aims.

Recently the *Zeitbuehne* has gone through a kind of apoplectic mitosis. There are now two journals where formerly there was one — Schlamm's original *Zeitbuehne* and Karl

Ludwig Bayer's *Epoche*. Bayer, Schlamm's former assistant editor, is a Viennese of Dinaric-Alpine extraction, who once spent some time in the "radical right." The Schlamm-Bayer split was accompanied by a bout of physical mauling which, according to one witness, included "torn-off buttons and broken spectacles."



Schrenck-Notzing

Another German journal which should be mentioned is *Criticon*, a highbrow conservative bimonthly edited by Caspar Graf von Schrenck-Notzing. The Count has made a name for himself as author of a number of deeply probing political analyses, the most controversial being *Charakterwasche: Die amerikanische Besatzung in Deutschland und ihre Folgen*, which for many years has ranked as the standard textbook on the postwar Jewish "reeducation" of the Germans (and which, of course, has never been translated into English). Schrenck, surprisingly, is an expert on the American South's Reconstruction era, which enables him to draw some surprising parallels to German history in the late 1940s and early 1950s. In his books, as in his journal, he has taken great pains to avoid the taint of anti-Semitism. In fact, quite a few articles in *Criticon* are authored by Jews. Superimposed on an American grid of coordinates, *Criticon* is somewhat similar to Buckley's *National Review*. In the July-August (1976) issue, however, the magazine sailed bravely off into uncharted seas, when under the headline "Standard Work on a Taboo Subject," it printed a highly appreciative and intelligent review of the German edition of Dr. John Baker's *Race*. This year's January-February issue carried a philosophical eyeopener entitled "Enlightened and Unenlightened Conservatism" by Ernst Topitsch, head of the Department of Philosophy at the University of Graz. Since Topitsch, aside from being an ascerbic critic of New Left ideology, is also an inveterate anti-metaphysicist and anti-Christian, this too would seem to herald a new approach or, to say the least, an *apertura* for voices hitherto hushed in this as in other publications. This is not to say that *Criticon* is about to metamorphose into some kind of German *Instauration*. But it's a journal that bears watching.

*Whoever walks a mile full of false sympathy
walks to the funeral of the whole human race — D. H. Lawrence.*

Instauration®

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COVERT IDEOLOGY



Karl Marx in his student days

The Safety Valve

In keeping with *Instauration's* policy of anonymity, communicants will only be identified by the first three digits of their zip code.

□ The emphasis on coloring in making the distinction between pure Nordics and other members of the so-called Caucasian race may be excessive. After all, some of the most virulent Zionists are blue-eyed redheads. Incidentally, coloration is not the surest guide to determining racial background. I can detect the ancestry of most people in a crowded restaurant without relying on their complexions. I would also question the classification of Southern Italians as an Unassimilable Minority, since it amounts to simply giving to the rest of the Unassimilable Minority camp a free gift of millions of dynamic and able people. After the total extirpation of the Mafia, the remaining Southern Italians probably have a good chance of becoming — after a generation or two — solid Majority members. Unlike some other minorities, they have never tried to inject the problems of their homelands into U. S. foreign policy. In fact their Americanism is often tinged with the zeal of the convert. Another mistake is to minimize the Nordic element among the Slavic nations. You should have seen, as I did recently, a crowd of young people in the Baltic resorts of Poland, predominantly tall, blond and light-eyed, with a high percentage of outstanding handsome specimens. Poland in 1939 had a population that was about 11% Jewish, yet the Polish government did not allow them to play any significant political or cultural role. Now the Jewish component is down to 0.1% and the nation is about 96% racially and ethnically homogeneous, with all the benefits such a condition confers.

113

□ I suppose I am as little brainwashed as anyone, but it is quite extraordinary how even the least brainwashed may retain traces of conditioning. When I first saw "Unburying the Truth at Wounded Knee," I said to myself, "This is going too far." Surely the Indians must be left with their aura of romantic heroism and noble savage martyrdom. On rereading it, I see that Colonel Hawthorne is describing what must have happened. The army did not create the situation. It just had to do its duty as best it could.

026

□ All the Old Guard aristocrats whom I looked up to as a child have now revealed themselves to be one or more of the following: (a) bitchy, petty egotists, (b) bisexuals, (c) vacuous, superficial Philistines incapable of developing an interest in anything unrelated to their own immediate material advantage. This goes for those both inside and out of the *Social Register*. A moment's reflection would have saved me the shock and disillusionment of finding this out the hard way. Even my adolescent powers of deduction should have told me that we would never have reached this point in the first place if these people had ever given a damn.

150

□ I have been taking graduate courses in social work in my college. I wrote a paper entitled, "The Black-Jewish Alliance: Can It Survive?" When I handed it to my minority teacher, he nearly went out of his mind. I also became friendly with a Majority professor in the department who at times has taught at big-name colleges. At a party he gave I looked at his library. There were books by Coon and even a copy of John Baker's *Race*. This got me thinking. In class he was such a big liberal. When I got to know him better, he lectured me on the idea of "self-interest," adding that intellectual freedom is just a myth and that one has to be "poker-faced" in today's academic community.

981

□ You can pick up any amount of material for *Instauration* by spending \$3.50 at the local movie theater and watching what one dramatic critic neatly calls the "circuit of symbols" — especially anything involving Dustin Hoffman. It seems to me that the symbolic crusade against the Wasps is now reaching unprecedented heights, probably because of the apparently total elimination of Majority filmmakers. *Marathon Man*, *Catch-22*, *Little Big Man* are all messages whose full meaning only becomes clear in that light.

Canadian subscriber

□ I have a remark to make concerning an article in the April issue, "The U.S. Racial Picture." The author, an Italian-American, describes how he doesn't "feel" Nordic, but "Italian." Fine. But nobody's asking him to feel Nordic. The point is, the survival of Western man depends upon all whites thinking of themselves as whites first and only thereafter as Italians, Irishmen, Germans, etc. This infernal splitting up and dividing of the greatest race that ever existed must stop!

605

□ In the University of Wisconsin (Madison), from at least 1969 on, there was an advanced French seminar taught by a Jewish professor. Visiting this class, I noticed that every student was Jewish. The course advertised that it was conducted solely in French, though not a single French word was spoken during the session I attended. At the end of the semester, students received their "A's" and went on to greater things. It is very distressing that these little "clones" of Jewish self-aggrandizement exist in such a great university — particularly when it is remembered that Wisconsin is primarily Scandinavian and German (and most certainly was when the University of Wisconsin was founded).

152

□ Note the heartcry in the "Safety Valve" for involvement in the defense of Rhodesia. Why not recommend to young Majority members that a two- or three-year stint in the Rhodesian security forces is an excellent preparation for life? Or would that conflict with U. S. law?

700

□ The Right is divided, if not paralyzed, by the snobbish upper-class types who deny their education and money to the more successful street organizers. There is almost a hint of jealousy in their snobbery.

090

□ A great deal of the blame for Europe's defeat in World War II can be laid at the door of obstructionist and defeatist German aristocrats who could only think of Hitler as an upstart guttersnipe who had no right to control the ideas they had talked about in their lavishly furnished sitting rooms.

333

□ Before I forget, I really enjoyed "Play That Funky Music, White Boy." One of the things that contributed to my oddball status during my college days was my constant criticism of pop music. I can remember an economics professor, an old-line socialist — and one of my best friends on campus — defending my views on this subject. He once told a class composed of 19-year-olds that he could not physically stand the sound of that junk. He went on to say "it is animalistic" and, at best "represents a return to savagery." He didn't have many friends on campus.

213

□ The more you appeal to Anglo-Saxons throughout the world, the less likely it is that you will be suppressed without a trace.

683

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□ I'd like to compliment *Instauration* on "Economania" and its handling of that fellow who worshipped the gold standard. Evidently his delving into the merits of the Byzantine Empire clouded his vision to the more recent example of a nation abandoning the gold standard and becoming a thriving, nearly self-sufficient entity when the rest of the world struggled through the depression.

191

□ A natural humanitarian without being soft in the head, I'm for all peoples minus the mark of the beast and for leaving them alone. International lords of high finance should mind their gold-bricking business; we'll mind ours.

038

□ Race antipathy and inequality will stay despite the utopian levelers who are determined to build a slob, look-alike, be-alike society of braying mules with the gimmies.

089

□ I wholly agree with *Instauration's* policy re Britain's National Front and National Party. There is good (and bad) in both. What matters, it seems to me, is to tell the truth at all costs.

028

□ Were the great moments in Western civilization moments when the gold standard was in operation? The answer is yes. Hear what William Lowndes wrote in 1695: "Although the former debasement of the coins by public authority, especially in the reigns of King Henry the Eighth and King Edward the Sixth, might be projected for the profit of the Crown, and the projectors might measure that profit by the excessive quantities of alloy that were mixed up with the silver or the gold, and although this was enterprised by a Prince who could stretch his prerogative very far upon his people, and was done in times when this nation had very little commerce, inland or foreign . . . yet experience presently showed that the projectors were mistaken and that it was absolutely necessary to have the base money reformed, the doing whereof was begun by King Edward the Sixth himself, carried on by King Philip and Queen Mary, and happily finished (though not without great charge, vexation and trouble, the only offspring of such designs) by Queen Elizabeth who . . . in the third year of her reign, when money was not plentiful, erected a distinct mint in the Tower, to convert the base (not counterfeit money) into sterling . . . And here it may not be improper to note that not long after the Queen in a public edict, told her people that she had conquered the Monster which had so long devoured them; meaning the debasing of the standard."

712

□ Over the last couple of years I have quietly been giving or sending copies of *The Dispossessed Majority* to a few that might benefit from the information it contains — all at considerable professional risk since I work in an army research laboratory.

231

□ You are supporting an economic philosophy which is detrimental to the white race.

712

□ Believe it or not, but I sold one copy of *The Dispossessed Majority* to a man who had less than \$2,500 income for the entire year.

941

□ "The U.S. Racial Picture" in a recent issue of *Instauration* expresses perfectly the feelings and observations of most of the intellectually inclined Italian-Americans with whom I have had the occasion to discuss such matters. However, the majority of Italian-Americans, especially those of the third generation and onward [of whom most are mixed with Northern European blood] are immensely influenced by the news media. Nevertheless, except for those in the entertainment field, they are quite aware of the dangers of living in close proximity to nonwhite groups.

916

□ I never thought the Supreme Court would deny Mitchell, Haldeman and Ehrlichman their appeal. Such a travesty. It is said that this is the first time in the Court's history there was a leak. Not true. Brandeis leaked the 1913 income tax decision to his friend, Baruch, who made a killing in the market selling short.

109

□ Unfortunately, as a result of my rightwing activities, the university administration has permanently closed down my mailbox, though attempts to expel me from the doctoral program in which I am enrolled did not succeed.

213

□ There is really no such thing as being neutral on any subject. One is either right or wrong. There is no such thing as being to the "left" or to the "right" in political thinking. One is either right or wrong. There is no middle ground.

028

□ I do not believe I exaggerate when I say that if one were to search out the root evil which underlies the whole pitiful mess made of our Western culture by the radical left, it would boil down simply to this: the persuasion of a gullible public, contrary to the overwhelming weight of the scientific and historical evidence, that differences in social and economic status between individuals and groups in our society are due to injustice rather than to genetic differences in ability and character. This fallacy, deliberately nurtured over many years, has confused the minds of old and young alike. More ominously, it has set group against group on the totally false assumption that vengeance is justified. Failure is taught to seek revenge against success (and to expect success to pay its bills), while success is persuaded to wallow in guilt with an accelerating trend toward permissiveness and appeasement.

221

□ My request for immigration to Australia was turned down. Nobody wants the "Ugly American" anymore, so I guess the country is stuck with me.

320

□ The piece suggesting that competition between us and the Jews can result in a highly developed civilization is a bit much for me. Jews certainly have a right to a culture, but not in the middle of my own, while at the same time using it for a garbage can.

732

□ You will forgive me if I regard the American Majority as part of the Nordic race, no better or worse than average. I will concede that the pre-Revolutionary settlers of America were of a higher average standard than the people at home. Elmer Pendell, among others, has stressed how selected they were. But the rot in the U. S. goes back more than fifty years, as readers of *The Dispossessed Majority* are aware. The harsh comments of Tocqueville and Gobineau, not to speak of Dicken's *American Notes* and *Martin Chuzzlewit*, indicate how much harm had been done by incipient egalitarianism and the commercial ethic.

British subscriber

□ I now work in a book shop; I lost my teaching position and see these little twerps constantly adorning the covers of teen fan magazines. I've noticed something about many of the more popular male rock stars. Many look more female than male. Exhibit A: Peter Frampton. I suppose it is perfectly natural for 11-year-old girls to feel threatened or find themselves unable to relate to masculine-looking males. But when women ages 18-30 find someone like D. Osmond attractive, I view this as a symptom of emotional retardation.

210

□ Subsequent to Secretary of State Cyrus Vance's departure for Moscow after Carter's rambling "human rights" oratory at the UN, the *New York Times* (March 22, 1977) reported that fifty-eight senators had signed a letter of support for Carter's stand. The letter, signed by conservative as well as liberal senators, was delivered to Carter personally by Howard Metzenbaum, Democrat from Ohio, who said he organized the signing. Further on in the *New York Times'* story it was revealed that Secretary Vance went to Moscow "carrying with him a list of 700 Jewish families unable to emigrate from the Soviet Union and information on political dissidents that he may raise with Soviet officials." All this reemphasizes the enormous influence of America's Jewish minority on our foreign policy. Metzenbaum's letter said, "American leadership in the field of human rights will be welcomed by our citizens and overwhelmingly by the peoples of the world." But would this statement be valid if it were revealed that Secretary Vance was known to be inquiring solely on behalf of Soviet Jewish dissidents, or that Carter's UN speech on "human rights" was a stratagem to influence world opinion to demand the release from Russia of Jewish dissidents?

161

□ Of course, the librarians in New Jersey removed *The Dispossessed Majority* from their shelves. They fear for their jobs.

391

□ We should evolve an attitude of sympathy for anyone who is trying to preserve the characteristics of his people against the internationalist thing — and I include Black Muslims, insofar as they are really separatist.

441

□ That Italian view of "The U.S. Racial Picture" is excellent and bears out my contention that it is not necessary to resemble one's ideal in order to support it.

201

□ Although Lawrence Dennis may have thought that the Axis powers would be victorious in the European War of 1939 — i.e., prior to American entry into that conflict, such an opinion does not diminish the basic soundness of his overall thinking with regard to the conduct of foreign policy in general and of American foreign policy in particular. Among other things, Dennis saw the relationship between domestic economic prosperity and the aggressively interventionist foreign policy that has been the "trademark" of American policy makers since the late 1930's, if not before. For example, Dennis accurately predicted the ominous consequences of the failure of New Deal economic "pump priming" to end the great depression: "[A]s the internal economic strains become aggravated, an increasing pressure will be put on the President and his associates . . . to force them to take the country into a war as a face-saving exit from a domestic impasse under the system they are pledged to support Certainly, the more unemployed men and slack industries there are, the more people there will be to hail with genuine relief our entry into war." (*The Coming American Fascism*, New York: Harper, 1936, p. 50). But, what is even more significant in my opinion is that Dennis recognized that the same interventionist foreign policy that had embroiled the United States in World War II was being used to keep the wartime domestic economic boom alive following the end of that war. The only difference was that the identity of the "foreign devil" on the horizon had been changed. As Dennis put it in 1946: "Everything said against Hitler can be repeated against Stalin and Russia." And, as history now reveals, "everything" was in fact repeated with the result that the U. S. became involved, to one extent or another, in Greece (1946), China (1948), Korea (1950), Suez (1956), and Vietnam (1959), among other places. (In fact, by the early 1960's, the U. S. was maintaining troops and military missions in more than eighty countries around the world.). This state of affairs came as no surprise to Dennis. He had predicted that the assumption by the United States of the British role of attempting to maintain indefinitely the postwar status quo throughout the world would mean the creation of a permanent military-industrial complex which, in turn, would restrict the freedom of the American people, would burden them with higher taxes and monetary inflation, and would require them to fight and to die in an endless series of meaningless wars.

930

□ I don't at all like the disclaimers of anti-Semitism which are published from time to time in the British nationalist publications. What shall it profit us to get rid of the coloured if we still have the Jews on our backs? We cannot blame poor Bangladeshis for flooding in, much as we are determined to repatriate them, but we can and ought to blame those who organised the media blackout on the subject.

British subscriber

□ When I saw the picture of Stephen Foster in *Instauration* I said to myself, "Here is our answer to Mayor Lindsay."

897

□ God bless Butz (Arthur).

109

□ I am particularly pleased that *Instauration*, unlike most so-called "conservative publications," does not blame everything on the "nasty" Russians. It would appear the dual-citizen Zionists being unable to use the U.S.S.R. as a catspaw now use the U.S.A. It would seem the U.S. and the U.S.S.R. have a mutual interest in not letting the minorities use them. I think the Anglo-American, instead of looking to the past, should try to unite the white English-speaking world into one political and economic entity. There should be a union of the United States, English Canada, Australia, Great Britain and New Zealand.

146

□ About the Hiss chronology. I was with the government until February of 1947 and by that time everyone in the medium to high levels knew that Hiss was in a trap because of the documents found in Berlin. This was some time before the House Un-American Activities Committee — Richard Nixon in the chair — called Hiss as a witness and got on the sworn record the statements that later brought him to trial for perjury. Truman was determined to keep secret the fact that Hiss fed information to the Russians that later went to the Germans (until the summer of 1941). But he was equally insistent that Hiss be politically destroyed. I know of my own knowledge that Hiss was a Russian agent as surely as Philby was. But I have always suspected that the perjury trial was a frame-up, that the pumpkin papers were forgeries, and that Nixon, with the blessing of the leftist high command — not, of course, the leftist gutter or the liberal suburbanites — was the lord high executioner. If there are certain resemblances to the double-agent smell that clings to Watergate, it should not be surprising.

191

□ In the 1950s we had venereal disease in Detroit so low it was considered all but extinct. Then the American Civil Liberties Union came along in the early 60s, knocking out our dragnet arrests. We used to "DPI" (disorderly person investigation) the faggots. Now look at their VD rate. Meanwhile the NAACP objects to closing the last Sears store in Detroit city limits. This is ironic since Rosenwald of Sears was the biggest bankroller of the NAACP.

523

□ How fast the American people have forgotten the people who were blacklisted by the House Un-American Activities Committee. Those still extant are being accorded hero status. The CIA is discredited. Ex-FBI agents are put on trial. Police agencies hobbled by civil review boards. Only a maniac could say this is not by design. All that equality will get us is equal suffering.

114

□ "The Jays" was quite good satire. The poem made use of the Shakespearean sonnet form. But Dryden, Pope, Byron and Roy Campbell would perhaps be better models for future contributions.

425

□ The danger of the so-called evangelical Christians cannot be overestimated. The televised "700 Club" is so openly Zionist that it is virtually unbelievable. While Garner Ted Armstrong is undoubtedly pro-Zionist, he also often takes a pro-Rhodesian and South African stance. The tragedy is that so many Majority members "tithe" to these Christian groups which are at best apathetic to our interests.

111

□ To fill in a few holes in the "Game and the Candle's" treatment of the China debacle, I think there is no doubt that Owen Lattimore actively furthered the cause of Communism on the grounds of its "inevitability." He was also spurred on by quite English considerations, such as having gone to a minor public school instead of a major one. His envy of the great patrons and their country houses was, however, international. His scholarship was pretty shaky, except where the modern Mongols were concerned. His participation in a Communist-inspired protest about America using germ warfare in Korea was despicable.

British subscriber

□ Do be careful about the verse you print. Only the very best is worthy of publication, and anything even faintly ridiculous can always be quoted against you. Poetry is dynamite.

890

□ An ex-Rhodesian, speaking at a Kiwanis luncheon in Athens, Georgia, explained that a typical month's work for the Rhodesian High Court included no less than 300 rapes, four to five cases of cannibalism and sundry other crimes that "would not be familiar to many Americans."

306

□ *Instauration* is certainly the most important publication to come down the road in quite some time. I must say that I am quite pleased to see that there are so many people around that have somehow managed to clear the cobwebs from between their ears.

105

□ It is getting to be quite a psychological grind to travel 120 miles a day round trip to a herpetarium where blacks play bongo drums under George's hundredth anniversary commemorative arch in Washington Square. Above, the inscription reads, "Let us raise a standard to which the wise and the honest can repair." Below are the stenciled letters, "Vote Communist or Socialist Workers' Party."

105

□ I first associated *Instauration* with Rose Martin's famous "Penetration," referring to the Fabian Socialist infiltration into all levels of constitutional government, and her "Permeation" which indicated a comparable infiltration into the nation's traditional organizations, i.e., the church, veterans organizations, educational institutions. However, *Instauration* adds yet another dimension, the corrective phase, "Restoration after decay, lapse or dilapidation" (*Webster's College Dictionary*, Fifth Edition, 1947).

216

COVERT IDEOLOGY

It was Carl Jung who said that the idea of the Superego was Freud's attempt to sneak his national god Yahweh in the back door of Western culture. "[I]t is a quite unpardonable mistake to accept the conclusions of a Jewish psychology as generally valid," Jung elaborated. "We cannot transplant the spirit of a foreign race *in globo* into our own mentality without sensible injury to the latter." With these memorable words the great Swiss psychologist lifts the curtain on the general nature of culture. All culture, which in an important sense is a race's central strategy for survival, is charged with ideology.

Jung's awareness of the symbolic role of science was anticipated by Goethe, who said with greater succinctness, "*Alles ist Symbol*." By this he meant that the world comes into being for man only when it is translated into symbolic terms. Even the most empirical science is pervaded with symbols, which directly or indirectly represent underlying specific human problems or issues. Jung's and Goethe's views, no less than Freud's, are at bottom racial philosophies born in the conflicts and anxieties of particular times and peoples. It is not too much to conclude that even the highly abstract and abstruse concepts, say, of noumena, the *ding-an-sich*, truth-in-itself and even so-called objective reality are fabrications based on certain highly parochial national and racial interests. There is politics, symbolically expressed, in every note of a musical composition, in every stroke of an artist's brush, in every line of a poem. And there is politics in every word ever written by Karl Marx.

Family Background

Karl Marx grew up surrounded by Gentiles, first as a boy and later as an intellectual who made inroads in non-Jewish circles. His father had converted to Lutheranism under official pressure and he must have instilled in Karl a certain anxiety, intimidation and resentment in the face of what seemed to be the overpowering presence of German culture.

Marx descended from a line of rabbis that could be traced to the 16th century on both his father's and mother's sides. Besides this venerable family line there was a more immediate history of the Jews in the Rhineland which was occupied by Napoleon. The Jewish occupants of the area greeted him as a liberator. Bonaparte, who later changed his ideas about the Jews, swept away barriers that had for centuries isolated Jews from Germans, opening up to the ghetto occupants most of the trades and professions. The new, upgraded status caused Jews to feel much closer to the German mainstream. The philosophers and writers to whom the newly liberated minority was drawn were liberals like Kant and Lessing.



Marx was born in this unproletarian house in Trier.

But the fall of Napoleon ended this unexpected taste of freedom and forced from the Jews certain desperate concessions. The Napoleonic era was followed by a restoration of the old German territories and principalities with their old policy of sequestering Jews. Prussia under Frederick William III was religiously minded, banning non-Christians from the law and the civil service. Herschel Marx, Karl's father, a lawyer attached to the Court, could save his career by simply changing his outward profession of faith. Without hesitation he took the Christian name of Heinrich and in 1817 was received into the Evangelical Established Church. Marx's mother, who was a Hungarian Jewess, was not required to convert, but she could not refuse to baptize her children. Karl, however, was oblivious to the subtleties of religion and played happily with the other Gentile children of the neighborhood. Furthermore, so far as is known to any scholar, he never in his life identified himself as a Jew. This notwithstanding the fact that, as he grew older, his habits and manners, not to mention his physical appearance, became more stereotypically Jewish.

Mixed Marriage

Several doors down the same street from Herr Heinrich Marx's abode lived an eccentric but scholarly aristocrat, a petty nobleman, named Freiherr Ludwig von Westphalen, whose daughter Jenny was Karl's playmate. A few words on the character and personality of Jenny's father are necessary to give some understanding of Karl's future relation with his daughter. It would be convenient to describe von Westphalen as a degenerate 19th century aristocrat, except that he lacked the violent and sensuous vices associated with the type. His only serious flaw, though this was not necessarily less fatal, was his surrender to the *vita contemplativa*, his obsessive Buddhistic inwardness. As he wandered up and down his street in a fog of meditation, he kept running into his Jewish neighbor. After a while the two began to walk together and talk together. When von Westphalen learned that Heinrich's son was about to propose to his daughter, he did not bat an eye and quickly gave his consent, over the loud protests of his relatives who were acutely and painfully aware that Marx remained Jewish by race if not by religion.

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GENOCIDE CONVENTION

Like an ugly, bumptious genie who has been lurking around for years waiting to be uncorked, the Genocide Convention is again before the Senate Foreign Relations Committee. President Carter in his speech to the UN said he would try his best to get it through Congress as soon as possible. Personally we wonder what all the fuss is about. We are in a racial confrontation. Our opponents want to silence our ideas while they monopolize the mechanical and electronic media with theirs. The Genocide Convention is simply one more logical and predestined step in the minority campaign to cut out the Majority's tongue.

Of course, it's illegal. Of course, it nullifies the First Amendment. Of course, it makes it theoretically possible for Americans to be tried not in American courts, but before foreign tribunals.

But the mere fact of its unconstitutionality is not likely to stop Congressional approval of the Genocide Convention. The legislative branch of government, as well as the executive and judicial branches, have made it a habit of late to bypass, ignore or even circumvent the Constitution without worrying too much about the legality or illegality of their actions. We have only to mention the funding of Israel, Affirmative Action, the nonenforcement of the Immigration Act, the sleazy antics of Watergate, the useless butchery in Vietnam and the Korean bribery coverup.

Apparently Americans have forgotten that some eighty foreign nations have already signed the Genocide Convention (Russia would not sign until "Political" had been removed from the types of groups likely to suffer genocide), though not one case has ever been brought before the UN or an international tribunal. Quite a few nations already have race relations laws modeled on the Genocide Convention, under which many minorities are quite free to do mental harm and worse to majorities, but not the reverse. Some West Germans in recent times have gone to jail or been fined merely for making an anti-Semitic remark in a bar or for daring to raise a question or two about the Six Million whopper. But no Jew has been sentenced by a West German court for taking part in the full-time, day-in, day-out, year-in, year-out defamation of Germans.

Americans also seem to have forgotten that a few of our 50 states already have race relations laws that are chapter-and-verse copies of the Genocide Convention. In 1952 the Supreme Court in *Beauharnais v. Illinois* even upheld such a law. The majority opinion was written by none other than the noted civil libertarian and free speech advocate, Justice Felix Frankfurter. Subsequent Supreme Court decisions, however, have probably taken most of the teeth out of *Beauharnais*.

Yes, we are in a racial confrontation. Laws designed to restrict us, to hobble us, to jail us and eventually to kill us are not as far away as our ostrich-headed conservatives would like to think. Whether the Genocide Convention is

subscribed to or not by the federal government will make very little difference. We have long ago been more effectively silenced by the refusal of the media to carry our message. A statute — or a treaty — to make the censorship official will only be anticlimactic.

We cannot blame Majority members for screaming bloody murder at the mere thought of the Genocide Convention, which moves us deeper into the shadows of minority and foreign control. But hasn't the process been going on ever since World War I? To a people being forced to contribute \$2 or \$3 billion a year to Israel, to a country whose domestic and foreign policy is often against the the national interest, to a nation which has been known to go to war against its friends and ally itself with enemies, what's new about foreign control? The irony about the Genocide Convention is that if by some miracle it was enforced fairly it might actually benefit the American Majority. After all, what group is more threatened by genocide? At least two hundred whites are murdered every month in America, just because of their skin color. To a smaller or greater degree this is happening to whites all over the world.

An endangered species is one that is dying out, but one that everyone wants to save. We are the only endangered species whose extinction has the liberal-minority stamp of approval.



A Legal Opinion

We asked one of Instaurator's writers and bushiest-tailed young lawyers about the Genocide Convention. Here in remarkably clear-cut prose, shorn of the cryptic legalese preferred by so many attorneys, is what he had to say:

QUESTION: Does adoption of the Genocide Convention pose any immediate threat to Majority activists?

ANSWER: Probably not.

DISCUSSION: While the Genocide Convention is unquestionably vague, it does not seem to pose any real threat to Americans inside the U. S. Under the language of the Convention, the Contracting Parties confirm that genocide is a crime under international law which they undertake to prevent and to punish. Genocide is defined so broadly that it includes "causing serious bodily or mental harm to members of a national, ethnical, racial or religious group or deliberately inflicting on the group conditions of life calculated to bring about its physical destruction in whole or in part, or imposing measures in it to prevent births within the groups, or forcibly transferring children of the group to another group." The act makes punishable genocide, conspiracy to commit genocide, direct and public incitement to commit genocide, attempt to commit genocide and complicity in genocide. Persons charged with genocide shall be tried by a competent tribunal of the State in the territory of which the act was committed, or by such international penal tribunal as may have jurisdiction. No such international tribunal has been created, so the courts of the territory in which the act was committed would have jurisdiction. Thus fears of Americans being dragged off to Geneva or elsewhere for a UN trial are unfounded, at least until the United States agreed to the formation of such an international court. In previous hearings before the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, attorneys arguing on both sides engaged in their normal logic chopping and word parsing. Needless to say, any limitations placed on the vague language of the Convention by American lawyers would be totally meaningless to any third world or communist country.

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The Majority composer who never sold out

KING COLE

Composer Alec Wilder's book *American Popular Song: The Great Innovators, 1900-1950* (1972) is incisive and literate enough in its analysis that it must be considered the definitive study of its subject. Not surprisingly, the names heading each page are almost solidly the names of the Jewish songwriters who dominated the pop music of the period (one theme of the book is minority musical genius), so that conspicuous by his presence among these Tin Pan Alleyites is the Majority composer Cole Porter (1891-1964).

He is accorded a singular treatment. While Wilder bestows a good deal of praise on Porter's musical achievement, this praise is often grudging in tone and it is further undermined by gratuitous criticisms of the social attitudes he finds reflected in the composer's work. Porter's sin, the reader gathers, was that in his words and music he gave no signs whatever of betraying the Majority upper classes from which he came.

Wilder makes the snobbish quality of Porter's lyrics the leitmotiv of his Jacobin commentary. He starts off by claiming Porter's lines are "turned out . . . for the special amusement of his social set." He concludes by alleging that the composer "often may have aimed his lyrics at the level of his social peers." In between these remarks the point is driven home that Porter is "simply out to please his friends" and his lyrics have the "faint aroma" of social isolation." Wilder adduces little evidence from the lyrics themselves, but rests his case on the indisputable fact that Porter was rich and social. (The author volunteers no personal motives for his attack, and he is an obscure enough figure that standard reference works shed no light on the subject.)

Born to wealth and in 1919 married to a beautiful socialite of even greater wealth, Porter was a member at home and abroad of various, and admittedly somewhat dissolute, "sets." What would have made him a phenomenon in any group was his dedication to composing. Even in the early 1920s, when he affected the outward lifestyle of an expatriate playboy, he was working hard; and he had some success in Paris in 1923 with his score for a modernistic ballet — since revived — *Within the Quota*. (The settings and story line were provided by Gerald Murphy, who had been Porter's friend and sponsor at Yale. A truly archetypal expatriate, Murphy was also a friend to Ernest Hemingway and F. Scott Fitzgerald, and served as a model for the hero of the latter's 1934 novel, *Tender Is the Night*.)

Deciding that his metier was writing songs for the musical theater — he had long been "crazy" about Gilbert and Sullivan — Porter steeled himself to deal with its minority entrepreneurs and set to work. As a composer he was brilliantly successful, steadily producing during his long career popular songs that were as good as, and at his creative zenith, better than any others being written.

He was a nonpareil in the field: the only master craftsman and innovator who wrote both music and lyrics. A good many of his songs were complex and difficult in their musical originality. The harmonic dissonance of *Night and Day* (1932) was radical for its time. At 108

measures, *Begin the Beguine* (1935) is the longest popular song ever written. Most impressive then and now are his lyrics, always distinctively superior in their polish and libidinous wit.

For Wilder, Porter's "high fashion" lyrics typically express "world-weariness" and an "awareness of the bone-deep fatigue of urban gaiety" and lack the "exceeding tenderness" and "vulnerability" he finds in the writing of minority lyricist Lorenz Hart. (Hart was certainly vulnerable in his use of figurative language, witness his line, "If my heart gets in your hair, you mustn't kick it around.")



Night and Day was the motion picture biography of Cole Porter. Cary Grant played Porter.



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In division there is strength

LOCAL AUTONOMY AND WESTERN CULTURE

The brilliant civilizations of classical Greece and Renaissance Italy were cultural giants but geographical and governmental pygmies. Even the eloquence of a Demosthenes could not promote sufficient cohesion to resist the Macedonian phalanx, and a reverence for the Roman tradition proved quite insufficient to inspire Italian resistance to the disciplined infantry of Castile. But the Macedonians proved incapable of creating a civilization to compare with the one which they had overthrown, and although the Castilians may be said to have done so, it was a Castilian creation to which Italians contributed very little.

In Anglo-Saxon England, the heptarchy of local kingdoms developed eventually into a confederation under the leadership of Wessex, which was to absorb the Viking invasions, and later the same people in America created a system of states, each with its own rights, but united economically and for their common defence. In Switzerland, the cantonal system has survived for centuries, needing modification only as a result of French speakers being included in the Canton of Berne in the early nineteenth century. What is more, the Swiss have been more successful than either the English or the Americans in preserving cultural and political autonomy. No foreign worker may vote in Switzerland, nor has he a right of permanent residence, and Solzhenitsyn has spoken with admiration of the fact that a candidate for naturalization must be accepted by the people of a particular canton. The men train to defend their country every year, and keep their weapons in their homes and the incidence of crime is very low. Through the centuries history has shown that outside powers are not eager to attack a small country with few natural resources, which will fight tenaciously, and the riches of which, having been created by the efforts of the inhabitants, will disappear on the morrow of a successful invasion. Orson Welles's crack about Swiss horology is often quoted, and not without its humor, but the Swiss have produced a good deal more than cuckoo clocks.

There can be no doubt that the creation of larger political and geographical unities tends to result in some degree of cultural impoverishment.

The proletarianized Irish became increasingly priest-ridden (even their dancing changed, with the arms held rigidly against the body, under priestly surveillance), and their hostility towards England demonstrated itself in a

thousand cultural and political ways. A people with definite virtues among themselves became almost paranoid in their aggressiveness towards their Anglo-Saxon neighbors. It is no accident that the Irish and the Cypriots, who have some of the lowest crime rates in Europe in their native islands, have relatively high crime rates in England. The Welsh, exhibiting less criminal tendencies abroad, nevertheless show a disproportionately anti-conservative series of attitudes, and most Englishmen would dearly love to see most of them go home. They produce a disproportionate number of short, squat "British girls," as opposed to slim, attractive English women.



In Switzerland they make more than cuckoo clocks.

In Germany the Jews became ten times more of a nuisance as a result of Bismarck's law demanding that they adopt surnames. A Jew is no more of a German if he is called Himmelfahrt or Rosenbaum, any more than Mr. Cohen is improved by being called Cowan, or Mr. Levi by being called Lewis.

In France it was the royalist Bretons who seconded the efforts of outside powers to overthrow the French revolutionary government, and it is no surprise to find that during World War II the Bretons settled down comfortably under a local administration. There was hardly any resistance activity in the great port of Brest. Similarly, the Alsations were much more hostile towards the French than ethnic Germans ever were. The atrocity of Oradour-sur-Glâne, in which the inhabitants of the village were burned alive in the church, was perpetrated by Alsations. The South Tyrolese have been equally unfriendly to the Italians.

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Nuclear science building at the Weizmann Institute of Science, Rehovot.

THE COST OF ISRAEL



The desert hills between the Jordan and Jericho.

No one will ever know how much the State of Israel has cost the world. America has already poured at least \$20 billion into the Zionist coffers and Europe (\$10 billion from West Germany alone) is probably only a few billions behind. Right now Congress is signing checks for Israel to the amount of \$2-\$3 billion a year, the largest amount of foreign aid now allocated to any nation, though Israel's population and area are less than Louisiana's.

Jews throughout the world have given lavishly, but where does the Jewish money originate if not from the labor and resources of the host country? When a Jewish department store executive makes a million-dollar, tax-deductible donation to Israel, most of the money has been skimmed off the top of sales to non-Jewish customers. As for tax deductibility, most of the Jewish dollars that escape the IRS have to be replaced by other taxes from the shrinking pockets of non-Jewish Americans. The unfavorable balance of trade becomes more unfavorable. Inflation is given another boost. The dollar sinks again.

The tax deductibility of donations to Jewish organizations, which then funnel the money to Israel, is very questionable. Tax deductions on the purchase of Israel bonds is unquestionably illegal. Yet some bond buyers are now furnished receipts indicating the purchase price of their bonds was a contribution to the United Jewish Appeal. This interesting bit of information was provided by the Israeli news magazine *Ha'olam Hayeh*. Furthermore, American and Jewish "big names," when they act as bond salesmen, as so many of them do, are breaking U. S. law by not registering as foreign agents. Constantly being violated is the Securities Act of 1933, which requires that prospective purchasers of securities offered for sale nationwide be given an official prospectus containing all the material facts about the offering. Few, if any, prospectuses are ever given out at Israel bond rallies. And when buyers specifically ask for a prospectus they are given a few pages of information with some all-important facts, such as the amount of previous bond issues, carefully omitted. The latest Israel bond issue of \$1 billion has a prospectus of only 8 pages. Brazil and Norway with much smaller offerings had 56-page and 47-page prospectuses, respectively. The SEC, which would prosecute to the hilt any such violations on the part of any other nation or any U. S. company, has kept hands off the bucket-shop operations of Israel bond promoters.

While on the subject of these bonds, which are about as good a buy as Austro-Hungarian bonds, it might be pointed out that 3,000 American banks, including most of

the largest, have bought them. So have some large savings banks, which are prohibited by law from lending to foreign countries. This hurdle was conveniently removed by special acts of state legislators waiving the restriction, for Israel bonds only! Labor unions have also invested heavily. The Teamsters Union put \$27 million of its pension fund into twenty-year Israel bonds yielding 5½% at the very same time it could have bought 20-year U. S. Bonds paying 6.9%, thereby losing \$7.2 million in interest for union pensioners.

Hidden Costs

The direct, traceable costs of giving birth to and nourishing Israel are much less than the hidden costs. It was recently revealed that the CIA has been pouring millions of dollars annually into the Israel treasury allegedly to finance Israeli activities in black Africa, which have now come to naught. About the same time it was found that Atomic Energy of Canada, a company owned by the Canadian government, recently paid \$15.4 million to an agent to promote the sale of a nuclear power plant in South Korea. Only \$8.1 million was even partially accounted for. Who was the agent? United Development Inc., a worldwide concern with headquarters in Israel. As might be expected, Henry Kissinger was not above surreptitiously sharing some of America's largesse with his kith and kin in the Holy Land. In 1975 he allowed Israel to buy industrial diamonds from the U. S. stockpile on credit and without competitive bids. The Israelis later resold these diamonds on the European market at a fat profit.

It could be argued that Israel has actually cost the world *hundreds of billions of dollars* because America's military support of the Zionists triggered the Arab oil embargo, which in turn triggered the great 1973 recession, quadrupled the cost of petroleum, played havoc with the American automobile industry and its vast network of independent supply companies, threw half a million American workers into the ranks of the unemployed and reduced the national gross product by \$35 to \$45 million (the last two items are taken from the *Wall Street Journal*, May 17, 1977). Without the outstretched hands of Israel, without the vast pressures of the Zionist-subservient media and the Zionist lobby, pressures which have turned a once great country into the slavish satellite of a tiny Near Eastern parasite state, there would have been no oil embargo and the widespread economic desolation that came in its wake.

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The Cultural Catacombs

Hamsun's 118th Birthday



Knut Hamsun

Knut Hamsun, who won the Nobel prize for literature in 1920, was born into a poor farming family in Lom, Norway, on August 4, 1859. He spent many years in the U. S. earning his keep as a streetcar conductor in Chicago and a migrant farm worker. Later he returned to Norway and wrote some of the greatest novels of modern times — *Hunger*, *Growth of the Soil* and *The Woman at the Well*. In 1945, at the age of eighty-six, he was arrested by the Norwegian authorities as a traitor for having taken the anti-Jewish side in World War II. For several years the most famous living Norwegian, the man who had contributed more to Norway's cultural renown than any other, with the exception of Ibsen, was shuttled back and forth from various prison hospitals and psychiatric jails. His stamina and his unquenchable lust for life and literature during this barbaric ordeal were a magnificent triumph of the human will. In 1948 Norway's Superior Court released him from captivity and allowed him to return to his farm near Grimstad, where he died in 1952.

Unlike Ezra Pound, the American poet who was also incarcerated in a madhouse for approximately the same "crimes," Hamsun never recanted. (Pound is supposed to have apologized to a degenerate hominid named Allen Ginsberg a few years before his death.) In fact, Hamsun wrote one of the most unforgettable and inspirational letters of all time to the state prosecutor who had been acting as Grand Inquisitor. Among other things, the gutsy

octogenarian wanted to know why he was being given psychological examinations by unqualified quacks when he himself knew much more about the subject, having created "hundreds of characters, created them body and soul, as human beings, in each of their spiritual states with all the required nuances, dreams and acts." Further on in his letter, Hamsun described how he had been "locked up month after month, held in slavery, put in solitary . . . tortured and submitted to indignities and humiliation." As for his enforced stay in a madhouse, he said, "I much preferred to be placed in leg irons in any ordinary prison to the torture of living with the more or less mentally deranged at psychiatric clinics." When a psychiatrist demanded that he explain his "two marriages," Hamsun flatly refused. He said he did not want to be mysterious. He simply wanted to avoid playing the "monstrous" psychiatric game. In retaliation the psychiatrist got the authorities to transport his aged second wife to an Oslo clinic for a forced psychiatric examination. Finally the medical verdict was brought in. Hamsun was not mentally ill, but his mental faculties were permanently weakened. Wrote Hamsun, "Alas! They had been permanently weakened, precisely because of the sojourn in the psychiatric clinic."

Here are his closing words of his statement in the Norwegian Supreme Court after three years of incarceration:

"I only wanted to say these few simple things. My intention is not to defend myself . . . If it seems so, it is only because of the substance of my statement, because I was obliged to mention a certain number of facts. If my intention was to defend myself, I would have referred to the witnesses. There are doubtless some I could have dismissed. And I did not wish to mention my documents: I have quite a few you know. These can be filed away. These can await a future day, a better time perhaps, and another tribunal than this one. There will be a tomorrow, without doubt, and I can wait. Time is on my side. Dead or alive, it doesn't matter . . . I can wait. It's one thing I can do well."

Racial Notes

An Asian Indian, who is an American citizen, has loudly deplored in a New York newspaper the attempts of an association of immigrants from India to get the federal government to change their classification as Caucasians. It has been an awfully long time since the Aryans swept down into the Indus and Ganges river valleys, so long that their descendants, even the hoity-toity

Brahmins, have almost all been engulfed in the dark Dravidian tide. Rajah-size sapphires these days are more common in India than sapphire-tinted eyes. Yet we must compliment the complaining Hindu for not denying his racial heritage, real or mythical, in order to qualify for an Affirmative Action sinecure.

Another gentleman from the Indian subcontinent is less deserving of compliments. He is Praful Patel, the Pakistani chairman of the Committee on United Kingdom Citizenship. When statistics were released in Britain suggesting that a colored baby boom was in the works, Mr. Patel claimed the figures should have been censored because, "they will probably help the racial cause. . . ." The numbers Mr. Patel wanted classified as top secret were those stating that one out of every fifteen births in Britain in 1975-76 were of Pakistani or New Commonwealth origin. The New Commonwealth, incidentally, is a euphemism which covers such nations as Uganda, Bangladesh, Nigeria and Nauru, the last-named being so small that only a professional geographer can locate it.

The hybrid offspring of G.I.'s who deserted their wives, mistresses or one-night stands in South Korea are not doing so well. There are about 3,000 of them, and the Koreans who boast of a 5,000-year history of racial purity do not have much affection for the "Twigs," as they call the mixed bloods. About the only successful Twigs are those who make it in sports or entertainment.

The 15,000 inhabitants of the Northern Marianas will soon become American citizens, but with an all-important proviso. Their constitution guarantees that all the land in the islands, except for military installations, will be owned by persons of Northern Mariana descent — which is a slight kick in the parchment for the Fourteenth Amendment. We are sure that Congress will work out this discrepancy to the satisfaction of everyone but the Majority members of this country, whose ancestors happened to write the amendment. In the old days the Constitution, in spite of its guarantees, protected the discriminatory ascendancy of the Majority. In these new-fangled days it is doing an equally effective job, with some all-important assists from the Supreme Court, in legalizing the minority ascendancy.

Three blacks from Nairobi, Kenya, who said they were Hebrews and wished to visit the holy places, landed April 28 at the Ben Gurion Airport in Israel. On April 28, after Israeli authorities had refused to let them leave the airport, they were put back on a plane for Nairobi.

Crap Detector

Two minority pedagogues, Neil Postman and Charles Weingartner, have written what can best be described as the worst book on education since John Dewey decided that the teaching of character had no place in American schools. Entitled *Teaching as a Subversive Activity*, the book leads us up into the wild blue educational yonder on a ladder with fifteen rungs, each of which represents a more or less crunching coup de grace to America's already death-rattling educational system:

1. Declare a five-year moratorium on the use of all textbooks.
2. Have English teachers teach Math, Math teachers teach English, Social Studies teachers teach Science, Science teachers teach Art, and so on.
3. Transfer all elementary-school teachers to high school and vice versa.
4. Require every teacher who thinks he knows his "subject" well to write a book on it.
5. Dissolve all "subjects," "courses," and especially "course requirements."
6. Limit each teacher to three declarative sentences per class, and fifteen interrogatives.
7. Prohibit teachers from asking questions they already know the answers to.
8. Declare a moratorium on all tests and grades.
9. Require all teachers to undergo some form of psychotherapy as part of their in-service training.
10. Classify teachers according to their ability and make the lists public.
11. Require all teachers to take a test prepared by students on what the students know.
12. Make every class an elective and withhold a teacher's monthly check if his students do not show any interest in going to next month's classes.
13. Require every teacher to take a one-year leave of absence every fourth year to work in some "field" other than education.
14. Require each teacher to provide some sort of evidence that he or she has had a loving relationship with at least one other human being.
15. Require that all the graffiti accumulated in the school toilets be reproduced on large paper and be hung in the school halls.

The authors are dead serious. They feel that, for one thing, their "reforms" will provide students with "a high degree of freedom from the intellectual and social constraints of one's tribe." No doubt, if their advice is followed, our children's ties to their tribe will be weakened. But isn't this very suggestion, if we may use a Skinnerism, reinforcing to Postman's and Weingartner's tribes?

The authors see a capitalistic plot at work in contemporary education. We hope we may be forgiven for seeing another kind of plot. The authors admit there is a crime problem, which "is advancing on many fronts, from delinquency among affluent adolescents to frauds perpetrated by some of our richest corporations." We hope we may

be forgiven for thinking that other categories of criminals have a larger role in the crime wave.

Aside from detribalization, the authors declare that the primary goal of education should be to insert a "built-in crap detector" in the minds of all young students. The authors might like to know that the needle of our own crap detector shot off the chart as we plowed through their book.

And oh yes, *Teaching as a Subversive Activity* is now a textbook in an education course at Harvard.

Polish Joker

American foreign policy was formulated by George Washington, perfected by James Monroe, imperialized by Theodore Roosevelt, perverted by Woodrow Wilson and Franklin Roosevelt, betrayed by Dwight Eisenhower and John Kennedy, prostituted by Henry Kissinger and junked by Andrew Young.

Not even the rankest New England abolitionist would have ever believed the day would come when a black racist would be the chief spokesman for American foreign policy in Africa and parts east, north, south and west. Accusing Russia, Britain, Sweden, but not Uganda, of racism, Young had good words to say for the "stability" imposed by marauding bands of mulatto Cuban gunmen who recently sprang the Soviet putsch in Angola and who have now been ranging as far north as Ethiopia.

Young, who even now has the full confidence of Jimmy the Tooth, is not quite as black as his international inanities would lead us to believe. He admits to some Indian genes and one of

his not-too-remote ancestors was a high yellow hustler from New Orleans who was kept by a Polish shipping magnate named Czarnowski.

Young has never revealed what kind of a Pole Czarnowski was. His wealth — and the blowhard character of his most notorious descendant — might point to other than a Slavic origin. At any rate, some of Young's cousins were so lacking in melanin they "passed" during the depression of the 1930s. Young refers to them as "the white branch of the family."

Like a glass that is half full or half empty of water, Young may be described as either half black or half white. But to the cat, the Cheshire cat, who crouches behind him and keeps cranking him up, he is an all-black walking and talking voting machine.

Psychobiography

There was a smidgeon of high drama in the second half of the first Nixon interview, when the ex-president, after a

hamhanded third degree by David Frost, spoke briefly from the heart regarding his fall from the empyrean, as precipitous as Lucifer's, but less distant. The three other interviews (all questions prepared under the supervision of C. Robert Zelnick) were as banal as the protagonist — a mixture of Checkers, blame shifting, mea culpas and tedious postmortems. As customary, Nixon managed to evoke a sneaking feeling of sympathy, not by calling attention to his virtues, if any, but by reminding us of his million-footed legion of enemies.

Never has there been such a pathological crew, as was made plain by the presence of Carl Bernstein and Dr. David Abrahamsen in an educational TV broadcast. Both of these individuals practically foamed at the mouth at the very mention of Nixon's name. Only Bob Woodward, the Majority member of the Woodward-Bernstein team, sounded sane. In fact, he seemed a little uneasy in such company, as if he was beginning to understand the racial nature of the carrion feast he had served up for the media scavengers.

Dr. Abrahamsen, whose English is not all that it might be, is a leading practitioner of the literary genre known as psychobiography, which was invented by Freud and improved upon by the half-Jewish Danish psychiatrist, Erik Erikson.

Dr. Abrahamsen found deep-seated aggression in the way the young Nixon smashed and mashed his potatoes, sexual desire in his yearning for his mother (guilt for which was manifested by his refusal to destroy the tapes) and latent homosexuality in Nixon's closeness to the bisexual Whittaker Chambers.

Psychobiography makes it possible to write an intimate personal biography of a living person without ever interviewing him. It also provides a pseudo-academic gloss to character assassination and to what used to be called criminal libel.

It is, in short, what happens to Western biography when it falls into the hands of those whose ancestral form of literary expression was confined to bazaar gossip.

Who's Right

Ilya Nikolaevich [Lenin] consolidated the Ulyanov qualities with those of a woman of German stock. Maria Alexandrovna Blank was the sister-in-law of a fellow professor and the daughter of Volga-German parents, who belonged to the Lutheran Church and had brought her up in the German tradition.

Edmund Wilson
To the Finland Station

But Lenin's grandmother had broken out of this community and married a well-to-do retired Jewish physician, Alexander Blank.

C. D. Darlington
The Evolution of Man and Society

Number 2ers and 3ers

Jimmy Carter has not yet put a Mafia don in charge of the Justice Department, but he has appointed a black as Secretary of the Army to serve under the Jewish Secretary of Defense, Harold Brown. In the early 1960s Clifford L. Alexander was a wheel in the scandal-scarred Harlem Youth Opportunities Program. As chairman of the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission (1968-72), the new Secretary of the Army racked up one of the most negative records of any agency head in Washington — and he did this despite fierce competition from other bureaucratic negativists.



Castillo and family.

Carter has assigned a Mexican-American to run the Immigration Service — comparable to making an arsonist the local fire chief. With the mestizo hordes wading across the Rio Grande in *Camp of the Saints* numbers, with perhaps one-tenth of the entire population of Mexico illegally in the U. S., we wonder exactly what Senor Leonel J. Castillo will do to protect the American citizenry from being overrun by his racial cohorts. To help him in his task, incidentally, he has a Filipino wife.

Carter's number two man in the Treasury Department, Deputy Secretary Kenneth Axelson, a former vice-president of J. C. Penney, is a Baptist, but the new Assistant Secretary of the Treasury is Roger Altman, a Lehman Brothers partner. Under Secretary for Monetary Affairs is Anthony Solomon.

Number two man at Commerce is Dr. Sidney Harman, Long Island Hi-Fi manufacturer, Eugene McCarthy booster and Jewish civil rights activist. To get a line on Dr. Sidney Harman's thinking, we have only to know he has a Ph.D. in social psychology. Frank Weil has been appointed Assistant Secretary of Commerce, perhaps for putting on high-level lunches for Carter during the primary.

At the Department of Justice, Drew Days III, the new Assistant Attorney General, in spite of his aristocratic moniker, is a former black bigshot on the NAACP's legal Defense Fund. Days will be in charge of civil rights enforcement, which is the same as saying he will be a field marshal in the minority war against the Majority.

A new employee at State is Leslie Gelb, former New York Times propagandist (his title was Diplomatic Correspondent) who now becomes Director of Politico-Military Affairs. Richard Holbrooke, who helped author *The Pentagon Papers*, has been appointed Assistant Secretary of State for East Asian and Pacific Affairs, which bodes well for the Communist bloodhounds of North Vietnam he favored so highly while serving as a foreign service officer in South Vietnam. Marshall Shulman is now *Special Counselor on Soviet and Israeli Affairs* to Secretary of State Vance.

Deputy Assistant to the President for Political Analysis is Mark Siegel, former executive director of the Democratic National Committee. Associate Director for International Affairs is Bruce Kirschenbaum, former Washington lobbyist for New York Mayor Abe Beame. Barry Jagoda, a CBS news producer, is Special Assistant to the President for Media and Public Affairs. David Aaron, Vice-President Mondale's former legislative assistant and minority watchdog, heads the staff of the National Security Council under Zbigniew Brzezinski. As the media has made more widely known, Robert Lipshutz, a B'nai B'rith and Atlanta real estate promoter, now serves as the President's personal counsel, taking over John Dean's old desk, and presides over the White House daily staff meetings. Stuart Eizenstat, a loyal supporter of Andrew Young and Atlanta Mayor Jackson, is chief presidential speech writer. Gerald Rafshoon, the Atlanta huckster who put Carter across in the presidential primaries, has now opened an ad agency in Washington, which can be expected to receive many lucrative government contracts.

Nuclear Piracy

For years Western leaders have been warning us about the danger of terrorist groups stealing large quantities of the stuff that atomic bombs are made of. Now it turns out that the same leaders have been sitting on just such a story for almost a decade. The first nuclear heist has already taken place, and everybody knew about it but the people.

In September 1968 in Rotterdam, Holland, a certain Burhan M. Yarisal, an

alleged Turk living in Italy, bought from the Biscayne Traders Shipping Corp. of Monrovia, Liberia, the 2,150-ton vessel *Scheersberg* for 1.15 million marks. Thereupon a new captain, a Britisher named Barrow, came aboard and set sail for Antwerp, where 200 metric tons of uranium oxide were loaded aboard in 560 containers — enough uranium to make thirty atom bombs of the Hiroshima variety. Since the cargo was originally destined for Morocco, which does not belong to the European Common Market, special permission had to be secured from Euratom, the European Atomic Energy Commission. When Euratom disapproved, it was arranged for a firm in Milan, Italy, to be the consignee.

On November 17 the *Scheersberg*, rebaptized the *Scheersberg A*, left Antwerp for Genoa, Italy, where it never arrived. Somewhere in the blue Mediterranean Captain Barrow received a radio communication ordering him to change course. On December 2, the *Scheersberg A*, after having been sighted in both the Black Sea and the Atlantic, dropped anchor in the Turkish port of Iskenderun. The ship was now riding higher in the water because the uranium was no longer in the hold.

Euratom officials later asked the Milan company if it had received the uranium and received a negative answer. An alarm was then issued. The secret services of Belgium and Italy went to work. But when West Germany's foreign news service BND heard the information, it kept mum.

After the *Scheersberg A* reached Iskenderun its owner sold it to a Greek company which changed the ship's name to *Haroula*, and conveniently went out of business. Then the new owner sold the ship to a firm in Cyprus which quickly renamed it the *Kerkyra*. When Euratom authorities finally caught up with the freighter, the log book pages for the dates the ship was carrying the uranium were missing. In the engineer's logbook the relevant pages were so smeared with oil they were illegible.

Five years after the disappearance of the uranium an Israeli agent arrested in Norway for the murder of an Arab waiter confessed he had been a member of the Israeli boarding party which had seized the *Scheersberg A* and taken the ship and her cargo to Israel. The Norwegian authorities did not make this news public. The affair then sank out of sight for another four years until the media uncloseted the story just before the opening of last spring's London summit conference. Some said the White House leaked it in order to put some muscle in President Carter's demand for stricter international control of nuclear materials.

As customary in the rare cases when an unfavorable story about Israel surfaces, there was no week-long wringing of editorial hands, little press or TV follow-up, no searching interviews with sundry pundits. History's first act of atomic piracy, having been kept secret for nine years, didn't seem to be newsworthy to the media, which would have talked about nothing else for weeks if the pirates had been South Africans, Arabs or Chileans.

There is still a lot more to this story than has met the public eye. What happened to the crew and the captain? Were they simply liquidated and thrown overboard? *Time* magazine, in a belated report, said a Spanish crew was replaced by an Israeli crew at Antwerp, contradicting the more detailed report in a German paper which said the original crew was German. *Time* also wrote that the whole affair was a deal between West Germany and Israel to permit the latter to acquire uranium secretly so as not to stir up Russia into giving nuclear weapons to the Arabs.

If the *Time* story is only half-true, then the affair is far more serious than piracy. If West Germany in 1968, when the Christian Democratic party was in power, made a secret deal involving the shipment of uranium, we may be certain that approval had to be obtained from the U.S. At that time West Germany would not have touched a nuclear transaction of any kind with a 10,000-foot pole without a clear go-ahead signal from Washington.

If it was piracy, the U.S. deliberately helped to keep the crime secret for nine years, all the while emitting pious announcements about the danger of the theft of nuclear material by terrorists. But if it was a secret arrangement, as *Time* claims, then the U.S. knowingly participated in the illegal delivery of nuclear materials to a foreign nation, thereby not only breaking domestic and European laws and contravening its own announced policy of opposition to nuclear proliferation, but directly endangering the lives of tens of millions of Near Easterners in the next edition of the Arab-Israeli war. Even more monstrous is the fact that the shipment of nuclear materials to a combatant in an area as unstable as the Near East greatly increases the chance of a nuclear confrontation between Russia and the U.S.

King of the Gays

The gay life is the good life for Goodstein. David Goodstein of San Francisco is 45, worth about \$23 million according to the press, which means he probably has only one or two million, keeps five horses, had lunch recently

with Jimmy the Tooth and owns the *Advocate*, the *Reader's Digest* of American homos. Among other things the May 1977 issue carried a confession by Charles Reich, author of *The Greening of America*, that he, too, was of a faggish disposition.



Fruity Goodstein

David takes pride in being one of the lisping leaders of the gay liberation movement, which is now trying to force homosexual teachers into classrooms filled with pre-teen Majority boys. Born to riches in Denver, he went to work in New York as a stock broker and rigged up his own mutual fund. When he arrived in San Francisco, he claimed he was a victim of double discrimination — for being a Jew and for being a fairy.

David is now deep into Bay Area politics. He believes that Anita Bryant will be stopped, "if not in Dade County, then higher up," and was *bouleversé* by Anita's scorching victory in Miami. He compares the uncloseting of the gays to the Winning of the West and is bullish (not the right word, but neither is cowish or steerish) about the future — unlike his friend Elaine Nobel, the lesbian Massachusetts state legislator who fears a return of heterosexual McCarthyism.

David's heroes are Ayn Rand, Andrew Carnegie, Marlborough, Machiavelli, Churchill and Roosevelt. As for his collective prejudices, he thinks "gays, blacks and Jews are the most interesting people in the world."

Lying About Lies

John Toland's 1,102-page tome on Hitler tried to show that Der Fuehrer was a human being, not the venom-spewing

lunatic who has stalked Nixon-like through the mountainish garbage heap of anti-Nazi propaganda published since 1933. David Irving's 926-page tome *Hitler's War* goes one step further by claiming Hitler had little to do with the extermination of European Jews, having never been informed about what was taking place in concentration camps until the war had reached its final days. Perhaps in another hundred years some "respectable" author in a work published by some "respectable" publisher may even dare to expose the death camp horror tales themselves to the light of truth.

Not being interested in devil worship, we have not been too deeply stirred by the multitude of Hitler studies, even those which attempt to shorten his horns and tail. We did, however, find something of importance in the introduction to Irving's book. The author, the son of a commander in Britain's royal navy, states flatly that many of the "diaries" of Nazi bigwigs and Hitler associates published after the war have been forgeries, specifically the diaries of Eva Braun, Admiral Canaris and Felix Kersten (Himmler's masseur), and various additions to the diaries of Goebbels and Count Ciano. Other memoirs, such as those of Karl Koller, Luftwaffe chief of staff, and Helmut Greiner, the chief Wehrmacht diarist, were partly rewritten after the fact to eliminate passages favorable to Hitler. Irving also warns against placing too much reliance on the anti-Hitler "classics" of Konrad Heiden, Hermann Rauschning, Hans Gisevius, Erich Kordt and Fritz Weidman.

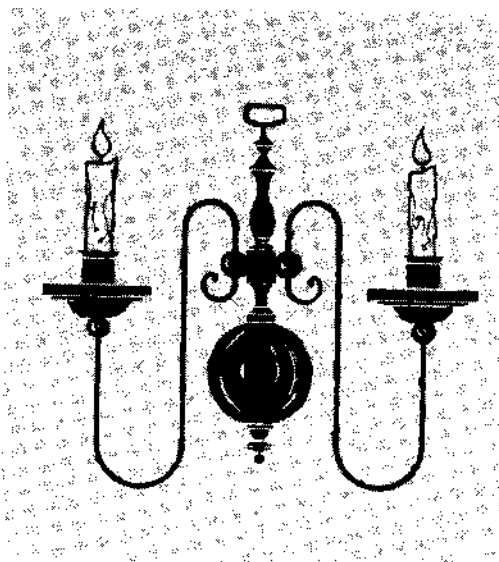
As a glaring example of what has happened to Western historiography, Irving cites the case of the German edition of his own book. He wrote in one place that Hitler told Himmler on November 30, 1941, that there was to be no liquidation of the Jews. Without informing Irving, his German publisher changed the sentence to read that Hitler told Himmler on November 30, 1941, not to use the word "liquidate" publicly in connection with the extermination program. The publisher excused his act by saying that the original statement was "an affront to established historical opinion."

With this kind of fact-twisting still going on more than thirty years after Hitler's demise, we have the right to question whether we should believe anything written about the National Socialist regime. No wonder no one takes the trouble to rebut Arthur Butz's *Hoax of the Twentieth Century*. If Butz's version of the six million story is a barefaced lie, as the liberal-minority establishment universally agrees, how can it be nailed down? Lying about lies is hardly a method to arrive at the truth.



THE GAME and THE CANDLE

A dramatized rendering of the
secret history of the United
States (1912-1960)



The Action So Far: The Old Man, a Midwestern oil magnate, elects a president in 1912 who promises him a Federal Banking System, nationwide prohibition and control of the State Department. Later, an English Lord offers the Old Man a fifty percent interest in Middle Eastern oil if he will put the U. S. into World War I on the side of Britain, which he obligingly does. Twenty years later the Old Man's oil empire, now in the hands of his descendants, is feuding with Huey Long. Negotiations are opened with Harry, a White House aide, and Dex, a Stalinist, to get rid of the Senator. A few years later the Communists' nominee for Army Chief of Staff is opposed by Harry, who is warned by the Publisher that the only way to start World War II, which they both want, is to persuade Russia to abandon Spain to Franco. The Kremlin reluctantly agrees to go along, providing General Marshall is appointed Chief of Staff. Later Harry is appalled by the Russian-German Non-Aggression Pact and is even more appalled when the Publisher explains that Henry Wallace should be Democratic vice-presidential candidate and Wendell Willkie Republican presidential nominee in 1940. By the end of the following year, the unholy team of FDR, Stalin, Litvinov, Comintern Spy Sorge and the U. S. Chief of Staff managed to get the U.S. into war by provoking the Pearl Harbor attack. A few years later, with victory in World War II in sight, Dex and his clique work to give Europe to the Russians and China to the Chinese Communists, while Harry, the muddle-headed socialist, puts up a confused and disoriented resistance, thereby incurring the wrath of the moribund Roosevelt. With Truman in the White House, American Communists start playing world politics with the A-bomb, and the Chief of Staff strikes a bloody bargain with the new Soviet Ambassador. Soon potential Soviet enemies are eliminated in a purge that includes Harry Hopkins.

PART THREE, ACT I

Scene 3: The same room in the Soviet Embassy in which years ago Troyanovsky, Oumansky and Stepanov discussed what to do about Soviet troops in Spain. Stepanov and Sarah are present. It is summer, 1948.

SARAH. Why do you make me come here? It's most unwise.

STEPANOV. Perhaps, Comrade, you are competent to instruct me in the management of my responsibilities?

SARAH. I don't mean it that way. It's just that . . . I'm afraid I may be seen.

S. By the anti-Semitic and fascist spotters of the FBI?

SARAH. If I were they, I would watch who went in and out of the Soviet Embassy.

S. I assure you there are no spotters. It was a contribution made to our comfort. It was argued to the Administration how could the Soviet Government feel free of the threat of the atomic bomb while the U. S. has a great bomber force and the Soviet Embassy is under a police watch? It didn't do much for the mutual trust which alone could be the foundation of future peace. So the watch was taken off the Embassy. Now all we must do is get rid of the bombers. (a pause) Are you married?

SARAH. (a little surprised) No. Why do you ask that?

S. It is my business to know those things.

SARAH. I would have thought it your business to have found that out about me some time ago.

S. You are the fresh one, yes? You are very sure of how I should run my business.

SARAH. I don't think your question about my marital status had anything to do with your business.

S. Ah, still the one competent to judge. You think perhaps it was a sex question? That I have an interest in you for such a purpose?

SARAH. It's an idea that sometimes occurs to me.

S. Actually you are not too bad-looking — for a Jewess.

SARAH. Does that bother you?

S. Not at all. I make it the custom for the Party in New York to send me down an eager young Jewess perhaps once a month. They are so unattractive — but so earnest.

SARAH. Why not get the few attractive ones?

S. If I had a reason for liking them, then trouble would perhaps begin. They think they are Communists and Jewesses, but underneath they are always Americans. They want to get married, all of them.

SARAH. You believe only American girls want to get married?

S. Absolutely. Everywhere else the men want to get married because a wife is worth money or work or something equally valuable. It is only here that it is necessary to marry for sex, and it is only here that a woman is worthless, in practical matters. So naturally here it is only the women who want to marry. That is why I have to be most careful.

SARAH. Tell me, you seem so conscious of Jews. Do you dislike them?

S. Of course. All Russians dislike Jews, just as they dislike Europeans and Americans.

SARAH. But anti-Semitism is illegal in Russia.

S. Do you know why? (after she shakes her head) Because the Soviet constitution is written to be read in London, Paris and Washington, not to be enforced in Moscow.

SARAH. So there is anti-Semitism in Russia?

S. What else would you expect? In Russia the Jew is a second-class citizen. He has to be because only a Communist is the first-class citizen and a man cannot be a Communist and a Jew.

SARAH. Not religious Jews, perhaps.

S. If a man is not a religious Jew, is he a Jew?

SARAH. Yes and no. You'd first have to define what a Jew is.

S. You know what a Jew is. Do you yourself believe in Yahweh, God of Israel?

SARAH. Of course not. But my father and mother did.

S. And you are a member of the Communist Party, U.S.A., in good standing?

SAR. Yes.
S. But you never question in your own mind that you are a Jewess?

SAR. No.
S. Then why should you ask me why I question it?

SAR. I don't.
S. Ah, but you do. You want me, as a representative of the Soviet Government, to say that you are not a member of a group separate and distinct from all other Soviet citizens, when you feel yourself that you are the member of such a group. That, of course, the Soviet Government will not do. There is only one loyalty under the Soviet Government. Only one.

SAR. To the aims and objectives of the Soviet Government.

S. Not to the aims and objectives of the Soviet Government. To the Soviet Government and to the men who speak with its authority and give orders that are to be obeyed instantly and unquestionedly. It is not for you to judge the aims and objectives and decide this or that demand of the Soviet Government is not to be obeyed because it is supposedly false to its aims and objectives. If that were Soviet loyalty there would be no Soviet Union. There would be forty little states governed by Harry Hopkins.

SAR. But there are Jews high in the Soviet Government.

S. There have been Jews high in the Soviet Government.

SAR. What I think you're saying is that a Jew can be loyal to the proclaimed aims and objectives of the Soviet Government, but that isn't enough. You require a kind of blind unquestioning loyalty to the men in command of that government and that's something the Jews can't give or anyway won't go for. Is that what you mean?

S. That is not a bad way to put it.

SAR. I think it's rather a credit to the Jews.

S. I do not doubt that, my dear. However, it is not credit in heaven, but success on earth that is pursued by the Soviet Government. So you see there is an inevitable rift.

SAR. If you feel that way about the Jews, why do you cultivate them so avidly in this country?

S. You are certainly not silly enough to have to ask that question?

SAR. You know, you depress me.

S. You do not need to be depressed. What you need is to see and understand what is what.

SAR. And attach my unbreakable loyalty to the men who constitute the chain of Soviet command.

S. Precisely.

SAR. In that way I can at least cease to be a Jew?

S. Precisely.

SAR. Can these orders or pieces of advice also be taken as a proposition that I become your mistress?

S. Do not hurry things so fast. First you must become loyal and obedient enough to kill Dex.

SAR. Come on, now. You're going too far. First Hopkins, now Dex. (She sees he is serious.) Why Dex? What's he done that needs such . . . such a final solution.

S. It is not what he has done, my dear. He has done nothing but perform admirable services for the Soviet Government for many years.

SAR. Then what is the trouble?

S. It is the damn committees of Congress. It is a Republican Congress and we do not have yet so many good friends in powerful positions in that party.

SAR. Get to the point.

S. We have friends, powerful friends in the Republican party, but not yet as powerful as we would like.

SAR. So?

S. So we cannot stop their investigations. It was planned to use the funny provision of their Constitution that our friends said they could get their friends on the Court to do something with. I do not understand the pretty little technicalities of the American law. It would have been all right, our friends said, until this stupid little braggart Hiss talked us all into a jam. Dex feels he must not take the escape of refusing to answer questions, which will be the same as confessing that for fifteen years the real Secretary of the Treasury has been a Soviet agent.

SAR. They'll never prove it.

S. They cannot, perhaps, perfectly prove it, but they can open up many lines of questions that could be worse, much worse.

SAR. Worse?

S. You have known Dex a long time? Then you know that from the beginning he was very involved in many things that would be impossible to deny, things that must tie into the late Harry Hopkins, whose papers are not yet safely edited.

SAR. You know what you are really worried about. Dex is the man who got Marshall to write that letter as the price of getting his first star. And Marshall is now the Secretary of State and the President eats out of his hand and so he's a thousand times more valuable to you than poor little Dex. So to play safe you're going to kill Dex.

S. How did you know about Dex and the Marshall letter? Did Dex tell you?

SAR. No, not exactly.

S. Not exactly or yes exactly?

SAR. I put two and two together from a few subtle hints.

S. He was forbidden ever to say anything at all about the Marshall letter.

SAR. Obviously.

S. Obviously or not, he let you understand what had happened when he was under strict orders not to.

SAR. We've been pretty close. I'm his physician.

S. No exception was made in his orders

to allow him to tell his physician. (Sarah wearily agrees.) Another such leak from Dex, one thoughtless answer, one quick burst of temper, and there might be terrible disclosures. And Dex does not talk wisely — ever. You know that.

SAR. Did Marshall ask you to kill him?

S. My dear Sarah, what a dreadful question! Would you think the great Secretary of State, the man on whose shoulders rests the hope of the peace and democratic future of the world would try to promote a private murder?

SAR. I wouldn't have volunteered the idea. But since you ask me, yes.

S. (sternly) It is not a private murder, not at all. It is the death of a soldier unavoidably sent into a fatal action because of overriding strategic needs elsewhere.

SAR. The military simile is quite appropriate coming, as I judge it does, from the former instructor to the Illinois National Guard.

S. Do not be so bitter, Sarah. Do not think you can provoke me into confirming your guess that Marshall argued that Dex must die. There has been no need of any argument from Marshall. On a choice between the two you, yourself, would not hesitate to say which is more valuable to the Soviet Government.

SAR. I admit that. But, Boris, has it really, really come to a choice?

S. As an officer of the Red Army I assure you on my honor that prolonging detailed testimony forced from Dex cannot help but endanger Marshall.

SAR. Let him refuse to testify.

S. His pride seems to be aroused. He will not obey the orders to refuse to testify.

SAR. (after a pause) Very well, where do I fit in?

S. It must, of course, be a natural death. We cannot have questions. As for the time, I do not know the schedules of the hearings. Our friends think Dex will be called no sooner than three or four weeks.

SAR. Dex will probably come to see me in a week or so. He always does, for a touch of flu, or cold or a headache. I could tell him his heart is beginning to show signs of severe strain and give him pills. One of the pills could contain a poison, a nerve poison that will actually cause death by heart failure. Dex will tell his friends that he has developed a bad heart and has to take things a little easy. So if he has heart failure everyone will expect it.

S. Autopsy?

SAR. The symptoms will be those usually associated with death from heart failure. But even if there is an autopsy, nothing can be proved. The poison will be in the middle of one of his regular pills, with a coating that will only release the poison some hours after he takes the pill. Even if it is found by clinical tests it proves nothing. It can't be traced to his

The Game and The Candle

pills because all his other pills will be perfectly proper heart stimulants.

S. I wonder when he will take the poison pill.

SAR. That is the one uncertainty. It will be pure chance when he takes that one out of the box. But I'll only give him enough pills to last two weeks.

S. It all sounds very workmanlike. Is it from one of the NKVD bulletins?

Sarah nods her head with a touch of bitterness and a touch of despair.

Scene 4: The information booth in the Grand Central Station in New York a few days later. Dex enters carrying a suitcase. Suddenly he staggers and leans against the counter for support.

STRANGER. (going to him) Mister, are you sick?

DEX. I'll be all right in a minute. My

heart's been acting up. Let me get my breath. (He leans on the counter and begins to mumble.) If I could catch a little sleep, I'd feel better. (in a clear voice, standing up) Hear, oh Israel! Adonai. (He falls on the stone floor, dead.)

(To be continued)

Ideology *Continued From Page 5*

Marriage cemented Marx's ostensible and symbolic allegiance to the German Majority. Never seen in the company of Jews outside his own family, Marx had married a Gentile with all the social intimacy and fusion that marriage entails. At this point the reader might ask, with reason, whether Marx was still a Jew at all. His father was Lutheran and, although with black curly hair and dark eyes Karl looked Jewish, he displayed no overt allegiance to his racial comrades. But all at once, on the occasion of the publication of a series of articles on the Jewish question by Bruno Bauer, his friend and colleague, there arose in Marx's heart a vague irritability and disquiet, a certain morbid interest that was to be the motive of his first serious venture into literary polemics.

Semitic Anti-Semite?

The dialogue between Marx and Bauer was described at length in *Instauration* (November 1976), where it was shown that Marx remained unwilling or unable to say anything on the issue of his own minority group, limiting himself to a distinction between the religious and racial sides of Jewry. The main point here is that Bruno Bauer was getting to be a high hurdle in Marx's race to become an influential intellectual. The Young Hegelians (as the group called itself) were in the best position in Germany to promote radical ideas. But along with their attack on government and religion, they saw nothing wrong in attacking Jews as well. Marx was welcomed by the group only so long as he did not make his own Jewishness an issue. It was precisely Bauer, Marx's old intellectual sidekick, who was both leader of the Young Hegelians and their most anti-Semitic member. Marx could perhaps afford to chide individual Young Hegelians, but he could not permit himself to turn the liberal and radical movements as a whole into a racial confrontation.

Meanwhile, someone even closer to Marx than the Young Hegelians was venting anti-Semitic remarks. That was Friedrich Engels. Realizing that Engels was indispensable to him, Marx himself, while doubtlessly squirming, even joined the anti-Semitic chorus when he complained in print about Lassalle's

Jewish looks and when he wrote his essay on the Jewish question.

Contemporary scholars and journalists are fond of raising the question of Marx's anti-Semitism, thereby trying to prove that he was a paragon of objectivity and saw things in an Olympian view that transcended all racial self-serving. Marx may actually have intended something of the sort. But in reality he had to make the choice whether he was to become, in the eyes of the intellectual public, a commentator and critic of institutions or, on the other hand, just another Jew protesting his lot. Then, as now, this latter type existed in abundance. Marx's father, a "Christian" with a proper image in high legal and governmental circles, had instilled in Karl the idea that the proper strategy was an indirect one.

Marx went to the Young Hegelians and even to Engels only when he wanted something. To whom did he go for friendship? The answer to this question gives us a clue regarding his Jewishness. Recognizing their obvious political ineffectiveness, he nevertheless turned for comradeship to such fellow racists as Heinrich Heine and Moses Hess. Heine he admired most of all living writers. With Hess he conspired to keep control of the *Rheinische Zeitung*, a liberal newspaper. For these two gentlemen he exuded a warmth bordering on passion.

Proletarian Ploy

Considering what has been said so far, what truth is there in this interesting assertion of J. Hampden Jackson, a Marxist scholar?

[M]arx wrote of the proletariat and the Jews in identical terms. Both the proletarian and the Jew owed his position to the role that had been assigned to him by capitalistic society.

Superficially, at least, Jackson blundered. Nowhere in Marx's essay on the Jewish question, to which he is referring, does the word — or the concept — "proletarian" appear. It was Engels who only later introduced Marx to the notion of the proletariat, both in theory and by taking him on a tour of the slums of Manchester, the likes of which Marx had never seen. Although this scholarly lapse would seem a glaring error on the part of Jackson, who professes to be an expert on Marx, there

is a deeper truth behind it. The important thing is that Marx was thinking about Jews and Jewishness before he bothered himself about the proletariat. Contrary to Jackson, the Jew depicted by Marx first appears as an ultrabourgeois preoccupied with money — although Marx is quick to point out that this is also a Christian vice. Consequently, the Communist Founding Father never explicitly attaches Jewishness to a specific racial or ethnic quality but accounts for it entirely in economic and formal terms. This was one of Marx's earliest and most formative doctrines. Either as bourgeois or proletarian, however, the occult apparition of the Jew appears, symbolically, beneath the opaque surface of Marxist ideology.

In answer to Bauer, Marx had castigated what he called the Jewish spirit of capitalist society, all the while exonerating racial Jews by blaming this spirit, in fact, on Christians. In *Das Kapital*, written much later, Marx speaks of Jews in somewhat different terms as a pariah people, marginal to established society and surviving only in its sutures and interstices. Regarding the proletariat, Marx said it had no roots in, or patriotic commitment to, the lands or institutions in which it resides. This is the premise from which Marx drew the false conclusion that later proved disastrous to Communist hopes of world conquest. If the proletariat is without nationality, it must, thought Marx, be international. Yet when the crunch came in two world wars, workers were as nationalist as any other group.

Whether or not Marx had intended to do so, he produced, in the image of the proletariat, a mythical or symbolic depiction of his own nationality, world Jewry. That there were and still are poor people is certainly true. But Marx projected or read into them a certain Jewish character which even the poorest of them, insofar as they had any self-respect left, would shun, if only because in Marx's day Jews were regarded as scarcely human. Consequently, it can only be concluded that in its essential points the so-called proletariat, like Freud's Superego Yahweh, is Marx's attempt to slip his tribal gods "in the back door" of Western thought. The proletariat was purely and simply the prime symbol of a covert ideology on behalf of his own race.

Convention *Continued From Page 6*

Although some opponents of the Convention disagree, any proceedings under the Convention would seem to make it subject to the First Amendment protections of the Constitution. This factor would prevent the Convention's use as an American version of the British and Canadian race relations laws. Of course, this would only apply where the acts complained of occurred in the U.S. Congress would also have to pass a new extradition treaty before any American citizens could be extradited to foreign countries.

In sum, while the Genocide Convention could at some point in the future serve as a weapon of anti-American elements, its adoption would not present any immediate threat to the Majority.

QUESTION: Is the *Beauharnais* case still good law?

ANSWER: No.

DISCUSSION: In *Beauharnais v. People of the State of Illinois*, 343 U.S. 250, 72 S.Ct. 725 (1952) (5-4 decision) the U.S. Supreme Court upheld an Illinois criminal statute which made it unlawful for any person to manufacture, sell, publish, exhibit, etc. in any public place anything which portrays depravity, criminality, unchastity, or lack of virtue of a class of citizens, of any race, color, creed or religion, which said publication or exhibition exposes to citizens of any race, color, creed or religion, to contempt, derision, or obloquy or which is productive of

breach of the peace or riots. The court rejected the freedom of speech defense of the defendant, leader of a rightwing group called the White Circle League, holding that criminal libel had long been punishable and was not protected by the First Amendment. Under the common law rule applicable in Illinois, a defendant charged with criminal libel must show the truth of the statements plus a good motive for publication. The Court stated that the defendant had failed to satisfy this test, which it upheld as constitutional.

While the *Beauharnais* case has never been expressly overruled by the Supreme Court, there are so many inconsistent later cases that it can safely be said that it is no longer the law. While it is still probably true, as an abstract proposition, that several limited classes of speech can constitutionally be prohibited, such as obscene, libelous, and "fighting" words which tend to incite breach of the peace, all of these classes of speech have been so restricted in recent years by Supreme Court decisions that a defendant would have to try very hard to find words and circumstances sufficient to fall outside the constitutional protections of the First Amendment (made applicable to the states by the Fourteenth Amendment).

The libel and slander exception to the First Amendment has been almost destroyed by the line of cases beginning with *New York Times Co. v. Sullivan*, 376 U.S. 254, 84 S.Ct. 710 (1964). Such cases weren't dreamed of at the time of *Beauharnais* (although the four dissenters anticipated it). The decision in

Tollett v. United States, 45 F.2d 1087 (8th Cir. 1973), correctly states the modern law and illustrates the unenforceability of criminal libel statutes which are still on the books in most states.

The "fighting" words exception to the free speech guarantees has also been drastically limited by Warren court decisions such as *Edwards v. South Carolina* (1963). *Brandenburg v. Ohio*, 395 U.S. 444, 89 S.Ct. 1827 (1969) illustrates the unconstitutionality of the numerous statutes that attempt to proscribe advocacy of violence. This was a prosecution under the Ohio criminal syndicalism act. The defendant was the leader of a Ku Klux Klan group who was convicted in state court for "advocating the duty, necessity, or propriety of crime, sabotage, violence, or unlawful methods of terrorism as a means of accomplishing industrial or political reform" This conviction was reversed by the Supreme Court which while giving lip service to earlier decisions, fashioned a strict test that must be satisfied before a person can be convicted under such a statute. The court states the:

. . . the Constitutional guarantees of free speech and free press do not permit a State to forbid or proscribe advocacy of the use of force or law violation except where such advocacy is directed to inciting or producing imminent lawless action and is likely to incite or produce such action.

A comparison of the *Beauharnais* and *Brandenburg* cases strikingly illustrates the change in the law.

Cole *Continued From Page 7*

Many of Porter's songs became hits and Wilder can only explain the mass appeal of their lyrics by theorizing that the proles and provincials enjoyed the vicarious taste of the sophisticated high life they found in the lines. There seems a likelier sociological explanation for the fact that Porter's lines have given pleasure to generations of listeners. Most of them have been Majority members who have not been infected with liberal-minority class hatreds and have thus been able to respect and appreciate the work of an artist who knows who he is and feels no compulsion to conceal or deny his artistic heritage.

Also, to do a little more theorizing of our own, such listeners have probably been responsive to the basically Northern European temper of Porter's lines, evidenced by their singular mix of blunt honesty with innate emotional reserve and dry humor. This mix is pervasive in Porter's lyrics. Memorable examples — the titles make the point — are the lovers' farewells *Just One of Those Things* (1935) and *Get Out of Town* (1938), and the lovers' declarations *You're the Top* and *I Get a Kick Out of You* (both from 1934).

It should be remembered that these songs were written at a time when the prototypical song lyrics of the minority preserves on Lower Broadway were false, saccharine, and humorless protestations

of undying love. On occasion Porter, a professional meeting the requirements of stage or film, wrote such lines himself. But his most characteristic approach was a realism tempered by restraint, a potent and impressive blend in the musical context of the times.

About all that watchdog Wilder can find in the work of Porter the lyricist is class snobbery. And worse, the critic's ethnic sonar detects in one case the ominous note of that bias so endemic to Porter and his kind: "The melody" of the kept-woman song *My Heart Belongs to Daddy* (1938) "disturbs me in its implication, rather rudely expressed in the broadly burlesqued cantillation of the middle section, that 'Daddy' is Jewish. I find the inside humor in this song in poor taste."

By such logic it is poor taste to depict anyone other than a Majority member in an unfavorable light. But Wilder is not to be deterred by logic, for his intent is clearly to make the charge of anti-Semitism serve as a clincher in his indictment of Porter as a gifted but corrupt and unregenerate crypto-fascist.

(It is a mildly interesting question whether Wilder was aided in his inference concerning *Daddy* by the Semitic supercharge of bandleader Artie Shaw's (c. 1948) recording of the song. Shaw, in his verbose 1952 book, *The Trouble with Cinderella*, confesses his

youthful shame at being Jewish and having the identifiably Russian-Jewish name of Arthur Arshawsky. But his ethnicity is fully and aggressively displayed in his *Daddy*, which features wailing-wall figures, crying fiddles, and quotations from Arshawsky-Shaw's own exercise in lamentation *Nightmare*.)

Whatever Porter had in mind with *Daddy's* melody, he had to be keenly aware of being a Majority artist in a field dominated by Jewish money, Jewish talent, and Jewish temperament. Brendan Gill in his book *Cole* attributes Porter's "refusal to defend his own work in the rough-and-tumble" and the "odious close give-and-take" of preparing a Broadway show to Porter's "deep-seated . . . lack of confidence in himself." A profounder explanation probably lies in racial psychology. Porter, drawn by the challenges, ventured deep into the jungles of Broadway and Hollywood, but was unwilling to immerse himself to the point of going native.

Working in the Hollywood studios, Porter was fascinated by the Cohns, Warners, and Mayers, the minority "ignoramus and ex-fur salesman who had swarmed up out of the gutter" (Gill) to become the czar of all the rushes. He took a naturalist's delight in the tears shed by the primitive Louis B. Mayer at first hearing his song *In*

Continued On Next Page

Cole

the *Still of the Night*. When Mayer rejected one version of *Rosalie* as being "too highbrow," Porter did not quarrel or plead with him, but wrote another version "in hate," attempting to write the worst song he could. Mayer was pleased with the shoddy result. Ironically for Porter, the song later became a hit, but he still hated it and so informed the Jewish songwriter Irving Berlin. "Listen, kid," said the pragmatic Berlin, "take my advice, never hate a song that has sold a

half million copies."

In the autumn of 1937 Porter had both legs crushed in a fall from a horse. For the rest of his life, despite some 35 operations, he suffered constant and excruciating pain. By all accounts, he underwent his ordeal with an admirable stoicism. And he continued to write fine music, notably his elegant, witty score for an updated *Taming of the Shrew*, the 1948 musical *Kiss Me, Kate*.

He gave us many superb and

wonderfully durable songs, and he did so without ever betraying himself or his audience. Today, the Majority songwriter who would be a loyalist faces a much rockier road. The tightening liberal-minority grip on American popular culture is now felt even in the onetime bastion of Majority music, Nashville. More and more, the Majority artist who would be heard must make a fulsome obeisance to the doctrine enforced by that grip.

Autonomy *Continued From Page 8*

In Spain the Catalans and the Basques were opposed to the Nationalists during the Civil War, and the Basques have been a constant nuisance ever since.

Being in favor of Catalan and Basque particularism is not anti-Castilian. Catalonia has produced little of cultural value since its great efflorescence during the Middle Ages, and the Basque language, ancient and interesting though it is, was not even written down till the fifteenth century. The Castilians, on the other hand, have produced nearly all the leaders and writers who have made Spain great. Is it not better to allow the Basques and Catalans, as also perhaps the Galicians, and even the Aragonese and Andalusians, a measure of local autonomy, on the understanding that minority members who cause trouble may be deported to their regions of origin?

The same principle should apply throughout Europe. Minority criminals, especially unassimilable ones like Sicilians and Calabrians, should be sent home, and all rights should be reciprocal. This would protect majority members living in minority areas. Gone are the days when we should put up with rights which go all one way.

We should also strive for more cultural and local autonomy in the nation states proper. Germany has not been weakened by the *Länder* system. On the contrary, a politician like Franz Josef Strauss has made a strong power base for himself in his native Bavaria, whereas he might have been swamped in a more unified country. English regions like Northumbria, Mercia, and Wessex should also be granted local government, as should the great provinces of France-Burgundy, Lorraine and Normandy.

The principle of local autonomy would also apply to nations of the second rank. A state like Scotland should permit separate representation for the Norse Orkneys and Shetlands, the Celtic Highlands and Islands, and the Anglic Southern Uplands. In Ireland the Northern Protestants would certainly remain separate. Why should the English

put up with the Scots and Welsh in Britain if the Catholic Irish will not put up with a million Protestant Ulstermen? Also, Leinster, Munster, Connaught, and the rump of Ulster would have local autonomy. I assume that the Protestants would realize that it is better to amputate Catholic areas which are near the border, like South Down, parts of Armagh and Fermanagh, and above all Londonderry west of the Foyle, where an overwhelmingly Catholic population has been rotted by up to three generations on the dole.

In Norway, the endemic feud between the speakers of Nynorsk and Ryksmål should be settled by giving cultural separateness to the Oslo region, and both Skåne in Sweden and the Åland Islands off the coast of Finland would be happier with more autonomy. In regard to Russia, Solzhenitsyn seems to be arguing for a similar system, with the Great Russians loosely federated with the Ukrainians and Balts.

For every minority member who contributes to the life of a nation state in the days of its glory, there are two who are ready to tear it to pieces when it faces adversity. On the other hand, the existence of small states demands their economic cooperation, and makes it less likely that they will be used as bases against the European community or the greater nation states. Non-cohesive countries like Yugoslavia would cease to exist, and their constituent parts would be drawn by the nearest large economic magnet. The Austro-Hungarian Empire would in effect come back to life.

Once local particularism is satisfied, the nation states will no longer be contiguous, and would cease to regard each other as territorial rivals. On the contrary, they would combine against any threat from the periphery, like the Triple Alliance after 1815, but within an all-embracing community. With the principle of reciprocity established, the local communities would quickly be brought to realize that they had less to bargain with than the larger entities, and there would be no question of setting up separate customs, entities, or of barring entry of the European Community's army or members of other services that the

Community may have in common.

In the United States a basis for regionalism already exists and states' rights should be strongly supported except insofar as they interfere with major economic and defense considerations. Ultimately, there must be a racially based confederation of the United States with Canada, Europe, Australia and New Zealand. Indeed, the first part of this project is becoming more likely as the French-Canadians push for autonomy, thus splitting up the Canadian federation and making the different provinces more dependent on the United States. Let them resist absorption into the present multiracial American pigsty, but let them welcome association with a regenerated United States.

Local autonomy means cultural unity and a sense of belonging for most people, who cannot respond in the same way to a larger entity. It gives one pride in oneself without denying the claims of a larger racial entity, which, when it comes into existence, will not preclude us from admiring what is good in other parts of the world:

God gave all men all earth to love,
But since our hearts are small,
Ordained for each one spot should prove
Beloved over all.

Rudyard Kipling

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Israel *Continued From Page 9*

Next we must add the military and human costs of the declared and undeclared warfare that has spread all over the Middle East since the Zionist penetration began in earnest in the 1930s. Who can assess the cost of the uprisings in Jordan and the Lebanese civil war, the main cause of which was the presence of the homeless Palestinians, homeless because they were driven out of their country by the Jews? And perhaps one day there will be added to this staggering price list the unimaginable cost of a worldwide nuclear war set off by an American-Russian confrontation on that fatal but inevitable day when the Palestinians with the help of their Arab allies finally make a serious attempt to recapture their lost country. Although the U. S. has no formal military alliance with Israel and though the American people are utterly opposed to getting into a Mideast war, it is common knowledge in Washington that America will almost surely enter such a war the moment Israel shows signs of losing it. This despite the fact that the Carter State Department has shown slightly more gumption in dealing with the Israelis than the Ford Administration. Recently Washington actually had the courage to make a mild protest when an Israeli gunboat forced a Standard Oil rig away from its anchorage in the Gulf of Suez. The White House, moreover, stopped the sale of concussion bombs to Israel and vetoed an Israeli arms sale of fighter planes with American engines to Ecuador. Meanwhile, Carter himself has whispered the unmentionable — the establishment of a Palestinian homeland.

Bleak Future

In spite of the vast treasure that has been poured into Israel, the country's economic plight is worse than ever. Israeli currency has been devalued so often and so capriciously it would not be worth the paper it was printed on without continual pump priming from American financial sources. Migrants from Israel now outnumber migrants to Israel, and the Israeli authorities, who call the former Yordim or "descenders," cannot seem to stop the exodus. In fact, a recent survey indicated 242,000 Israelis, most of them European Jews, are considering leaving. This does not augur well for the population mix, since Arab and African Jews already account for almost half of the population and are rapidly outbreeding the pioneer stock from Eastern Europe.

The type of immigrant America is getting can be judged by the recent arrest of two Israeli brothers in New York. Although one was carrying \$30,000 in cash in his pocket, both of them tried

to squeeze through a subway turnstile on a single 50c token. At present there are 300,000 Israelis in the U. S. and Canada. Fifty-eight percent of the migrating Soviet Jews, for whom the U. S. Congress allocated \$130 million, presumably for their relocation to Israel, have not gone to Israel at all.

The national debt of Israel now stands at over 200 billion Israeli pounds, or approximately \$24 billion, by far the largest per capita debt of any people in history. More than half of this is owed to foreigners. In 1980 the annual interest on this debt will be 95,000 Israeli pounds per family, an amount greater than the average family's earning power. In 1984 it is predicted that every Israeli family will owe 1.6 million Israeli pounds as its share of Israel's national debt. Meanwhile, 38% of the Israeli budget is allocated to national defense, while the annual inflation rate is 35%. The balance of trade deficit was \$3 billion in 1976, the same year 300,000 Israelis took vacations abroad. Interest on bank loans range from 26.5% to 35%. Vast private hordes of "black" money evade taxes and have involved even the highest members of the government in types of corruption that put Watergate to shame. The director of the largest Israel corporation was convicted of embezzling \$35 million. The Minister of Housing recently committed suicide after newspapers leaked stories of his wrongdoing. The nominee for head of the Bank of Israel, similar to the Federal Reserve Bank, was jailed for bribery before he could take office. The Prime Minister himself had to resign for concealing funds in a Washington bank.

What we have here is a sinking ship that world Jewry is determined to keep afloat no matter what the cost to Jews and non-Jews, principally American Jews and non-Jews. The situation is comparable to that in New York City, which can be regarded as the financial capital of Israel. The accepted liberal-minority historical line is that Jews, because of their money and their financial expertise, enrich the countries in which they happen to reside. Current events, if they are ever to be interpreted honestly by honest historians, will show this theory to be the opposite of the truth.

We heartily wish that Jews had never left their promised land in the days of the Hellenistic and Roman Empires. The Romans would have let them live in peace if they had been content with the imperium that drew the allegiance of every other Mediterranean people. But they chose not to be content and those who had not previously moved to other lands voluntarily were finally expelled. Since then they have wandered about the map of the world, and the misery they have caused their hosts has been exceeded, despite cyclic bursts of power

and riches, by the misery they have caused themselves.

We only wish that the Zionists would turn it into a land of milk and honey that would eventually be the domicile of all the earth's Jews. But the dream of a reconstituted national Jewry is not worth a world war, nuclear or non-nuclear.

In the long run Israel will only survive if it learns to rely on the fighting power, the perspiration and the sacrifice of Jews themselves, not on military and economic handouts from outsiders. Right now Israel is the tail that is wagging the American dog, but tail-wagging is a profession with a short half-life and is not recognized by history or genetics as conducive to the creation of enduring statehood.

Of Governors and Crooks

Having been caught in a \$300,000 presidential election fraud, Governor Milton Shapp of Pennsylvania has offered to pay it all back. It will be interesting to see if he is ever prosecuted. The law says that defrauders should be punished, not forgiven.

Also in the hot seat is the governor's good friend, Herbert Fineman, speaker of the Pennsylvania House of Representatives and one of the state's biggest political wheels, who has been convicted by a federal court on two counts of obstructing justice. Fineman was originally charged with receiving \$56,000 from "bagman" Martin Abrams, another old Democratic pol, for using his influence to get four students into Pennsylvania medical colleges, one of them named Michael Braunstein. The names of Fineman's other clients were not revealed, but even an inner city high school graduate could guess that Fineman was running his own Jewish Affirmative Action program.

Meanwhile, Maryland Governor Marvin Mandel's trial for bribery is going into its second edition. The first ended in a mistrial when attempts were made by two of Mandel's co-racials to fix the jury. To allow himself time to concentrate on his defense, Mandel has temporarily handed over the duties of his office to his Lieutenant Governor.

Will the country's two Jewish governors continue to successfully avoid some much deserved R & R in their state penitentiaries? Only Walter Cronkite knows.

The direction of society has been taken over by a type of man who is not at all interested in the principles of civilization.

— Ortega y Gasset

Northern Ireland: Our British correspondent writes: As I approached the border driving up from Dublin, people began to be more suspicious. The Gardai (police) looked sullen, as well they might, having just been attacked in the *Irish Times* for their brutalization. They are big cops, Nordics mostly, of the kind that made the old Royal Irish Constabulary one of the finest body of men in the world. They stand out in a crowd of stocky peasants, and undoubtedly represent the Free State tradition which crushed the extreme republicans after World War I. They remind me of their French counterparts, also of better class peasant stock (Norman and Breton mostly), who earned the undying hatred of the press when they smashed the minority-led riots in Nanterre and Paris in 1968.

At the border I found one gloomy Garda on the Lifford side, and a bluff, hearty naval type on the northern side. The latter waved me on, but I saw in my rear vision mirror that he went straight to the phone. Round the next corner I came upon a Scots Guards' roadblock. The men were cheerful, but searched the car thoroughly. Then I drove into the Bogside area on the left bank of the Foyle. The Scots Guards were making a thorough search of the houses and I saw a white-haired local man positively bristling in his territorial outrage as he looked at them. When I got out of the car and walked about, I was greeted with almost tangible hostility. The Scots Guards were a fine-looking lot, backed by armored cars, but they are only permitted to fire when they locate a terrorist with certainty. Far more effective are the SAS (Special Air Service), who are more or less outside the law, and specialize in tracking and killing gunmen along the border. They have now been given a free hand — on the quiet — and not only hunt IRA, but also the Protestant gunmen. Most middle-class Protestants are worried about the increase of arms among the IRA, and fear that such increases are not being matched by the Protestant side, which has few friends in places like Libya and Czechoslovakia. Most Protestant arms come from America, it seems, as do the IRA's. However, the Protestants have one trump card, which could balance out the very real possibility of the army of the Irish Republic (as well as the IRA) being drawn across the border into the fray, while the British army is confined to barracks or actually withdrawn. This trump card is the existence of a strong Orange feeling in southern Scotland, whence more than half of Ulster's Protestants came. The caches of arms in southern Scotland are supposed to be very considerable.

In the center of Londonderry the Diamond, or fortified town square, is a Protestant island in a hostile sea. Shops are all barricaded and police are backed by pill-boxes with blackened windows manned by troops. The police are jittery, but take no notice of the layabouts and tinker women who move up and down the street. Chances are they give information to the IRA. The policewomen are real tough types, sometimes attractive as well, in spic and span uniforms. They are needed for searching women. As a test I parked my car in the Diamond itself, opened the boot and took out a cardboard box of bits and pieces which I put in the rubbish bin. No one seemed to notice. It could easily have

been a bomb. I fancy my tweeds (not, as one might expect, widely worn in Ireland, but very much an Ascendancy costume) reassured people. It reminded me of the time when I first came to Belfast and bought a blackthorn walking stick, thereby hoping to put on some local color. I was greeted with considerable reserve in some areas and inexplicable friendliness in others. It seems that Royal Ulster Constabulary officers in mufti always carry blackthorns!

While in the Irish Republic I had a good look at the racial types. In Dublin I saw plenty of Nordics mixed in with big Upper Paleolithic and Alpine types. In the center the latter two predominated. On the western fringes there is a preponderance of blue-eyed, black-haired Mediterraneans. In the north there was a slightly larger Nordic element among the Protestants, but also a large dark Mediterranean component. This type is often found in southern Scotland, too, and often goes with dark eyes. The overlapping elements between the religious groups are considerable enough for bombs to be laid with ease, though a group of Protestants, consisting mainly of Nordics and Mediterraneans, is thinner than a Catholic group, which would have a larger Alpine and Upper Paleolithic element. Catholics fix on the "black Prod" type, while Protestants fix on the Alpine peasant type. We always see the least attractive aspects of our neighbors.

London: The National Front, which has won a stunning 119,000 votes in the London City Council elections, reveres the memory of A. K. Chesterton, to whom British rightists owe a great debt for his part in unveiling the occasional worldwide alliance between socialism and international monopoly capitalism. Chesterton headed the League of Empire Loyalists, which together with the British National Party, led by John Bean and Andrew Fountaine, the Greater Britain Movement, led by John Tyndall, and the Racial Preservation Society, combined to form the National Front in February 1967.

Martin Webster, one of the leading National Fronters, must have considerable ability to have masterminded the long series of demonstrations which culminated in the well-publicized anti-immigration march through London's West End on June 15, 1974. According to the "liberal" *Sunday Times*, the 1,500-strong National Front column "moved across London like a Roman legion."

There is nothing new about the street-fighting abilities of the British Right. Mosley's Blackshirts and Union Movement claim that they never lost a street battle, although a police cordon kept them from coming to Mosley's aid when he was badly kicked by Marxists in Trafalgar Square in 1965.

Webster has built up a tough core of stewards headed by Frank Newlands of Portsmouth, one of those men from south coast seaport towns who can lick ten times their weight in Trotskyites. Webster has also encouraged ex-NCOs to organize the "colour party" of flag-bearers which is an essential feature of National Front parades.

In January 1977, a gang of Red students from the University of Canterbury attacked sixty-four-year-old Ken McKilliam and Geoff Smith, a cripple, while they were selling the *National Front News*. The following week

they attacked them again. This time there was a difference. From round the corner came NF activists from Thanet, Dover, Deale, Herne Bay and Dartford. They were so ungentlemanly as to use boots as well as fists.

No love is lost between the National Front and the National Party, which is understandable, since they are appealing to the same anti-immigrant voters. The NF describes the NP people as populists, which they are, and "racial Maoists," which they are not. The NP stresses its democratic nature and accuses the NF of being hooked on the leader principle. True, the NF puts a lot of emphasis on chains of command and lines of authority. On the other hand, every party tends to have one principal figure, and in the case of the NP that man is undoubtedly Chairman Kingsley Read. Curiously enough, the NF National Directorate, with its varied membership seems more like a team effort.

Rivalry in a good cause is nothing new. All the British nationalist leaders since the war have been at loggerheads at one time or another, and this has not always prevented them from getting together later on. In spite of the recent National Front upsurge, it is probably still too early to say which of the two present parties will be the first to make a real national impact by getting its candidates into parliament on a big scale. But once that happens, then some accommodation must be reached so that the vote is not split.

Of all Northern European nations Britain is likely to be the first where the racial majority regains its lost political power. All the objective conditions are here: mass colored immigration into a crowded country and the attendant miseries; a feeling of burning resentment at the politicians for their betrayal; the abdication of moral responsibility by the traditional ruling class (Sir Oswald Mosley and Andrew Fountaine are excepted); the large-scale unemployment and falling living standards; an almost complete lack of new ideas in the old parties.

Buffalo, New York: An incorrect zip code was given for the White Unity Party in a previous issue of *Instauration*. The correct address is: White Unity Party, Box 11116, Buffalo, NY 14211.

Georgia: The Independent Party of Georgia has been formed and is planning to run a candidate for Congress in 1978. From what *Instauration* can determine, the new political party will stand unreservedly for Majority interests. For further information, write to Box 530, Gainesville GA 30501.

Somewhere in the Midwest: An *Instaurationist* writes: I spent last month developing computer software which will allow completely untrained operators to enter names and addresses quickly and effortlessly via telephone. Only the name, street address and zip code are entered without punctuation and case shifting. The computer program then supplies upper and lower case letters and the city name. There is a lot of security built into the system and I doubt that any unauthorized person could gain access to our files. At any rate, we are currently entering names, a task which will take around two months.

*Whoever walks a mile full of false sympathy
walks to the funeral of the whole human race — D. H. Lawrence.*

Instauration®

VOL. 2 NO. 10

SEPTEMBER 1977



THE MINORITY WAR ON SCIENCE

The Safety Valve

In keeping with *Instauration's* policy of anonymity, communicants will only be identified by the first three digits of their zip code.

□ Over the past four years I have read many Jewish-authored legal or sociological treatises. I then look through federal court decisions to find their ideology reflected there. The cases are innumerable. They stretch back over many years. Then I wonder how a tiny minority welded together by a paranoid fear of anti-Semitism has completely subverted our traditional legal system by its hold over the federal judiciary, which is not responsible to the voter, but to the politician that lifted judges from public obscurity and placed them in a job from which they cannot be removed. This is perversion of the democratic process and a conscious and well-plotted scheme. But there are few people I can even discuss this thing with. I wonder if you have experienced this lonely feeling and what you have done to counter it. *Instauration* helps my often flagging spirits, but they sag between issues. The letters indicate there are others like us, but it is hard not being in personal touch with someone with similar concerns. Always a political maverick, I'm getting farther from the herd each day.

692

□ It is a relief to receive *Instauration* every month. Having observed the awful scene in the U. S. for so many years, I sometimes find it almost unreal to know that there is somebody who perceives the situation accurately, with all five senses operational.

310

□ To listen to any publicity medium in the country, to read anything in any channel of information is to fall back stupefied with a feeling of asphyxiation. One claws out desperately for a defense and there is none. What shield is available? I know of only one — humor. A Tribe operation historically in most countries has tended to be on an elite level. This is not true in the U. S. Numerically the operators are so thick on the ground that no American national area, however small, is free of their intimate and private pokings into the psychic, intellectual, academic, industrial, philosophical, business and sexual life of the entire population. Socially every level is hit. There is no escape anywhere from the incessant, daily pounding.

921

□ I see by the papers that a Miami synagogue is suing members for delinquent dues. The 850 members support an annual \$600,000 budget. Said the congregation vice-president, "We need every nickel." So he slapped Richard and Nina Kaufman with a suit for \$235, plus interest and attorney's fees. Said Mrs. Kaufman, "What is the price of God?"

606

□ Although there were always good pieces in *Instauration*, written I suspect by the editor, it is becoming much more varied. At this rate you should soon be in a position to expand the journal and refuse more pieces at the same time. In fact, it might be a good idea to warn all contributors that their contributions may be cut or excerpted. The editor must be the final arbiter.

Viennese subscriber

□ The twelfth and thirteenth centuries were a pretty dead period in English literature because the necessary fusion of English and Norman elements had not yet been achieved. Then came the great efflorescence: Chaucer, Langland, *Sir Gawain and the Green Pearl* in the second half of the fourteenth century. The number of French words contemporary with this efflorescence showed, I think, that English had lost its resistance to the French element and was prepared to absorb it. Meanwhile, the Old English literary tradition had degenerated into simple folk literature after the Conquest, and by the fourteenth century was a negligible factor. The regression in the fifteenth century was probable for purely cultural and linguistic reasons. The medieval system had broken down and a vacuum was left. Not only that, but the English had been driven out of France, and the War of the Roses made for anarchy. Towards the end of the century things settled down again, but poetry did not benefit because the language had been changing so much no one could decide for certain where to place the stresses in particular words. Rapid linguistic change is not good for literature. The sixteenth century was a time when all this had shaken down and a consensus as to what was acceptable had once more emerged. All this is most relevant to the case of modern America. The Majority itself has not yet shaken down. Hence the turgid state of the language. What is more, the Unassimilables are determined to mess up the language as much as possible. It will take time before a creative Majority consensus is achieved. Then we can expect great things. The best is yet to be.

British subscriber

□ Chicanos here are going wild over the California Supreme Court decision that Bakke, a good Scandinavian-American, is "reverse discriminated" against because he was turned away from medical school when he had superior grades to sixteen Chicanos and Negroes admitted. The Chicanos staged a huge protest demonstration here recently. They stated that if preferential noncompetitive entrance was not allowed, none of them would ever become a doctor or a lawyer.

907

□ I look forward to seeing new puncturing of "conservative" windbags in *Instauration*, though you may have to fine-tooth-comb the scene to come up with another of the cut of charlatanny represented by the Czarevich. I have not heard from any of his devotees recently, though I know of two or three who are experiencing some heartburn over their earlier unlimited enthusiasm for His Imperial Highness.

801

□ Nixon's Colson, floating out of jail on a Bible, has been replaced by a far more explicit Bible-hugger, who takes turns looking first like Howdy Doody and then like Daffy Duck and who is worse than Nixon on all counts. He seems to have established a new political reality in the U. S., the potent voting power of the illegal wetbacks, both resident and election-day visitor alike, in the four border States with Mexico. (I exclude for the moment the contingents of Afros trooping from precinct to precinct in the urban nightmares of the North and East.)

902

□ God bless all those referred to in "Stirrings" who are really doing something to further the Majority cause. I particularly like the bumper sticker idea. Such stickers could well be used in strategic places on minority billboards. However, I don't much like the idea of Majority communes — yet. We must act as influencers behind the scenes until we can really come out in the open and win.

582

□ There has been much discussion recently about Scotch and Welsh nationalism, but one essential point has been missed. By opting out of a multiracial Britain, the nationalists can gain control of their own immigration policies and prevent any further influx of coloreds from England into their area.

British subscriber

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□ A "Safety Valve" article made some good points to the achievements of the Germans in the field of sport. As a rider, however, I would remind your readers that the Anglo-Saxons in general, and the English in particular, invented most of the sports which people like to watch — football, rugby football, baseball, cricket, yachting, skiing (introduced from Norway to Switzerland as a sport by the English, having been purely practical in Norway), mountaineering, fell-running, boxing, bobsled racing and several kinds of wrestling.

British subscriber

□ The article "Towards a Majority Philosophy" doesn't take us very far. It's only value for me was the reference to Cattell's arguments.

201

□ A prime candidate for Majority Renegade of the Year is our very own Roy McMurtry. Since becoming Attorney-General of Ontario he has carried on a crusade against "racism" (white racism of course), using our once independent courts as his tools. Among his activities are attempting to ban telephone dial-a-message services which "promote racism," a wave of persecutions of members of pro-Majority political organizations and exhorting judges to impose more severe sentences on criminals who commit "racially motivated" crimes. The latter has been almost exclusively used against Majority members who have been hauled into court for attacking minority members.

Canadian subscriber

□ I must protest your racist assertion, "Among all the great philosophers, to my knowledge, there has never been a black person." Has the writer never heard of Professor E. Cleaver and his brilliant work *A General Theory of Fluid Possibilitiest*? These continual white supremacist emanations from some of *Insaturation's* readers are quite disturbing.

606

□ We should know each other much better. Up to now we all depend on minority information agencies. It is urgent to establish an exchange of information among whites everywhere. Occasionally you look askance at totalitarianism, but isn't there the necessity of a total renewal? The most difficult problem is religion. Without faith there is no spiritual life, and without spirituality we fall back into the materialism that was and is the source of our corruption and decline. Are the Christian churches able to fulfill their duties toward their white communicants? There is a Spanish proverb which says "The fist (Zodiac symbol of the Christian era) first gets rotten in the head." But without faith, an authentic Nordic religious faith which projects the essential virtues of truth, honesty, fealty and communal service, there can be no unity of the white race.

Argentine subscriber

□ Britain's National Front and National Party people, whatever they may think of each other, are fighting the good fight and deserve our respect. There are differences of emphasis between them, but their healthy competition may benefit both groups until such time as the size of their combined votes reaches the point where a nationalist member of Parliament could be elected. Then some truce ought to be made, or at least an agreement not to cut each other's throats. No one should criticize anything done or written by any of these gallant men and women without first saying that they are the ones taking the biggest risks.

British subscriber

□ Carter has some unexpected and perhaps overwhelming opposition to his proposals to eliminate the electoral college. Judah Shapiro, head of the Labor Zionist Alliance, complained that if Carter gets his way American Jews would be stripped of their political influence. The Jewish vote, he explained, would no longer be able to deliver states with heavy concentrations of Jews and huge blocs of electoral votes — a dastardly state of affairs which "would harm liberalism."

441

□ Last night I was waiting in the back of the court for my case to be called (criminal impersonation) when a chap came in with a speeding summons. He seemed a nice enough fellow about 55, so I took him up to the judge and got his ticket reduced from 68 mph to 58 mph with a \$10 fine. After paying it, he came back to thank me and we got into a lively discussion about the state of things and I found that he was very alarmed about the Majority's worsening predicament. His thirty-one-year-old son is also seething with rage at the situation. The more I talk and listen the more I am convinced that there is a genuine awakening.

821

□ The photograph of General Fuller on the cover had a similar effect on me to those of Galton and Raymond B. Cattell in previous issues. I felt that here were examples, not only of the "best of us," but of the best humanity had to offer. Of course, I had known of Fuller for some time, and was very pleased to see him resurrected. His fame will not die now, you may be sure.

872

□ I've never finished reading anything in my life except *Insaturation*. I read every word. I've never given a hoot for "belonging," but it's like a man starving for vitamin C who finds an orange. Blood will tell! Drama devotees can't explain the astounding world success of "Upstairs, Downstairs." I've my opinion.

468

□ Senator James Allen of Alabama has recently introduced three bills aimed at reducing the number of illegal aliens entering and staying in this country. The bills' docket numbers are S.1572, S.1573 and S.1574. S.1572 would reverse the Supreme Court's ruling in *Hampton v. Mow Sun Wong* (1976) that aliens cannot be barred from federal civil service employment. S. 1573 would prohibit foreign "students" from having their status changed to permit permanent residence. S. 1574 deals with the abuses of the so-called voluntary departure provision of the Immigration and Nationality Act, through which aliens avoid deportation proceedings by claiming that they will leave voluntarily, but don't.

362

□ A couple of weeks ago the local educational TV station aired a program on illegal immigrants. One of the guests was Senor Castillo, the Hispanic whom Carter has placed in charge of the whole sorry mess. The other was Dr. Cecil Johnson, a demographer who looked to be about fifty-seven and claimed to have been on the job thirty years. "They are swarming in," Dr. Johnson said, "and just taking over. My children and grandchildren won't be living in the same world." He was angrier and more frustrated than anyone I have ever seen on television.

105

□ The May issue had much fine stuff and the extra space devoted to General Fuller is worth it. He and Capt. Liddell Hart are about the only two British officers who have written any sense about World War II. There is no doubt in my mind that Churchill was the most catastrophic Englishman ever to come down the pike, and if you want to apply strictly racial criteria, what he did to bring about the burial of a large part of the better stock of the British Isles, Australia and New Zealand, let alone Canada, will undoubtedly surpass the efforts of anyone else by a wide margin. Central Europeans will remember him for generations for his substantial part in making sure that the area would live under the Soviet heel for a century. But the dumbright still huzzas Churchill, still howl to outer space in honor of the #1 gravedigger of the British Empire.

822

□ An hysterical Israeli on the McNeill-Lehrer TV show on PBS the other night yelled that if the Israelis went down they would take 50 million with them. It is side-splitting to watch our *New York Times* and TV blabbers try to sort out Israeli politics for the boobery. There are now twenty-two political parties in Israel and trying to fuzz-sort the lot into "left" and "right" is like watching a farmhand trying to sort horse manure and cow manure.

689

□ About your article "Economania" — gold standards, which are not the same thing as the free trade in gold determined by daily prices, are rackets worked out by big holders and sly finance ministers of national states, establishing a price at which gold will be frozen, come sand or mud, silt or blood. It is a nice game for people on the run, who can make their possessions liquid in the stuff and tiptoe out of Land #1 to Land #2 with a minimum of discomfort or personal loss.

722

□ The *Harvard Lampoon* has named Barbra Streisand the worst actress of the year. Where have they been all these years that the movie machine has been building its zero talent, banana-nose girl into a "singer?" Her brittle shrieking can be heard on all kinds of recordings for years past while radio disc jockeys have been going into delirious tailspins over her "prodigious" talent. My price for attending things like this is very modest: \$35 an hour, payable in advance. Broadway plays, \$250 per performance.

100

□ I have hit upon a solution to our problem — the mass conversion of whites to Judaism. There are no doctrinal obstacles, since Christianity is really a kind of watered-down Jewish faith. Of course the actual Jewish "faith" is Racial Integrity, but that's beside the point. Or rather that is the point.

606

□ There is a cheap paperback book out on the National Front by Martin Walker, a liberal journalist. He refers to the National Front's *Spearhead* reprinting an article from *Insaturation* [sic], an American neo-fascist journal.

British subscriber

□ Science and technology have been used to make crackpot liberal ideas work — for a time. But now we are coming to the end of that road.

202

□ A leading philosopher has said "Automobiles and Negroes are what America is all about." The American dream was the Chevrolet Impala. Project Apollo was von Braun's Nazi dream, sold to liberal Democrat JFK as an image-builder after the Bay of Pigs.

198

□ I trust you got an instructive lesson in implacability of minority venom in the issuance of a 13c postage stamp by the federal government honoring the fiftieth anniversary of Lindbergh's flight to Paris. Lindbergh's name was pointedly and deliberately left off the stamp, an act so baldly contemptuous that it should not have escaped the attention of even the most imbecilic Wasp. Though the post office has honored by name on various commemorative stamps almost everyone except the first man to play "Nola" on a bicycle pump under water, our only authentic hero in this century was made nameless by the pressure of Jews still rancorous over Lindbergh's part in naming them as one of the major warmongering groups of World War II.

108

□ Over and over again we hear how our Scandinavian ancestors have committed human sacrifice. The fact is these so-called sacrifices were judicial executions. Adulterers were strangled and dumped into swamps, such as the Toland man of Denmark. He received a last meal, the same as a criminal nowadays. The more vicious type of criminal received a more severe death. War criminals were spreadeagled, the worst kind of dishonor. Often at great Things (public meetings) dozens of criminals were sentenced to death and strung up in trees, for all the people to see what it means to be a murderer. If that was human sacrifice, then so be it. The bodies were thrown into swamps because the criminals were not deemed worthy of a decent burial or cremation.

959

□ With all the ballyhoo about roots it might be appropriate to mention that almost any Northern European can probably boast an ancestry that would make Haley's gnarled family tree seem pathetic by comparison. Thanks to the extensive and expensive genealogical researches of one of my ancestors at the beginning of this century, I know that among my forebears of twenty-two and more generations ago were the Kings of Denmark. This is an illustrious and exalted ancestry, but the point is that many, perhaps most, Northern Europeans can equal or even surpass it. They just do not know about it. There are over 67,000,000 ancestral spots available in the twenty-sixth generation alone, probably more than the total number of Northern Europeans alive in that generation. Allowing for far-reaching and complex overlapping of ancestral lines, it is clear that the chances of a Northern European possessing many personages of historical importance along his line of descent are very good indeed. Haley can keep Kunta Kinte. What puzzles me is why he brags about him.

330

□ I am deeply interested in each issue of *Instauration*. I almost wrote — I deeply enjoyed each issue, if you can enjoy a thing that makes you furious.

661

□ A chemistry teaching position at a local junior college could not be filled by a Negro since none could be found who was qualified. Instead of hiring one of the many qualified whites who had applied, college officials refused to fill the position. Meantime, they took a white geology instructor, not qualified to teach chemistry, and turned him into a part-time chemistry instructor in order to keep the job open. Another physics instructor doubles up with the geologist to teach chemistry classes. Who suffers from the poor instruction? The white students. This is Affirmative Action in practice.

Zip numbers withheld

□ I'm a lab technician at the National Institutes of Health. It is a primarily Jewish establishment, with numerous HEW-inserted "poor" blacks. The average Jewish and black IQ runs maybe 100. We have an annual report covering foreign-based NIH research. Seventy percent is in Israel.

Zip numbers withheld

□ Some biologists gauge the evolutionary age of animal parasites by the damage they inflict on their hosts; the spinyheaded worms that tear and gouge are recent converts, while tapeworms, passively soaking up their host's substance have been around countless ages. Society, too, is an organism. It can tolerate some, but not an overwhelming number of parasites, regardless of their nature. The therapy for parasitism is uniform: excision or purging will restore the health of the host at the expense of the parasite. Toleration will bring on the death of both.

608

□ The mindless empire-builders of the 1946-60 era did in "hire" education, expanding a couple of thousand hayloft leaky-roof seminars into "universities," staffed by arrogant semi-literate blabbermouths and the uneducable junk people spawned by a fellahin low-life lot and made suddenly affluent by World War II. Pearl Harbor allowed them to escape the certain fate of driving a bakery truck for life. The second wave of the unhappy and confused uneducables put on their false "revolution" in 1960-70 and, with the aid of the legions of mediocre minorityites manning the "professorships," succeeded in finishing off the system, though its feebly twitching corpse will continue to fool people into thinking there is something there for many decades.

581

□ I subscribe to seventeen different magazines, but only in *Instauration* do I find myself reading every word.

098

□ My predictions seem to be unfolding now. Thomas Malthus, about 200 years ago, warned the world that, while population increases in a geometric ratio, food production only increases in an arithmetical ratio. He did not foresee forced growth by inorganic-nitrogen-addition, nor sending our organic humus to pollute the water. He did not foresee the killing off of sea and animal life. Nor did he anticipate that, as of now, the water at the top of our highest mountains, the top-ice at the South Pole and even breast milk for babies, would contain DDT.

306

□ The purchase of Israel Bonds (*Instauration*, August 1977) must be the most absurd thing that an investor could do, with the exception of actually throwing his money away. For some time now, I have been watching the steady devaluation of the Israel pound. The last time that I looked it was listed at about U. S. \$0.08, quite a change from the late 1940s when it was pegged on par with the British pound sterling. I have no objection to the fact that, with their purchases of Israel Bonds, many American Jews have been pouring their money down a rat hole, so to speak. In fact, many Jews view their purchases of bonds to be "contributions" and, consequently, never expect to see their money again. But there are a number of things that do bother me: (1) the seeming double standard that the SEC exhibits when it comes to enforcing the Federal Securities Act with respect to the sale of Israel Bonds; (2) the fact that non-Jewish institutions have been pressured into making substantial purchases of Israel Bonds which do not offer the highest return in the first place and are a highly speculative and risky investment regardless of the rate of return; (3) the illegal tax deductions that apparently have been taken by some bond purchasers who have funneled their money through the United Jewish Appeal in the form of "contributions" — a practice that so far has not incurred the wrath of the IRS. I would be very surprised to learn that a similar scheme by some group like, let's say, the "Friends of Rhodesian Independence," would not have resulted in a full-scale audit by now.

930

□ Keep on fighting the good fight, my man. You still have me behind you, no matter how many of my poems you turn down.

189

□ The concinnity with which Vice-President Mondale is selected as the advocate of the specious school of thought that professes to believe that the only difference between the black and white races is the color of their skin is flawless and most astute. He should be a most eloquent votary and an impressive example to the recalcitrant segregationist, as he propagandizes the fallaciousness of the fusionists. Fortunately, however, he is not the exception that proves any rule except that Mother Nature's Bake Shop will occasionally put vanilla icing on a gingerbread man.

864

□ While Billy Graham brings numerous penitent souls to Jesus, he publicly declares how this evil world is gravitating into oblivion and blames Satan for everything. Since all evil is propagated by people, he doesn't have the guts to say which people are the culprit.

959

□ We must impress upon members of our species that food stamps, clothes stamps, wine, movie, travel or fancy car stamps or any other welfare scheme will not satisfy black males. What they really want are white women stamps. Europid males should understand the effect that Europid females have upon Negro males. With all the rioting, screaming, pontificating and editorializing, aren't black males really saying that "human" and "civil" rights add up to access to white women?

974

□ I feel a major contradiction inherent in *Instauration* each time I eagerly read a new issue. The basic ideology is conservative, but at the same time there is an underlying realization that success and long-term devotion to our cause can only come from a motivation that is idealistic, or even revolutionary. Too many conservatives will read *Instauration* and support the ideology behind it only because they don't like the way they are being hurt by our society. Generally speaking, conservatives will not risk their personal security and comfort in a struggle for goals and ideals that transcend their own individual lives. Unfortunately, there seems to be an assumption underlying many of the articles in *Instauration* that our struggle can be won without the kind of sacrifice that other nations throwing off the yoke of alien control have had to make. Unless some of us are ready to risk everything in this struggle, all the discussion and handwringing in the world will be for nothing. I wonder if more cannot be done to bring this point across to *Instauration* readers. I suspect that the conservative/revolutionary dichotomy is similarly represented in the periodical's readership.

474

□ The Vlasov article in *Instauration* was confined to the betrayal of his immediate forces by the Western democracies under whose aegis these soldiers had placed themselves. Not mentioned in the article were the approximately one million refugees from Russia who were sent back to die in Soviet concentration camps by the Truman and Churchill administrations. Solzhenitsyn has written that the story of these refugees was not made public until 1973. Who says that nothing can be kept secret in a democracy?

921

□ Here's a news item you may have missed if you don't subscribe to *The Southern Israelite* (Feb. 18, 1977): "A major grant of \$775,000, the largest awarded by the National Endowment for the Humanities (NEH) during the past year, will help one of Israel's leading universities to expand considerably its project for computerizing Jewish law."

313

□ Happy to read "The Old Country" (*Instauration*, May 1977). I hope you will continue to report regularly on the activities of the National Front and the National Party in Britain. You are very wise to avoid "taking sides" in their domestic feuding and to report fairly and sympathetically the activities and programs of both organizations. I, too, hope that we in this country can learn from their errors and even more from their successes in order to build a similar party here.

981

□ I notice that the latest issue of *Instauration* has a note from a subscriber asking about a get-together for we (us) of the remnant. I think it's rather important for all of us to meet occasionally, if for no other reason than to see some friendly faces. If my own situation is any criterion, this is especially true. Those of us who live in that part of the Eastern seacoast that stretches from Philadelphia to Boston and especially those of us who are buried (the right word, I assure you) in the New York area, are faced with 100 years of solitude.

110

□ *Instauration* should be careful about using "younger in evolutionary grade." These words seem to suggest strongly that organisms, human beings of all races included, have an innate tendency towards evolutionary change, just as embryos have an innate tendency towards developmental change. I cannot too strongly stress that it would probably be impossible to find a single professional biologist anywhere who would support such a view. Evolutionary progress can only come about by selection (whether "natural," in wild nature or eugenic), or else by hybridization (as when an inferior race becomes improved by receiving genes from a superior one). There is no analogy between evolutionary change and the changes that occur when an embryo develops. The genes remain the same throughout the development of the individual. This is the strongest possible difference from evolutionary progress. If people were to suppose that inferior races would gradually improve automatically, as embryos improve into adults, a great part of our cause would be lost. We must keep development quite distinct in our minds from evolutionary advance, not because it is convenient for our ideas on racial problems, but simply because the two things are completely distinct. Even those of our opponents who are biologists would freely admit this and it would be fatal to our side if the general public began mistakenly to imagine that the Australian aborigines, for instance, would one day become as intelligent as we are now automatically, as though they were "developing," and would then go on automatically becoming cleverer still. This is simply not so. But the phrase "younger in evolutionary grade" strongly suggests that it is so.

910

□ As a long-range project I have thought of forming or helping to form a young lawyers outfit tentatively named the McReynolds's Forum. In my conception it would be designed to get like-minded law students together on campuses where many of our fellow believers are totally alienated by the ideological opportunism in the legal profession today.

309

□ I agree with #156 that *Instaurationists* should have some sort of get-together. Perhaps a convention of sorts, such as local religious groups have. After all, ours is sort of a religion. Maybe a cult would be a better word.

666

□ Although he was not an original thinker, Earnest Sevier Cox was an important publicist for our cause. I hope that sometime it will be possible for *Instauration* to run a biographical piece on him. I often think he had some insights lacking in Stoddard and Grant.

021

□ I have read with a great deal of interest everything *Instauration* has published about Britain. Although my knowledge is necessarily limited, I do not see why anyone need make a choice between the National Party and the National Front. We do not need to read Spencer's *Social Statics* to know that one of the two, either the NP or NF, will prove to be more fit to survive than its competitor.

118

□ Before the death of capital punishment, we walked the streets in safety and the criminals were behind bars. Now the criminals walk the streets and we are behind barred doors and windows. Before the death of capital punishment, burglars left their guns at home for fear that they might kill somebody and be executed. This is an unnecessary precaution now. They can knock at your door and stick a gun in your face. Well, why not? Their life is guaranteed by the government. They cannot be executed. In prison, they can kill their guards and what can we do? Send them to jail? They are already there. For them, murder is "for free." With capital punishment, no one can threaten the life of another without endangering his own. Without capital punishment, the only life that is guaranteed is that of the murderer. If the anti-executionists feel badly about causing pain, the pain of being murdered doesn't feel good either. The appalling illogic of the save-our-murderers lobby is the greatest mystery of the century. What is it that really drives them?

926

□ First, congratulations for publishing Anthony Jacob's article on the racial situation in Australia and New Zealand. It is by far the most realistic assessment I have read in an American journal and, thankfully, does much to dispel the nebula of wishful thinking that seems to surround the Antipodes as far as most Americans are concerned. Alas, Australia and New Zealand do not constitute a sort of racist vision of the Isles of Avalon. In fact, the racial situation, at least in New Zealand, strikes me as far more lamentable than even Jacob represents it. The extent to which the Maoris have intermarried with the white lumpenproletariat is so pronounced that it is virtually impossible to find a pure Maori family extant. Of course the more identifiably rooted sections of the Maori community have resisted this type of propaganda (as one Maori elder declared to an anti-apartheid speaker: "We're Maoris, not bloody niggers!"). The Maoris, for the main part, have been integrated with remarkable success and any criticism of Maoris per se is regarded as frankly unpatriotic. The historical origins of this social acceptance go back to the Maori wars of the 1860s when the Maoris fought a very successful guerrilla campaign against the British army and, as a result, won a quite unprecedented equal status. Consequently, the Maori has achieved acceptance in many areas of New Zealand society — most notably in the military where Maoris are conspicuous in all ranks. It would, in my estimation, be difficult to find a community anywhere in the world more profoundly ignorant of the importance and meaning of race than New Zealand.

New Zealand refugee

□ "The State of the Army" (*Instauration*, June 1977) reflects a very serious situation, not confined to the United States. Military service was abolished in Britain because the national service soldiers were so unmotivated and poisoned by the media. In Cyprus the dwarfs of the Highland Light Infantry (mainly recruited in Glasgow) threw grenades into the officers' mess. I happen to know that one of the main influences on these men was a minority officer, who tirelessly worked for the breakdown of morale, from cadet school onwards.

British subscriber

THE MINORITY WAR ON SCIENCE

When a savage, an Indian, a Negro, an Oriental, a Jew, a Bushman or any other non-Westerner suddenly comes face to face for the first time with some technological marvel of Western science, whether a Viking ship or a spaceship, a Roman aqueduct or a computer, a Gothic cathedral or a combine harvester he falls into a sort of emotional vortex. He is envious (why didn't *his people* come up with these things?). He is fearful (technology is power). He plucks a bunch of sour grapes (only things unseen count — those blue-eyed devils care only for things seen). A prey to all these uncomfortable thoughts, the non-Westerner can easily turn into an anti-Western, anti-scientific fanatic (burn the laboratories and the lunar modules). Or he may become a mimic, at times a thief. As a last resort, if he can't buy or steal the technology, he may attempt to learn it. Accordingly, he may spend years, even decades, in centers of Western scientific learning. In time he may even be accepted as a Western scientist and occasionally honored for his contributions to Western science.

All these various non-Western reactions to Western scientific supremacy have long been noted and they are taking place today at an accelerated pace. The technology of every leading Oriental nation is almost entirely Western. Japan, for the last hundred years, has been a vast duplicating machine, methodically studying, copying or purloining almost every scientific idea, design or product developed by Western ingenuity. Occasionally, as we have recently seen in the area of optics and electronic instrumentation, the copy has been better than the original. Nevertheless, it is safe to say that if China and Japan had had to rely on the scientific creativity of their own citizens, today both countries would be hardly more advanced technologically than Ethiopia or Cambodia and would have remained in the infantile scientific state in which Marco Polo and Commander Perry found them.

As for the other nonwhite races and subraces, they have never even developed the capability of copying Western science. All they can do is buy the finished products and import Western technicians to keep them running. Blacks, in both the Old World and the New, are simply incapable of understanding the higher levels of Western science and that is why few of them even bother to take physics, chemistry and biology in college and why only a mere handful ever make it to graduate courses in the same subjects — this despite an intense, worldwide effort to bring blacks into the Western scientific community.

To some extent this lack of scientific aptitude is shared by white Mediterranean nations such as Portugal, Spain, Greece, and it is even more applicable to the Eastern Mediterranean Arabs and the racially mixed nations of Iran, Pakistan and India. A few intelligent members of these latter nations are, like the Orientals, capable of learning and absorbing a great deal of Western scientific theory. But when they return home and try to apply what they have learned, the results are not always noteworthy.

Like the Orientals, Jews are very proficient in absorbing the most complex advances of Western science. But unlike the Orientals, they are able to pass for Westerners and thus have more of an opportunity to attach themselves to Western science *from the inside*. Many Nobel prizes in physics, chemistry and medicine have been won by Jews, and many Jewish professors are found in the most renowned institutions of scientific research and instruction. What this means is that Jews are in a much better position than any other group of non-Westerners to influence the shape, tone, content and direction of Western science.

Books could and should be written on the effects of Western science on non-Western countries and peoples. The surface of this all-important subject has hardly been scratched. At the same time, just as many books should be written about the obverse side of the problem — the effects of non-Westerners on Western science.

Oswald Spengler, who was always very reticent about race, was perhaps the first philosopher to say that different cultures produce different types of science. Being much less reticent about these matters, the author of this article can state flatly that only the West (and by the West we mean that area of the Earth's surface peopled by a considerable portion of Northern Europeans) has ever had anything that can really be described as science. It is quite possible that the ancient cultures that did develop some rudimentary science (Sumer, Egypt, Babylon, Persia) were populated at least in the beginning by Indo-Europeans, the same people whose descendants produced contemporary Western science. Considering the present state of our knowledge of antiquity, it is difficult to prove this statement. But neither can it be disproved. Certainly what no one can deny is that countries with large Nordic populations have been paramount in science since it became a discipline in its own right and shed its links to shamanism and professional fakery.

Half-agreeing and half-disagreeing with Spengler, we believe that science as the world knows it today is almost entirely the work of Northern European man. We rely principally on the racial traits of the great scientists to prove this thesis. But equally compelling is the proof that can be developed from what is now happening to Western science as the result of the intrusion of another race, which is foredoomed by its own biology to direct science into non-Western channels.

If all races had an equal capability for science, there should be no marked differences in scientific methodology when one race replaced another in a dominant position in science. If it can be shown, for example, that Western science is changing his habits and its practices as Jews achieve an ever more commanding position, then this ought to demonstrate that science in its essentials is not universal, not a body of ideas and methods that stand above nation and race, but on the other hand is dependent on race for its very character and its very existence.

There is one fighting anthropologist left

PROFESSOR GUTS

John Greenway, professor of anthropology at the University of Colorado, is one of the world's leading folklorists and one of the few extant specialists in the history of American Indians. He is an accomplished writer in the peppery, epigramic, souped-up style of Swift and Juvenal. It is plain to everyone who reads his latest book (*The American Tradition, A Gallery of Rogues*, Mason-Charter, N. Y., \$8.95) that the Majority has a full-blown literary mannerist in its ranks. In better days this would have guaranteed Greenway an international reputation and the sale of hundreds of thousands of books. Today his refusal to toady to minority racism and female chauvinism exiles him to the pale of anonymity and to small, third-echelon publishers, whose limited resources and reputation automatically condemn their authors' books to a brief, reviewless life in the sweating limbo reserved for unrecognized writers.

Greenway's latest work is a collection of five essays ranging from his favorite subject, American Indians, through Women's Lib (he calls it Women's Lip) to General George Patton. There is hardly an unreadable line. Concentrating on things that should be in the news stories, the editorial columns and the Sunday magazine sections, but never are, Greenway's lucubrations might be defined as death rattles of truth in a world made of whole cloth.

In his leading essay "The First Americans," Greenway begins by agreeing with Mark Twain: "There is nothing figurative, or moonshiny, or sentimental about his [the Indian's] language. It is very simple and unostentatious and consists of plain, straightforward lies." Greenway takes up these lies, bushel by bushel, not omitting the unbearable olfactory traits of the Winnebagos, the torture-loving habits of the Sioux, the yellow streak showed by the Redskin braves in their attacks on covered wagons — in spite of overwhelming numbers (840 against 25 whites was typical) they would seldom come closer than 100 yards. Few of the overpublicized Indian chiefs are spared. They are not only unmasked as phonies, but Greenway asserts their own tribesmen never recognized the purely honorific chiefships bestowed upon them by the palefaces. Short Bull and Kicking Bear "wound up touring Europe with Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show [and] the last public appearance of Wovotka, accepted by most of the Indians of the Western United States as Jesus Christ come again was . . . a San Francisco sideshow."

According to Greenway, books like Dee Brown's *Bury My Heart At Wounded Knee* have ravished and ravaged history. After revealing that in some areas Brown's "scholarship" is little more than unadulterated plagiarism, after pointing out forty-five mistakes in the first page of Brown's introduction, Greenway lists the encomiums lavished upon the work by the nation's leading book reviewers, the same ones who will be studiously ignoring Greenway's own book.

But Greenway is more interested in the Second Battle of Wounded Knee, which began with the Indian occupation of the Bureau of Indian Affairs headquarters in Washington. After "300 bums, mostly from Chicago

slums" did \$2 million in damage, smashed expensive equipment, tore out toilets and performed their excretions on the floor, the Nixon administration gave them immediate amnesty, \$66,000 and free passage home. Later many members of the same group took over the locality of Wounded Knee itself in an open rebellion that included the murder of FBI agents and the stealing of food supplies intended for children. As a reward, the Federal Office of Economic Opportunity gave the Indian guerrilla leaders \$400,000, a sum supplemented by \$238,000 from the Lutheran Church.

Greenway concludes his essay with a sobering review of current Indian claims against the U. S. government. Some Indians, he writes, have already been paid "six times for the same land, each time returning to complain that the white man was an Indian giver." "The Utes," he adds, "got \$31,938,473.43 as a starter for the land they stole from the Pueblos . . ." All in all, "our feathered friends are claiming 1.32 of the 1.9 billion acres which constitute the U. S." Moreover, Indians pay no taxes for their land or on the income the land provides them in the nearly 400 reservations (ten over a million acres each) on which they live. And finally, the Bureau of Indian Affairs sweetens the kitty by giving them some \$583 million a year.

Greenway's essay, "The Hills of Ivy," is a sardonic x-ray of the degeneration of higher education. Most of it consists of examples of his students' inability to spell, to answer simple examination questions and to write "original compositions." He includes a few equally appalling blunders and inanities by professors themselves, one of whom makes a living by claiming that "genius is teachable."

The general tone and tenor of Greenway's article on Women's Lib can be adduced from a stanza of a song he composed especially for a public meeting at a Colorado Springs hotel, at which a few Women's Libbers were present. Accompanying himself on a guitar, Greenway sang:

Put your husband in the kitchen, girls,
Be the boss around the house;
There's nothing he can do you can't —
So long as you don't see a mouse.
Get on an ego trip;
Join the Women's Lip.

In "Rogue Males," Greenway recites some of his experiences as a parttime police officer. He remembers the victim of one murder: a "beautiful young girl, all her clothes torn off except one stocking and unmarked — except for a .25 caliber bullet hole in her left breast. . . . The murderer was caught three weeks later . . . in the act of another sexual crime. But he never appeared in public court in Boulder for trial or even a hearing. Nor was his photograph, description or artist's sketch ever published in the local newspaper. Why — despite all legal and traditional guarantees of a public appearance? Because he was a Negro and it is well known that white Anglo-Saxon Protestants commit such crimes."

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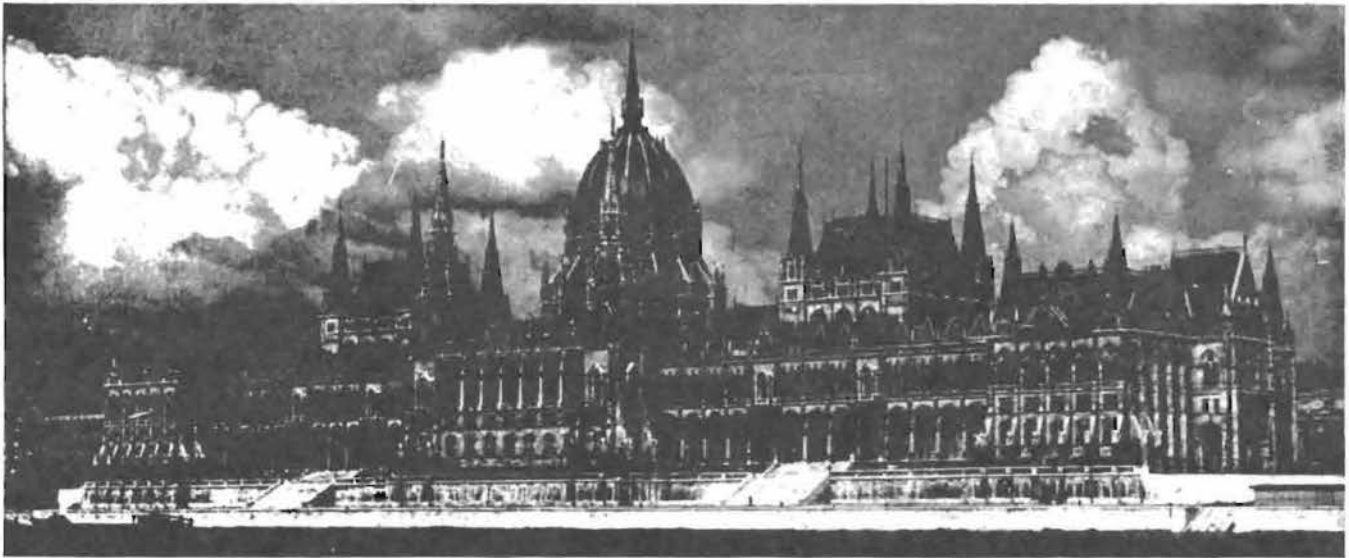
STRICTLY FROM HUNGARY

I have just returned from Hungary, where prices are quite extraordinarily low for those with hard currency. This is why so many people come away with a good impression of communism, or rather socialism. Compared to costs in Western Europe, money goes about four times as far where food and a drink are concerned. With regard to manufactured goods, however, the position is reversed. But tourists don't have to buy cars, TV sets or the shoddy, expensive clothes and shoes.

Most apparent are the quiet, well-behaved, not to say depressed, demeanor of the people, the relative speed of the service in restaurants and hotels (in contrast to the dreadful standards in Czechoslovakia) and the truly excellent quality of the wines. In a fine old cellar on the northern shores of Lake Balaton we drank a burgundy type of wine, made with cabernet grapes which was as good as most French wines of the same variety. In the evening we had a goulash barbecue in an orchard-cum-vegetable garden on the south side of the lake, followed by a chicken barbecue the next morning, and a fish barbecue at lunchtime. Our hospitable host was the official wine seller for a large state enterprise.

were shown great numbers of beautiful Arab and thoroughbred English horses. I took the opportunity of explaining that the success of the breeding system which raised the broiler chickens and the champion egg-layers, as well as the genetic cocktails which produced winning horses, depended entirely on the existence of lines which bred true. You cannot make a good cocktail out of other cocktails. The pure ingredients are absolutely essential.

The great stables were built by a landowner long before the war, and all that is beautiful in Hungary is a carry-over from feudal times. The modern buildings are hideous cement structures, cold in winter, scalding in summer. To be sure, the amenities have not grown uniformly worse. Communications are better than they used to be. Also, many of the squalid villages which once characterized the country have now disappeared. Perhaps most important is that Hungary is now a homogeneous nation, well rid of most of its Jews. While there is more social harmony within the country, there are half a million discontented Hungarians in Yugoslavia, a million in Slovakia, and one and a half-million in what is now Rumania. Obviously,



The houses of parliament at Budapest

The next day we visited the enormous state farm at Babolna, in the northwest of the country. Our host, the manager, had a house crammed with extraordinarily vulgar and tasteless souvenirs which he had picked up on his travels. It was as though he and his wife had deliberately selected whatever was most hideous. He was a senior party official. But he was hospitable and conducted us around the enormous chicken farm, which produces no less than two hundred million chicks per year, most of them exported. I don't go overboard for battery hens myself, but no doubt Heinrich Himmler, himself a chicken farmer, would have loved it.

The tour's high point was the huge stables, where we

Hungary was compressed within smaller borders as a punishment for siding with the Germans. But it must also be said that the different peoples of eastern Europe are in competition for a number of territories, and even the postwar separation of peoples, insofar as it has taken place, would not prevent extreme friction if the Soviet power were removed. Some power, whether Austrian or Russian, would seem essential in eastern Europe to dominate and keep the peace. Possibly a united Europe could incorporate them all, but only if centralized in Germany.

Long lines of Soviet army lorries were very much in evidence, as were big Soviet military camps. The Soviet

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THE HOMOSEXUAL CONTAGION

Almost all official organizations representing the social sciences have deleted homosexuality from the list of behavioral aberrations. Homosexuality is now officially considered to be normal.

For example, a current third-year university psychology test states that homosexuality is an expression of mutual respect, tenderness and love not differing from other forms of love and hence should not be considered wrong, degrading or in any way out of place. The text failed to mention the obvious, that homosexuals are very unlikely to procreate or ever enjoy the sense of purpose, fulfillment and creativity of heterosexual love.

Notice the following similarity. When confronted with the undeniable facts that Negroes are underachievers and out of place in our society and civilization, professional psychologists will provide dozens of explanations or excuses — all, that is, except the historically proven one.

It is the same with homosexuality. All sorts of explanations and excuses are given ranging from "innate tendency," through failure in one of the Freudian phases of infantile development (oral, anal or phallic) to imbalance in parental dominance. Once again every reason is given except the real one.

Any psychologist who thoroughly understands the great significance of the critical psychobiological phase of development known as puberty, plus the profound discoveries of such men as Pavlov, Skinner, Tolman, Thorndyke, etc., in the fields of classical and operant conditioning, should have the general cause of the perpetuation and spread of homosexuality coalesce before his very eyes.

Nordic Proneness

The susceptibility of Nordics to homosexuality will only be satisfactorily explained by massive research efforts. From the present community of psychologists no such effort will arise. All we can do now is to hazard some guesses based on training, study and observation:

1. The young Nordic is more sensitive, imaginative and impressionable than members of other races and therefore is more amenable to sexual seduction, both normal and abnormal.

2. The Nordic child is more apt to be successfully shielded from the temptation of or exposure to "immoral" heterosexual contacts well into puberty, if not later. Most parents of such children think or worry more about the heterosexual threat to the morals of their offspring than the homosexual one. The evils of normal sex are drilled deeper into them by their religious or moral codes than those of abnormal sex. Though still considered sinful by many churches, homosexuality is rarely mentioned or condemned from the pulpit. Most of the thundering, when it takes place, is aimed at the sins of normal sex. On the other hand, many churches now treat homosexuality with the same permissiveness and toleration that psychologists have adopted toward it.

3. The young Nordic is likely to be handsomer than other youths. This renders him more attractive to pervers on the prowl. Any frailty on his part may add to this attraction, since it gives the impression that there will be less resistance both in the psychological and physical sense.

4. The unwarned and uninstructed Nordic youth, with the onset of puberty stoking the fires of sexual desire and with little or no previous normal gratification to stabilize his conditioning and impressionability, can fall an easy prey to the seductive advances of a perverse minister, school teacher, relative, friend or anyone else in whom he has put his trust. Abnormal experimentation with members of his own peer group may also lead to a perverse sexual response. Subsequent conditioning and reinforcement through further homosexual experiences may then permanently fix the sexual course he will follow for the rest of his life.

Admittedly, some or all of the above four factors may be present in all homosexual seductions. But they are more apt to be present in the case of young Nordics.

As far as the survival of the Nordic race is concerned, it would be better that the young Nordic homosexual be slaughtered on the battlefield. If he marries and has children "for show," he will pass on his genetic endowment to future generations. Meanwhile, he himself becomes a threat to other pubescent boys, who will then further spread the contagion.

Modern society is a hindrance to attempts to remedy this situation. It is insensitive to the young Nordic's cravings for sexual release which dominate his psyche at this stage in his development. It suffocates the crying need for proper conditioning experiences, which will eliminate feelings of guilt.

Once full adulthood has been reached with a background of normal sex, the likelihood of becoming a homosexual is remote. True, homosexual experiences may be indulged in and temporary inversion may occur in situations where women are unavailable — in prison, the armed services, etc. — but these conditions quickly disappear upon return to normal life.

Full-blown sex perversion can only occur physiologically when man cannot function with a woman and feels no desire to do so. Usually caused by early conditioning, this situation is becoming distressingly more prevalent. There are, of course, many variations of perversity, such as ambisexuality (not as common as most other variations), partial and latent perversion and so forth. But in general they are all due to early conditioning. As the sapling is bent, so the tree grows.

English Scene

Homosexuality has been raging in England in recent decades. The upper classes have been sending their offspring off to schools which, according to Colin Walsh in the *London Daily Telegraph* (April 17, 1977), "might have been designed to foster homosexuality." The public school boy then takes his homosexuality to Oxbridge, where it dominates "social life to an extent which very few are honest enough in later life to recall."

Evelyn Waugh, Lord Keynes, E. M. Forster, W. H. Auden and Christopher Isherwood — faggots all — have shaped large areas of British intellectual life from World War I on.

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A very ancient, very brilliant Nordic civilization in Northern Germany?

ATLANTIS

So many idiocies have been written about Atlantis that serious-minded people have finally had to put the subject in the same category as flying saucers and Ali Baba's cave.

Juergen Spanuth, an eloquent sixty-five-year-old Ph.D., has studied the problem of Atlantis for thirty years. Born in Austria, a university student in Berlin, Vienna, Kiel and Tuebingen, he was appointed in 1931 professor of theology, ancient history and archaeology. Since 1933 he has been a Lutheran minister in the village of Bordelum in northern Frisia.

Spanuth's first book was *Das entraetselte Atlantis* (Stuttgart 1953), which was followed by a more comprehensive and controversial study of 700 pages, *Atlantis* (Tuebingen 1965).

"Like many men," Spanuth said, "I was convinced for a long time that Atlantis was nothing but a myth. But then, when I was immersed in archaeological studies of the Near East, I found out about the inscriptions of Medinet Habu."

The royal temple of Medinet Habu was unearthed in 1927 on the site of Thebes, the ancient capital of Egypt, by archaeologists of the University of Chicago. It was built by Pharaoh Ramses III (1200-1169 B.C.) to celebrate his victory over the mysterious invaders whom historians have called the "peoples of the sea" or "peoples of the north." The text of the mural inscriptions, which describe the event in quite some detail, was published in 1934-1954. Spanuth was surprised to find the text was similar in many ways to Plato's tale of Atlantis, as recounted in two of his dialogues *Critias* and *Timaeus*.

According to Plato, Solon, the Athenian lawmaker, went to Egypt about 570 B.C. to "gather information about the past." There he learned from priests about the existence of the very ancient kingdom of Atlantis, whose capital had been submerged by tidal waves after some great convulsion of nature and whose inhabitants, forced to leave their country, organized a series of assaults on Mediterranean lands. "Plato," Spanuth writes, "was especially struck by the heroic role played in these events by Athens, his native city. She had been the only city to successfully resist and drive back the inhabitants of Atlantis who, having set out from Europe with a powerful army, had penetrated as far as Greece and occupied numerous other states."

On his return to Athens Solon told his story to his friend, Dropides, the great-grandfather of a contemporary of Socrates named Critias the Younger, who appears in Plato's two dialogues.

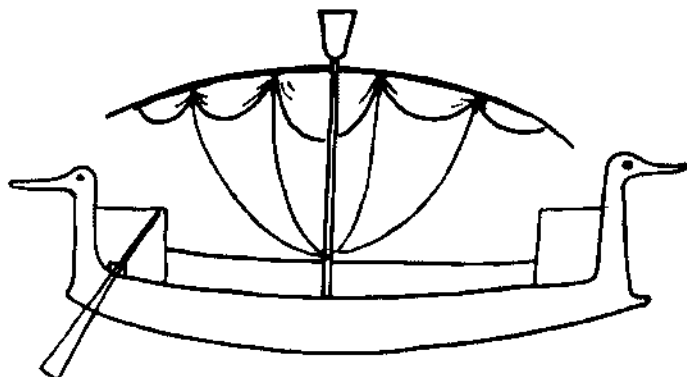
The Peoples of the Sea

The bas reliefs of Medinet Habu are of great interest because they describe the attacks of the "peoples of the sea," explain how the assailants were repulsed and tell what the scribes learned about the prisoners. When Plato wrote he knew nothing of Medinet Habu. Neither did those who came after him — those writers, historians and dreamers who have located Atlantis just about everywhere on the planet.

In antiquity the more events were judged to be of historical importance, the more ancient were the dates assigned to them. Plato, who was not an exception to this rule, put the arrival of the Atlantis people on the coast of Greece at 9,000 years before his own era. This date is hardly acceptable since at that time the founding of the city of Athens was still millennia away.

On the other hand, Plato knew that Athens had once effectively withstood the attack of the "peoples of the sea." The wall of Pelasges, built in haste for this occasion, guarded the citadel of the Acropolis and the Greeks resisted fiercely under the command of King Kochos, who carried off the victory, but lost his life. "This historic act," Plato writes, "has been ignored because of its antiquity and because the men who brought it off disappeared long ago."

Repulsed by the Athenians, the invaders occupied the Peloponnesus, Crete, Cyprus, Rhodes and a part of Asia Minor. Finally having traversed Palestine and Syria, they arrived at the frontiers of Egypt, where they confronted the troops of the Pharaoh. The fight was a bloody one. In the end Ramses III was victorious. The invaders retreated to the Near East and Europe.



Design of ship used by Northern peoples in the sea attack against Pharaoh Ramses III. Taken from bas relief, Royal Temple of Medinet Habu.

"One part of them took up residence on the Palestinian coast," Spanuth writes. "They were the tribe 'Pheres' known to us as Philistines, according to the Hebrew pronunciation of Pheles from the word Pheres." The papyrus Wen-Amun indicates the 'Saksars' settled on the west coast of Syria, while the 'Dori' (Dorians) colonized the Peloponnesus, Crete, Rhodes and the Aegean islands.

In keeping with what is known of the great Indo-European migration, Juergen Spanuth attempted to fix the origin of these peoples, whom the Egyptian papyrus designated by the name Hannebou (the Greeks translated this into "Atlantis"). Here again he made use of the wall inscriptions of Medinet Habu.

The bas reliefs of the royal temple portray with great precision the physical aspects of the invaders, the horned helmets, the swords with blades shaped in the form of a "carp's tongue," the round shields, the narrow-beamed

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The Cultural Catacombs

The Sin of Literacy

William Buckley's *National Review* is rapidly becoming the hatefullest hate sheet of all. We quote from a recent article "Who Is Israel" by Jacob Neusner:

And who was stricken when a million children, two or three or four years of age, were taken from their parents and were shoveled directly into the crematoria, without even prior asphyxiation?



William Buckley

Neusner does not bother to answer his question. But *National Review* readers must have been stricken by the dramatic magnification of the Six Million concoction. Statisticians could easily project from the million victims, aged two to four, a total of twenty to twenty-five million Jews exterminated by Nazis — two or three times the number of Jews living in Europe during World War II.

With the Neusners around to write and the Buckleys around to publish their writings, we wonder if by any stretch of the imagination literacy can be considered a human blessing.

Doubtful Dates

Alex Haley was not at all nonplussed when *Roots* was exposed as a shabby piece of historical sleight-of-hand by an enterprising British reporter: "No bad book does well," the author said, conveniently forgetting that the sale of his book, and the sale of most contemporary bestsellers, are based on the very opposite of Haley's law. Indeed, Haley is so taken up with his own work that he now compares it to the Bible, the Iliad and the Odyssey.

Recently a black Alabama woman found her own roots in a blood-and-thunder tale of slavery, kidnapping, escape, return and redemption. According to Mrs. Geneva

Sherrer of Anniston, her father was captured by West African slavers at the age of seven and sold to Portuguese sailors. Later he returned to Africa when his brother became King Oba Ajimoko I. Then he left again and turned up in Waterville, Maine, as the manservant of a Yankee sea captain. As with *Roots*, there are a few problems with dates in Mrs. Sherrer's story. Her father was allegedly sold into slavery in 1877, long after the slave trade had been outlawed by every white country in the world, including Portugal and Brazil. To resolve this dilemma the British Navy was called in to rescue Mrs. Sherrer's father from a slave ship en route to some unknown destination.

Dates also have been a problem with a new book *They Came Before Columbus* written by a black historian named Ivan van Sertima, an African-born British citizen who is now a professor at Rutgers. Improving on some fifty-year-old fables by a Harvard linguist named Leo Weiner, van Sertima claims Negroes discovered America in 800 B.C. In explaining the reasons for his "history," the author opined:

Many people feel a certain kind of happiness when they read my book. A certain kind of shadow lifts. The psyche of blacks is raised. No man who believes his history began with slavery can be a healthy man. . . .

We agree with van Sertima. Fabricated history is better than no history at all. But if no one who believes his history began with slavery can be a "healthy man," what about those who are being forced to believe that their history began as slavers?

Van Sertima's people have nothing to go on, so they must be fed untruth. Good for them.

Our people, on the other hand, have much to go on, but instead of being fed truth, they are being fed lies. Not good for us.

Bookburners, Inc.

Go into almost any bookstore in this country and you will find volume after volume attacking Wasps, Germans, Arabs and sundry other folk. But when a seedy little bookstore appears in a seedy quarter of San Francisco with a few books attacking Jews, it is quickly burned to the ground, presumably by an arson squad led by an ex-inmate of Auschwitz. (Those Six Million really get around!)

Isn't it strange how the people of the book have no respect for the book? Isn't it strange how those who accuse others of bookburning are themselves bookburners. What contempt they must have for the non-Jewish mentality. We are considered so stupid we cannot be permitted to read

"dangerous" books. We cannot be allowed to make up our own minds.

First the censorship of silence. Then, if that does not work, the censorship of the torch.

Affirmative No's

According to Webster, affirmative means answering "yes" or assenting to a proposition. To affirm means to declare positively. According to the federal government, affirmative, when applied to action, means the employment of the less qualified instead of the better qualified in order to compensate for past discrimination — a practice also known as reverse racism. According to a recent Gallup poll, Americans want no part of affirmative action. Eighty-three percent of those interviewed oppose the program. There were no significant differences between the national response and responses according to sex or geographical location. Even 64% of the nonwhites were against affirmative action. Rarely, if ever, have the American people been in such harmony. For example, only 69% believe in life after death and only 44% consider religion very important. To find such a solid consensus one must go back to 1940 when 80% of the American people opposed American entry into World War II.

It is interesting that this poll, which should have been made years ago, was put out by the Majority-operated Gallup organization while the Harris poll, run by minority types, stays carefully away from taking the public's pulse in matters that might reveal overwhelming opposition to liberal-minority domestic and foreign policy. On the rare times truly important questions are asked, Harris editorializes them in such a way that no one can give a straight answer.

One question, of course, that will never be asked by any bigwig pollster is this: Would you be willing to have the United States enter a nuclear war to save the state of Israel?

Nonvoluntary Sterilization

Garrett Hardin has been on the faculty of the University of California for over twenty-five years, but as a biologist, not a sociologist. From reading his latest book *Exploring New Ethics for Survival: The Voyage of the Spaceship Beagle* (Penguin Books, 1973, paperback, \$2.75), it is perfectly clear that Professor Hardin is not a fiscal conservative, libertarian, racist, Spengler cultist or any of the usual or unusual people who attack liberal values.

A very astute observer, Dr. Hardin has

Continued On Next Page

Cultural Catacombs (Cont'd.)

identified the greatest threat to the well-being not only of academia, but of us all as global overpopulation and everything that it implies. Within the U. S. there is the mushrooming black population, with most of the white growth being limited to the poorer and less-endowed families. Population growth in Third World countries threatens to disrupt the flow of resources to the heavily industrialized nations. Legal and illegal immigration are making South Africa's problem our problem too.

Liberal-minority futurologists envision a world government run by committees of Ph.D.s ruling over a serene and prosperous billion-footed horde of brownskins. Nothing much will ever happen from then on until the sun explodes some three or four billion years later and vaporizes this delightful Utopia in a painless instant. A more realistic appraisal of things, however, sees the population explosion of the various colored races breaking down the economics (such as they are) of their own countries and then destroying the decadent remains of white society, as the flow of raw materials is replaced by a *Camp of the Saints* influx of hungry, pigmented desperadoes. While this process is going on, Western industry will continue to destroy the life support systems in the temperate zone, so the new immigrants won't have an unfair advantage over those who have elected to starve at home.

Professor Hardin intelligently and firmly disputes the best-laid plans of the liberal-minority utopians. First of all he demolishes the arguments that technology will be able to solve the problem, since technology and its misuse have been a principal cause of the problem. In fact more technology, such as the "Green Revolution," will only exacerbate it. The welfare state and voluntary programs of all kinds, he asserts, actually are guaranteed to make things worse. At one time this was all well and good for the academic-scientific subculture. With the growth of problems came a corresponding growth of opportunities for employment and promotion. Today, however, the mechanism of positive feedback (in layman's terms, "the problem feeds on itself") is causing the situation to run out of control on a global scale.

Woven in Hardin's essay-type material is a story about a starship launched from earth with the purpose of finding new homes for humanity. The fiction is used to point out that the planet we live on is quite finite and that nothing can grow on it at a constant rate for very long. This is not great literature, even for science fiction, but it serves as a dramatic illustration that present-day American and UN ecological policy is totally inconsistent with its stated goals.

Garrett Hardin proves he is not a conservative by being for something, not

just being against something. His most controversial and important suggestion is nonvoluntary birth control. If such a policy is not adopted and enforced, he warns, the results will be catastrophic.

Plato recommended Hardin's proposal in his *Republic*. Germany tried it and was conquered, occupied and partitioned by the multiracial empires of the Soviet Union, the United States, Britain and France (the two latter in the meantime having become ex-empires). Belatedly, we are learning that genocide is all right provided you practice it on the right people. Certain cynical Democrats are discovering they now have enough blacks to win each and every election and they don't want any more. In Israel the European Ashkenazi Jews are learning they have problems with too many dark Sephardic Jews and Arabs, who outbreed them. Professor Hardin has found our corner of the universe threatened by the pathological growth of white industrial society and the colored man's sheer numbers and that the combination of the two will not cancel each other out, but make things worse.

Some realists would say we already live in a National Socialist state, but this time the Nazis are Jewish. Perhaps so, but the problems of population and pollution are shattering Jewish ambitions much as the war did Hitler's. At present there is no way to predict exactly how the disintegration of the secular-humanist liberal society will proceed. But Hardin's book should be read for a brilliantly reasoned analysis of the internal ecological and demographic contradictions that, like a gang of inner-city muggers, are waiting for us in the dark alleys of the not-so-distant future.

The Good Immigrant

Thank God for one immigrant who is probably worth more than all the millions of nonwhites and non-Northern European whites that have poured into this land since America abandoned the principle of selective immigration.

Francis Crick, the Nobel laureate co-discoverer of the double helix (the molecular structure of DNA), has left Britain for the U. S., where he plans to take up permanent residence and continue his research in the genetic transmission of physical and mental traits. Knowing full well the controversial nature, even, the danger, of his studies, Crick has followed his established practice of permitting no autographs, photographs, interviews or radio or television appearances. As London's *Daily Telegraph* explains:

The outcome of his current research in the way genes transmit traits of character and physique will be of vital importance to psychology and the social sciences. A final proof that characteristics are inherited rather than acquired will show the futility of many ambitious schemes for social engineering.

Crick has been a stalwart figure of Western science and his discoveries may raise genetics to the point where racial differences can be established on an irrefutable scientific level. For a brief glimpse of how Crick's brain ticks, we offer a Faustian quote from his book *Of Molecules and Men*:

It can be confidently stated that our present knowledge of the brain is so primitive — approximately at the stage of the four humors in medicine or of bleeding in therapy (What is psychoanalysis but mental bleeding?) — that when we do have fuller knowledge our whole picture of ourselves is bound to change radically. Much that is now culturally acceptable will then seem to be nonsense. People with training in the arts still feel that in spite of the alterations made in their lives by technology — by the internal combustion engine, by penicillin, by the Bomb — modern science has little to do with what concerns them most deeply. As far as today's science is concerned this is partly true, but tomorrow's science is going to knock their culture right out from under them.

Anti-Einsteinism

In several previous issues *Instauration* has done its small part in dispelling the Einstein myth. It is pleasing to note that the fight has now been taken up in other quarters. In May there was a world gathering of anti-relativity physicists in Sofia, Bulgaria. Recently Britain's occasionally independent *Economist* broke some Einsteinian ice with a relatively (no pun intended) muted article that actually questioned some of the basic conclusions of the most overpublicized figure in world history.

The piece produced a couple of letters that were more interesting than the article itself. One of them read in part:

It should now be apparent after many years of argument that Einstein's special theory will never be upset by attacking its illogical results. What is surprising is that the critics argue against the results while accepting that the theory is mathematically sound. It is axiomatic that a valid mathematical argument cannot produce illogical results.

All the effects of Einstein's special theory stem from transformations originally derived by Lorentz assuming a light-medium or rest frame. Einstein in his 1905 paper began by enunciating two postulates, the second of which — the constancy of the velocity of light — denies the existence of a rest frame. However, by consistently ignoring this postulate he arrived at the same transformations as Lorentz. Other mathematical errors in his analysis are not difficult to discover.

To cap it all, Einstein in his 1916 paper invalidated the second postulate by predicting the bending of light rays in gravitational fields. He wrote, "It will also be obvious that the principle of the constancy of the velocity of light in vacuo must be modified." But it was only after this effect had been confirmed by observation in 1919 that physicists accepted his special theory — a theory based on two postulates, one of which had just been disproved.

Secessionism

Quebec's drift into autonomy is a faint sign of what might one day happen in the U.S. Would that the minority cultural and racial enclaves here would follow the same path! Then the way would be paved for Majority America and Majority Canada to join together in a Greater United States that geographically and demographically would more than make up for the lands and populations lost in the racial reshuffle.

Predictably, non-French minorities are leading the struggle to keep the French-speaking province under the wing of the Canadian federal government. In Montreal, according to the *Jerusalem Post*, Jews are in a near panic, as they always are when their neighbors show signs of acting as racially as Jews themselves. Though in reality they are opposed to Quebec regionalism per se, Quebec Jews are specifically objecting to the possible ending of state subsidies to Jewish day schools and to the unfavorable effect that a uniphone (French Language) state may have on international business. Rabbi Mark Golub, an American-born reform rabbi now residing in Montreal, summed it up by saying he feared that an independent Quebec would block Jews "from participating in Quebec's socio-economic life." He may or may not have been referring to the "participation" which led to the recent appointment of Bora Laskin, a Jewish immigrant from Lithuania, as Canada's Supreme Court Chief Justice.

Following Quebec's lead, two parties have been formed in the western provinces of Alberta and British Columbia to push for English-speaking separatism in these areas. It's hard to blame Canadian westerners for wanting a divorce from the financial hive of Toronto, a Canadian mixture of New York and Tel Aviv, which now boasts U. S.-style street mugging, a putrescent public educational system, X-rated movies, a goodly proportion of Canada's 300,000 Jews, 110,000 Jamaican Negroes and 20,000 Sikhs. Sixty-eight percent of the Canadian population want immigration restricted, but nothing, of course, is being done.

Sounds a lot like the United States, doesn't it?

Wasted Life

One more American missionary has recently bitten the dust, this time in Ethiopia. At 1:30 a.m. on a Sunday morning, a mob of armed blacks surrounded the United Presbyterian Station at Surma and shot to death

Reverend Donald McClure, in the process narrowly missing his son and a friend. Since Dr. McClure is a Majority member there was very little news about his demise in the media and no audible protests from the State Department which is more worried about the health and human rights of foreign blacks than the lives of Majority members.

Dr. McClure was seventy and had been spreading the word of god in Ethiopia for the last forty-nine years. We sympathize with McClure's family, and we admit, considering the timing, this is a rude and tasteless question. But just what was the good Reverend doing in Ethiopia for almost half a century, 6,000 miles away from home and country? Mightn't he have better served his fellow Majority members, his nation and even his god by remaining on this side of the Atlantic, rather than wasting his talents and energies on savages who rewarded a lifetime of work on their behalf with a bullet?

At last report there were 37,000 Protestant missionaries overseas working to convert the heathen, while other heathens are busy taking over the country they left behind. There are also 6,500 American missionaries of the Roman Catholic persuasion. The missionary industry's income in 1975 amounted to \$636,000,000 — up 67 per cent from 1972.

We are sorry to say so, but McClure's whole life was misdirected. Those who cannot help their own kind, when their own kind are in dire need, especially in the spiritual department, can hardly be expected to help others. To turn Ethiopians into ersatz Protestants and by osmosis into ersatz Americans only succeeds in making them worse Ethiopians. To bring the life-prolonging and life-saving miracles of modern medicine to overpopulated Third World countries is a guarantee of mass famine and mass misery in the future. To aid and abet the murderers of your own people, as McClure's church and many other Christian denominations (World Council of Churches) have done in the arming and financing of black African terrorists, is such an abhorrent sin that, like incest, it was not even included in the Ten Commandments.

If only McClure's world had died with him.

Who's Crazy Now?

In 1947 ten American psychologists, "experts" on Rorschach tests, received the results of ink blot quizzes forced upon various Nazi dignitaries as they awaited their trial in Nuremberg. The experts were asked for their opinions, but not one of them replied, not even Molly Harrower,

who was vice-chairman of the committee that initiated the project. The reason seemed to be that the psychologists did not find enough evidence to prove that the Nazis were the madmen, lunatics and criminal personalities that the media had made them out to be.



Rorschach Blot

Rorschach tests, according to Mrs. Harrower, have to be conducted "blind" to be valid. The subjects being examined must not be known to the examiner. Otherwise, the latter might read into his studies his already formed opinions of the persons under investigation. Mrs. Harrower thinks this is probably why Florence Miale and Michael Selzer in their recent book *The Nuremberg Mind*, when they examined the Rorschach tests in question, found all the Nazis to be mentally deranged. (We could think of a better reason.)

Last year, almost thirty years after the first try, Mrs. Harrower decided to have another go at the problem. She combined the Rorschach tests of eight leading Nazis (somehow Eichmann was now included) with eight American clergymen, civil rights leaders and psychiatric patients, and sent them with no identification to fifteen Rorschach authorities. Hjalmar Schacht and Baldur von Schirach were found to be superior personalities, together with an improved psychiatric patient and a leading civil rights leader. Adolf Eichmann and Hermann Goering were found to be normal, as were another clergyman and civil rights leader and an improved psychiatric patient. Rudolf Hess and Constantin von Neurath turned out to be less than adequate personalities, along with a clergyman and a hospitalized psychiatric patient. At the bottom of the pile were Joachim von Ribbentrop and Albert Speer with a clergyman and a hospitalized psychiatric patient. They were classified as disturbed or impoverished personalities.

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The British Picture

Most British television comes to us by courtesy of the following: "Lord" Bernstein (Grenada Television), "Lord" Grade (Associated Television) and Jeremy Isaacs (London Weekend TV). There is no prize for guessing the ethnic affiliation of these and most of their influential associates (Evelyn de Rothschild, David Montague, etc.). "Sir" Bernard Delfont, brother to "Lord" Grade, is Chairman of the ABC-EMI entertainment chain. Aubrey Singer, another Jewish gentleman, is the controller of BBC2, and the board of governors of the BBC as a whole includes such persons as the Gentile renegade Mark Bonham-Carter, head of the race-mixing Community Relations Commission. Even the Gentile Paul Fox, who heads Yorkshire TV and was formerly controller of BBC1, is a dedicated race mixer, as is the Rev. Paul Oestreicher, a professed Christian of Jewish origin who is a leading member of the BBC's Religious Advisory Council. The list could be lengthened very considerably in the middle reaches of the TV hierarchy. British publishing in general, and British newspapers in particular, are controlled by people of the same type. How then could we expect an unbiased view of South Africa or anywhere else? The well from which we drink is poisoned at its source.

On the face of it, our case looks pretty hopeless. But recently a curious sea change has begun to make itself apparent in Britain. Something is happening for which there is no explanation in the environmentalist world view of our enemies. Anglo-Saxons here appear to be developing antibodies to the poisons poured daily into their ears and eyes. People are growing tired of being manipulated. More and more sensible articles are now published, not only in the *Daily Telegraph*, but even in such liberal rags as the *New Statesman*. This is not to say there has been any change of heart among those who own these journals. It is simply the necessity to close the enormously wide credibility gap.

People tend to believe what they are told, as long as things are going reasonably well. But when the system is under siege, they develop a strong skeptical streak. In such circumstances, a gift for definition is the most precious of assets. Solid definitions, backed by detailed elucidation, are half the battle. They bring the enemy into focus, like a telescopic sight on a rifle. In this struggle to elucidate and define, certain Englishmen have an honored place. Although Sir Oswald Mosley is presently trying to curry favor with the powers that be by playing down the racial issue, he did oppose colored immigration before anyone else and his economic and political thinking must have considerable value, to judge by the

number of unacknowledged borrowings by other rightwingers. Some on our side condemn Mosley's pan-Europeanism. Certainly this might be a move towards one-worldism. But in Mosley's case it is the first step towards the creation of racially oriented continental blocks. A. K. Chesterton is another name to conjure with. His great merit lay in demonstrating that historical events do not happen by chance. If that is called a conspiracy theory, so be it. Finally, there are the young men of the National Party and the National Front, who are carving out their own definitions and building up a great corpus of unanswerable facts about how our enemies control the system.

Hiss and Weyl

Alger Hiss, the Benedict Arnold of the 20th century, is now just about completely rehabilitated. His right to practice law has been restored and he flits about the college lecture circuit, ringing up lucrative speaking fees, which he allegedly gives to civil rights groups. He owns his own printing company, so he's not exactly broke. He tells his listeners what's wrong with domestic and foreign policy and characterizes his part in the Yalta conference, which probably set back European civilization a hundred years, as unimportant.

An *Instauratorist* attended a recent lecture of Hiss's at Fordham University. The hall was packed. But it was all a crashing bore, as even his supporters admitted. Hiss spoke for twenty minutes, ran out of steam, then asked for questions.

Hiss said he didn't want to write his memoirs. He thinks that would be too presumptuous. "I'm going to speak my memoirs." He explained Chambers picked on him because "Hiss could be a Jewish name." Just before the lecture Philip Nobile, an *Esquire* editor, told a Fordham journalism class that Hiss's famous refusal to take truth serum under his wife's direction during his trial for perjury was based on his wife's fear that he would reveal his stepson's homosexuality. In his speech Hiss said that Chambers, who was a homosexual in good standing, never made a pass at him.

Hiss allowed he would not join the Communist party because he was opposed to their ideals. At the conclusion of the seance, Father Schroth of Fordham commended the speaker for his perseverance and openness, whose reward was "our respect and friendship." Hiss, who wore a pink shirt, humbly bowed his aging head.

One question tossed at Hiss during his talk concerned Nathaniel Weyl, the ex-Stalinist turned Jewish racist who claimed he had once belonged to the same Red party cell as Hiss. Hiss denied ever

meeting Weyl and added, correctly, that Weyl never appeared at his trial, so he could not be cross-examined. It is a fact that Weyl, now a stalwart of kosher conservatism, only came out of the shadows after almost everyone in the world had been trying for years to get some hard evidence against Hiss. Once a booster of redlining South American leaders in the *Nation* (or was it the *New Republic*?) Weyl after his belated metempsychosis actually wrote two books about Communist spies and treason in government without ever mentioning Hiss. He also clammed up about Alger when he was summoned before the House Un-American Activities Committee in 1943.

In 1952 Weyl testified before a Senate Internal Security subcommittee that he had been a member in 1934, along with Hiss, of a Communist party cell for "government workers whose rank in government was high for their age or whose prospects appeared good." Other members of the cell were Lee Pressman, Charles Kramer, Nathan Witt, Henry Collins, John Abt and Victor Perlo. Weyl added that he had even seen Hiss pay his party dues.

Weyl claimed he quit the Communist party the day the Nazi-Russian Nonaggression Pact was announced in 1939. In 1940 he got a job with the Federal Reserve Board, switched to the Bureau of Economic Warfare and, after two and one-half years in the army, ended up in the Commerce Department. He resigned in 1947 in order to avoid taking an oath that he had never been a Communist.

Weyl, Meyer, Sokolsky, Schlamm, Burnham, Koestler, Chambers! How many more celebrated "rightist" intellectuals came from the sewers of Marxism? And how eager conservatives, especially Buckleyites, are to forgive them and even deify them.

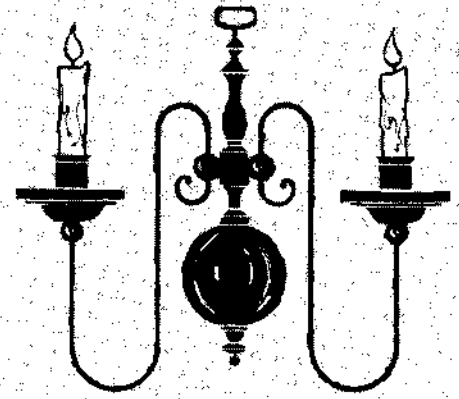
Yet in the 1930s all anyone with half a brain and a scintilla of taste had to do was take one look at the Communist crowd and, holding his nose, he would have run a thousand miles in the opposite direction. Only a crackpot could have joined such crackpots. Only born ignoramuses could have swallowed such claptrap. But swallow it they did, and now many of the biggest swallows have moved over to the right and given their claptrap a patriotic twist. And the dumb conservatives eat it up as eagerly as their new preachers once ate up the old Stalinist line.

A veteran Marxist who renounces Marxism may be forgiven, but he should not be taken seriously or automatically elevated to the status of rightist guru. With time and some soul searching (aided perhaps by an innate compulsion to become an informer), a man can shed the most emetic ideology, but he can never shed the character defects that led him to adopt such an ideology.



THE GAME and THE CANDLE

A dramatized rendering of the
secret history of the United
States (1912–1960)



The Action So Far: The Old Man, a Midwestern oil magnate, elects a president in 1912 who promises him a Federal Banking System, nationwide prohibition and control of the State Department. Later, an English Lord offers the Old Man a fifty percent interest in Middle Eastern oil if he will put the U. S. into World War I on the side of Britain, which he obligingly does. Twenty years later the Old Man's oil empire, now in the hands of his descendants, is feuding with Huey Long. Negotiations are opened with Harry, a White House aide, and Dex, a Stalinist, to get rid of the Senator. A few years later the Communists' nominee for Army Chief of Staff is opposed by Harry, who is warned by the Publisher that the only way to start World War II, which they both want, is to persuade Russia to abandon Spain to Franco. The Kremlin reluctantly agrees to go along, provided General Marshall is appointed Chief of Staff. Later Harry is appalled by the Russian-German Non-Aggression Pact and is even more appalled when the Publisher explains that Henry Wallace should be Democratic vice-presidential candidate and Wendell Willkie Republican presidential nominee in 1940. By the end of the following year, the unholy team of FDR, Stalin, Litvinov, Comintern Spy Sorge and the U. S. Chief of Staff managed to get the U. S. into war by provoking the Pearl Harbor attack. A few years later, with victory in World War II in sight, Dex and his clique work to give Europe to the Russians and China to the Chinese Communists, while Harry, the muddle-headed socialist, puts up a confused and disoriented resistance, thereby incurring the wrath of the moribund Roosevelt. With Truman in the White House, American Communists start playing world politics with the A-bomb, and the Chief of Staff strikes a bloody bargain with the new Soviet Ambassador. Soon potential Soviet enemies and no-longer-useful Communists are eliminated in a purge that includes Harry Hopkins and Harry Dexter White.

PART THREE, ACT I

Scene 5: Secretary of State Marshall's office in Washington in late 1948. Secretary of Defense Forrestal is also present.

MARSHALL. I'm surprised you have the money for it. I don't remember it being in your budget.

FORRESTAL. It wasn't. Webb cut it out in favor of more foreign aid.

M. The Director of the Budget may have been wrong in this particular detail. But broadly speaking, ever since the Wilson Administration the country has been committed to the military doctrine that its first line of defense was its allies.

F. George, the doctrine made some kind of sense when we were furnishing aid in the good old days to powerful nations like England and France. The aid materialized into well-armed men and well-designed equipment fighting our fight, or what we thought was our fight. What, however, comes out of aid to Nehru? Even if our aid got Nehru to fight on our side, what would it be worth? How many divisions of the Russian Army would it take to conquer India?

M. Now, Jim, that's unkind. India is a great country.

F. I don't doubt it. But all I'm concerned with is India's capacity to be of military assistance to the United States. That's what we're supposed to be paying for. The taxpayer is forking up defense dollars, not handouts to worthy or unworthy foreign economic programs.

M. Jim, you know I can't debate foreign aid with you.

F. I don't want to debate it. I was just pointing out that when India always plays lovey-dovey with Moscow if there's anything to give Nehru, the Budget Bureau fellows give it. But Pakistan is another story. The Russians hate Pakistan, so we have to struggle to ship them an old condemned boiler. *(raising his hand to stop Marshall)* I know, I know, the necessities of politics. We can't be too lavish with a Moslem state or it worries Israel and that upsets the Jews and that affects the vote in New York. But look at Indonesia. There's a sinkhole of communism and corruption if there ever was one and technically Moslem too, but we pour in everything Sukarno asks for.

How come then, we are so stingy with Chiang? He can't be any more corrupt than Sukarno, and he's a hell of a lot unfriendlier to Joseph Dzugashvili.

M. The situation in China will work itself out in time, Jim. At the moment it seems unwise to encourage the worst elements around Chiang by giving him a blank check to make war on the Chinese Communists. He can't win, and it would bleed us white.

F. George, you and I have been through a lot together, so let's stop the kidding. You know, and you know I know, that's the sort of rubbish that belongs in *Time* or *Look*. Don't forget that you and I have beat down the most powerful military force in history. We know how things are decided and done at the highest levels of government. We know because we've done them. In those days we didn't have to bow and scrape to any two-for-a-nickel nuisance like Webb. We weren't scared witless by the selfless mothers of America, when they complained we were sending their boys overseas to be killed. We didn't always feel we had to explain that this battle and that raid and that bombing were absolutely bargain-rate killings in the war for democracy. Hell, George, we acted like leaders. We had enemies to defeat and we went at it in a practical and level-headed way. Why has it all become so different?

M. The problem is quite different, Jim.

F. Maybe, maybe not. As for China, your department, it appears, is willing to let it go down the drain, is that it?

M. Jim, it's not a question of what we're willing or unwilling to do. It's simply the reality of the matter.

F. What the Commies call the "objective situation?"

M. I suppose that's jargon for the same thing.

F. Have you ever stopped to think what it means?

M. The meaning seems obvious enough.

F. It is if you think about it, but most people don't. It means the situation is proceeding favorably for the Soviet Empire

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The Game and The Candle

and will continue to be so as long as the Americans can be prevented from upsetting Soviet control.

M. You're too sharp at semantics for me to argue back.

F. It's not semantics. Read the papers. You'll see quick enough what all the nice phrases add up to. We are constantly being faced with "objective situations" about which nothing can be done. But the Soviet Empire never has to worry about "objective situations." It creates crises when and where it pleases, including the Chinese crisis. What's the next objective situation? Korea?

M. Not necessarily.

F. George, one day when Secretary Knox was laid up, I had to confer a posthumous award on a widow. Her husband had been a petty officer on the destroyer *Reuben James* and was killed in an attack against a German sub in the North Atlantic six months before Pearl Harbor. Officially we weren't at war with Germany, but by God we were determined that she wasn't going to overrun Europe. I don't remember anyone arguing that we shouldn't be helping England, because we might strengthen or weaken some political party or ideology. We took England as she was and made sure the Nazis didn't conquer her. Why can't we take China as she is and make sure the Reds don't conquer her? It would take a hell of a lot less in men and hardware than we expended on England.

M. As I said, I just can't debate with you, Jim. From information available to the State Department, it seems inadvisable to put military equipment at Chiang's disposal.

F. Is that why your people have been dragging their feet in sending Chiang the material approved by Congress?

M. I wasn't aware of any such delays.

F. Have they released any of the supplies yet?

M. I haven't followed all the details. I really don't know.

F. It's more than five months since the President signed the bill.

M. As I said, I just don't know. But let's go back to those jet bombers you're so proud of? Where did you get the money?

F. I outfoxed Webb. I'm going to take it out of the Navy and the ground forces. I hate to do it, but I've got to find the money somewhere.

M. You haven't actually authorized converting the bombers to jet engines yet?

F. Not formally. Perhaps as Secretary of State you'd like us to make a public announcement about it. It might strengthen your hand to have everyone know we're keeping our air force in top form.

M. Technically, I wonder if it's wise to go to jet bombers. Wouldn't it be better to wait and make sure they're superior to what we have?

F. When an ex-Secretary of the Navy pares the Navy budget to build a special kind of plane for the Air Force, you don't have to worry whether it's passed its technical tests.

M. (ruefully) I guess that settles that — except for the political question. Is it good national politics to strengthen our offensive capabilities so enormously?

F. That question belongs to my department, and I might say it's already been decided. The problem that concerns your department is whether to announce our decision to the world.

M. Speaking not as Secretary of State, but as your friend, I personally think it's a mistake to build up such a strong offense. The peaceful course for the United States is to assure the world that we have no aggressive designs against anyone. The simplest way to do that, the only way to do it convincingly, is to have a military establishment that doesn't threaten anyone. For this reason your jet bombers, even if they work, would be a mistake. Rather than strengthen our position they will worsen it. They exist only to bomb Russia. That is not calculated to put the Russians in a cooperative mood.

F. (very coolly as he gets up) I take it then that the Department of State desires no public statement to be made about our jet bomber program. We shall be glad to honor your wishes. Goodbye, George. (He leaves.)

M. (After brooding for a moment he picks up the phone.) Get me the Counselor, please. (pause) Chip? Secretary Marshall here. Chip, do you know Ben's friend, Leon? . . . Yes, if you're not likely to see him, you'll probably run into Ben. Anyway, get word to Leon that I'd like him to drop in at my home some evening in the near future.

Scene 6: The library in Marshall's home a few weeks later. Marshall and Leon are present.

MARSHALL. I've been casting around in my mind for the best way to handle a number of interrelated problems and I've come to the conclusion that a frank talk with you is probably the best way to start.

LEON. Mr. Secretary, I am at your disposal in any way I can be helpful.

M. Some matters I simply want to bring to your attention. Others I would like you to discuss with the President, if you think it wise and if you have the opportunity.

L. I shall do my best.

M. First of all, I've decided that I shall resign effective with the beginning of the new term in January. I think the world situation is such that I can comfortably leave the department. I've been under intense pressure for almost ten years and I simply have to take a rest.

L. No one is more entitled to a rest than a man who has done such magnificent things. But I'm afraid the President will be sorry to lose you.

M. The President is a man of singular toughness. Much more than I suspected. He'll get along.

L. Won't that depend, at least in foreign affairs, on whom he names as your successor?

M. I haven't the slightest interest in whom he might choose. As far as I'm concerned he could name Jim Forrestal.

L. With all due respect to Secretary Forrestal, who is a great and patriotic American, I can't think of anyone whose temperament at this particular time so totally unfits him to be Secretary of State.

M. I thought you would feel that way. You wouldn't like me to recommend him to the President as my successor?

L. I can think of many men I would prefer to see in the post.

M. Ordinarily, I believe, suggesting my successor would be inappropriate. But since I will be resigning with my work only half done, particularly in China, I don't think it would be out of line to mention a few men whose policies would be a continuation of mine.

L. Mr. Secretary, would you care to mention some of these men?

M. I can easily think of three — Bohlen, Acheson and Lattimore.

L. Might I respectfully add the name of James Webb?

M. He might make an excellent secretary, but I think his inexperience in foreign affairs would make the President reluctant to name him. But if it's a highly desirable appointment for other reasons, he might fit in well as Under Secretary. Obviously Bob Lovett will resign with me.

L. That might work out very well. With regard to the other three men you mentioned, they all have some handicaps. Bohlen is felt to be more of an expert on Russia than China. Lattimore is so entangled with Congressional investigations and that unfortunate Amerasia case that I would frankly be afraid to submit his name for any post.

M. You mean he'll need some fumigating before he can be of further service to you?

L. I would decline to use that word, Mr. Secretary. Owen Lattimore at the moment stands in need of further public understanding and justification. Until then, normal political prudence suggests that he stay in the background.

M. What's the matter with Acheson?

L. Chiefly his arrogant personal manners which aren't too well liked in the Senate. Also, he is known to have made a large amount of money representing the Communist government of Poland.

M. Are you jealous?

L. (smiling) Hardly. Though it seems we

all are cursed with the desire to accumulate as much money as we can properly lay our hands on.

M. The Polish business then is your only fear about Acheson?

L. Otherwise he would be entirely suitable, particularly if Webb could go in as Under Secretary.

M. I feel I could suggest Acheson for Secretary, but I would rather say nothing to the President about Webb.

L. Very wise. Nothing should suggest a collusion between us when in fact none exists.

M. You will suggest Acheson, too?

L. (laughing) No, Mr. Secretary. You drop his name to the President. I shall oppose him. (as Marshall shows surprise) Not too strongly. But enough to assure a compromise, in which Webb will be made Under Secretary.

M. Very, very astute. All right, so much for that. Now I want to talk to you about Secretary Forrestal.

L. That is a more difficult matter.

M. I gather you don't think well of him?

L. Not at all. But I do disagree with his policies as Secretary of Defense. I think he would build an overblown military establishment if he could. I think he would build up a powerful, armed Germany if he could. I know he tends to favor the corrupt and incompetent regime of Chiang. I don't think he puts any trust whatever in the United Nations.

M. That amounts to a pretty serious bill of particulars against a Secretary of Defense. Did you know he also favors converting our strategic bombers to jet engines to give them an intercontinental range?

L. That I did not know.

M. Do you approve of these bombers?

L. It's not my place to pass on military matters, but I think it would be most unwise. I would almost call it provocative.

M. I wonder how the President feels about it?

L. On matters like that, I'm sorry to report, the President's judgment is not always, shall I say "mature." He has an underlying strain of old-fashioned chauvinism. Of course, he's not conscious of it. But when it comes to the obvious question of United States military strength his first reaction is generally aggressive. You could see that last year in his willingness to use the atom bomb if the Russians made a direct military move against Berlin. It makes handling problems like this very difficult. It is so easy to be maneuvered into taking the position that the United States ought to be weak.

M. You seem to have answered my question.

L. If the jet bombers are brought suddenly to his attention he will be in

favor of them. But Webb cut out all the jet bomber money from the Air Force budget. There's no use worrying too much about the planes if the money isn't there to build them. Asking the President to change a budget determination is a hard job. If something upsets a budget he feels that he'd rather postpone it till the next budget, even if it's an item he would approve if it came up just on the merits.

M. Well, somehow Forrestal has outmaneuvered you. He told me he'd figured a way to get the money by squeezing the Army and Navy.

L. But that would be improper and probably illegal.

M. That's your problem because I'm going to resign and leave it to you. But it's real. Don't doubt that.

L. (thoughtfully) You say Secretary Forrestal hasn't yet authorized the conversion to jet engines?

M. He hadn't authorized it a few weeks ago when he talked to me about it. He may have by now.

L. That's very distressing because once he's authorized it, I don't think the President will reverse it, even if it meant defying Webb. (after a pause) Do you personally care about the jet bombers?

M. I might or I might not. It depends on future circumstances.

L. You don't feel it would vastly worsen our relations with the Soviet government to take such a brazenly provocative action?

M. We aren't in public. What are you driving at?

L. I presume there is something besides the jets that is bothering you, something concerning Secretary Forrestal?

M. Nothing that need concern you. But since you seem to feel that a fleet of jet bombers would worsen our relations with the Soviet government and since you are devoted to maintaining the most cordial relations with that government, I should think you would desire to have the President ask for Secretary Forrestal's resignation — as soon as possible.

L. I would, but I can't.

M. You can't?

L. It is a problem I have worked on a great deal and given a great deal of thought to. I have mentioned at least the substance of my views to the President. I think they have had an effect in reducing his former complete trust and confidence in Secretary Forrestal. But they haven't been sufficient to make him want to be rid of him. And as it stands now I couldn't possibly reopen the matter. It wouldn't help. It would hurt, at least for the time being. The President, you know, is very angry that after all he did in getting the State of Israel established, more of the Jewish vote in New York went to Henry

Wallace. It made the election there uncomfortably close and the President is always the professional politician, whatever else he is, and takes things like that very seriously. To make it worse, it was Forrestal who always advised him against going out on a limb in favor of Israel, precisely on the grounds that the country would lose practical advantages in the Arab world and that the Administration would be unable to count on the Jewish vote in return. Unfortunately, he was right. Secretary Forrestal is a subject I do not wish to mention to the President at least until January.

M. Which means he will stay on in Truman's new term of office, which will make it harder still to get him out.

L. Why can't you raise the question with the President?

M. On what basis? What can I complain about?

L. That jet bombers will undermine your pursuit of world peace.

M. I could do that, but that's no reason to require Forrestal's dismissal. It's merely a request to have the President overrule him, which he might do.

L. It's a most unfortunate impasse. Almost tragic in its implications.

M. And there's nothing you can do?

L. Nothing directly and nothing that would have an immediate effect. I do have some friends I might induce to start a serious and continuous campaign against Forrestal in the liberal press and among the columnists. Because of his known position on Israel I can probably enlist the aid of columnists who ordinarily are anti-Soviet and who are not usually available to our point of view.

M. What will you have them say about him?

L. It's not difficult to work up newspaper columns that can be very injurious. They need not be true in every minute detail, especially when they are about proto-fascists and anti-Semites.

M. I see.

L. I'm sorry, Mr. Secretary. What worries me most is that neither you nor your successor, and I presume that will be Mr. Acheson, can move against Secretary Forrestal until he actually approves the building of the jets. Once he approves, I'm afraid we won't be able to get the program rescinded. We can, I think, very promptly get rid of Secretary Forrestal once he gives us this tangible issue. But we cannot, I am afraid, stop his program. It is a most unfortunate roadblock on the road to world peace.

(To Be Continued)

Since ancient Israel was the least scientifically minded of all the celebrated ancient cultures, and since there is practically no mention of either Jewish science or Jewish scientists in the classical period of Jewish history, and since Jewish scientists only became known after the decline of Rome — and then largely in the field of medicine — and since the most famous Jewish “scientist” of Medieval and Renaissance times was Nostradamus, a mystagogue and analyzer of dreams like his ancestors Joseph and Daniel and his descendant, Sigmund Freud, it is not an exaggeration to say that Jewish participation in Western science was almost nonexistent until the latter part of the nineteenth century. The first prominent Jewish scientist that comes to mind was Heinrich Hertz, whose mother was not a Jew. Hertz, whom Spengler described as the first important physicist to dismiss the concept of force, demonstrated the transmission of radio waves in 1885.

Under the influence of Jews Western science is being sidetracked from its normal organic development into two distinctly anti-Western channels — triviality (generated by overpublicizing minor scientific achievements) and mathematization (or abstraction to the point of surrealism).

Newton invented a new form of mathematics, calculus, to explain the operation of his laws of motion and gravity. Today coteries of Jewish mathematicians are engaged in developing etherealized forms of mathematics without any possibility of application. These mathematicians have now infiltrated Western science to such an extent that whole areas of physics and chemistry have been reduced to mathematical games. In fact, the name of gamesmanship has been given to some of the mathematics developed by the Hungarian Jew, John (Janos) von Neumann, and cybernetics, which is nothing but a fancy term for the self-regulation processes of organisms and machines (feedback) was blown into a major field of science by a subservient press and a theatrical Jewish mathematician named Norbert Wiener.

In the classic days of Western science, if you were well off, you puttered around in your own laboratory and traveled about collecting and analyzing data, accepting or rejecting various theories and caring less whether you managed to get your name in the papers. Science was your consuming interest, not notoriety. If you were poor like Faraday, you found a wealthy patron who relieved you of your pecuniary worries. Many scientists like Mendel, the father of genetics, had vocations that supported their scientific studies, which were often so controversial (in the case of Copernicus) they were only

published posthumously. This might have been the case with Darwin, one of the greatest of the great, if it had not been for friends, who insisted that he publish in order to prove the priority of his discoveries.

Public Relations Science

Today all this has changed. Science has become a bureaucracy which like almost every other form of modern endeavor panders to the media — something that is wholly counter to the traditional character of Western science. In this situation the Jewish scientist has an enormous advantage. The name of Einstein in the physical sciences and the names of Marx and Freud in the social sciences by no means rest solely on their achievements. It happens that they are Jews in an age of Jewish-oriented publicity. Compare the newspaper coverage given to Planck and Einstein, especially since the former's contribution to science has been every bit as great, if not greater. Perhaps the biggest publicity splurge ever given the announcement of a new scientific hypothesis took place after World War II, when Einstein's Unified Field Theory was displayed on the front page of the *New York Times* as one of the great feats of human genius. A few years later the Unified Field Theory was found to be so full of errors that it was quietly buried and forgotten, even by Einstein himself.

Consider the Michelson-Morley experiment, which “proved” that the velocity of a light source in space has no effect on the velocity of light itself. Michelson was a Jewish scientist; Morley was not. Michelson is the subject of a forty-one line biography in the 14th edition of the *Encyclopaedia Britannica*, in which there is not one line of biographical material on Morley. Michelson's father was so well off and so influential that when his son was refused admittance to the U. S. Naval Academy he was given a ticket from California to Washington, where he made a personal plea to President U. S. Grant, who then waived the rules so Michelson could enter. Michelson was also noted for making what is probably the most unscientific statement that ever came from the lips of a scientist. At the dedication of the Ryerson Physical Laboratory of the University of Chicago in 1894, he said, “The more important fundamental laws and facts of physical science have all been discovered and these are now so firmly established that the possibility of their ever being supplanted in consequence of new discoveries must be looked for in the sixth place of decimals.”

D. C. Miller, the respected president of the American Physical Association, devoted many years to disproving the results of the Michelson-Morley

experiment. Miller has no biographical article in the *Encyclopaedia Britannica* (14th edition). The Dutch physicist, Hendrik A. Lorentz, worked out some mathematical equations to account for the results of that experiment and these “Lorentz transformations” became the mathematical basis, some say the only basis, of Einstein's Special Theory of Relativity. Lorentz himself, by the way, vigorously opposed Relativity.

Minority Experiments

The Michelson-Morley experiment was one of several key experiments that have either been directed or co-directed by minority scientists and have the common characteristic of sending Western science off on a wild tangent. Take the experiment conducted in 1909 by the German-Jewish anthropologist Franz Boas, who found that the head shape of certain Italian and Jewish immigrants changed radically in only one generation. “The east European Hebrew,” Boas wrote, “who has a very round head, becomes more long-headed; the south Italian, who in Italy has an exceedingly long head, becomes short-headed; so that both approach a uniform type in this country, so far as the roundness of the head is concerned.” Never has such a thin, loosely organized piece of research had such a profound effect on contemporary ideology. Since Boas's results could be used as “scientific proof” to denigrate the importance of inheritance, it was quickly transformed into holy writ by environmentalists, liberals and minority racists to the point where it exposed any critics who disagreed to charges of anti-Semitism and fascism. That Boas's claims were demolished by no less an expert than Henry Pratt Fairchild, onetime president of the American Sociological Society, and that many other and more comprehensive experiments by trustworthy, native-born American anthropologists produced totally different conclusions did not in any way stop the media from enshrining Boas as the be-all and end-all of modern anthropology. Some years ago Leslie White, one of the few really creative American anthropologists, came out with a devastating attack on Boas. The media's conspiracy of silence remained in force. No notice was given to White, or to anyone who dared to tarnish Boas's halo.

Even more damaging than Boas's “findings” to the Western social order was the famous pre-World War II Klineberg experiment that “demonstrated” the average IQ of Negro children who had lived in New York City five years was 33 points above the average IQ of Negro children who had lived “in the superior Northern environment” for one year. To make his experiment come out properly, Klineberg, a Canadian-born Jewish

psychologist, had to take a few liberties with the evidence gathered by his four-man research team, two members of which could find no IQ improvement of Negro children in New York, no matter how long they lived there. As Edward Langerton writes in *The Busing Coverup* (Howard Allen, 1975): "How could a young psychologist on the basis of two studies practically invalidated by two other studies by two other members of his research team make such an incredible report to the nation's social scientists and not be challenged or indeed ridiculed? The answer is easy. Klineberg's conclusions were anticipated and welcomed by the equalitarians who had seized control of the social sciences." Here it might be added that Klineberg's flimsy experiment became a central "scientific" pivot of the Supreme Court's 1954 *Brown* decision.

Another noted minority wrong guesser was Sir Solly Zuckerman, whose observations of baboons in the London Zoological Gardens led him to proclaim in a 1932 book that the chief binding force of primate social life was sex. Freud, of course, had said the same thing about humans a few decades earlier. The difficulty was that Zuckerman never troubled to observe baboons in the wild. As Edward Wilson writes in *Sociobiology*: "Zuckerman's theory is wrong. It was disproved by the field studies of primate biology that began to flourish in the late 1950s Many of the fine details of social interaction have proved to be wholly dissociated from reproduction behavior." Nevertheless, the Zuckerman theory, one more example of Jewish sexual reductionism, dominated the study of primate biology for twenty-five years and earned Sir Solly his knighthood.

Scientific Soap Opera

To return to the publicity mania of minority scientists, we cite the case of Donald Glaser, a young Jewish physicist who, while a graduate student at the University of Michigan, tinkered around with a beer can in ways that led him, so he claimed, to the invention of the propane bubble chamber. Mysteriously, or not so mysteriously, Glaser's dilettantish feat was transformed into the feature story of the hyperliberal *Scientific American*. A few years later Glaser received the Nobel prize in physics. The truth is that Glaser knew so little about physics he immediately switched, after accepting the prize, to microbiology. Or take the case of Felix Bloch, a Jewish expatriate from Switzerland, who received the Nobel prize for nuclear magnetic resonance which he shared with E. D. Purcell, who made the same discovery independently. Scientists on the West Coast know that much of Bloch's work was done for him by W. W. Hansen, but all the latter received for his

efforts was a street named after him on the Stanford University campus. Or take the case of Melvin Calvin, another overpublicized Jewish scientist, who was practically unknown until he wrote, or was the subject of, articles for popular magazines on such science fiction topics as the discovery of "the secret of life." Shortly after, Calvin received the Nobel prize for his studies of photosynthesis. With the Nobel prize and all the status that goes with it safely listed in his resume, Calvin seemed unwilling to share the secret of life with anyone else. When last heard of he was on a CBS television program talking about plants that produce petroleum. Botanists, of course, had long known about such plants, but somehow Calvin was the first to get on TV with the news and thereby reap another harvest of publicity.

The Jewish flair for headlines also has a tendency of turning science into soap opera and leaving the public with a totally confused notion of nature and the universe. During the Viking Mars landing Carl Sagan, the Jewish astronomer, was on TV almost every night discussing "life on Mars." He and another Jewish colleague, Joshua Lederberg, constantly talked about "petriphages" (rock eaters) and other strange forms of life which the Viking TV camera might pick up. Under the influence of this Sunday Supplement hokum, put out by professional scientists nightly on CBS-TV broadcasts, Mr. Walter Cronkite suddenly blurted forth on one program that "life on Mars seems to have been discovered." At the very time Majority scientists were performing one of the greatest feats of exploration of all time, the public was hearing the fairy tales of Sagan and other minority mediators. No wonder no one remembers the name of the Majority genius who headed the Viking project. Something very similar happened just before the moon landing, when Harold Urey, the Jewish Nobel laureate chemist, kept arguing for a "cold moon," meaning that the moon had never experienced any volcanic activity. After Armstrong had landed and after several astronauts had walked or driven over huge lava beds, Urey never once admitted his error.

Jews are not experimentalists by nature. They lean to abstraction. They don't like to test and then develop theories to explain their tests. They prefer to guess and write down mathematical equations to represent their guesses and let others, usually non-Jews, do the tiresome experimental legwork to prove them right or wrong. Meanwhile, they retreat into a kind of unassailable racial fortress, knowing full well to criticize a Jew for anything, even false scientific theories, is very bad form. Certainly one of the principal reasons Einstein's theories have received such rapt attention and devotion

is because it is "unpopular" if not damaging to one's career to attack them. Dr. Louis Essen, perhaps the world's foremost expert on atomic clocks and a Fellow of Britain's prestigious Royal Society, has brilliantly criticized Einstein in several papers, but no one reads them. A British professor of physics named Herbert Dingle started out as a Relativity theory booster, but then changed his mind. When he was promoting Relativity his writings were well publicized and read. When he opposed it, his articles remained unread. Many Nobel laureates have been in the forefront of the attack against Einstein. Large scientific conferences attended by scores of the world's foremost scientists were held in Germany in the 1920s to knock holes in Einstein's theories, but the media coverage was very thin. Today few scientists would attend such conferences for fear of damaging their reputations. In fact, hardly any reports have appeared about a worldwide conference of Relativity critics held in Sofia, Bulgaria, last May.

Intellectual Terror

The publicity which favors Jewish over non-Jewish scientists and the Jewish fondness for abstraction, however, are only passive influences on Western science. There are at the same time much more active and direct influences at work. These are attempts on the part of Jews and Jewish scientists to censor certain fields of Western science and to destroy the careers of scientists engaged in such studies by character assassination, libel and more subtle forms of innuendo. This can more properly be described as the minority war on science and will be the subject of the remainder of this article.

When Ashley Montagu or Frederic Wertham or other Jews attempt to belittle the hereditary factors that influence human behavior by deliberately distorting facts, by exaggerated analogies and by false conclusions, they are hobbling the advance of science, even if they are not permanently injuring it. But the undiluted physical and psychological warfare conducted against such Western scientific luminaries as Arthur Jensen, William Shockley, Edward O. Wilson and scores of lesser known Majority scientists is something different — something more ominous.

Arthur Jensen's travaux are fairly well known. For daring to claim that heredity accounts for almost 80% of human behavior and for suggesting that the average Negro IQ is about 15% less than the average white IQ, and is therefore the main cause of the Negro child's inability to keep up with whites in the classroom, Jensen's life has been threatened, his classes have been disrupted by chanting blacks and he has been excoriated by the

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media. This year, when Jensen was nominated to be a Fellow of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, a black member named William Wallace opposed the nomination on the basis "it was an insult to minority scientists." Margaret Mead, the high priestess of the Boas cult, joined in the racist attack by saying part of Jensen's work was "unspeakable." Wallace resigned from the 114,000-member AAAS after Jensen was voted in by a narrow committee vote of twenty-seven to twenty-six.

William Shockley, Nobel prize winner, has received even worse treatment and has been forcibly ejected from several public meetings by students and nonstudents, who were seldom if ever punished or disciplined. Hans J. Eysenck, a German refugee but not a Jew, has been physically assaulted by minority groups in his lectures in England. In one episode an Asian invaded the speaker's platform, ripped off Eysenck's eyeglasses and stamped on them. Equally reprehensible have been acts of violence against Dr. Edward Banfield, the author of *The Unheavenly City*, a University of Pennsylvania urbanologist who has had some unkind things to say about ghettos. At a University of Chicago lecture, Banfield had to sit silently on the lecture platform while ten nonstudent goons vilified him with such slogans as "Racist Banfield You Can't Hide. We Charge You With Genocide." At another lecture at the University of Toronto an SDS member wearing brass knuckles warned Banfield not to continue his speech. In this case the meeting was adjourned, but the university took no action against the hoodlums, most of them nonstudents. Similar incidents of violence against Majority professors have taken place at Temple University, San Francisco State College, Wayne State, the University of Connecticut and the University of Washington. Meanwhile, minority thought controllers boast how they have banned various sociology and psychology textbooks which don't toe the Marxist environmentalist line.

All of this persecution adds up to a deliberate attempt to silence scholars by the use of terror. In all too many cases it has succeeded. Every scientist must now think twice about anything he may say or write that will offend the minority scientists and their street gangs. The petrifying effect on genetics and biology has probably been a thousand times greater than anyone realizes.

Anti-Scientific Lobbying

A typical example of minority-inspired scientific negativism is the carefully fueled uproar over the new genetic screening technique, amniocentesis, by which genetic material from fetuses can be

examined for inherited defects that may produce future illness. Amniocentesis can indicate whether an unborn child will become a Mongoloid. (It costs the nation \$1.7 billion a year for the institutional care of Mongoloid children.) If this or other serious diseases are indicated, the fetus can be safely aborted while in its early stages. Even defective genetic traits which might not strike the carriers themselves but their posterity can be identified and the necessary preventative steps taken. Nevertheless, in June 1975 a National Academy of Sciences committee recommended an immediate halt to such genetic screening on the grounds that not enough is understood about the "social impact" of such a process. Backing up the decision, a lawyer named Alexander G. Capron told geneticists they need regulation on these matters from outside their profession. Dr. John L. Hamilton replied that all this was genetic McCarthyism and that geneticists were quite capable of regulating their own profession. He might have added that if any profession needs regulation these days it is attorney Capron's. Hamilton specifically referred to a Harvard University program to screen newborn infants for sex chromosome anomalies, principally the XXY chromosome, which appears with high frequency in habitual criminals.

It was this program that the City Council of Cambridge, Massachusetts, managed to temporarily halt on the basis that the discovery of such a chromosome could stigmatize the carrier for life. The Council acted as the result of a blitzkrieg lobbying campaign organized by a group called Science for the People. The actual recommendation for banning the genetic screening program were written by Erwin Chargoff and Robert Sinsheimer, two members of the organization. They were backed by George Wald, a Jewish Nobel laureate. The decision meant that local government authorities thought it better to let the child grow up and commit his crimes rather than identify the affliction so he could be watched and treated in an effort to prevent a future criminal career.

The repressive measures advocated by the Science for the People group, which is almost entirely minority in composition, has been penetrating every field of the life sciences. In 1972 Harold B. Green, a law professor, urged the American Association for the Advancement of Science to suggest that the federal government stop financial support for genetic research until nonscientific control bodies should set up the proper regulations. Professor Walter Bodmar and Luigi Cavalli-Sforza advocate a moratorium on investigation of IQ differences between blacks and whites. Dr. Amatai Etzioni, professor of sociology at Columbia and a former Israeli

commando, has demanded that genetics be controlled by a "domestic Kissinger." Richard C. Lewontin, a Harvard biologist, has said:

There is not one jot or tittle of evidence of any genetic basis for any behavioral trait, except schizophrenia, whether it be intelligence, nastiness or aggressiveness. And given the finite resources which support scientists in this playground, it is a waste of taxpayers' money to study IQ, heredity or other genetic components of human personality."

This completely fallacious statement gives us a clear signal about the fate of Western science if minority ideologues have their way. Yet people like Lewontin continue to receive the favorable balance-tipping publicity accorded by the media, though a survey of faculty opinion shows only one in ten leading professors favors restraints on genetic research.

Edward Wilson

The latest and greatest victim of the minority inquisition is Edward O. Wilson, Curator of Entomology at the Harvard Museum of Comparative Zoology and the author of *The Insect Society*, which *Science* magazine has called a "magisterial survey of the subject." His latest work *Sociobiology* is one of the great stepping-stones of Western science and may easily rank some day just below Darwin's *Origin of Species*. In it the author probes the social behavior of all living things in such a masterly and incisive style that readers are given a third eye with which to view the social causes and effects of the great evolutionary trek from the slime mold to the hominid. In fact, what Wilson has done is to remove social Darwinism, discredited for half a century, from the hands of economists and sociologists like Spencer and William Graham Sumner, and put it on solid scientific ground. The operation of behavior genetics in the success and failure, the progression and retrogression, of the highest and lowest organisms is brilliantly portrayed in a series of biological vignettes that are dagger thrusts to the scientific pretensions of the "nurturists" and lend new credence and authority to the persecuted hereditarians.

In a dazzling work of 697 two-column, catalog-size pages, most containing twice as many words as an ordinary book page, a work crammed with hundreds of drawings, charts and graphs, Wilson attacks his subject with an arsenal of biological knowledge and polymathic lore, as well as a thorough command of the English language. In his first chapter, aptly named "The Morality of the Genes," the Alabama-born zoologist sets forth his *idée-force* that social genes are of prime importance for the successful adaptation

of most organisms and that without them there would never have been such insects as ants or bees or such primates as baboons and men. Since natural selection has evinced a more than kindly attitude to the proliferation and distribution of such genes, they are the ones which have come to characterize the species in which they are concentrated. In other words, the sharp differences that exist between certain species are caused less by the genes that determine their physiology than by those that determine their social behavior.

Until the arrival of the sociobiologists and some ethologists on the scene, most biologists viewed natural selection from a zoological rather than a social perspective. Such psychological traits as hate, love, aggression, fear, expansiveness and reticence were looked upon as important components of the temperamental makeup of man and some mammals, but were rarely if ever considered to be important factors in the survival or extinction of various animal species.

After defining sociobiology "as the systematic study of the biological basis of all social behavior," Wilson lists ten kinds of sociality, ranging from group size to cohesiveness, from behavioral integration to compartmentalization. For the reader it is hard going, but it gives him a chance to learn the various forms of social behavior that are wholly or partly dependent on genetic transmission. Next, in one of the numerous asides that lift his book into the higher levels of epistemology and scientific methodology, the author comments on the state of the psychological and ethological art:

Most psychologists and animal behaviorists trained in the conventional psychology departments of universities are nonevolutionary in their approach. Yet, like good scientists everywhere, they are always probing for deeper, more general explanations. What they should produce are specific assessments of ultimate causation rooted in population biology. What they typically produce instead are the nebulous independent variables of theoretical psychology — attraction-withdrawal thresholds, drive, deep-set aggregative or cooperative tendencies and so forth. And this approach creates confusion, because such notions are ad hoc and can seldom be linked either to neurophysiology or evolutionary biology and hence to the remainder of science.

A few pages later Wilson goes after the "advocacy method of developing science," wherein X advances a theory that Y rebuts with a second hypothesis, while Z enters the picture by siding with X or Y, as a result of which "verbal skills . . . become a significant factor." The essential nature of Western science is then summed up as follows:

"No theory should be so loved that its authors try to move it out of harm's way. Quite the contrary: a theory that cannot be mortally threatened has little value in science . . . The good researcher does not grieve over the death of a particular hypothesis. Since he has attempted to set up multiple working hypotheses, he is committed to the survival of no one of them, but rather is interested to see how simply they can be formulated and how decisively they can be made to compete."

Upon reviewing the chief motivating forces of evolution, in which Wilson balances the inertial resistance to genetic change with the constant ecological pressures for adaptation, he moves into the mathematics of population biology. The equations having to do with gene variation and gene flow, gobbledygook to those who have not taken calculus, demonstrate that sociobiology is already resting on some hard and fast empirical underpinnings.

In his fourth chapter Wilson delves into the prickly subject of altruism. The genes which induce insects, mammals and men to give up their lives in defense of their group are adaptive in the sense that the death of a few increases the chances of survival of the many. When there is too much altruism — i.e., too many war casualties — the frequency of altruistic genes decreases and there is a rise of individualism, an excess of which also endangers group survival.

One of the most fascinating topics raised by Wilson is that of evolutionary compromise. Nature seems to have its own special law of the golden mean, which prevents evolution from getting out of hand by letting organisms become too small or too big, too ferocious or too mild, even too sexy or too unsexy. Certain polygamous male birds, which have developed too bright and too cumbersome a plumage in their frantic attempts to attract females, find themselves an easy mark for predators. Consequently, the genes for such plumage are no longer advantageous. When animal groups, including human groups, become too minuscule or too large and unwieldy other negative effects enter the picture. For instance, Mennonite communities in America discovered they needed about fifty families to achieve social stability. Wilson writes:

With less than 40 families, inbreeding and disruption from more frequent marriages with outsiders became serious problems. When communities became very large, other kinds of disruption emerged: intracolony rivalries developed, and the lay ministry became less effective. In more recent years the minimum viable group size dropped to 20 to 25 families as travel and communication with coreligionists in other parts of the country became easier.

From a purely behavioral viewpoint Wilson thinks that accelerated evolution for humans is a distinct possibility. Substitution of single genes in fruit flies can be largely achieved in ten generations. But the genetic cure of man's social ills — the only effective and permanent cure — might require hundreds of thousands of generations, which in Wilson's Olympian and Darwinian viewpoint, may not represent a long time, but to ordinary mortals is an eternity. It took, for example, some 35,000 generations to raise the brain of the highest primate seventy IQ points. Genetic engineering, though Wilson doesn't say so, might speed up this timetable considerably.

Although his opponents often make the charge, Wilson is not a genetic "nut." He fully recognizes the influence environment exerts on both individual and group activity. He specifically points out the nongenetic transmission of the maternal experience and the importance of diet, and he is willing to admit that the personal histories of even such lower mammals as rats can have an effect on their offspring. All he is doing, Wilson insists, is specializing in the biological source of behavior, not because it is the sole source or even the most important source, but because up to now it has been a highly neglected source.

Communications, to Wilson, is a basic factor in all social organization, whether it be the direct, unmediated chemical communication of ants (the release of odorous pheromones that can be sensed over great distances for long periods of time), the song of the humpback whale or Eric Sevareid's persistent pumping of Anne Lindbergh in a television interview. He investigates the emotional aspects of the four primary modes of communication in the animal kingdom: the emotive (induction of emotional response); phatic (establishment and maintenance of contact); cognitive (the sending of information) and conative (commands and orders). The fifth and sixth forms of communication, metacommunication (communication about communication) and what Wilson defines as the poetic are largely reserved for humans, though traces of both have been discovered in other mammal species. Most of these communication systems are innate, though a few bird songs are learned and Shakespeare's works could hardly have been written by a hermit brought up without any human contact.

Aggression is very much in the news these days and this fundamental behavior pattern does not escape Wilson's macroscopic and microscopic scrutiny. Nothing, he tells us, evokes a more aggressive response than the instinctive fear of the stranger. Male house mice reared in isolation are less aggressive than those reared in groups. In fact, the longer

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they are exposed to groups, the more aggressive they become. Aggression can, to some extent, be controlled by learning and indoctrination, but "the capacity to learn certain behaviors is itself a genetically controlled trait. . . ."

Though he admits his great debt to modern ethology, Wilson criticizes Konrad Lorenz, the greatest living ethologist, and his popularizer Robert Ardrey for not doing their homework. Although they assert that animals (with the exception of man) hardly ever push aggression to the point of extermination of their own kind, the evidence of murder and cannibalism in mammals and other vertebrates indicate the opposite. Wilson also has scorn for Raymond Dart's comparison of men to the deadliest carnivores, a characterization he says is "very dubious anthropology, ethology, and genetics." But he has more scorn for Ashley Montagu, who claims that aggression is only the result of a neurosis and therefore non-inheritable, and for another Jewish savant, T. W. Adorno, a Marxist who insists that bullies come from families with a tyrannical father and a clinging vine mother. Wilson's final evaluation of aggression is that it is adaptive, and since it has certain positive advantages for survival, aggressive genes will be around as long as man is around. If we want to do something constructive about aggression, Wilson advises, "we should design our population densities and social systems in such a way as to make aggression inappropriate in most conceivable daily circumstances and, hence, less adaptive." If this is done, then aggressive acts will diminish as they lose their survival value.

Wilson calls territoriality "social spacing" — a behavior trait that comes to the surface in men's use of walls in densely packed cities. He touches on the Mediterranean habit of standing close to one another when talking, while Northern Europeans like to keep their distance. Dominant behavior is closely linked to the territorial imperative, and it is this inherited trait that makes possible the hierarchical organization which permeates all sociality. The more complex the brain in mammals, Wilson remarks, the more numerous are the divisions of rank. Dominance in turn is linked to xenophobia, the fear of the outsider, whose mere existence often threatens the territory. "At this level of 'gut feeling' the mental processes of a human being and of a Rhesus monkey may be neurophysiologically homologous."

Wilson's ideas about sex are extremely iconoclastic, all the more so as they are presented in a sex-obsessed age. Rather than consider sex as a bonding agent, he calls it an "anti-social force in evolution," meaning that the bonds that hold most

animals together are largely asexual in nature and that sex as a triggering force of reproduction actually causes diversity in groups by producing genetic dissimilarities. Sex enhances the individual, but divides the group. Indeed, as history shows, sex does not shrink from miscegenation, thereby making it possible to breed down as well as up. All animals engage in sex, Wilson points out, but only man and a few other vertebrates practice monogamy and have parent-offspring bonds that last well beyond the weaning stage.

Nevertheless, sexual selection can be a positive evolutionary force. In man it keeps the genetic fix of race within certain parameters. It makes beauty and health attractive to both spouses and therefore selects for the genes that produce such traits. Most important, perhaps, sexual selection is a mechanism for variability, which in turn can provide for greater adaptability. Too much inbreeding reduces variability and its accompanying adaptive potential. Too much outbreeding and the ensuing plethora of variability will swamp out the traits which could be developed and used for evolutionary advancement. Although not on a par with moths, who make love for one full day, humans, thanks to the absence of the estrous or rutting cycle which puts puritanical time limits on primate sex, can bill and coo to their hearts' and libidos' content. This is conducive for the production of offspring (or was before the age of contraception), but the independence it confers on the principals weakens parental bonds and has a deleterious effect on child rearing. One strange facet of parental attitudes noted by Wilson is the hostility of adults toward offspring who are not their own, a hostility that reaches the boiling point when the unrelated offspring reach their highest reproductive stage in late adolescence and young adulthood.

In spite of his admission of the importance of sex in influencing social behavior, Wilson is no Freudian. He has practically no respect for the theories of Sir Solly Zuckerman, the neo-Freudian zoologist who, as we have already noted, set back the study of animal behavior decades with his superficial analysis of the sexual antics of baboons in the London Zoo. Another biological canard that Wilson puts to rest is that of dolphin intelligence. Taking John C. Lilly to task for his melodramatic book on dolphins, Wilson shows that the dolphin's relatively large brain is partly due to its large body size, partly due to its superb imitative faculties. But to say the dolphin is as intelligent as man, according to Wilson, is balderdash. If brain weight is the criterion, Wilson asks, why doesn't Lilly concentrate on elephants, whose brain weighs 6,000

grams, or sperm whales, whose brains average 9,200 grams, as compared to the dolphin's and man's 1,600 to 1,700 grams. "In intelligence," Wilson states, "the bottle-nosed dolphin probably lies somewhere between the dog and the Rhesus monkey."

There are, according to Wilson, four different groups or social animals which have reached evolutionary pinnacles — the colonial invertebrates, the social insects, the nonhuman mammals and man. Paradoxically, the higher the form of life, the greater the decline in the key social ingredients of cohesiveness, altruism and cooperativeness. The most perfect example of sociality is the colonial invertebrate, some of which are collectively known as jelly fish. These fantastic creatures are composed of clusters of various self-sufficient animals which work together so closely that the whole colony acts like a single organism. Selfishness, on the other hand, rules the roost in mammalian life, mammals always being much more preoccupied with themselves and their kin than with society at large. Wilson adds that three of the four groups which attained evolutionary success have later and repeatedly declined from their high status. Only man has reversed the downward trend of evolution that has been going on for the last billion years.

In regard to the colonial invertebrates, Wilson asks at what point does a society become so nearly perfect that it is no longer a society. Only, he speculates, when the population consists of genetically identical individuals, which can only be produced by budding or cloning. Close to the jelly fish in social perfection come the highly complex and densely populated ant societies. A colony of the common pavement ant contains about 10,000 workers and guards a territory of forty square meters. A colony of the African driver ants has some 22,000,000 workers and a territory of 40,000 to 50,000 square meters. The organization of such groups helps to support the theory that castes in evolution tend to proliferate until there is one for each task, although individuals may belong to more than one caste in their lifetime. Wilson notes that at present there are some 10^{15} ants living on earth and that some ant societies have slaves and some termite societies depend on "child labor." All is not heaven, however, for some ant species, particularly those which have to put up with inquilinism, a sorry state of affairs in which one species spends its entire life cycle as a parasite within the societies of another. Wilson gives as examples certain ants and bees. We could think of a better one among the higher primates.

Heresy

Most reviewers of Wilson's book and most of his stentorian legion of enemies have concentrated their outcries on the last chapter. The first 26 chapters of this most enlightening and thought-provoking work might not, for all the anti-Wilsonians care, have been written at all. There is heresy in the last chapter, so the whole book must be consigned to perdition. This is the way of Torquemada and this is the way of Richard Lewontin and the more modish bookburners who now stage their *autos-da-fé* in such institutions of higher learning as Harvard and Princeton. The truth is, for a liberal nitpicker, there is a slight odor of heresy all through the first twenty-six chapters. Wilson, after all, is an empiricist. He believes in the scientific method. He thinks theory should come after fact. He believes in genes. He does not think highly of Ashley Montagu, Sir Solly Zuckerman, Levi-Strauss and other minority celebrities. But there is nothing really tangible on which Wilson's critics could lay their censorious hands until Chapter 27.

What grievous sin has Wilson committed in his final chapter? In his search for what he calls the "human biogram," he admits that although "the genes have given away most of their sovereignty, they maintain a certain amount of influence in at least the behavioral qualities that underlie variations between cultures." This is heretical in that it concedes there is a biological basis for cultural differences. And by accenting genetics Wilson is pushing the social sciences into an empirical, biological and experimental path that cannot avoid downgrading or at least downplaying the wild and unfounded speculations of leading cultural and social anthropologists.

Wilson has read Sir Arthur Keith, who praised prejudice as a racial building block, and quotes Nietzsche to the effect that men would rather believe than know and have the void as purpose rather than be void of purpose. These men are heretics to members of the liberal-minority persuasion, and consequently only a heretic would cite them.

Wilson says there are certain "conservative" traits common to all primates — aggression, male dominance, prolonged maternal care — and that such traits, having been genetically engraved in the human personality, can only be erased with great difficulty. This is heresy to the harpies and furies of women's liberation. Wilson further angers feminists by claiming that most human societies have known nothing of a high god and that only pastoral and herding groups have come up with monotheism, whose god is always male.

Wilson agrees with Richard Herrnstein that as environmental differences decrease, mental differences will play a larger part in forming elite and privileged socioeconomic groups. He also agrees with C. D. Darlington who postulates that divergent mental traits are preserved by the erection of class barriers and racial discrimination. This too is heresy.

Wilson talks about conformer genes that weld societies together and stresses the social dangers of hypertrophic individualism. Conformer genes favor indoctrinability, and groups with a high incidence of indoctrinability always replace groups with a lower incidence. This is heresy because it can be construed as opposed to the Marxist idea of the plasticity of the human personality, even though the success of Marxism itself has been due in great part to the large aggregation of such conformer genes among Communists and fellow travelers.

Wilson suggests that ethics be removed from the supervision of philosophers and priests and "biologized." This proposition, which has also been advanced by Raymond Cattell and Jacques Monod, is a red flag to religionists, social scientists and mediocrats because it threatens to rob them of their monopoly on morality. What is needed, Wilson says, is "the full exploration of the neural machinery of ethical judgment," together with a knowledge of the "genetic evolution of ethics." He asks professional moralists to start learning something about morality by "consulting the emotive centers of their own hypothalamic-limbic system." He is against any single moral code for mankind because of basic human differences in race, class, age and sex.

Wilson even sees a biological foundation for esthetics. Given the opportunity, even chimpanzees, gorillas and orangutans produce rudimentary paintings. He finds an adaptive advantage in early man's fabrication of beautiful tools, whose form and serviceability had survival value for their makers. He borrows from Garrett Hardin in exploring the double standards and double loyalties of tribalism and the polarization of society that takes place when the tribe refuses to concede to the common good. This is not only heresy. It smacks of anti-Semitism.

Wilson stresses the importance of war in genetic selection and quotes Moses, Darwin and von Clausewitz in an effort to show that fighting and conquest eliminate the unfit and often serve to increase the distribution of genes carrying intelligence and a disposition toward team play, altruism, patriotism and bravery. This is the worst kind of heresy in an age when the biggest warmongers camouflage themselves as harbingers of peace.

Finally, Wilson admits that the subjects he has been investigating "are more

difficult than physics or chemistry by at least two orders of magnitude." Everything, he concludes, "must await a full neuronal explanation of the human brain." He fears that many of the most valued human traits and qualities are genetically linked to the more obsolete and destructive ones. We should strive to know about these genetic linkings, he insists, because the planned society of the coming century will not succeed unless we know. To maintain the species indefinitely, Wilson warns in purely Faustian, purely Western language, "We are compelled to drive for total knowledge." He gives us a hundred year deadline to make this great leap — or else.

Smear Brigade

After Wilson's book was published a radical organization called the Sociobiological Study Group, an affiliate of Science for the People, widely distributed two accusatory articles, one in the form of a letter to the *New York Review of Books* and a thirty-page treatise that appeared in a publication called *BioScience*. In these two tracts Wilson was the target of a cheap personal attack which vilified him for using "a number of strategies and sleights of hand" and for his "personal and social class prejudices." Odious comparisons were made to Nazis and the whole tone of the writing was such as to recommend the banning of Wilson's and similar books, together with the academic ostracism of their authors. The outcry was taken up by other radical organizations, one of which called the book "dangerously racist." The attack became so heated that Wilson has been forced to give up some of his lectures for fear of physical harm.

Predictably the smear campaign was led by Richard Lewontin, as well as another minority scientist named Stephen Gould. Both are members of Wilson's department at Harvard and both are actively associated with leftwing politics, although only Gould admits this openly. (Wilson, incidentally, was instrumental in getting both Gould and Lowentin their Harvard posts.) Gould's and Lowentin's argument is that there is no direct evidence that man's social behavior is due to genes. Wilson, who is a liberal, or at least was until his recent experiences taught him the finer points of modern liberalism, never said that the biological component of man outweighed the cultural component. He did say, however — and anyone with a shred of intelligence would have to agree — that man's genetic background has a lot to do with human behavior. Even though he admitted "genes have given away most of their sovereignty," his defamers called his position "an extreme hereditarian one." Uninvited, but joining in the fray

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Science

was MIT economist Paul Samuelson, who wrote in a *Newsweek* column: "How do you keep distinct a Shockley from a Wilson? A Hitler from a Huxley?" This gratuitous insult from a minority pundit in a minority-owned magazine was further indication of the racial motivations behind the assault on all genetic research.

Wilson fired back at his censors by charging them with "the kind of self-righteous vigilantism which not only produces falsehoods but also unjustly hurts individuals and through that kind of intimidation diminishes the spirit of free inquiry and discussion crucial to the health of the intellectual community." All that can be added to this clarion warning is that, if the minorities had their way, Americans would have been deprived of some of the most interesting new ideas to come out of modern science.

In attacking Wilson and the biologists and geneticists who share his ideas, minority scientists insist that biological determinism is allied to racism, authoritarianism and obscurantism. As so often these days, the truth is the reverse. The true racists are those who reveal themselves to be the true obscurantists. As they cling forlornly to ancient doctrines, they sprinkle themselves with the perfume of progress. Lamarckism, a totally discredited view of evolution, is the real belief of these dogmatists who carry their worship of environmental influences to such a point that they can only maintain their logical consistency by subscribing to the inheritance of acquired characteristics. The modern heir of Lamarck was Lysenko, the fraudulent biological flunky of Stalin. While the Russian (and Western) geneticist Vavilov perished in a labor camp, Lysenko, who until he came to Stalin's attention, was sponsored by a Jewish Communist bigwig, was feted as a hero as he promised to develop new strains of wheat by environmental "pressures." It was all hogwash and irrationality, and Russian agriculture is still paying for Stalin's and Lysenko's aberrations — an approach to science best summed up by Daniel E. Atkinson of the Chemistry Department of the University of California:

There has been, and there remains an unbridgeable gulf between those who seek truth, recognizing the truth must always be tentative and that their insights cannot be totally free of either genetic or environmental influences and those who would block the search for truth because they are sure they 'know' exactly what is right and good.

As we have shown, the self-appointed censor and attacker of Edward Wilson is Richard Lowentinn. The self-appointed censor of Henry Garrett, the late chairman of the Psychology Department of Columbia University and one of the first to

raise his voice against the egalitarian hoax after World War II, was Jerry Hirschman, a psychology professor at the University of Illinois. Hirschman's campaign against Garrett consisted of running up and down the college circuit with slide films and attacking Garrett so vehemently that Hirschman had to spend some time in mental institutions in order to regain his intellectual composure.

The self-appointed censors of Carleton Coon, America's greatest living anthropologist, whose theory of separate origins for the major races was unacceptable to the radical set, were Ashley Montagu and minority members of the American Physical Anthropology Association, who at one session treated Coon, the president, so violently and so threateningly, that he suffered a flare-up of diabetes and remained ill for the next three years.

The self-appointed censor of Arthur Jensen is Leon Kamin, a Jewish professor of psychology at Princeton, who has written a stream of polemical articles, as well as a book, against the idea of a genetic foundation for IQ. Kamin, who is not adverse to practicing outright deception in his writings, is a Marxist and was twice a member of the Communist party from November 1945 to January 1946 and from November 1947 until June 1950. At the time he was so zealously serving Stalin, the late Soviet dictator was making a hero out of Lysenko. The media, of course, have kept Kamin's anti-Darwinism, and often his Stalinism, out of the long columns of praise for his scholarly acumen.

Recently Kamin stooped from vituperation against the living to a ghoulish attack on the dead when his charges against Sir Cyril Burt, one of the great geniuses of social science research, appeared in an article in the *London Sunday Times*. Oliver Gillie, the paper's medical correspondent, had just authored an equalitarian tract entitled "Who Do You Think You Are, Man or Superman — the Genetic Controversy," which amounted to another cheap shot against Jensen. Since Gillie thought his book needed some extra publicity, he broadcast Kamin's irresponsible charges that Sir Cyril Burt was a fraud and his research on twins largely fabricated. Ergo, wrote Kamin, the hereditarian position is based on lies and deliberate deceit. Kamin also charged that Burt had said slum children were less intelligent than upper-class children, and had affirmed that "Jews and Irish people were less intelligent than English and that, across the board, men were smarter than women."

The *New York Times*, *Washington Post* and the news weeklies immediately shifted into high gear and the unproved charges against Burt, who had died in 1972, were beamed around the world. Since the target

was no longer around to defend himself, Gillie and Kamin had a field day. In addition to other scientific misdemeanors, Burt was accused of using two researchers who never existed. The whole affair was something like dreaming up personal charges against Newton and then using the charges to prove that the law of gravitation was false. It is true that Burt was sloppy in reporting his data. He made a number of careless errors, such as not changing reported sample size when he had increased the number of subjects in his data pool. But if Burt was going to fake his data, why would he commit errors so obvious even a naive student could spot them? Burt's greatest contribution to science, a mountain of statistics showing that the IQ of twins remains fairly constant even though they are reared in different homes, has been checked, rechecked, confirmed and reconfirmed by so many other tests and research that Burt could have been a murderer and never told or wrote a word of truth in his lifetime without exerting the least positive or negative effect on the data collected independently of his own work. As Jensen has written:

The one important conclusion that we may draw with complete confidence is that, even if all of Burt's findings were thrown out entirely, the picture regarding the heritability of IQ would not be materially changed. The scientific weight of all of the remaining massive and newer evidence and modern quantitative genetic analyses, in numerous studies by independent investigators using somewhat different methods, now far surpasses that of Burt's own pioneer research. Yet the evidence sans Burt leads in toto to essentially the same general conclusions that we find in Burt's major writings on the heritability of intelligence, viz., that, in accounting for individual differences in IQ, genetic factors considerably outweigh the existing environmental influences.

One surprising feature of Kamin's charges is that it was Jensen, not Kamin, who first looked into Burt's research and found some questionable items and practices. In fact, Jensen wrote a long article on the subject in *Behavior Genetics*, where Kamin read about them, picked them up and blew them out of all proportion. Paul Tizard, a British Stalinist who has adopted black children, put Kamin in touch with Gillie and the cat was out of the bag.

That one of Burt's "missing researchers" was quickly identified was hardly noticed by the press, which is always allergic to retractions. The most ironic note turned out to be that a great deal of Burt's "missing research" had been destroyed by a young anti-hereditarian psychologist of the Kamin school.

The soundest data on which to assess the relative influences of heredity and

environment still remain identical twins reared apart. Such twins represent the same heredity in different environments. Unfortunately, the number of identical twins reared from infancy in separate homes is very small. Only four studies of such twins exist. Burt (Great Britain), Newman, Freeman and Holzinger (U. S.), Shields (Great Britain) and Juel-Nielsen (Denmark). The larger, more modern twin studies, such as the Loehlin-Nichols study and the Osborne study, contain no information on identical twins reared apart. Burt's twin studies, which concentrate on separated identical twins, are particularly cogent in that environmentalists have long argued that such twins are usually placed in similar homes and are thus alike because of similar environments. But when he measured the economic and cultural conditions of the homes of separated twins, Burt found a zero correlation. The homes of the separated twins were no more alike in economic and cultural conditions than homes picked at random.

If Burt's critics are so convinced he was

a fraud, why don't they write up a grant proposal for a twin study that would overcome all these difficulties? The truth is they are not interested in better studies, but in burying the existing ones. If a jury suspects one witness is lying, they go on the evidence of other witnesses. If all Burt's research was "thrown out of court," the rest of the evidence would lead to the same conclusion.

The point we have tried to make in this overlong article is that science is no exception to any other Western institution now under attack by the minorities. Our law is under attack, our way of life is under attack, our economy is under attack, our form of government is under attack, our race and even our history is under attack. Is it any wonder our science is under attack?

Majority scientists who support the hereditary influences in human behavior, who advance theories that even indirectly reveal racial differences and biological determinism, are much more dangerous to the minorities than any ideology. You can fight ideology with

ideology, but you cannot fight facts in the long run with anything but facts. That's why the minorities' sharp antennae know the science that comes up with such truth, together with the scientists who are the truth-tellers, must be silenced.

The minority war against science is consequently a minority war to keep science out of the ongoing and ever more heated racial confrontation. To destroy your enemy, you must first destroy his big guns — and science is the biggest gun in the Majority's shrinking arsenal.

And while the minorities are muzzling or distorting science in the U. S., a new ukase has been issued by the Kremlin to boost the development of molecular biology in Russia. Celebrating the event, a leading Soviet geneticist said it would allow Russian scientists "to intervene more actively and deliberately in the affairs of nature." Science is power. Science is the key to survival in an age of scientific weaponry. It will be to our peril if minority obscurantism forces the locus of the Great Quest to move to a more congenial soil in the East.

Professor Guts *Continued From Page 7*

The fifth Greenway essay is a sympathetic biography of General George S. Patton, Jr., with some asides on science, anthropology and boyhood. His Irish and not his Dutch (he is half and half) seems to come out in his Joycean description of a tough West Philadelphia upbringing. After graduating from high school, he spent three years as a brick layer, certainly a much better training ground for his eventual profession than the academic treadmill at Harvard or Columbia.

Greenway looks at Patton as "a magnificent anachronism," almost the last American warrior. If he had served under Patton, he would have known it is all a myth. But a myth is good for a smile, and if there are no heroes any more, morale alone demands their fabrication.

The writer of this review remembers a stirring speech by Patton in Southern Tunisia in early 1943. Standing

dramatically on a halftrack, girdled by his two pearl-handled six shooters, he told the assembled troops of an American combat command that he was going to lead them to the sea some fifty miles away and cut in half the retreating Germans, who were being chased out of Libya by the British Eighth Army. A lonely Heinkel then appeared in the sky. Most everyone, including Patton, dove for the nearest slit trench. No bombs were dropped, as any of the few veterans present could have told the General, since it was obviously a reconnaissance flight. Next day Patton's march to the sea was stopped dead in its tracks about a mile or two down the road by a mixed force of German and Italians. It never went any further. After a week or two Patton left his stymied troops and was moved up to a more promising command.

It is Greenway's understandable striving to find someone with as much guts as himself that has led him into the Patton

trap. We are so hero-hungry we have forgotten that heroes are men (El Cid) and women (St. Joan) who overcame fearful odds or who, overcome by fearful odds, win a symbolic victory out of defeat (Leonidas), a qualification which leaves out the Conqueror of Casablanca (a few disaffected and confused French soldiers), the Conqueror of Sicily (a few tattered German and Italian divisions), the *Blitzkrieg* of a demoralized, already broken German Army in France (more than two years after Stalingrad). Patton occasionally said some interesting things and wrote some interesting things — things, incidentally, that we all knew long before Patton — but he was an MGM General from the start and that's why his movie biography was such a hit.

The Patton gaffe, however, is about the only one we could find in a book full of searing insights and splendid writing.

Hungary *Continued From Page 8*

The Soviet conscripts, with their shaven heads, were very much under control, as the Russians would dearly like to live down their reputation for pillage and rape.

After Babolna we went to visit the Benedictine monastery at Pannonhalma. The opinions of the monks, as guardedly expressed in answer to my questions, were by no means pro-communist. Once they realized that I could read Latin, they took a great deal of trouble to show me passages in medieval texts which either

stressed Hungarian virtues or gave Hungarian names for disputed cities like Bratislava (now in Czechoslovakia). Church and state may be at odds, but they are both patriotic in tendency. Just compare the activities of the churches in Anglo-Saxon countries, where ministers of any denomination are only too ready to stick a knife in our back, as they actively betray our people in southern Africa. And what Western socialists would stress any of the healthy traditions of their country,

as the Hungarians often do?

Before leaving Hungary we visited an old lady of German origin in a town which must be nameless. She was descended from remarkably civilized forebears, who had assembled a big collection of fine prints, seventeenth-century Dutch paintings, original Duerer woodcuts, beautiful furniture and the like. Her house has been taken over by the state, but she is allowed to go on living in it on condition that she acts as a guide. She is now in her

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Hungary

late seventies and was tired after showing two hundred people around that day. Nevertheless, she did not complain, but gave us the royal tour until we called a halt. After she dies, the whole of the collection and the house itself will revert to the state. Her art treasures will be administered by people with the kind of taste exhibited by the souvenir collector I referred to earlier — the kind of people who have uglified and destroyed the symmetry of so many old Hungarian and German town squares with horrible cement buildings. At any rate, when we are really up against it, I hope we shall meet adversity with the dignity of that old German lady.

The Hungarians themselves, as is well known, are a mixed people. Alpines are less common than in Austria and Bavaria and so are Nordics, though there is quite a

big blond element, usually of middle height and highish cheekbones. There is also a largish minority of sallow and darkskinned Mediterranean or Danubian types, some of whom would pass as part of the crowd in many parts of northern India. The most extreme of these must be gypsies. Altogether, it is a hybrid population with some decent-looking types, containing plenty of good fighting material but, like most mixed populations, not outstanding in the realms of science and thought. Incidentally, the high cheekbones are very seldom of the Mongoloid type. The Magyars were rather primitive Europeans from the Urals, although the Huns and Avars had Mongoloid elements.

After buying Soviet champagne at about \$2.50 a bottle (the same stuff costs up to \$15 in the West), some of us were inclined

to feel that Hungary was not such a bad place at all.

One final word about the state of the arts in Hungary. At the monastery of Pannonhalma I was shown a truly overwhelming bust by Praxiteles, which had been bought by an eighteenth-century count and brought back by him to Hungary. It was a bust of the very finest Nordic type, with a facial expression of extreme sensitiveness and quiet joy. Some miles down the road we came upon a typical example of socialist realism, ultimately inspired, if that is the word, by the same naturalistic tradition, but stylized to the point of idiocy. There it stood, a stiff figure of the athletic type with an expression of completely drugged, stupid boredom on its face. A fitting symbol for the empty soul of Marxism.

Homosexual *Continued From Page 9*

Gibbon listed homosexuality as one of the causes of the decline and fall of Rome. When the liberal-minority censorship lifts, perhaps it will be found to have been a principal cause of the catastrophically rapid fall of the British Empire and perhaps of Britain itself.

If given a chance the average citizen both in the United States and Britain would quickly sweep homosexuals down the manholes from which they have recently emerged. We may recall the recent smashing victory of Anita Bryant over Gay civil rights in Dade County, Florida. But the power — the courts, the media and the politicians — prop up the homosexual crowd. The Unassimilable Minorities want to build up another minority, one that has served and will continue to serve as a Majority fifth column. Out in Minneapolis the Department of Civil Rights is actually trying to force the Big Brothers organization, which recruits male volunteers to serve as parttime fathers for fatherless boys, to stop discriminating against homosexuals.

In 1954 at the behest of powerful propaganda pressure, the infamous Wolfenden Committee was appointed in Great Britain to study the laws relating to homosexuality and prostitution. As expected, the report of this committee recommended a vast lessening of the legal

restrictions on homosexuality. Homosexuals over the age of twenty-one would be permitted nearly unlimited freedom to practice and spread their perversion. At the same time the committee recommended increased restrictions and penalties against heterosexual prostitutes. In 1959 the committee's views on prostitution were written into British law. In 1969 nearly all legal constraints in Britain against homosexual activity were dropped.

Time (Sept. 8, 1975) had a feature article practically recommending homosexuality as a mode of life superior in enjoyment and convenience to heterosexuality. It made a special note of the effeminacy of many male teenage "pop" stars. Also noteworthy is that in the media, prostitution is invariably depicted as "low," "seamy," "dirty," a crude activity often associated with neurotic or even psychotic behavior, while homosexuality is given a neutral or desirable image. It is the practice of the elite and consequently the "progressive" thing to do.

Several states in the U. S. now have legalized homosexuality, but only one state, Nevada, has made prostitution lawful.

These examples are but a few of the ever growing crescendo of cats-paw efforts to spread sexual degeneracy among whites,

especially young whites. It is closely connected with the spread of pornography, in which nonviolent sex is only a very small part. The minority pornographer quickly departs from the normal, if he was ever there in the first place, and plunges wholeheartedly into the perverse, the bizarre or the violent. The implication is clearly painted that the normal sex act, with all its intensely pleasurable nuances, is really only for "squares" and is fundamentally drab and uninteresting.

There is good evidence that at present there are already hundreds of thousands of white women in the U. S. who can't find white mates because so many men have gone "gay." The number of American homosexuals runs into the millions and the vast majority of these are white. The eligible whites currently removed from heterosexual circulation by this menace greatly exceed the number killed and wounded in all the wars in which Americans ever fought.

As for casualties, the more homosexuals are liberated, the more they commit horrendous crimes. A few years ago there was the homosexual in Houston who tortured and killed a score of young boys. Just recently in Riverside, California, two homosexuals were arrested and charged with killings that may eventually total more than twenty young men.

Atlantis *Continued From Page 10*

warships with swans' heads and dragons on the prow. All these physical and naval appurtenances struck an alien note and were dissimilar to the ships and arms in use in the ancient Near East at that time. But they do evoke Europe and especially Europe in the age of bronze.

"There is an unavoidable feeling,"

Spanuth writes, "that the point of departure of the Atlantians was situated in northern Germany or in southern Scandinavia between latitudes 52 degrees and 58 degrees. This region corresponds to the "ninth curve" of Egyptian cosmology to which the scribes assigned the homeland of the prisoners after their

interrogation. It also corresponds to the place Greeks considered to be the "pillar of the world," as defined in the myth of Atlas. Spanuth concludes that the three principal tribes of the peoples of the sea, the Pheres, Saksars and the Denen, are the remote ancestors of the Frisians, Saxons and Danes.

Atlantis

Heligoland

The Atlantians, Plato says, had a precious material called "orichalque," probably amber, which was the staple of an intense commerce in northern Europe in 2,000 B.C. The god Apollo, whose cult was carried to Greece by the Dorians, was required to return every year to the land of the Hyperboreans, where on the bank of the river Eridanos (Eider), his sister wept with amber tears. "There is only one place," Spanuth affirms, "where amber was mined in antiquity — on the Schleswig-Holstein litoral between the North Sea and the Baltic."

This is the area where the Elbe, Weser and Eider join, rivers whose course was severely modified by the great catastrophes of nature which took place in the 13th century B.C. These catastrophes, which lowered the water level of the North Sea and the Baltic, can be correlated with those responsible for the ruin of the Cretan civilization, the eruption of the volcano of Thera-Santorin and the ravaging of the Hittite Empire in Asia and the Mycenaean kingdom in Greece, events to which the

Bible bears witness with the "seven plagues of Egypt" and the parting of the waters which allowed the Israelites to cross the Red Sea on dry land.

The amber clue, Spanuth claims, "leads to the area of the North Sea island of Heligoland, which corresponds exactly to the description of Plato regarding the holy capital of Atlantis, the ancient Basileia."

Etymologically, Heligoland (*heiliges land*) signifies holy land. In antiquity it was called Basileia, then Balcia, then Abalcia. Even today there are local legends about a "glass temple" and an "amber castle" engulfed in an underwater valley near the island, which is now a bathing resort.

To verify his assertions, Spanuth organized two projects of underwater exploration to the east of Heligoland in 1953. At the spot he indicated, frogmen found bronze plaques identical to those discussed by Plato, as well as the imposing walls of an ancient city.

After the publication of *Atlantis*, Spanuth received more than 16,000 letters from readers, among them numerous academicians and scholars. Many believe

that he had opened up an important new historical trail, or at least a better one than the dead-end path offered by the overworked theories of an Atlantic Atlantis, for which there is not a shred of geological evidence and whose proponents conveniently forget that the Atlantic Ocean was given its name quite late, in 1665 to be exact, by the Jesuit priest Athanase Kircher.

"The enigma of Atlantis," Spanuth declared on June 10, 1971, at Paris, "can be considered solved."

The above article was translated from an interesting new French book Vu de Droite by Alain de Benoist, the editor of the prestigious French magazine Nouvelle Ecole. It is published by Editions Copernic, 36 boulevard Exelmans, 75016 Paris, \$30. The book is best described as an encyclopedic summary of rightwing thought, history, psychology, science and anthropology. It gives Majority members a chance to have at their fingertips everything they need to know about the rightist world view which has been paramount during the West's greatest moments of creativity. To read just this one book would be well worth the trouble of learning French.

MORE ON THE JEFFERSON TRUNCATION



UNITED STATES
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
National Park Service
National Capital Region
1100 Ohio Drive, S. W.
Washington, D. C. 20242

IN REPLY REFER TO: K18-NCR (MIRR)

June 14, 1977

Dear Mr.

We appreciate the interest in and concern for the accuracy of the inscription in the Jefferson Memorial.

As you no doubt know, the Thomas Jefferson Memorial Commission, created by Act of Congress on June 26, 1934, was given responsibility to direct planning and design of this national memorial. Their decision to enhance this memorialization through the words of the man was tempered by the necessity for matching the words that best expressed his contribution to the American democratic philosophy, the esthetic consideration of the memorial design, and the space limitations for such inscriptions.

The result was that the words of the man were edited to present the ideas that were central to Jefferson's position. In his autobiographical statement that is quoted in part on the tablet to which you refer, one central idea was expressed as quoted: "Nothing is more certainly written in the book of fate, than that these people are to be free." It is an idea particularly expressive of Thomas Jefferson. It is likewise quite distinct from the second idea written by Jefferson in that same sentence which says "nor is it less certain that the two races, equally free, cannot live in the same government." Separation of these ideas by the Commission was a logical decision based on the desire to highlight at this particular point Jefferson's belief that freedom for slaves must come. The second statement was a reflection of opinion at the time it was written.

Thank you again for your interest.

Sincerely yours,

[Signature]
Acting Regional Director, National Capital Region

June 20, 1977

K18-NCR (MIRR)

Regional Director
National Capital Region — National Park Service
U. S. Department of the Interior
1100 Ohio Drive, S. W.
Washington, D. C. 20242

Dear Mr. Dunning:

I wish I could agree with your kind letter of June 14 concerning the Jefferson Memorial, but unfortunately I cannot. The two parts of Jefferson's statement are inseparable, one is no more what you call "a reflection of opinion at the time it was written" than the other. Their context indicates that they referred to the two parts of a program, which he called "emancipation" and "deportation", and that they were twin concepts. His emphasis, if anything, was on the second part. Far from being an idea "central to Jefferson's position", the truncated quotation is left without its essential sequitur. It totally misrepresents Jefferson's over-all opinion on the issues.

As Dumas Malone, a leading authority on Jefferson, remarks in his *Jefferson the Virginian*, the statement in question was made when Jefferson was nearing 80. It was never revised. It stands as his final judgment on the Negro. To fracture it is particularly regrettable because slavery has long since ceased to be of concern to the American people, whereas the forced integration of the two races continues a vital issue both here and abroad.

Therefore I must regard the truncation as contrary to the public interest. It lulls the national mind into a superficial quiet by misrepresenting the view of a leader among our founding fathers. Nothing can be done about this now, as far as the Memorial is concerned. So let it stand as a constant reminder of the general falsification of fact on the subject of genetic human differences — particularly average differences in interracial evolutionary grade — which is going on around us everywhere, every day.

Sincerely yours,

CC: The President
The Chief Justice

Instauration (June 1977) printed a letter from an *Instaurationist* to President James Earl Carter, Jr., concerning the deletion of the second of two closely connected sentences of Jefferson from an inscription on the Jefferson Memorial in Washington. Apparently Jimmy the Tooth forwarded the letter to the National Park Service, which replied in the letter (above left). Since the Acting Regional Director's arguments were not very persuasive, the author of the original letter felt a rebuttal was in order (above right).

South Carolina: An *Instaurationist* writes: Why not get someone to form a National Emergency Committee on Illegal Immigration. Such a committee could place ads in papers around the country. Win or lose, we could get some people thinking about the racial future of the U. S. I realize, as always, that money is the hitch. But we might be able to get this thing going with a small mailing to likely supporters. Then we could place ads in papers in areas already familiar with the alien problem. Since race would not be directly involved, we could expect to find less resistance from newspapers and prospective conservative donors. We might actually raise enough money to pay for more ads with donations from earlier ads.

Chicago: *Moment*, described by its editors as "The New Magazine for American Jews," recently carried an article by James R. Rice, Director of the Chicago Jewish Federation, expressing general satisfaction with the way the Butz affair had been handled at Northwestern University. He commended the Northwestern president, "under pressure from our P.A.C. (Political Action Committee)," for officially denouncing the book and for scheduling "a holocaust lecture series featuring Elie Wiesel and other noted authorities." "Students," Mr. Rice continued, "had discussed a boycott of Butz's classes and he is reputedly in disgrace on campus." Rice was exaggerating, as professional Jews are wont to do, and he signed off with an even greater exaggeration by seeing in "Butz's travesty, terrorist activity in Washington and other anti-Semitic and anti-Israeli activities an ominous parallel to events of four decades ago."

Later Butz, a professor of electrical engineering at Northwestern — and a "damn good one" in the words of his department head — was attacked by Joseph Feitler, a member of the I.E.E.E., a prestigious professional organization of electrical engineers. Feitler asked that a blue ribbon committee be set up to investigate the possible misuse of statistical information by fellow member Butz. Paul Jahn, I.E.E.E. Chicago section chairman, obsequiously chimed in, "I think that for the I.E.E.E. to condone people speaking out like this fellow Butz did is of questionable authority." Butz replied: "If someone says I have distorted the facts, I ask them to give me specifics. So far no one has."

It will be interesting to see if professional associations can get away with suspending or punishing members for speaking their minds on one of the major issues of the day — one which may very well furnish the spurious moral foundation for leading the world into a nuclear war for the defense of Israel. For without a holocaust, either real or imaginary, there would be no Israel. And if the holocaust should turn out to be a myth, as Butz insists, then Americans would be somewhat reluctant to lay down their lives for a lie for the second or third time in sixty years.

The *Jewish Sentinel* has come out with the most remarkable comment about the Butz affair. An article by Mark Krug declares that *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century* is the carefully planned beginning of an international

campaign "to free and exonerate the conscience of the Gentile world of the collective guilt for the slaughter of six million Jews." David Irving's new book *Hitler's War* (*Instauration*, August 1977), which claims der Fuehrer had no knowledge of what was going on in concentration camps, is considered part of the campaign. Krug reads all this as a sign that non-Jews are going to renounce their "obligation to defend the integrity and security of Israel." Dr. Krug, mayhap, is crying wolf. He knows and we know that the "Gentile world" is decades away from debating the events at Auschwitz, let alone daring to buy Butz's opus. The Irving book, we might add, got universally bad reviews from the intellectual Gentile readers of whom Krug is growing so suspicious.

Atlanta: The July *Instauration* contained some words about Arthur Butz's address to the Oak Leaf Committee in Atlanta on June 8, his first public appearance since the publication of *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century*. No mention was made of Butz's ostracism by his colleagues at Northwestern, nor of the firebombing of his car, nor that, as far as could be ascertained, not one of his multitudinous critics has yet read his book. Also not mentioned was an incident that took place during and after Butz's speech in Atlanta. A Dr. Charles Malik, who poses as a leading Arab dignitary, attended the meeting with a camera. After everyone had been solemnly warned about taking pictures that would reveal the identity of members of the audience, Malik was noticed surreptitiously clicking his shutter. When Butz had finished, Malik was accused by Oak Leaf members of breaking the rules about taking photographs. He was asked to hand over his film and assured that, if after it had been developed, no faces appeared in the photographs, they would be returned to him. Malik resisted, protested, whined, complained, threatened, but finally had to give in. When the photos were developed, it was no surprise to find almost portrait-like studies of people in the audience. Most noticeable were the faces of the more important Atlantans present. Malik turns out to be a defrocked Orthodox priest, who is obviously in the pay of the Zionists, the B'nai B'rith, the CIA or the FBI — or perhaps all four. It is interesting to note that an objective talk about the Six Million merits the active attention of professional informers and spies. The upholders of the legend are so mentally impoverished they cannot debate Butz. They cannot even rebut him. All they can do is defame him, threaten him with physical harm and spy on him. Unfortunately, Majority activist groups are permeated with Maliks who earn their daily bread by expanding the dossiers about us in our enemies' filing cabinets. A lot of this is our fault. We talk about race, but many of us seem quite willing to accept supporters and flatterers who only by the widest stretch of the imagination can be considered as even passable Majority racial types. It is better to close the door on a doubtful friend than let in a certain enemy.

A committee has been formed in Atlanta to help protect the citizenry against crooked lawyers. Its manifesto states: "Most of us

realize the danger of the (so-called) legal profession; it is a real threat to our way of life and form of government." The committee promises to try to help find honest attorneys, for its clients, one "that will take a lawsuit against another attorney." It will endeavor to show clients how they can recover "financial losses due to the dishonest acts" of their own attorneys. We hope this is not a reverse ripoff. Readers can find out by writing Citizens Investigating Attorneys, Box 53255, Atlanta, GA 30355.

Berkeley, California: The city of riots was horrified to hear from a local rabbi that University of California students screamed "kill the Jews" outside the Orthodox Jewish teaching center in 1973, stole a velvet cloth covering the Jewish ark in 1974, and in 1975, during a rooftop barbeque at the same center, filled the air with cries of "gas 'em, gas 'em." This was too much for the same academic crowd that had avidly supported the free speech movement (later the filthy speech movement) in the 1960s. A suspect was temporarily dropped from a fraternity by way of amends, and apologies were demanded from all non-Jews concerned. It was the old story. Incidents involving fraternity men out on a spree were blown up out of all proportion and bathed in a sea of pathos in order to smear fraternities in general and try to drive the university's thirty-one remaining houses and 1,126 members out of business. After all, these fraternities are about the last bastions of Majority resistance in a once great university that has now become a charnel house of modern learning.

Detroit: An article written by Oliver Cox of this city for the *Sociological Quarterly* (Spring 1974) actually stated, although in the dismal jargon of the sociological profession, that an important cause of anti-Semitism was, miraculous to say, Jewish tribalism and racism.

New York: There are few women, few non-Russian minorities and "no Jews" in the Russian KGB, reports *Newsweek* (June 27, 1977). Yet for years many rightwing publications have been insisting that Yuri Andropov, the KGB boss, is Jewish. Someone is way off base. Andropov, says *Newsweek*, wants to let as many Jews out as want to go. It would make his job much easier.

Kentucky: An organization writes us about giving some publicity to a \$6.50 "kit" which tells Americans how to join the Rhodesian security forces. We are sorry, but we must decline. We can only applaud the pluck of the vastly outnumbered Rhodesian whites in their attempt to prevent the return of their beautiful land to the "heart of darkness." But the fight for our race and civilization is going to be won or lost here in America, not in Africa. In the middle of a siege you don't divide your forces by going off and helping someone who is fighting a heroic, but doomed, rearguard action thousands of miles away.

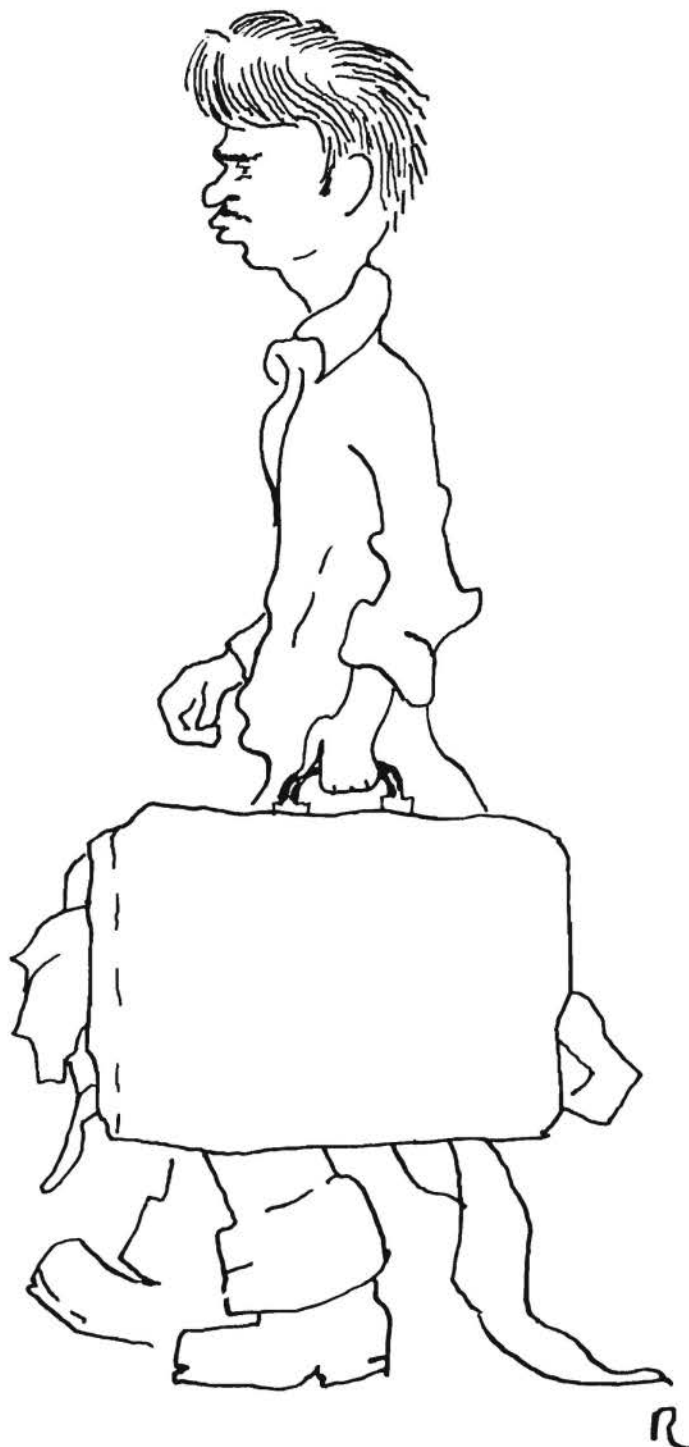
*Whoever walks a mile full of false sympathy
walks to the funeral of the whole human race — D. H. Lawrence.*

Instauration®

VOL. 2 NO. 11

OCTOBER 1977

CHICANO



The Safety Valve

In keeping with *Instauration's* policy of anonymity, communicants will only be identified by the first three digits of their zip code.

□ Words are now useless. Action is possible. Organization is essential.

473

□ While "racialist" groups in America seem to be enamored of the *Fuehrerprinzip*, the respectable conservatives think only in terms of entrepreneurship. The result is that the public is confronted with "leaders" like the late G. L. Rockwell and businessmen of patriotism like Robert Welch. Needless to say, the American public has mostly ignored their appeals. While personal leadership is no doubt necessary, and "collective leadership" must be dismissed as a kind of *contradictio in adjecto*, it is very obvious what happens to movements built around the leadership of one personality. What happened to the groups associated with Coughlin, McCarthy, Wallace after these men were effectively removed from any position of influence?

529

□ You might be interested to know that in a few days, in what must be the nadir of my career as teacher, I will go to teach a class at a nearby state prison. The director of the program tells me that my major problem will be keeping control of the situation, maintaining discipline and heading off attempts to circumvent the rules. His little talk made me wonder how much real teaching I will be doing, not to mention raising doubts in my mind about whether the prison administration is as strict as it should be. At least I will be able to exercise a modicum of control over my new students by threatening to "bad mouth" them to the parole office. While I was a university instructor, any criticism of ebony-hued malefactors was strictly forbidden.

821

□ I notice that our homegrown Communists are all for abolition of nuclear power stations, while saying nothing about the ones in Eastern Europe.

339

□ Don't despair. We are not going to start back up until we hit bottom. Keep in mind the words of Shakespeare, "Sweet are the uses of adversity."

962

□ Some time ago some reader mentioned that identification by zip code is not good because there are relatively few of us and if someone really had the desire, they probably could locate readers by checking mailing areas and such. But how about initials? This would also in some way appease those of us who would like to show friends what we have written.

256

□ Forgive me, but I wish the "Game and the Candle" would end soon. I never did care for soap operas, but I probably would buy a book with the whole story of the "Game and the Candle," so I could read it through without annoying month-long waits.

111

□ When Vice-President Spiro Agnew was being investigated the press wrote that there was no studied effort to "get" him. Oh, no, they just happened to be examining his records. Yet when a local minorityite was accused of tax evasion, he immediately switched the attention from his crime to the fact that his accusers were "anti-Semitic."

150

□ From the point of view of policy, it was interesting to see your tribute to Polish Americans. Granted, they are more Nordic by far than Poles in Poland, but you have not always been exactly friendly towards Bohunks and the like.

311

□ The jaundiced view of Iceland (*Instauration*, June 1977) is very natural from the point of view of an American serviceman. But there is much more to Iceland than that. I have delivered tractors in Iceland and worked hard on a farm there, scything up to sixteen hours a day, rounding up the wild ponies. True, there is an Upper Paleolithic element of Irish origin, but blood group studies put it at about one-third, not more. The broad nose derives mainly from that element, but is reinforced by a similar strain from western Norway. The majority of Icelanders are Nordics and some of the women are very fine, though inclined to have broader features than those in Norway. Anyway, the inhabitants produce many more remarkable people than their small numbers might lead one to expect, and Icelandic literature (with Irish names like Njall (Niall) and Kormakr (Cormac) for some of its protagonists is outstanding.

448

□ On June 4, 1977 at 3:00 p.m. in Inglewood, California, my eighty-five-year-old mother was assaulted, battered and robbed by two sixteen-year-old blacks. They threw her down to the pavement, causing injuries to her right knee, left elbow and lacerations to her ankle. They wrenched her purse away from her and ran. She reported that they enjoyed the affair immensely, laughing while she screamed. This makes the umpteenth crime committed by Negroes against my family in the last ten years in the Los Angeles metro area. I was assaulted and battered three times by Negro students and one threatened to cut my throat with a knife (assault with a deadly weapon with intent to rob) on the RTD bus in Los Angeles. My apartment has been burglarized three times and two cars and one bicycle stolen. My sister's apartment house in Inglewood had four apartments burglarized within a six-month period, after Negroes moved into Inglewood in a "takeover" and before my sister and husband made the white flight to Orange County. My mother is a dignified Southern woman who had both her grandfathers fighting in the Missouri Confederate Armies and who cannot comprehend what she calls "colored people" acting in such a fashion.

907

□ Just a line to say I think you hit the nail square on its head with the "Military-Intellectual Complex" (*Instauration*, May 1977). I have long been thinking along these lines, but you put it in ultimate clarity by calling the warmongering pack by its proper name. We are being worked up to cry havoc — at the wrong time, in the wrong place and for the wrong reasons. The rightwing here, stupid as it is, is almost completely taken in by this propaganda. I don't have the least sympathy for the Russians or the Slavs in general, let alone the Soviet system. But if there is a slender hope that there might be some measure of resistance against what more and more begins to look like a war policy, it is more likely to come from Schmidt and his Social Democrats (notwithstanding the present state of disunity within the SPD) than from any rightwing politicians. Unlike Brandt, who was a traitor for ideological reasons and whose *Ostpolitik* is dead for all practical purposes, Schmidt is a pragmatist who, hopefully, is not completely deaf to German interests. Remember it was Schmidt who had the almost unbelievable audacity at least temporarily to refuse Israel the benefit of the American air bases in Germany in the big lift during the Yom Kippur war.

German subscriber

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□ If a man kills in self-defense, they call it "justifiable homicide." If society kills in self-defense, these sentimentalists forget their logic and call it "murder." Their reasoning is that, if society sets an example of compassion for the convicted murderer, those individuals who have homicidal tendencies will be induced to follow the example of government and change their chromosomes. Every appeal that we have ever read or heard by these sentimentalists is always to the emotions, never to the intellect or to good judgment.

423

□ I hereby accuse all anti-capital punishment lobbyists as accessories to the murder of useful citizens, policemen and perhaps even judges. Can we expect law enforcement officers to protect us, while we refuse to protect them? Are not these lobbyists murderers by proxy?

102

□ I see in the Promised Land a political spectrum that consists of the Masada Complex at one end and the Samson Complex at the other. With Begin and his Irgun massacre artists now in the lead tank, they can easily become Samsonists, if they encounter enough frustration.

032

□ The white racist has got to get away from the armband swastikas, the Der Adolf posing, the Party salutes, the peaked caps and the entire paraphernalia of the 1933-45 era. It is a time to memorialize in an historical way and to remember, but not to copy or relive or try to relive, since there are few of the circumstances existing today comparable to that moment in German affairs. Any success will have to be structured in terms of now or the coming times. This also goes for those who think it proper to relive the fifth through ninth centuries, drink out of skulls, wear furs and helmets with horns sticking out over their ears and make believe that we are still in an epoch of individual combat in the meadow with sturdy swords and the like. The truth is we are grazing an era of weapons which promises to make atomic bombs look like popguns. The romantics are almost as suicidally prone as the dummy integrationists.

682

□ Why is it that minorities have such a capacity to manipulate Majority members? We have a glaring example in Nixon's admission that Kissinger induced him to turn on his personal friend, Rogers. Kissinger despised Nixon and disparaged him whenever he got the chance and this did not seem to offend Nixon. I think Nixon doesn't have a "self." In 1967 I saw him on Johnny Carson's show (usually the tube is pitiless on revealing character) and I kept on looking at the man, and looking at him, and couldn't figure out what he was. I was baffled. I don't think the man knows to this day what hit him. The ferocious hatred heaped upon him by the enemy is beyond belief. The interesting thing is that so little of the American spirit of fair play has responded to this extraordinary lynching bee.

109

□ As I see it, I must keep myself informed in order to win converts and prepare for a violent physical confrontation.

661

□ The June issue of *Instauration* is especially useful for recruiting: the glaring discrepancy between Jefferson's statement and what was put up in the Memorial is really impressive and convincing for neophytes. I remember that when I was in the District of Corruption during Roosevelt's Crusade Against the West, I always praised the Memorial at every opportunity. First, because it is a beautiful building embellished by its setting; second, to prove that I approved of one thing that the diseased monster in the White House had done; and third, to illustrate the technique of telling an enormous lie by suppressing part of a quotation. The reaction of most of the bureaucrats I met was typical: they pretended they knew what Jefferson really said and then remarked complacently that the "jerks out in the country" would never know the difference.

618

□ *Instauration* no longer falls apart when one reads it. Well done. All my older issues are a collection of loose leaves, and this is the only complaint I ever had against your splendid journal. I translated for my friends a few of the smaller items in the May issue (including the most important, the "Military-Intellectual Complex").

German subscriber

□ The last film I remember enjoying wholeheartedly was Bergman's version of "The Magic Flute." But I have seen "Star Wars" lately and am almost embarrassed at the magnitude of my enthusiasm. It is not a profound movie or an epoch-making film. But it is one of the most rousing and thrilling things I've ever seen. It is a hybrid of every conceivable movie genre (the Western, the Swashbuckler, World War II flying films) and of most of the standard literary themes (Manicheism, spiritual values vs. technology, one boy's maturation) — and it is funny, tense, moving and remarkably coherent. Sophisticates should stay away. But if you like to see good triumph over evil (but not in a naive or facile way), if you like to see spiritual values affirmed over empty technology, if you simply want to have a good time, this is probably a film you'll want to see.

151

□ I thoroughly enjoyed the articles dealing with Australia and New Zealand, although I must say these countries are almost in as pitiful shape as we are except for the fact that they have practically no Negroes.

263

□ As for Andy Young, I am in favor of cooperating with him in every possible way, even to the extent of financing a safari into the African bush to establish his "Roots."

864

□ As long as a person is engaged in proper breathing, strict diet and gets proper exercise, he is worshipping god — the only god there really is, the god of life.

441

□ I ordered a batch of Majority Rule bumper stickers and they are gone already. I pasted them on all my relatives' cars at a family get-together. You cannot talk any sense into most of them, but at least you can paste a sticker on their bumpers.

399

□ When food stamp recipients buy food with the kosher (U) symbol on the can, it violates the separation of church and state since the food stamp uses federal matching funds.

692

□ *Instauration* is like ointment on a sore back.

531

□ If I were a Southerner and dreamed for a long time of some way to avenge the burning of Atlanta and had successfully maneuvered my way to the White House then I, too, would do just what Carter is doing to Rhodesia and South Africa.

662

□ Some readers may be interested how racial differences were explained in medieval Islam. The creation of mankind is described as a baking process, during which some individuals were taken out of the oven too soon, to become the raw, pale northern peoples and others were left in too long and overdone to blackness. Since civilization at the time seemed to cluster about the shallow Eastern Mediterranean peoples, a superior bloodline was proposed for those who had been baked just long enough to a light toasty brown.

105

□ As for this trash about Human Rights, why not start by correcting domestic problems? A first step might be to call for the termination of anti-Wasp news and propaganda.

Polish correspondent

□ When "our" government is allowing the country to be transformed into a Third World country of mud people, attempting to impose Negro rule on whites in South Africa, etc., then it seems a waste of resources to fight the Genocide Convention which could only pose a threat in a future dominated even more completely by our enemies.

655

□ A professor acquaintance (a closet *Instaurationist*) declined my invitation to write a piece on illegal immigration, saying that he would be branded a racist even if he never mentioned race. And he already has tenure!

441

□ Some of the leading liberal anti-Majority federal judges are blueblood Wasps. Every case we lose isn't the result of a minority judge (although it usually is the result of a lawsuit brought by a Jewish attorney).

330

□ Flip through a volume of the U.S. Tax Court decisions some time. Over fifty percent of the taxpayers involved in disputes with the IRS are Jews or Italians, or so it seems to me.

093

□ "Anglo," to the Mexican, refers to all white Americans, Germans, Italians, French, Polish, etc. Perhaps if we accept Anglo it will help unite all assimilable whites into the American mainstream instead of making them feel they are even partially rejected by the Old American, thereby encouraging the establishment of permanent white minorities, who in the course of time could be expected to ally themselves with black and brown minorities for temporary gain.

865

□ I protest your handling of my article on the Veterans Administration (*Instauration*, June 1977) I doubt if anyone has praised you higher than I as a scholar or writer, but as an editor (judgment based on your editing of my two articles to date) you do have shortcomings.

299

□ I see by the papers that Dick Shack, decided to quit as Anita Bryant's agent because he claims she is writing "a book exploiting the recent vicious, anti-civil rights campaign that was filled with lies and myths." Tell me, did Roman Polanski's agent quit after the Tate murders or after his client's recent arrest for sexually molesting a 13-year-old?

331

□ Are you aware of the newest Chicano code word? It's "Aztlán." This is a putative new state to take shape across the southern counties of Texas, New Mexico, Arizona and California, to consist of Mexicans only, after driving out the Gabachos (whites) and Cocos (Afros).

802

□ Objection of an Australian to a proposition that Chinese immigration into Australia be permitted: "Two Wongs don't make a white."

771

□ Your piece on the Veterans Administration was a goodem. A weird coda to same in the daily press is the Filipino "nurses" convicted of poisoning a battalion of patients in an Ann Arbor, Michigan, VA hospital. The military has been a social welfare agency since the adoption of conscription in 1940-41. Probably 8% of the total inducted were needed in the war. The rest were there to keep them off the streets and provide employment. "Defense" was FDR's substitute for WPA, CCC and other types of domestic welfare. From my observation of the VA hospital in Los Angeles, which I passed daily for years, it was a branch of Alcoholics Anonymous.

925

□ *Instauration* is an excellent theoretical journal, and therefore you have no need to stray into practical areas where factual errors that detract from your general credibility are too easily made. Why on earth did you print that rubbish on Iceland (June 1977)? The author appears to have, at most, an overnight knowledge of his subject. Icelandic faces are as similar and as different as the Nordic faces of Great Britain, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, Rhodesia and, I should have thought, North America. Odd noses and cheeks are no more common in Iceland than in any of these countries. The wind does not always blow there. It is certainly possible to see "downtown" Reykjavik in half an hour, but why sneer? Unlike the citizens of New York, the 100,000 inhabitants of Reykjavik prefer their city to be free of mugging, black ghettos, vandalism, drug abuse and all the other social problems now associated with modern America. The traditional life of Iceland, like everywhere else, is best preserved in the countryside. Unfortunately, your writer seems to have been unable to see this, being himself, I presume, too much of an "ugly American" — genuflecting before cosmopolitanism, size, technology, and quantity instead of quality.

British subscriber

□ Whatever the rights or wrongs of the Nationalist split in England, it is a simple fact that support for the National Party has withered away to nothing. To read articles which link the NP and the National Front as viable collaborators or competitors, is to prove the weakness of your transatlantic perspective.

521

□ Byzantine culture was weak, you said (*Instauration*, May 1977) because few great artistic or other names have survived — an odd idea, this, but let it pass — while Renaissance England was splendid because of its great cluster of artistic creators. You didn't apply this test to the Victorian era. If you had, you might have noticed that where the Renaissance in England produced not a single great painter, Queen Victoria's reign was graced by Alma-Tadema, John Brett, Ford Madox Brown, Burne Jones, Francis Danby, Dyce, Frith, Hughes, Hunt, Landseer, Lord Leighton, Lewis Millais, Poynter, Rossetti, Ruskin, Waterhouse and Watts, to name but a few. I hardly need mention the great medical, scientific and technological innovators, the explorers, the military feats, or the fact of Empire, to show how incredibly shallow was your dismissal of Victorian culture: "... anyone with the slightest feel for history and culture would have to put Shakespeare's England above Disraeli's British Empire."

British subscriber

□ As a practical matter I think you will agree that for the foreseeable future Christianity is going to be at least the lip-service faith of most Majority activists. It is not likely to be displaced by paganism, atheism or Cattell's "beyondism" in the critical days ahead and any attempt to do so is likely to meet with intense hostility. Thus while by no means transforming *Instauration* into some kind of religious organ, which even I don't believe it should be, it would be most helpful to occasionally deal with problems from a religious perspective.

309

□ The kind of people you are trying to sell your ideas to do not care at all for physical labor and are more afraid of the white workers than of the blacks and the Russians.

208

□ Why don't you ask the theologian who wrote the *Instauration* article on "The Ethics of Ethnicity" what he thinks about the opportunistically reborn Colson and Cleaver and the activities of the Campus Crusade for Christ?

315

□ I'm hooked on your mag worse than the dopes out in Dispossessed Majorityland are hooked on TV soap operas.

200

□ The hope of the white race lies in a German-Russian alliance.

400

□ I don't know how you are going to sell your apartheid philosophy and softcore Nordic racism when most liberals are Nordic and most Nordics (in the world) are liberals.

604

□ In the statement "Who Are We" you made reference to black hair and black eyes, which unmistakably implied that anyone displaying such coloration need not consider himself part of the Majority. In another part of the issue I noticed a reference to "bum-faced Alpines." I have a very good friend who is serving in the Rhodesian Army. He has black hair and is far from being an ideal Nordic. Does that mean that we don't want him? I am prepared to agree with you that our racial ideal is Nordic. What I am not prepared to do is to narrow the base of the movement to the point where political success is impossible. In America of all countries the subraces which make up what, for lack of a better term, I call Aryan are hopelessly amalgamated. If every person who does not display purely Nordic characteristics is considered persona non grata, how can we expect to win? Don't you think there is a danger that we will become isolated and impotent? Or are you thinking of attracting a core of Nordics and breeding a whole new people?

368

□ Once the final costs of Israel (*Instauration*, August 1977) have been added up, then the demand should be made that the Jewish community in America be forced to reimburse the American people.

394

□ Looks like G. Gordon Liddy is getting "sprung." A true "stiff-upper-lip" type, if there ever was one. He stands miles above most of the "gutless wonders" now extant in the ranks of our race.

907

□ I found your article on Jethro Tull very interesting (*Instauration*, July 1977). It might be useful to point out that many of our best composers have made collections of folk music, such as Ralph Vaughan Williams in England and Bela Bartok in Hungary. Many others have made extensive use of it in their music, such as Charles Ives in America and Werner Egk in Germany. Since World War II, however, it became unfashionable, no doubt due to the increasing minority control of our culture. The attitude was perhaps best stated by one of the truly masterful musicians of modern time. Pierre Boulez, although a Majority renegade, has openly admitted that he seeks to destroy our musical past because it has become obsolete.

147

□ I suppose the rising insanity of Jewish racists should make the task of conservatives, activists, idealists, classicists, racists, nationalists, traditionalists, pan-Europeans, etc., much easier than before, when we were all clouded by indirect subtleties. How the real American can so long tolerate such blatant and monstrous dictatorship is — really — beyond my comprehension.

804

□ Thank you, thank you for the Jefferson piece (*Instauration*, June 1977). I know Jefferson in the near original, rather than from distortions, hence this is indeed a welcome refreshing breeze in these burning summer days of racial distortion and cultural disintegration.

600

CHICANO

Men are generally more careful of the breed of their horses and dogs than of their children.

William Penn

When Fernando Cortés and his Spaniards subjugated the Aztec empire in 1521 they set to work with vim and vigor to populate New Spain. The Spaniards wealthy enough to bring Spanish women to Mexico City did so. *Los pobres* could do nothing but plant their seed in the local fields. Thus there arose in what is now Mexico a Spanish aristocracy of unmixed blood and a lumpenproletariat of mestizos — i.e., the offspring of common Spaniards (generally the riffraff of Spanish prisons pardoned on the condition they would soldier for the *conquistadores*) and the native Indian women. Subsequently, in the decades that followed the conquest, there was an admixture of Caribbean Negro blood with the Spanish-Indian genes, which produced even more genetic degradation. Out of this racial potpourri eventually emerged the Mexican of 1977.

Racial crossing had not yet really gotten out of hand by 1540, when Francisco Vasquez de Coronado, sallied forth from the Spanish northern outpost of Culiacán into Cibola in search of the fabled seven cities of gold. While exploring *Nueva Méjico* Coronado found no cities and no gold. He found Indians, however, lots of them. But Coronado was no settler. He merely paved the way for Don Juan de Oñate in 1598. The colony of San Juan was the first Spanish settlement in *Nueva Méjico*. The capital city of Santa Fé was established near San Juan in 1610.

Here, as before, the wealthy Spaniards with Oñate were able to bring with them, or send for, Spanish women. Those who could not afford this luxury, as conquering soldiers have been wont to do since time began, took to the conquered. But the Indians of *Nueva Méjico* — the *puebloños* — did not take kindly to the European intruders and resisted their intimate advances. As a result, the Christian barriers against incest began to fall. It became easier for a Spaniard to wed a cousin, a niece or another relative than it was to seize and force an unwilling Indian. So the ensuing decades brought to New Mexico an enclave of Spaniards who, by and large, did not miscegenate with the natives. This is not to say, of course, that they never

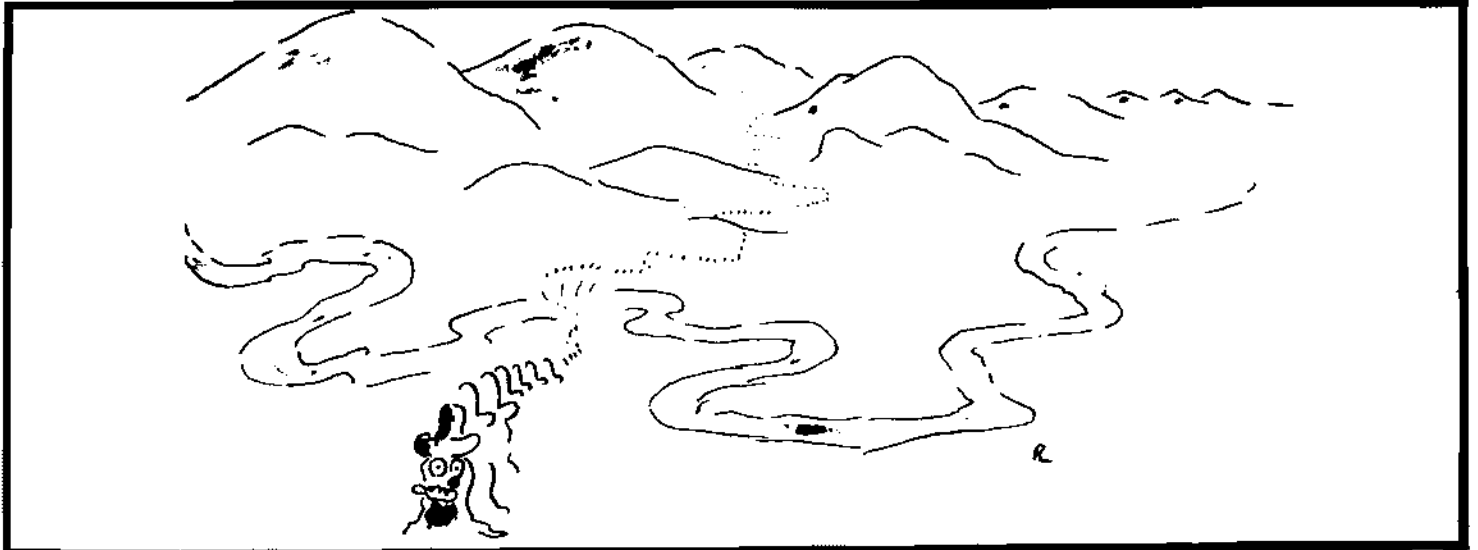
did. It is to say that after the first unsuccessful contacts the general rule was — mix with each other rather than with the Indians. And this matrimonial or extramatrimonial situation is today responsible for the difference between the mestizo Chicanos of Mexico and the incestuous Chicanos of New Mexico.

The physical difference between the two subraces is obvious, if examples are seen side by side. The physiognomy of the Mexican mestizo plainly shows the Indian influences, and occasionally the Negroid component. The New Mexican native displays, most often, the Caucasoid features and olive skin of the Mediterranean Latin. On the other hand, the two Chicano types have a common stature, being short and, when young, lightly built. The Indian blood seems to become predominant in the later years of the Mexican mestizo. The New Mexican holds his faintly European appearance through old age.

The New Mexican Chicano belongs to a clannish stock, favoring union among themselves over union with Mexican Chicanos and even Anglos. But Anglo-Chicano marriages do occur in New Mexico and eventually the New Mexican Chicano may be refined and purified back into a Caucasoid bloodline unless the Anglo partner is also a product of miscegenation.

The two Chicano breeds have another common factor — language. The New Mexican Chicano is bilingual, speaking a fluent but limited Spanish with a vocabulary of some 1,500 to 2,000 words. Away from the border towns the Mexican Chicano is seldom bilingual. Both versions of the Iberian tongue have been mongrelized through the centuries, but whereas the Mexican usually knows nothing but New World Spanish, the New Mexican has evolved a Spanish dialect which the Mexican finds difficult to fathom and the European Spaniard finds almost incomprehensible. New Mexican Chicanos speak Spanish well, but they do not know the Spanish language. All New Mexican natives speak it. Few read or write it.

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THE SEX MUDDLE

As the many references and citations indicate, the following article was translated from the French. It appeared under the title "La condition féminine" in *Vu de Droite*, a new encyclopedia of rightist thought by Alain de Benoist, the editor of the outstanding French quarterly *Nouvelle Ecole*.

Kate Millett, the theoretician of Women's Liberation, writes in *Sexual Politics*, "Sexual stereotypes are without any biological basis."

Arianna Stassinopoulos replies: "Experiments on animals confirm what has been suggested by a study of variations in human beings. By changing the quantity of androgens to which a fetus is exposed, the researcher can produce, as he chooses, female or male behavior in the animal."

Mme. Stassinopoulos is of Greek origin and completed her studies in England. Her book *La Femme Femme* has the revealing subtitle *Against Feminism, For Femininity*. She addresses herself to "female females" — to those who wish to be emancipated, but do not think that emancipation should extend to social chaos and the refusal to bear children.

The fundamental idea of Women's Liberation is that beyond sexual differences involved with procreation there are no innate physiological or psychological differences separating men and women. Every human being, the movement's leaders allege, is more or less "bisexual" and the sexual differences are due entirely to "conditioning." From earliest infancy males and females are conditioned by clothes, games and language to play the social role attributed to their sex. In other words, in an equalitarian society it would be sufficient to give trucks to little girls and dolls to little boys in order to bring about an inversion of their "social roles."

In a book published in 1974 entitled *Du côté des petites filles*, Elena Gianini Belotti declares: "Differential education according to sex is nothing less than violence. It is not at all evident," she adds in *Le Courrier de l'Unesco* (August-September 1975), "that psychological and intellectual differences derive from the biological differences between male and female."

Evelyne Sullerot writes: "The terms *virile values* or *feminine values* are extremely imprecise and should be used only with great care. They do not seem to correspond to any essential reality." (*Demain, les femmes*, Laffont-Gonthier, 1965). Gisèle Halimi coldly asserts: "The acquired is a hundred times stronger than the innate" (*La cause des femmes*, Grasset, 1974). Françoise d'Eaubonne exclaims, "The ideas of human behavior dictated by certain chromosomes is an old wives' tale."

From such statements to the pretension that sex is a pure illusion is only one short step, which the most extreme neofeminists are quick to take. Simone de Beauvoir in *Le deuxième sexe* (Gallimard, 1949) writes, "One is not born a woman, one becomes a woman."

The notion that men have "invented" women is similar to Sartre's idea that the anti-Semite has "invented" the Jews. We are what "others" wish to see, or imagine that they see, in us. In fact, to the new feminists the "others" do not exist. It is we who cause them to exist. As Suzanne Lilar remarks, "Simone de Beauvoir has always challenged the fact that there are 'others.'" She has tried to resolve the issue by denying their existence. There are no women, she

says, so there is not any difference."

Not without humor, Mme. Stassinopoulos demonstrates the paradox in Women's Liberation. She shows how in its obsessive desire to minimize biology and maximize sociology the movement swiftly falls into neopuritanism. "Vis-a-vis the genital organs," she writes, "the attitude of Women's Liberation members is remarkably Victorian. These organs are rigorously downplayed in favor of the more pure and more elevated organs of thought and sensibility. The reproductive function becomes unpleasant, evil and unimportant, not this time because sex is pernicious, but because it is a detestable reminder of the fundamental differences between women and men." This neopuritanism can be reconciled with the Christian theory that "sexual differentiation can never prevail against the universality of human nature" (Jean-Marie Aubert, *La femme*, Cerf-Desclée, 1975).

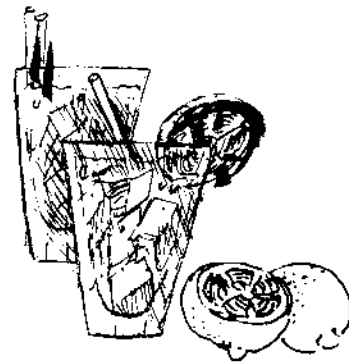
The myth of bisexuality is directly linked to the idea that at birth sex has only been superficially determined and that it is only really established and fixed by family and social influences.

Recently an entire issue of the *Nouvelle revue de psychanalyse* (#7) was devoted to "bisexuality and sexual differences," and introduced the theme of hermaphroditism by extrapolating Freudian ideas of transference. Joyce McDougall writes, "The hermaphrodite ideal is rooted in the fusionary ideal which joins the child to the maternal breast." This theory, according to Dr. Gerard Zwang, is the opposite of the truth. "The human condition," he writes, "can only be understood in terms of man or woman. From the very second of conception the die has been cast. Some people like to hold forth on the bisexuality of each human being. Such an idea hardly goes beyond the level of cocktail party gossip . . . The somatic sexual heritage cannot be denied. The masculine attitudes of certain women, the effeminate attitudes of certain men cannot change their genetic polarity. As for the transsexuals who mutilate their breasts or genitals or cause hormonal breasts to grow, they suffer from grave mental disorders."

It is neither chance nor social structures that make a child who is born a boy or a girl remain so all his or her life. It is the chromosomal armament of the cells which determine the child's fate. (One might note that if there was really biological bisexuality, only man could really claim it because he is the unique carrier of the two sexual chromosomes X and Y, women having only two of the former.)

Research tells us that the differences judged "scandalous" by Women's Liberationists are not only concerned with primary and secondary sexual characteristics, but with endocrinal secretions, reactions to disease, pathology, resistance to strain and depression. There are even sexual differences in the function of the hypothalamus. The activity of medications and poisons varies according to sex. Taking into consideration the operation of the different parenchymes, as enzymes, one

GEORGE MARSHALL AND JOHN BARLEYCORN



The *Safety Valve* (June 1977) printed a letter from a retired army intelligence officer alleging that General Marshall had a dipsomaniacal streak. He further alleged that on the eve of Pearl Harbor, when everyone in Washington was looking for him, Marshall was actually being debooized at Walter Reed Hospital. The ensuing correspondence makes entertaining and instructive reading. First to arrive was a communication from a former news service executive, not a subscriber:

Until I was sent a xerox of your *Instauration* page, in which an alleged army officer in the intelligence service makes the statement that General George Marshall was a 2 and one-third-bottle man, I was familiar with your name only as the author of *The Dispossessed Majority*. The account you published by the so-called officer was obviously such an unconvincing fake that I looked your name up in *Who's Who* to check whether you had had any experience as a news editor. I cannot find that your name was listed.

The message [warning about next day's attack on Pearl Harbor] that the retired army intelligence officer mentions was not decoded by G-2, but by Arlington Hall, also called "Magic," which was operated by Gen. Carter Clarke, who turned it over to Col. Rufus Bratton, head of the G-2 Japanese desk. Bratton carried it to the Munitions Building, he told me, and when the officer on duty, Bedell Smith, could not tell him where he could deliver this "Eyes Only" item to Marshall, Rufe said he forced Smith to read this "most important (expletive) dispatch that had ever been received by the War Dept." So it was not delivered to Marshall, wherever Marshall was that night. Senator Ferguson of Michigan told me that Marshall told him years later that he did not reveal where he was because he owed it to FDR as Commander-in-Chief to back him up.

Rufe Bratton, whom I saw in Berlin in 1945, certainly was mistreated by Marshall. If anyone knew about Marshall's affection for alcohol, Rufe would and he certainly would not have hidden it. I have called a number of former officers who were very close friends. Not one of them ever heard any gossip such as your letter writer claims to be factual. Your gossip columnist really shakes my confidence in Wilmot Robertson — and I am very sorry and disappointed that you have taken this nosedive in my estimation.

While nose-diving, the editor sent the above letter to a historian whose favorite topic is the Pearl Harbor coverup, and to the author of "The Game and the Candle," who, incidentally, has treated Marshall far more roughly than the retired army intelligence officer. The historian's reply:

That is some yarn about Bratton forcing Beetle Smith to read the message, which was in a locked pouch and with only the recipient supposed to have keys. Since Col. Smith was not a part of the charmed circle which had access to decoded/decrypted "Magic" traffic, this yarn strikes me as more suspicious than the original claim that Marshall was drunk. Smith's affidavit that he was not even on the premises when Bratton called to deliver the copy of the 13-part message intended for Marshall alone, does a job on this new Bratton story as well. If Bratton found Smith in, but not Marshall, why should he have got so panicky, and made Smith read it? Why not make an intensified search for Marshall, the addressee? (With Smith not entitled even to see "Magic" and with Marshall presumably in possession of the keys to the pouch, the story dissolves into question marks.)

A few days later the ex-news service exec sent *Instauration* xeroxes of pages 98-99 of *Together*, a book authored by Marshall's wife, Katherine Tupper Marshall (Peoples' Book Club, 1946). Clipped to the xeroxes was a note stating, "This gives a definite refutation to that claim by the retired army intelligence officer." We quote the pertinent passages from Mrs. Marshall's book:

[I returned] to Fort Myer on Saturday, the 6th. The next morning, Sunday, we had a late breakfast. I was still not well enough to be up and about [she had recently broken four ribs] so we had breakfast in my room, George eating on a tray beside my bed. After breakfast he ordered his horse and said he would take his usual Sunday morning ride before going to the office. About the time of his return an urgent telephone call came from the War Department. George bathed hurriedly and left for the Department.

That was the morning of December 7, 1941.

We sent Mrs. Marshall's statement to our historian friend for comment. He replied:

The excerpt from Mrs. Marshall's book says nothing and establishes nothing. She doesn't say Marshall was there when she got back to Fort Myer or when she saw him when she did return. The presumption would be that she got home Saturday night, though she doesn't say so. If the question where Marshall was that Saturday night, which caused such a fierce upheaval at all the Pearl Harbor investigations prior to the time her book was published, was so important to her, why did she not specifically state he was with her Saturday night? She did not say this until Marshall had testified before the Joint Congressional Investigation Committee in 1945-46 he did not remember where he was Saturday night. The book was her chance to put it on the record and she blew it. My guess is that she didn't know where he was either, or she would have said something definite. As it is, her story is quite compatible with the revisionist account. Marshall could have got home late Saturday or early Sunday morning and had that breakfast. Notice how vague she is about exact times. He could even have taken that horseback ride, provided it was pretty early, in view of the testimony of McCollum and Deane that he was in the Munitions Building long before 11:25 a.m. I fail to see where this excerpt from Mrs. Marshall's book refutes the intelligence officer whatsoever.

Accompanying the xeroxed pages of Mrs. Marshall's book was another letter from the ex-news service exec:

It would be simple to write a letter to the alleged retired intelligence officer who has made this charge of indiscreet use of alcohol against Marshall and ask the officer for authority to disclose his name. And if this alleged former officer gives that permission will you kindly send his identification to me? You certainly have fallen into a trap — for which I am very sorry. But it would be simple, as I say, for you to get the officer's permission — that is, if he did not manufacture his fake.

Meanwhile, another letter was received from the historian as background material for his earlier letters:

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THE ADVANTAGES IN TESTING THE CULTURAL HYPOTHESIS*

Clyde E. Noble

I have been asked to tell you something about the life and works of Dr. Frank Craig Joseph McGurk, an emeritus professor of psychology who is now retired and living in Florida. His adventures in testing the Culture Hypothesis make an absorbing tale of the perils and vicissitudes of doing research on psychological issues having social relevance.

Professor McGurk is a psychometric and clinical psychologist who has specialized for over 40 years in the fields of cognition, personality, and human differences. A native of Pennsylvania with Scottish and Irish roots, he was educated in the public and parochial schools of Philadelphia. During the depression years he attended on a four-year scholarship the famed Wharton School of Finance at Penn, receiving the BS degree in 1933.

Switching to psychology, McGurk earned his MA at the University of Pennsylvania in 1937 and his PhD at Catholic University in 1951. During the intervening years he saw service as a clinician with the Philadelphia General Hospital, Institute of the Pennsylvania Hospital for Mental and Nervous Diseases, Children's Memorial Clinic of Richmond, and the U.S. Army in World War II. He is a long-time member of the American Psychological Association (APA) and of the Southern Society for Philosophy and Psychology (SSPP).

Professor McGurk's academic appointments have included Catholic University, Lehigh, Montevallo, the U.S. Military Academy, and Villanova. His research has appeared in the *Journal of Abnormal and Social Psychology*, the *Journal of Applied Psychology*, the *Journal of Educational Psychology*, the *Harvard Educational Review*, the *American Journal of Physical Medicine*, and other well-known publications.

It was McGurk's (1951) doctoral dissertation comparing the scholastic aptitude scores of American blacks and whites matched in socioeconomic status (SES), plus his subsequent articles in APA journals (McGurk, 1953a, 1953b, 1958) and in the magazine *U.S. News and World Report* (McGurk, 1956), which catapulted him to prominence, indeed notoriety, a full decade before Shockley, Jensen, or Herrnstein were branded as heretics. What McGurk did was to conduct the first empirical test of the Culture Hypothesis: i.e., the proposition of Otto Klineberg (1944), Ashley-Montagu (1945), and others that the significant black-white differences in mean test scores are not primarily biological but mainly due to social and economic inequalities. Because SES indices tend to favor Caucasian (C) students over Negro (N) students,

proponents of the Culture Hypothesis argued in the 1940s that the mean $C > N$ finding is principally the result of environmental rather than hereditary variables.

McGurk proceeded to draw samples of 426 Negro (N) and Caucasian (C) seniors from high schools in Pennsylvania and New Jersey. Next he paired them in age and SES. For SES he used 14 factors on the Sims Socio-Economic Scale. Then he computed his subjects' aptitude test scores. Briefly, it turned out that the average race difference ($C > N$) persisted even though the subjects were equated on the variable hypothesized to be of prime importance; namely SES.

McGurk went further. He analyzed the 75 test items to see whether the score differences were similar on *cultural* and on *noncultural* questions. The former would be items calling for verbal information and memory whereas the latter would require numerical and reasoning abilities. McGurk did not leave the item selection to personal fancy. He took the pooled judgments of 78 psychologists, sociologists, and teachers as definitive of 37 cultural and 37 noncultural questions (one was judged neutral).

The result was that the shortfall of the black students was greatest on the *noncultural* questions. No Negro equaled the mean test score of the highest 10 % of Caucasians on such culture-fair items. By contrast, on the culture-loaded, verbally-weighted items, the highest Negro score was exceeded by only 5 % of the Caucasians. Apparently, then, cultural questions do not penalize American blacks. Moreover, the racial discrepancy was greater at the upper SES levels than at the lower SES levels (McGurk, 1953a). Only 18 % of the black elite did as well as the average for the white elite when both were in the top 25 % of SES for each racial group. In the bottom 25 % of SES the black/white overlap was 41 % (McGurk, 1967). For groups of equivalent mean performance, of course, the statistical overlap would be exactly 50 %. McGurk's high SES black group scored significantly below his high SES white group, but the scores of his two low SES groups were not significantly different.

Thus, the data showed that as cultural opportunities increased the racial differences in scores also increased. Furthermore, verbally-weighted test questions appeared to improve Negroes' performance relative to that of Caucasians. Recently Arthur Jensen (1973) hypothesized that the relevant variable affecting the black/white overlap in standard IQ tests is probably *cognitive complexity*. He defines this as the extent to which the items require abstraction, conceptualization, and transformation of stimulus inputs. Most cultural questions are of low complexity.

The outcomes of McGurk's research were manifestly inconsistent with what Otto Klineberg (1944) and Ashley-Montagu (1945) had led us to expect in the name of the Culture Hypothesis. An increase in SES ought to have *decreased* the mean score differences, according to

*Based on introductory remarks for an Invited Address by Dr. F.C.J. McGurk, delivered by the Chairman of Psychology Session VII at the 69th Annual Meeting of the Southern Society for Philosophy and Psychology, Nashville, Tenn., April 8, 1977. The author of this article, a Past-President of the Society, is a graduate of the University of Iowa (PhD, 1951). Currently professor of psychology at the University of Georgia, he has taught at Harvard, Louisiana State, Montana, the State University of New York, Tulane, and Wisconsin.

WILLEM MENGELBERG

The Dutch orchestral conductor Willem Mengelberg was born of German parents, March 28, 1871, in Utrecht, The Netherlands. He died March 22, 1951, in Zuort, Switzerland, having lived his last six years in exile in his Swiss summer house. During his concert life he trained two orchestras, the Concertgebouw of Amsterdam and the New York Philharmonic, into instruments of unparalleled refinement and plasticity. If we collected the sum of our impressions from his recordings with the Concertgebouw, a Mengelberg orchestra could be characterized as follows: lush and rich lower strings; warm and glistening violins; trumpets bright and pungent, but never harsh; melting French horns; trombones with and without the famous Mengelberg snarl; soft-toned wood flutes; nasal, French-sounding oboes — altogether a tonal canvas broader than that of any other orchestra.

Mengelberg was named conductor of the Concertgebouw in 1895, a post he held until 1944, when he fled to Switzerland. His nearly half-century of service with the same orchestra is probably the longest of any conductor of world renown. He first visited the United States in 1905, when he conducted the New York Philharmonic Orchestra in a pair of concerts. Fifteen years later, the season of 1920-21, he returned to conduct New York City's National Symphony Orchestra, which later merged with the New York Philharmonic. Mengelberg continued to lead the Philharmonic year after year until 1930, when his contract was not renewed, owing partly to Mengelberg's justified complaint that the newcomer Toscanini was spoiling the orchestra's tone. It was also due to Toscanini's well-publicized feud with Fascist Italy, and the prosaicness and tyrannical rigidity of his musical interpretations which were prophetically suited to the spiritual atmosphere that came to dominate New York City and eventually the United States in the coming decades. Toscanini personally disliked Mengelberg and had begun to criticize him as early as 1925 for his rendition of Beethoven's *Fifth*. As a consequence of Toscanini's emergence as a New York cultic hero, the management of the Philharmonic capitulated to his ultimatum that either Mengelberg would not return or he, Toscanini, would leave.

Composers have greatly appreciated Mengelberg, for they could depend on his presenting their music in the most favorable light. He is particularly associated with the work of five composers: Richard Strauss and Mahler, both of whom were his friends, and Beethoven, Tchaikovsky and Bach. Strauss dedicated to him *Ein Heldenleben* for the expertness with which he had trained the Concertgebouw Orchestra to play the work. Mengelberg's recordings of Tchaikovsky are almost legendary. Modest, the composer's younger brother, once embraced Mengelberg in Moscow at a Tchaikovsky concert and exclaimed in French, "Ah, Monsieur Mengelberg, at last the tempos of my brother!" His recordings of Tchaikovsky's last three symphonies are masterly examples of how he dissects a composer's orchestration and then reassembles the parts so as to expose and heighten the expressive intensity.

While a student in the Music Conservatory at Cologne, Mengelberg had a teacher named Franz Wullner, a

composer, conductor and director who himself had been a pupil of Anton Schindler, Beethoven's close friend, secretary and biographer. Schindler had heard Beethoven play his own music countless times and had conducted all of Beethoven's symphonies under the composer's supervision. What he knew of Beethoven's manners of performance — the phrasing, dynamics and tempo peculiar to the composer's view of his own music — he taught to Wullner, who in turn taught them to Mengelberg. What is Beethoven and what is Mengelberg in the latter's magnificent recordings of the former? Although that is an unanswerable question, we can safely say that much of the phrasing, tempo and balance — Mengelberg's basic view of the music — must be the result of his considerable knowledge of Beethoven's personal wishes.



Willem Mengelberg

Mengelberg was very sympathetic to Germany, a sympathy that came naturally because of his German parentage. His pro-German feelings came to the fore in World War I, when, although living in Amsterdam, a city fanatically opposed to Germany, he continued to conduct the Museum Concerts in Frankfurt-on-Main.

Joseph Szigeti, the Hungarian Jewish violinist who ardently admired the Soviet Union, writes in his autobiography *With Strings Attached* (p. 325): "I played under Mengelberg the day following the Munich Hofbrau attempt on Hitler's life (Nov. 8, 1939), the failure of which, by the way, elicited from the veteran conductor and myself notably divergent reactions . . ." That Mengelberg believed National Socialism was a last-ditch bulwark between Europe and Communism is perfectly clear. While conducting the Frankfurt Museum Concerts immediately after World War I, he saw at first hand the starvation and social anarchy in democratic Germany. During World War II he conducted in Germany, Austria, occupied France, Italy and Hungary, while also continuing to lead the Concertgebouw in Amsterdam. After the war, his enemies saw to it that Mengelberg was barred for life from again conducting in The Netherlands. The ban was at first perpetual, but subsequently bore a date. In any event, Mengelberg died before the ban expired. Some other Dutch musicians who were also ostracized as collaborators had their ban revoked when they paid an adequate sum of money. Mengelberg might have been able to do the same, but he chose to remain in Swiss exile until his death.

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A Southern lady proposes that we should save our souls — and our bodies — by subtly pushing for a strange alliance.

INSTAURATION — AN IDEOLOGICAL WHIRLIGIG?

During the past year my position as an *Instauration* subscriber has been very like one who was invited to what she thought was a Tea (with possibly a little sympathy), but which turned out to be a free-wheeling cocktail party with the hardworking host offering drinks of every possible combination and fifty dozen guests all talking at the same time on every conceivable subject. There was a general air of early Don Quixote . . . tilting at windmills . . . jumping on one's horse and riding off in all directions at once . . . mistaking the sheep for the enemy.

There was simply nothing to do except retire into a corner and wait to see what could come of all this, if anything. The letters alone have been worth the price of the magazine, and everything has been of value, one way or another. Every issue has been an interesting, if sometimes very puzzling, experience. There have been fine articles calculated to bolster our battered egos; and "The U.S. Racial Picture" by the Italian-American offered a rare sympathetic understanding of our position. I cherish that one.

We have also had more ambiguous offerings: National Socialism, à la Hitler, anyone? If no, shall we consider how we might use the Mussolini version? No? Then how about Franco, the Butcher? I almost left the party at this point, and even though I stayed, it was not until "The Old Country" in the May issue, followed by "Race and Foreign Policy" in June, that I felt I could say anything that might be of benefit to the cause which is, lest we forget, survival of our race.

Naturally, I am all for it — survival — or I should not be writing this difficult-to-concoct letter. But we have been constantly reminded that we are Nordics or nothing. If this holds, the Majority will be consigned to oblivion, and the few Nordics in our midst, standing alone, will vanish like the Iranian tribe "which moved on into India and was lost to history."

Now, (June) we are offered Mr. Nordic himself as a racial hero to whom we may rally. Undoubtedly he was the personification of all things Nordic, but any man who would have let my "mother country" fall to the Germans, regarding it as just another "European" country, is no racial hero of mine. As the Italian-American might put it: Lindbergh, the Swede-American, and I the Anglo-Saxon/Celt/American simply do not think alike. The truth of what Lindbergh said was lost for practical purposes when his thinking processes allowed him to view Great Britain as an alien country of no especial importance to the Majority, when actually it was and is the source of our being.

To the Boston Irishman, whose very interesting explanatory letter appeared in *Stirrings* (January), I should have liked to have sent encouragement of a kind he may

not yet find acceptable. He said the "English" (us, I assume) do not want the Irish, and while it is true that religion has kept us apart, to the aid and comfort of our common enemy, it is not so that race has. I grew up with Kellys, Murphys, O'Neals, their essential divergence from the Boston Irishman being that they were all Protestants whose Irish ancestors had come over with various Protestant groups. They had long since become "British." They even accepted calmly, like the rest of us, being called English — though all of us would have balked at being called Norsemen.

The value here of Protestantism (I mean for the purpose of rallying the Majority) is that it has set up no artificial barriers between the Irish and the group to which they rightly belong. I am NOT proposing that the Irish Catholics embrace Protestantism! (Zeus forbid it! We have enough trouble there already.) I am suggesting that in the face of common danger we can present a united front.

To make a conciliatory bow to all Norsemen, and to acknowledge the "racial affinity," I will tell that when I was about ten years old my father handed me his father's copy of *Tales of the Norse Gods* with this comment: "Man must have himself a religion . . . ours, I think, should have evolved from this, the Norse . . . nothing can be more incredible than that we, with our heritage, should be practicing the concocted religion of a barbaric Semitic tribe of two thousand years ago."

At that time I had two Gods: the Christian/Southern God whose main function was to protect us against Yankees; and Zeus, who did such interestingly outrageous things. Because of my sufferings from heat, the terror of my early years had been that I might die during one of my better behaved spells and be sent to the Christian heaven, "The City Paved With Gold." (I knew nothing of Hell). On reading the *Tales* I switched to Odin for a time because he offered an ice palace — permanent air conditioning, so to speak.

My transitions, which were many, were made without traumas, but I have compassion for those of us who have waked, overnight, to find that all their truths are lies, who feel the foundation of their lives moving. With courage, these will emerge shaken but free. Others will cling desperately, even angrily, to the "Faith of our Fathers" — and these can be our stumbling block. I speak thus candidly for I fear that a majority of the Majority, in subservience to the Christian religion, will continue to be our Achilles Heel, blindly acquiescing in anything sanctioned by the "Book." They gave complacent, even enthusiastic, assent to the actual physical dispossession of the pathetic Palestinians. Surely there is a sort of poetic justice in that they, themselves, all unconscious of it yet, have also become the dispossessed?

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COMPULSORY ATTENDANCE

A brief but enlightening report from a young army officer stationed in Germany concerning the race relations course that is now compulsory for everyone in the armed forces.

Race relations instructors in the U.S. Army are graduates of the Defense Department's Race Relations Institute in Florida, and the instruction of race relations is their only job. In the seminar I was forced to attend we had two instructors: one white sergeant, E-5, and one black specialist, E-5. The white sergeant conducted most of the week-long course, while his black colleague watched.

At the beginning of the seminar we were informed that the Kerner Commission on Civil Disorders had declared America a racist society and that the army agreed. The Kerner Commission was described as "conservative" because many "businessmen" served on it. Next, we were briefed on our "seminar contract," which assured us that we were free to speak our minds without fear of retaliation.

The class was divided into informal discussion groups. Mine consisted entirely of white Southerners. At times I spoke about the great historical achievements of whites and the high crime statistics of blacks. These statements met with the general approval of all present. The white soldiers, however, showed the most interest when I talked about reverse discrimination. I cannot say how the conversation ran in the black groups, but I did observe that some blacks spent a considerable amount of time sleeping.

At each new phase of the seminar I put forward objections to minority racism, pointing out the hypocrisy of encouraging black culture while at the same time downplaying or forbidding traditional white Southern folkways. There was little rebuttal on this point.

The sessions eventually degenerated into a discussion of the women's liberation movement. The instructor proved almost totally unknowledgeable about this subject. It turned out that blacks and Chicanos were more "sexist" than most of the whites.

Our last assignment was to fill out the "End of Course Critique." As I put my rank on the first page and as I was the only officer in the seminar, there could have been little doubt which paper was mine. I believe I answered the questions honestly. In the remarks section I suggested that Baker's *Race*, Coon's *Origin of Races* and Garrett's *IQ and Racial Differences* be required reading for all race relations instructors. One month later I received my "diploma."

I cannot speak for the rest of the army, but in my unit the race relations seminar is treated as what it is, a joke. My guess is that eighty percent of the white soldiers here are racists in the most vulgar sense of the word. About half of the officers could be classified as white supremacists. Only the regimental commander takes the program seriously (at least on the surface), but he is completely out of touch with the day-to-day affairs of the unit.

My views on race are fairly well known, but so far the

only repercussions have been that my fellow officers become uneasy when I bring up politics. They keep glancing over their shoulders to make sure no one is listening.

Despite the fairly good attitude about race among unit personnel, the careerists will never rock the boat as a group. The army, like most of our present-day society, will drift with the prevailing wind.

The bright side is that those whites who have had little prior contact with blacks are being converted to a Majority viewpoint. One of the most common statements I hear is, "I wasn't prejudiced before I came in the army, but I am now." If I question a soldier on this, most will answer, "Sir, I am prejudiced and I hate 'em all."

Well, what can I say? In spite of everything I prefer such men to the bunch of brainwashed do-gooders I knew back at the university.

16. What was your attitude towards the course before attending?

1. I was strongly opposed to attending it.
2. I was somewhat opposed to attending.
3. I had no feelings either way.
4. I somewhat wanted to attend.
5. I very much wanted to attend.

17. Now that you have attended the course, which of the following statements best applies to you?

1. I did not benefit at all from this course.
2. I have benefited some from this course.
3. I have benefited a great deal from this course.

19. I would say that personnel in my unit experience little or no difficulty due to their racial/ethnic or minority status.

1. Strongly Disagree
2. Disagree
3. Agree/Disagree about equally or no opinion
4. Agree
5. Strongly Agree

20. Most men would not tolerate taking direct instructions/supervision by a woman.

1. Strongly Disagree
2. Disagree
3. Agree/Disagree about equally or no opinion
4. Agree
5. Strongly Agree

21. I have a pretty good understanding of minority problems in the Army.

1. Strongly Disagree
2. Disagree
3. Agree/Disagree about equally or no opinion
4. Agree
5. Strongly Agree

23. People of different races should dance together, if they wish.

1. Strongly Disagree
2. Disagree
3. Agree/Disagree about equally or no opinion
4. Agree
5. Strongly Agree

27. There are certain answers to these questions which are expected of me; and, therefore I have given those kinds of answers.

1. Strongly Disagree
2. Disagree
3. Agree/Disagree about equally or no opinion
4. Agree
5. Strongly Agree

Part of the "End of Course Critique" given to each man in the race relations seminar. The mistakes in spelling indicate the level of the instruction.

OPPENHEIMER

Jews are not just fleeing Russia and Israel these days. They are also fleeing South Africa and Rhodesia.

We wonder when Harry Oppenheimer will pull up stakes. Reported to be the second richest man in the world (*Town and Country*, June 1977, p. 52), he rules an empire of more than 300 companies with total assets of \$7.5 billion. Although Oppenheimer's treasure trove floats on the sweat of dirt-cheap black labor in his gold and diamond mines, he somehow gets a much better press than the Afrikaner farmers and government leaders, whose ancestors settled and developed the land that Oppenheimer and his immigrant father have so thoroughly plundered.



Harry, wife and pets

South Africa's 120,000 Jews have contributed more money per capita to Israel than any other Jewry except American Jewry. Yet Israel has voted against South Africa in practically every resolution concerning the country that has come up in the United Nations. Though currently a Christian and married to a Christian, Oppenheimer backs Helen Suzman, the Jewish politician who wants to hand the country over to the blacks.

As things get tougher in South Africa and Rhodesia, we may expect some erosion of the Oppenheimer double standard, which makes the biggest oppressor of the blacks the good guy, as opposed to the bad guys, the Afrikaners who are helping the blacks set up their own independent nations. Recently Prime Minister John Vorster, whose government is now accusing Oppenheimer of funding black agitation, has publicly called on the diamond king to say where you stand and

what you are playing at." At the same time, and for the first time, an important South African newspaper *The Citizen* came out fighting against what it called a global U.S.-directed conspiracy to destroy South Africa. The kept press, much of it controlled by Oppenheimer himself, kept mum.

Meanwhile, Jimmy the Tooth, in deference to his chief political honcho, the untouchable (in both meanings of the word) Andrew Young, cut off the Rhodesian Information Office's funds by backing a UN Security Council resolution that prohibited its member states "to use or transfer any of the funds in their territories by the illegal regime in Southern Rhodesia, . . ."

GOTT IST TOT

Nietzsche's agonizing "God is dead" has become a twentieth century *cri de coeur*. Although almost everyone knows the text, few know the context. We present below the editor's translation of the madman sequence from *Die Froehliche Wissenschaft* (Book Three, 125).

Have you heard of the madman who lit his lamp on a bright morning, ran to the marketplace and cried out endlessly, "I search for God, I search for God." Since among the bystanders were many who did not believe in God, there arose a great laughter. "Is he lost?" said one. "Has he run away like a child?" said another. "Is he in hiding— Is he afraid of us? Has he sailed away somewhere? Wandered off?" So they spoke and laughed among themselves.

The madman sprang into their midst and let his glance bore through them. "Where is God?" he cried. "I will tell you where. We have killed him —you and I. We are all his murderers. Why have we done this? How could we have emptied this sea! Who gave us the sponge that has washed away all our horizons? What did we do to unchain the earth from its sun? Where will it move in the future? Where will we move? Away from all suns? Will we not continually fall and stumble — backwards, sideways, forwards, in every direction? Is there still an up and a down? Won't we be forever straying through an infinite nothing? Can we breathe in empty space? Isn't it growing colder? Isn't night coming and more night? Must we not light our lamps in the morning? Don't we hear the noise of the gravediggers as they bury God? Don't we smell traces of the divine decay? Even Gods decay.

"God is dead! God remains dead! And we have killed him! How are we to console ourselves for this murder of all murders? The Holiest and Mightiest the world ever possessed has bled to death from our knife

wounds — and who will wash this blood away from us? With what water can we be purified? What form of penitence, what holy ritual must we invent? Is not the immensity of the deed too great for us? Must we not become Gods ourselves, if only to appear worthy of them? There was never a greater deed — and those who are born after us will belong for the sake of this deed to a history higher than all previous history."

The madman stopped and was silent and again looked at his listeners. They were also silent and regarded him strangely. Finally he threw his lantern on the ground. It broke into pieces and went out.

"I have come too soon," he said. "The time is not yet ripe. This monstrous event is still taking place, still spreading over the landscape. It has not yet reached the ears of men. Thunder and lightning need time, starlight needs time, deeds need time, even after they take place, in order to be seen and heard. This deed is farther from men than the farthest star, even though men have accomplished it."

The tale is still told that on the same day the madman broke into several churches and played his *Requiem aeternam deo*. When he was led away and brought to justice, he repeated over and over these words: "What are these churches, if they are not the tombs and the gravestones of God?"

CHAIN OF COMMAND

Secretary of Defense - Harold Brown, Jewish.

Secretary of the Army - Clifford Alexander, Negro.

Ass't. Secretary of the Army for Research and Development - Percy Pierre, Negro.

Ass't. Secretary of the Army for Research and Development - Allan Gibbs (?), a former Deputy Commissioner of New Jersey's Dept of Human Sources, worked with Alexander on the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission.

Outside the chain of command is Manuel Plotkin, new Director of the Census.

CULTURAL TRANSPLANTS

Joseph R. Shapiro is founder and past president of Chicago's Museum of Contemporary Art. During a recent confab at the Chicago Jewish Community Forum, Mr. Shapiro asked:

Can the art of the Jew survive in America? . . . The taste-makers, art dealers, museum

officials, directors, curators, university dept heads, collectors and critics are predominantly Jewish. In art, the Gentile is definitely a minority class. Indeed, we should rephrase our question, "Can Jewish Culture Survive in America?" to "Can Culture in America Survive Without Jews?"

We wonder exactly what kind of culture Mr. Shapiro is talking about. Could it be the excremental doodling of modern art? The porn film centers and massage parlors of Times Square, the high rents for which pass exclusively into the hands of his "cultural" cousins? The black racist epics like *Mandingo*, the anti-Wasp films like *Nashville*, the anti-Irish films like *Nasty Habits*, produced and written exclusively by his Jewish "artists"? The primate-level message plays and hybrid sitcoms on TV and Broadway? The high art of the strip tease developed by the Minsky brothers? The Tin Pan Alley musicals? The obsessive, paranoid and banal Jewishness of modern bestsellers? The highbrow Jewish journals like *Commentary* and the *New Yorker* — with writing that degrades the human imagination and reduces human creativity to the single dimension of minority racism?

A promotional flyer put out by the Anti-Defamation League of B'nai B'rith almost a decade ago, raised a question almost as pregnant as Mr. Shapiro's:

QUESTION: If the following people (whose expertise spans the fields of education anthropology, sociology, psychology, history, law and humor) were to get together, what would they have in common?

Gordon W. Allport, Carl Bereiter, William J. Brennan, Jr. Robert Coles, Martin Deutsch, William O. Douglas, Siegfried Englemann, Mario Fantini, Jules Feiffer, Charles Y. Glock, Harry Golden, Oscar Handlin, John F. Kennedy, C. Eric Lincoln, Seymour Lipset, Ashley Montagu, Thomas F. Pettigrew, Fred Powledge, Harry Rivlin, Arnold Rose, Bayard Rustin, Benjamin Spock, Melvin M. Tumin, J. Milton Yinger.

ANSWER: The same publisher. And, what may surprise you even more is that this publisher happens to be the Anti-Defamation League of B'nai B'rith.

We are not at all surprised. Western culture has become the possession of non-Westerners. Mr. Shapiro is right. His people have taken over.

Culture, however, is a delicate wild flower that anyone can dig up and transplant into his private garden. But as the blossoms quickly drop off, as overnight the leaves shrivel and turn brown, though the flower thief may boast that the plant is now his, what does he really own?

POOR LESTER

Almost as bad as being betrayed by your leaders is being disgraced by them. To us

Lester Maddox's bravura act with an ax handle was on the same level as Khrushchev's shoe-banging.

Maddox's lack of taste grew worse with the years. After his third-party presidential try in 1976, he joined Bobby Lee Fears, the black guitarist, in a nightclub act billed as "The Governor and the Dishwasher." The two comics sang duets and put each other down with sick jokes.

Today Maddox, who, despite his faults made a better Georgia governor than Jimmy the Tooth, is gravely ill. To the media he will always remain a symbol of the Old South. But the Old South had decorum and manners. All poor Lester had going for him was a gut feeling about race.

CUDDIHY'S HUNCH

The theory is simple. It might even be partly true.

Jews, particularly the *Ostjuden* from the Slavic lands, cannot stand civility, cannot cope with the genteel manners and mores of modernizing civilizations of Northern Europeans in Europe and overseas, so they take out their frustration and their peevishness in ideologies intended to overturn such civilizations.

Marx invented his incendiary brand of communism because he couldn't abide the polite manners of the non-Jews about him. A proletarian revolution with all the racial aspects carefully generalized out of it, his subconscious informed him, was the best means of giving the coup de grace to Western decorum. The basic motivation of Marxism grew out of racial esthetics, though it was clothed and camouflaged in economics, historicism and class conflict.

Freud was equally enraged. Psychoanalysis was merely a ploy to strip bare the veneer of taste, civility, etiquette and refinement that had made Western civilization possible, but which was odious to the son of an immigrant from Galicia. "An analysis is not a place for polite exchanges," affirmed Freud, thereby giving the game away. Freud, moreover, could never forget the taunting *Machmores Jua!* (Mind your manners, Jew!) that his father had endured as a matter of course when walking outside his ghetto. The Oedipus theory was Freud's way of getting back at his father for his subservience to non-Jews.

Lévi-Strauss, who worshipped Marx, invented his structural anthropology, not for the sake of science or for the sake of truth, but to put a pseudoscientific gloss on savage civilizations at the expense of the Northern European culture he secretly abhorred.

Such is the thesis of John Murray Cuddihy, scion of an affluent and high-status Irish-American family and presently a sociology professor at Hunter College. In his book *The Ordeal of Civility* (Delta

Books, 1976, paperback, \$3.45) Cuddihy divides Jews into two categories: the non-collaborating, uncivil, hidebound "Jewish" Jews like Marx, Freud, Wilhelm Reich and Lévi-Strauss (he might have added Menahem Begin) and the assimilating modernizing Jews who are trying hard to come to terms with Western society.

Cuddihy uses as an example of this Jewish schism the famous trial of the "Chicago Seven" where throwback *Ostjude* Abbie Hoffman reserved much of his venom for the modernizing, assimilating Judge Hoffman. Other assimilationist Jews are writers and painters like Saul Bellow and Marc Chagall who, Cuddihy charges, simply inject Jewish characters and Jewish faces into art that is primarily Christian in both theme and form.

If true, Cuddihy's theory should be a cause for optimism for Majority members. Instead of a racial clash between Jews and non-Jews, we may expect a continuing confrontation between the two aspects of Jewish personality — the raging "id" of the East European "Yid" (Cuddihy's words) and the Westernized, toned-down, civilized, de-Judaized Jewish intellectual as represented by the editors of *Newsweek*, *Time* the *New York Times* and the *Washington Post*.

The value of Cuddihy's work is that it puts the Jewish question into a new perspective. He shows, among other things, that the obsessive pathos, which both assimilationist and nonassimilationist Jews have used to the hilt in America and elsewhere both for their own personal gain and for the purposes of Zionism, is now being taken over by Negroes who want to use the ploy for their own advancement. One upshot is the sharp attack of Jewish intellectual Shlomo Katz on Negro writer James Baldwin for comparing the plight of Angela Davis to a "Jewish housewife on the way to Dachau." "The thorny crown of martyrdom does not fit Angela's head," sneers Katz. It must be earned in "the chimneys of Dachau."

Cuddihy, of course, avoids the genetics of the situation. Why, for example, are the Eastern European Jews so full of hate, so eager to bite the hands that feed them and freed them? He indicates they are born that way, that they have had a different culture and lets it go at that. He tries to escape the charge of anti-Semitism by the adjectival dodge — describing various Jews as "great" and their work as "magnificent" and "brilliant." But an intelligent Jew and an intelligent non-Jew can easily sense the underlying animus. Cuddihy is simply appalled by Jewish manners and he has come up with a theory that camouflages his true feelings. What he has done is what he has accused Marx, Freud and Lévi-Strauss of doing — of generalizing a racist attitude into a depersonalized, value-free theory of behavior, thereby making it more acceptable to its targets.

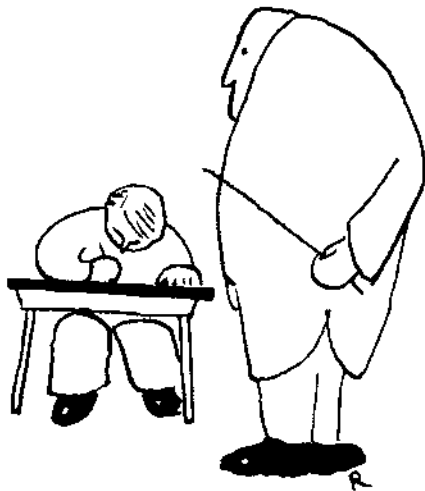
EDUCATION NOTES

Dr. James W. Baldwin, black director of the District of Columbia's Office of Human Rights, admitted paying \$375 to Professor Richard Zamoff to write a "statistical report" which he then retyped word for word and submitted under his own name as part of his dissertation for a Ph.D. degree in public administration.

In a recent survey made at Syracuse University it was found that 9% of all university instructors in the U.S. are Jewish. Specifically, 22% of the medical teachers are Jewish, 25% of the law school instructors, 20% of the members of economics and physics faculties. Not a bad record for a group which claims it represents only 2.7% of the American population. Anyone care to make any invidious correlations?

The Court of Appeals of the Fourth Circuit has declared minimum quotas for blacks in the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill both unlawful and unconstitutional.

White students in Northwood High School, near Washington, D.C., walked out of their classes to protest "blacks being graded easier than whites."



Ellis B. Page, professor of psychology at the University of Connecticut, told a standing room only meeting sponsored by the National Council on Measurement in Education and the American Educational Research Association: "[N]o thoughtful person believes that, after the last so-called 'intelligence test' is consumed in the fires of the righteous, all other tests, loaded as they are with this same trait of intelligence, will be allowed to flourish in their usual ways."

Dr. John Silber, who as president of Boston University has probably done as much as anyone to wreck American higher education, has now written an article for *Harper's*, in which he calls for an end to "the flight from excellence." Among his supposed reforms: Universities should not lower standards to assist minority groups and women; schools graduating students unable to pass twelfth grade competency tests should be shut down. "Calls for the maintenance of standards often are denounced as racist or sexist," Dr. Silber stated, "but only a racist or a sexist could believe that women or members of minorities are in fact inferior to white males and not able to compete with them on an equal basis." Silber also described the associate degree given by junior colleges as being similar to falsies, which raise "self-esteem, but is not the real thing."

Four University of California sociologists have just made a study of 5,000 students at three East Coast high schools. Results reveal deep-rooted hatred against Jews and blacks.

One-third of the black college graduates who take the National Teacher Examinations in North Carolina fail them. Whites now employed in the state's public school system outscored minority teachers by 210 points — 1,217 to 1,007. The test is not an IQ test, nor does it measure ability. So the usual minority arguments against cultural bias do not apply. It is simply a test to find out how well teachers have mastered their subject matter. The officials concerned said they would do almost anything "to give a preference to race." But what were they to do? Throw out all the qualified whites and hire all the failing blacks? Already 1,600 of the 12,367 minority classroom teachers in the North Carolina public school system scored below 950, the minimum now required for certification. Whites may be forgiven for wondering what good it does to study and get high marks in tests, when blacks get the jobs by the more effortless method of racial discrimination.

CIRCUMCISION EFFECTS

There is a disturbing problem in our society that needs to be examined. I'm referring to the shockingly disproportionate number of male children suffering from minimal cerebral dysfunction — children showing symptoms of hyperactivity, autism, aphasia, dyslexia, and signs which point to

learning disabilities — with the ratio of boys to girls being seven to one.

The causes of these disorders usually cannot be isolated for any specific child, but the conditions have been blamed on premature birth, deprivation of oxygen during delivery, brain damage resulting from high fever, drugs or convulsions, inheritance of abnormal brain chemistry, environmental pollutants and even food additives.

One source of convulsions that applies to male infants is the procedure known as routine medical, as opposed to ritual, circumcision, an operation performed without anesthesia that often produces adverse conditions — shock, blood loss and terrible pain — that can conceivably cause the brain to discharge in a disorganized manner in some children and produce convulsive seizures.

Since American doctors circumcise hundreds of thousands of infants each year, it is not beyond the realm of possibility that this brutal operation may be contributing to the high incidence of minimal brain dysfunction among male children.

The above was published as a letter in the Riverside Press-Enterprise (California) April 9, 1977. It was written by Nicholas Carter, the author of an unpublished book on circumcision (see Instauration, December 1976).

DOUBLETHINK

Whatever happened to Technocracy?

The other day we were reading some literature put out by this obsolescent organization and found the question, "How would Technocracy handle the Race Problem?" answered as follows: "Technocracy, being thoroughly scientific, makes no distinction in race, creed or color."

Well, that is what happened to Technocracy. A movement that had some popularity in the 1920s and 30s because of its emphasis on science and straight-thinking has now become mystically equalitarian and obscurantist.

WRY BONES

Shortly after the appearance of the first installment of the press story exposing the links of Senator Barry Goldwater, brother Robert and Republican boss Harry Rosenzweig to organized crime, the Phoenix chapter of the National Conference of Christians and Jews put on a lavish dinner for its annual "Man of the Year" award. More than a thousand prominent citizens attended. It was the largest such bash put on in years.

Who was named Man of the Year? None other than citizen Harry Rosenzweig. The bones of Don Bolles, the reporter murdered during his investigation of Rosenzweig's mobster pals, must have rattled in despair.

RACISM IN PARADISE

Distance is the stepfather of equalitarianism and liberalism. It is so easy to be against racial discrimination in a monoracial country. It is so respectable to be pro-black in a country where blacks number less than one percent.

Holland has always been noted for its tolerance. Yet a few months ago after the latest atrocity committed against Hollanders (including school children) by South Moluccans, the Nederlandse Volksunie, a small group of Dutch racial activists, called for a "white Holland." Steps were immediately taken by Dutch-Jewish organizations to ban the party under the country's Race Relations Act.

In Sweden, a sinkhole of tolerance and permissiveness that only a homogeneous Nordic country could afford, the month of June saw the nation's first race riot. Young Swedish "toughs," as the media characterized them, battled a mob of "Assyrians" (Turkish Christians) in the small city of Sodertälje, the birthplace of tennis champion and Nordic stereotype Björn Borg. Fifteen people were hospitalized.

There are 8,000 "Assyrians" in Sweden, 18,000 Greeks and 7,000 Americans, about 1,000 of whom are black. Capitalizing on the racial outbreak, a Swedish newspaper reporter was horrified to find that several discos and restaurants refused to admit American blacks, who are considered to be "automatically" involved in narcotics and procuring.

It all seems to be so inevitably cyclic. Homogeneity breeds tolerance, tolerance invites immigration, immigration brings with it heterogeneity, heterogeneity breeds intolerance, intolerance causes separation or expulsion, which again leads again to homogeneity.

Cyclic — or linear downward into the irreversible morass of miscegenation and race suicide? It depends on the force of the backlash.

SOCIAL CLIMBING

In December 1943 Menahem Begin assumed command of the Irgun Zvai Leumi.

In February 1944 the Irgun killed a British police inspector and a British constable. A month later it killed eight British policemen, including an assistant superintendent. On August 8, 1944 Begin's

men almost succeeded in assassinating the British High Commander in Palestine, Sir Harold MacMichael, murdering ten British police constables in the process. On November 1, 1944 two traveling Irgunists in Cairo assassinated Lord Moyne, British Resident Minister of State in the Middle East.

In 1946 the Irgun killed forty-nine British soldiers and twenty-eight British policemen, some of them while they were sleeping in their tent in a military carpark in Tel Aviv. The above casualty list does not include ninety-two killed in the bombing of the King David Hotel in Jerusalem, which counted civilians and women among its victims. In December of the same year the Irgun captured and whipped a major of the Second Dorsetshire Brigade and three sergeants.

In 1947 the Irgun bombed the Goldsmith Officers Club in Jerusalem, killing thirteen. On April 18-22 of the same year Irgunists attacked a medical dressing station, a Red Cross movie house and the Cairo-Haifa train. All together six more were killed in these operations. On July 24 the Irgun hanged two British soldiers after kidnapping them as hostages. On September 10 they killed four British policemen while robbing Barclay's Bank in Tel Aviv. On September 29 they killed nine policemen on a bomb attack on the Haifa Police Headquarters. During the same year letter bombs, which failed to go off, were sent to Prime Minister Atlee, Foreign Secretary Bevin and Winston Churchill.

In 1948, after Britain announced it was giving up its mandate in Palestine, the Irgun and other Jewish organizations killed thirty-seven British soldiers and airmen. On April 10, 1948 the Irgun participated in the massacre of some 250 Arabs at Dair Yasin, more than half of them women and children.

In 1977 Menahem Begin, the new Prime Minister of Israel, was received with highest honors by President James Earl Carter, Jr., who listened attentively as Begin announced that he would nothing to do with the "terrorist" Palestine Liberation Organization.

Instauration is indebted to S.E.D. Brown's fearless monthly journal The South African Observer (P.O. Box 2401, Pretoria) for most of the information in the above atrocity roster.

LAST MINUTE SUBSTITUTION

There seems to be an "inside story" to everything in this land of the unfree, even to the shooting of Private Eddie Slovik, the only American soldier in World War II executed for desertion.

It turns out that during the Battle of the Bulge the Army High Command decided to make an example of some deserter in order to put a stop to malingering. The military prisons were combed for six of the most craven deserters — men who had more than once thrown down their arms and taken to the woods — and the choice finally landed on a Jewish soldier from Philadelphia. A rabbi was notified to attend the execution. But then something happened. General Eisenhower's headquarters ordered that all six men be given an intense psychiatric examination. Somehow the Jewish first choice was forgotten and private Slovik, who received psychiatric "clearance," got the nod — and the firing squad.

LEGAL LOOTER

The looting that went on in New York the night of the animals was probably less costly than what was going on legally in the same time period. Consider Robert Munoz, who controls \$2.5 million in poverty funds for the municipal zoo known as South Bronx. He himself lives in Parkchester, drives a snazzy car, has five children, some grandchildren and two bodyguards — all on an "official" salary of \$35,000 a year.

Incidentally, Munoz was hired by the city after being convicted of conspiracy to bomb and extort money from two construction firms.

OILY BROWNS

Pertamina, the Indonesian oil cartel, is going to supply liquid natural gas to a \$3 billion Los Angeles port complex that seems designed to outrage California environmentalists, of whom Governor Jerry Brown is the self-appointed spokesman. But there are complications. Ex-Governor Pat Brown, Jerry's Pa, is a minority stockholder in Pertamina, a good friend of Indonesian dictator Suharto and an admitted agent of the Indonesian government.

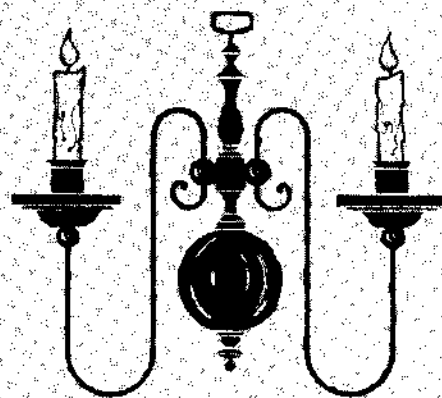
Would anyone with an IQ of 10 be surprised that Jerry, for the first time, is now opposing the Sierra Club, the Planning Conservation League and the conservationist lobby, and is supporting his father's business deal? Blood — political blood, that is — is thicker than water and as thick as oil.

If Jerry should lose the votes of the conservationists on this issue he still has done nothing to shake the confidence of the homosexual lobby, which, for reasons we won't go into, stands more firmly than ever behind the bachelor governor of Smogistan.



THE GAME and THE CANDLE

A dramatized rendering of the
secret history of the United
States (1912–1960)



The Action So Far: The Old Man, a Midwestern oil magnate, elects a president in 1912 who promises him a Federal Banking System, nationwide prohibition and control of the State Department. Later, an English Lord offers the Old Man a fifty percent interest in Middle Eastern oil if he will put the U. S. into World War I on the side of Britain, which he obligingly does. Twenty years later the Old Man's oil empire, now in the hands of his descendants, is feuding with Huey Long. Negotiations are opened with Harry, a White House aide, and Dex, a Stalinist, to get rid of the Senator. A few years later the Communists' nominee for Army Chief of Staff is opposed by Harry, who is warned by the Publisher that the only way to start World War II, which they both want, is to persuade Russia to abandon Spain to Franco. The Kremlin reluctantly agrees to go along, provided General Marshall is appointed Chief of Staff. Later Harry is appalled by the Russian-German Non-Aggression Pact and is even more appalled when the Publisher explains that Henry Wallace should be Democratic vice-presidential candidate and Wendell Willkie Republican presidential nominee in 1940. By the end of the following year, the unholy team of FDR, Stalin, Litvinov, Comintern Spy Sorge and the U. S. Chief of Staff managed to get the U.S. into war by provoking the Pearl Harbor attack. A few years later, with victory in World War II in sight, Dex and his clique work to give Europe to the Russians and China to the Chinese Communists, while Harry, the muddle-headed socialist, puts up a confused and disoriented resistance, thereby incurring the wrath of the moribund Roosevelt. With Truman in the White House, American Communists start playing world politics with the A-bomb, and the Chief of Staff strikes a bloody bargain with the new Soviet Ambassador. Soon potential Soviet enemies and no-longer-useful Communists are eliminated in a purge that includes Harry Hopkins and Harry Dexter White.

PART THREE, ACT I

Scene 7: A grubby hotel room in New York City in early 1949. The Publisher is trying to wake a fully clothed man stretched out on a messy bed. When the man finally sits up, he is recognizable as the Reporter who many years ago masterminded the Becker

case. Seedy and well-gone into alcoholism, he has not yet lost his glib tongue.

REPORTER. (*staring a moment at the Publisher until he recognizes him*) Oh, it's you. Unless you've brought some liquor, go away. I don't work for you anymore.

PUBLISHER. That's right. Not since you blew one of the best stories I ever planted.

R. I haven't the slightest interest in ancient history. Knowing me, you must have brought a drink with you. Where is it?

P. Where is your wife?

R. She went back to Canada and died as she had lived — in the odor of sanctity. I asked you politely to go away. Why are you still here?

P. I'm here because I want to offer you a job.

R. I'll tell you the things I want in the order of their priority. (*counting on his fingers*)

A drink. A shave. A bath. Something to eat. A woman. (*staggering around the room*) I had a bottle here somewhere, but that black bitch must have stolen it after I fell asleep.

P. You must need money.

R. Obviously. But I'm not going to grovel to get it.

P. I could arrange for you to get a lot of money.

R. At what impossible price? In the course of a long and interestingly variegated life lots of people have put pressure on me. But here I still am, sixty-four years of age, and I have not yet been forced to make my peace with man or God or with any of his innumerable true churches. When people put pressure on me, pretty soon you find me sneaking away over the hills out of sight.

P. Sneaking out of sight over the lip of a bottle.

R. What do you want for this money?

P. There's a big paper out West that wants a man for general coverage of Washington, the UN, foreign affairs and other high-level assignments.

R. Do you own it?

P. No.

R. What paper is it?

P. I won't tell you now. Wait till you've got yourself back in shape. Then call me up and I'll arrange a meeting with their people. It's quite conservative and rightwing. It will appeal to the less informal side of your character.

R. (*looking up with sudden comprehension*) I see. You need someone to drop a little poison in their ink.

P. Once in a while.

R. I'll expect a salary of \$25,000, a minimum contract of five years and some sort of pension scheme.

P. The salary will be about \$12,000. I'd say they would agree to give you as much as a month's notice if they decide to fire you.

R. You're a genius at keeping me hungry.

P. I'd rather keep you thirsty. (*He pauses, pondering a moment.*) You know, there's one thing I always wanted to ask you. I've always wondered whether there was anything personal between you and Becker.

R. (*surprised*) Becker! That was before you were born.

P. Not quite. Did you have a yen for his wife? Or was it actually a gambler's job? Maybe one of Arnold Rothstein's well-arranged murders? He was the one who seemed to make the most money out of it.

R. Becker was *not* murdered. He was lawfully executed by the State of New York. I presume Governor Whitman figured in the affair, since it made him governor. He probably assumed that further unflinching pursuit of public virtue in permitting justice to take its course would make him president. Alas, he did not understand the rather special structure of public indignation and its sudden evaporation once certain profits had been harvested. In the end he was euchred out of the nomination by old Forkbeard the Judicious. Not that it mattered. Whitman, too, would have been beaten. In that year of grace, all that was best and brilliant in American society was pledging itself to make the world safe for democracy.

P. In all that long ramble I didn't hear an answer to my question.

R. You answered it yourself. Arnold

Rothstein arranged it.

P. (slowly shaking his head) No, that was not the way it was. Not with you playing any part of it. You were pretty careful about things like that.

R. Very true. It would certainly have been risky to cooperate in such a venture with men like Rothstein. (He walks over and faces the Publisher.) Since you are so perceptive I shall reward your zeal with the truth. Becker had no more to do with killing Rosenthal than I did. The whole deal was arranged on behalf of the Honorable Woodrow Wilson, then Governor of New Jersey, in order to eliminate Mayor Gaynor, his most dangerous rival for the presidential nomination There ! At last you have the real story.

P. Your fantasies, even when they were quite preposterous, used to have an element of charm and color that made them worth hearing. Your imagination is going stale on you.

R. Totally. (As the Publisher leaves he falls wearily back on the bed.)

Scene 8: An office in Washington a few days later. Forrestal and the Senator addressed as Bob are talking while a third man, Dave, sits silently.

FORRESTAL. I'm in a bit of a bind and I thought it would be a good idea to have a frank talk with you, even though no direct legislative problem is involved.

BOB. I'm always glad to go over things with you, Jim.

F. I have the problem of converting Air Force bombers to jets. There's no question about the superior speed and range of the jets. It vastly improves and increases their range and effectiveness. So people say, "We must be aiming at Soviet Russia." And then they begin mumbling about whether that is the right way to get the Russians to behave.

B. That's all very trivial, I admit. But where did you get money to go to jets? I don't remember that item in your budget.

F. It isn't there. I scrounged it out of other defense appropriations.

B. That, I would say, is a defiance of Congress.

F. I'd rather define it as a defiance of the Budget Bureau.

B. But we passed an itemized military budget.

F. That was the way the Bureau sent the budget up to the Hill.

B. Technically, you're on pretty soft ground.

F. Don't I know it.

B. What you're doing isn't orderly government procedure.

F. The orderly way would be to wait till the Russian air force is so overwhelmingly superior that even the Budget Bureau will let the Defense Department ask for the jets.

B. How does the President feel about the matter?

F. So far I haven't felt it was a proper

subject for me to dump in his lap. If he wants to get mixed up in the problem, he can always ask me. Until he does, I take it that he wishes it to be handled as a technical matter for the Secretary of Defense, me, to decide. I'm to get a black eye if it bounces.

B. It well may because of your budget jumping.

F. Bob, hardly anyone even pretends to care about that. No, some of my more indiscreet friends have hinted that, if I approve the changeover to jets, the President will ask for my resignation on the spot.

B. I don't understand that at all. If he doesn't want you to build jets, he can stop you. If he does, he'll hardly ask you to resign for doing what he approves of.

F. That's what I like to think. But I'm not always so sure. The other way he gets the jets and then satisfies his leftwing buddies by firing me.

B. Listen, Jim, I don't see eye to eye with Truman on many things, but it's absurd to talk about his leftwing friends. Name just one.

F. He did owe his vice-presidential nomination to Sidney Hillman.

B. Maybe. Maybe. At any rate all I can say is I sympathize with your problem and that I know you think you're doing the best thing for our national defense. But I do wish you would stay within orderly government procedures. I'm sure this is what's behind some of the unfavorable publicity you've been receiving. Some people simply feel you're taking too drastic a shortcut.

F. Like the *Washington Post's* columnists, for example.

B. Disorderly procedures disturbs all sorts of people.

F. Bob, I can assure you that no columnist on the *Post* would be disturbed by any such minor item as procedure. Each is a journalist of absolute purity. None has ever sold a column to anyone nor accepted outside money for what they have written. All are thorough patriots, selflessly devoted to the welfare of the United States and completely indifferent to the desires of the Soviet government. There is not one of them interested in the fact that the Soviet government offers sizable rewards of various kinds to newspaper men in the strategic positions that they occupy. All this makes every one of them bitterly opposed to me because I am known to be anxious to disarm the United States and at every opportunity I seek to surrender piecemeal to the Soviet Empire. Further I have the kind of moral character that, if I were a columnist, I would have no objections to printing any lie at all. So you can easily see, the natural antipathy of our characters makes us personal and political enemies.

B. Apparently some of them have gotten to you.

F. I take it that you think it had no connection with the jet problem?

B. Come now Jim. There hasn't been a

word about jets in anything I've seen about you in the papers for months.

F. Just because they didn't mention jets doesn't mean they are not very interested in them. (He jumps up somewhat nervously.) Well, thanks anyway, Bob, I guess I'll just have to figure out for myself what best to do. (He leaves without so much as good-by.)

B. What's the matter with him, Dave?

DAVE. I think he's cracking up. All he worries about is Russian power.

B. Obviously we have to maintain a strong position, though I must admit I find Budget Director Webb's desire to economize on military extravagance somewhat more to the point. If we face any threat from Russia, it's primarily the threat of having our institutions socialized as a result of government waste and the inflation that comes from excess government spending.

D. He wanted you to approve his playing games with his budget.

B. I know he did. You noticed, I hope, I didn't go along.

D. He certainly has a mad on against somebody on the *Post*. He acts as though whatever the *Post* prints is automatically a lie.

B. I wouldn't say it was quite that. I myself don't place too much confidence in some of the *Post's* columnists. I think they print whatever their love of sensationalism suggests would make an effective story. But what I think our Secretary of Defense is trying to suggest is that some *Post* columnists print things not from sensationalism, but as part of a deliberate plot to destroy Forrestal, presumably at the behest of the Soviet government. I am very disturbed by that because it suggests to me that Jim is under so much strain that he's beginning to show the familiar symptoms of conspiracyitis. While we know there are Soviet spies and Communist agitators about, to suppose that there are a group of people trying to manipulate the government's military program — by order of the Kremlin — is manifestly absurd. No such highly ramified conspiracy could possibly exist. The top men required for its success would have no motive for joining it. How, for instance, could any senator belong to it? What would he have to gain?

Scene 9: Stepanov's office in the Soviet Embassy. Stepanov is talking to Leon.

STEPANOV. Your sensitivities to the diplomatic niceties are most moving, but irrelevant. I have important matters I do not leave to subordinates. There are things I wish you to know I do not wish others to know. How do I tell you? By the tapped telephone?

LEON. The telephone here is almost certainly not tapped.

S. (sneering) And most certainly not at your hotel.

L. It is perfectly possible for two intelligent men to say all they need to say

to each other, even with third parties listening.

S. There is the difficulty. Between us we have one intelligent man. Therefore, we cannot use the tapped telephone. Therefore, you must come here unless you would prefer I should call at your home some night?

L. I am here. What do you want?

S. I want to talk about your Secretary Forrestal. Moscow has decided that he is the principal menace to peace and world democracy. Your report that he is considering converting American bomber fleets to jets is most disturbing to all anti-imperialist forces throughout the world. You say you are unable to stop this conversion even if Forrestal is removed. This is not comprehended at all in Moscow. What uncontrolled fascist elements must be loose in this country?

L. (wearily) Boris, you know there are no fascist forces either loose or tied up in this country. The President merely thinks of himself as an old-fashioned patriotic American. So far as he can understand what's going on around him, he's for what he thinks a patriotic American ought to be for and against everything a patriotic American would be against. Fortunately, he's a man of rather limited understanding, so he doesn't make too much trouble for us. But you can't expect us to get him to scrap the Army, Navy and Air Force. That he would understand. And he'd also understand the purpose of it.

S. My convictions regarding the subject are of no consequence. The convincing that has to be done must be done to Moscow. I, my dear Leon, understand how much worthy work you do for us and why you cannot do more. But Moscow does not understand.

L. What do they want done about Forrestal? Don't they know he's going to resign in six or eight months anyway?

S. Of course, they know. But that will be after he starts converting the bombers to jets.

L. There's no way that he can be stopped. So you'd better make up your mind to accept it. This is one of those things we can delay a little, but never really stop.

S. I understand. Moscow does not. Moscow is convinced that Forrestal will be the American Hitler. Do not the Jews already attack him? Is he not known to be an enemy of the Soviet Union? A militarist and a friend of Wall Street? He is the natural leader of the inevitable counterrevolutionary movement that must arise out of decadent capitalism to resist the forces of democracy as they approach nearer and nearer to ultimate triumph.

L. (dryly) It just doesn't work that way.

S. I know and you know. But will you go to Moscow to convince them, so that they, too, will know?

L. Of course not. It's dangerous enough having to talk to you.

S. Exactly. So Moscow wants Forrestal removed from office — at once.

L. That's out of the question. That's something I can have nothing at all to do with. The President likes and trusts him. It will take months to break that trust down. And I must be very careful. If I discuss the matter too insistently with the President, it will make him suspicious.

S. I agree. So I have decided we will make the Secretary very sick. Very morbid. Most depressed. Already he shows signs of mental unbalance. He believes agents of the Soviet government conspire against him. He tells people so. Psychiatric experts agree that is an infallible symptom of paranoia. They will make such a diagnosis without hesitation. Only a little more mental distress and it would be proper to confine him to a good hospital. What one would be more logical than the Naval Hospital at Bethesda? For a former Secretary of the Navy? At Bethesda we will have loyal competent cadres to continue the proper medication with depressant drugs. Then we shall have time to see what is wise to do next.

L. I don't see where any of this involves me.

S. Only in one small thing. I do not see how we are to administer the first medication to the Secretary. I do not know of anyone I could send to the Secretary with a small pill and expect him to take it.

L. Neither do I.

S. Ah, but you must. There must be someone in whose house the Secretary could be brought perhaps for a meal, perhaps as a weekend guest. Perhaps only for a drink. But a house where we could send some cadre, such as a cook or a butler or a servant girl, who could give a little medication to the Secretary without his awareness. You will solve this problem for us and let me know in good time to whose house the Secretary will go and when.

Scene 10: An office in the Naval Hospital at Bethesda some weeks later. A man in the uniform of a Captain (Medical) USN enters with Marshall.

CAPTAIN. General, I'll be glad to bring you up to date about our distinguished patient before you go up to see him. He has had the strangest ups and downs, but he seems at last responding to treatment. MARSHALL. Will Mr. Forrestal know I've talked to you about him?

C. No indeed, General, I don't think it would be good for him to know that his friends discussed the case with his physician. It would add to his existing fears of a phantom conspiracy. But as his physician I find it helpful in understanding the case to talk as much as possible with his friends. I am particularly glad to talk to you because of your long association with Under Secretary Lovett. I do wish you would ask Mr. Lovett to come see me. I'm particularly anxious to talk to him.

M. Why, what has Mr. Lovett to do with it? C. Just that it was while visiting at his home in Florida that Mr. Forrestal was first stricken. I thought you must have known that?

M. Of course, I knew that. What I don't see is why talking to Mr. Lovett would be helpful to you.

C. Only because of the unfortunate mixup that prevented my seeing Mr. Forrestal when he sent for me while he was at Mr. Lovett's house at Hobe Sound. I have never felt that it would be wise to tell him that I had flown down as he requested, but that I had been prevented from seeing him.

M. Why is that so important?

C. Because of the persistence of Mr. Forrestal's illusion that he is the victim of a conspiracy. He says he was poisoned and insists if I had seen him in the first days of his affliction at Mr. Lovett's house I would have noticed physical symptoms, mostly in his muscular nerves, that would have convinced me that chemical agents had been administered.

M. Isn't that slightly absurd?

C. I'm sure it is. Dr. Menninger who saw him shortly afterwards is not, to be sure, a practicing medical doctor and had never before examined Mr. Forrestal, but I feel certain he would not have missed anything so obvious as physical symptoms of that sort.

M. I don't see what in the world this has to do with your seeing Mr. Lovett.

C. I'd like Mr. Lovett to explain to Mr. Forrestal that I did fly down to Hobe Sound and that my inability to see him was pure accident. At the moment he holds it against me that I didn't appear, and that leads to a lack of confidence in my treatment, which is unfortunate. But I personally can't explain it away without reinforcing his paranoid delusions. I am sure Mr. Lovett can. They have, I believe, been close friends for many years.

M. They have. But I'm sure that to have Mr. Lovett discuss the question with him would be as unfortunate as to have you do it.

C. Not at all, General. That is not the way with deluded patients. It is not reference to the delusion itself that disturbs patients of this type, but reference to certain persons who are thought of as links in a chain. In Mr. Forrestal's mind I could be identified as a link in his chain of persecution. Mr. Lovett could not. It is that simple.

M. How could you be linked?

C. Because I am a small man in the political world and conspiracies necessarily are networks of small men. Even the most deluded mind cannot entertain the image of important men as links in a secret conspiracy. It is just too unnatural even for an afflicted mind to comprehend. Besides, after his rather violent reaction over the presence of one

of our nurses, anything that suggested to his troubled mind that I, too, was in a conspiracy against him would instantly arouse a very strong reaction.

M. What was the nurse incident?

C. Mr. Forrestal took a violent personal dislike to one of our nurses, a very competent and loyal girl who seems to like her work here. With nurses being what they are these days you can understand that we consider her a real treasure. She was one of the nurses assigned to Mr. Forrestal during the worst period of his depression when he first came here and he gradually formed the most intense abnormal antipathy towards her. He accused her to me in so many words of poisoning him. He insisted that every time she took care of him he would be abnormally depressed and anxious for days. Of course, those ups and downs of

depression are classical symptoms of the syndrome in question, but Mr. Forrestal was so intense in his violent reaction that I finally thought it wise to transfer the girl to other patients. Then, as Mr. Forrestal gradually began getting better, he inevitably assigned the improvement to the fact that he was rid of that particular nurse. You see the terrible difficulty in dealing with the mentally disturbed?

M. I do. But you say Mr. Forrestal is greatly improved?

C. Greatly. I am delighted with his progress. To tell you the truth, I have never seen a paranoid case that has responded both so rapidly and so favorably to our treatment. Of course, he is not yet entirely cured. He is at times quite depressed. He allows himself to take a very pessimistic outlook on world affairs. He is sometimes deeply troubled about

his wife, and he is fearful, I'm sure without reason, that her conduct during his absence is not what it should be. Above all, I cannot convince him that he himself is not the prime American target of a hostile Soviet government. So while these are illusions resulting from the disturbances of a troubled mind, they are probably not so far over the border as to demand indefinite hospitalization. I would look forward to a release in a few more months.

M. That is very good news. I will go up now and see him.

C. Do that, General. And please ask Mr. Lovett to drop in to see me if he possibly can.

(To be continued)

Chicano

Continued From Page 5

In New Mexico a great to-do is made of the so-called Spanish tradition, but by and large the to-do comes from history-minded Anglos rather than the Chicanos. I know some young New Mexican Chicanos whose ancestry has to be rooted in the nobility of old Spain. I mentioned this to them on one occasion. They were skeptical until I showed them their own surnames among the names on Oñate's settlers. None of these youths had any real appreciation of their probable genealogy. Not a one of them knew the first thing about the history of New Spain or old Spain. They didn't even know where Spain was on the world map I showed them, yet all had graduated from a local Chicano high school.

Perhaps the Spanish tradition most prevalent in New Mexico is the dogma and the ritual of *La Iglesia Católica*. The only evident differences from the ecclesiastical practices of old Spain are the liturgical and ritualistic changes required of all Catholic congregations by the recent Vatican Council. The young New Mexican Chicanos have accepted the changes, such as mass being celebrated facing the audience instead of the altar, but the older generation has not.

Although the New Mexican Chicano goes to church as always, the clergy's religious grip is loosening. The Anglo observer cannot but think that the ritual observances are superficial, that the church itself is the object of worship, that God is a dim father figure poorly perceived if not totally ignored.

The moral tradition of old Spain is based on Christian philosophy, but today's New Mexican Chicano seems to have no immediate grasp of "right" or "wrong." He goes along readily with his Anglo fellow citizens and their often nihilistic attitudes.

This distresses the conservative old folks, but the younger generation doesn't seem to care. In fact, the double standard is worked to death by the New Mexican Chicano, who lives in two worlds and thus lives by two different standards. The family tradition of old Spain is still strong. Family ties dominate all personal relationships. But away from the family and among Anglos, the youthful New Mexican Chicano is as amoral as the run-of-the-mill Jewish or Majority liberal.

I have not had as much contact with the Mexican as I have with the New Mexican Chicano, but there is no question that the latter is more naive. Postmodern liberalism has spread throughout Mexico like a metastasizing cancer. If there is any respect or love for their fellow men left among Mexican Chicanos, it is not evident from their visible attitudes. To them, especially to the young, the Anglo is a hate object. The New Mexican Chicano may treat the Anglo indifferently for the time being, but the Mexican Chicano nurtures a raging hostility for all whites. In the border towns this hatred is thinly concealed beneath smiling lips and not concealed at all in the unsmiling eyes.

The Mexican Chicano is pouring over the international boundary into the United States in an evergrowing flood, bringing with him an unnatural and irrational hatred for his unwitting Anglo hosts. Jean Raspail could have written *Camp of the Saints* as history instead of fiction had he set his novel in the present-day Southwest.

New Mexico offers the handicrafts and artifacts of three cultures, but it is the Anglo who does most of the appreciating. The products of Indian artisans are interesting and beautiful, though in most cases the Indian considers what he crafts as a mere object that some dimwitted

Anglo will buy. On the other hand, the handicrafts and artifacts of the New Mexican Chicano are, more often than not, clumsy, primitive and ugly. Some may call this handwork beautiful, but these are the "chic" visitors from New York, who know the price of everything and the value of nothing. The New Mexican Chicano, like his Mexican counterpart, tends to the bold and the colorful, never mind subtlety and nuance.

There is no comparison possible between the thought processes of the Anglo and those of the Chicano. The genetic heritage of the Anglo facilitates the conceptualization of abstractions — something well beyond the capability of the average Chicano. Few — none in my experience — can correctly count the number of identical cubes in a three-dimensional sketch. What they see is only what is explicitly shown. After examining the scale model of a home, the finished product is a complete surprise to the ordinary Chicano. Never have I encountered a New Mexican Chicano who can immediately or eventually conceptualize such a device, for instance, as a medieval catapult. Yet most Chicanos, either New Mexican or Mexican, are ingenious mechanically, after a fashion. They can keep a car or a truck running practically forever with a pair of pliers and a coil of wire. Almost any Chicano can build a simple house, barn or corral with his own handmade adobe bricks, but any structure requiring some measure of architectural complexity is beyond him. Long ago, I gave up trying to guess how a New Mexican Chicano would interpret a verbal instruction or even a written one. The Anglo simply cannot think like the Chicano thinks, and vice versa.

Chicano (Cont'd.)

This applies to the Mexican Chicano as well. A brand new building in Mexico often looks fifty years old the day it is completed. But the laborer is not afraid to labor. It is wrong to say that the Chicano is innately lazy and averse to hard work. He often has difficulty accomplishing anything substantial, but the ergs of effort are expended generously. However many reservations I may have about New Mexican or Mexican Chicanos, I concede that when they work, they work hard.

Media columnists who have obviously never laid eyes on a real Chicano babble like a mountain brook in a spring flood about Chicano *machismo*, often corrupted to *macho*. As with most else they write, they depart totally from reality. The New Mexican Chicano would look at the user of the term *machismo* or *macho* with big blank brown eyes. He doesn't know what it means, and if he did, he wouldn't use the word. The term isn't in any Spanish language dictionary I have, and I have never heard it spoken by a Chicano in either New Mexico or Mexico. The Chicano simply takes masculine sex prowess for granted — his own and his neighbor's. The evidence is plain to be seen in the swarms of spawn.

I suppose both New Mexican and Mexican Chicanos use foul language in their casual or intimate conversations with each other, but not one obscenity has ever been uttered by young or old in my presence. I have spent ten years now among the New Mexican Chicanos and I have yet to hear Anglo-type swear words or the Christian profanities.

The New Mexican landscape, at least northward from Albuquerque, is magnificent to behold. The contrast is startling between the cerulean blue sky, puffy white clouds, red and yellow soil, green trees and color-blazing ground vegetables. Unfortunately, the New Mexican Chicanos and the Pueblo Indians make it and keep it a perpetual trashbox. The sociable Chicanos like to drive and while driving drink, if not beer, then wine or whiskey, and if not those, then canned sugar water (soda pop). Deprive the New Mexican and Mexican Chicanos of their sugar water and revolution will break out on the spot. The containers of glass,

plastic or metal are thrown out indiscriminately, so that roadside gutters are everywhere loaded with discarded refuse. Mexican highways are worse than New Mexican highways, but only in degree. Before some liberal reader quivering with righteous indignation writes in to say that Anglos also litter, I will reply, maybe so. But I just drove some 4,000 miles through Arizona, California, Nevada, Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Utah and Colorado, and I never saw anything at all to compare with the trash-littered highways of New Mexico.

The New Mexican and Mexican Chicanos are nature-unconscious. To these people a tree is not something only God can make. A tree is nothing more than firewood, a fencepost or a roof viga. Trees are a commodity, like apples. In the Chicano villages of northern New Mexico, wood is still the most common fuel for cooking and heating. Tree poaching in the nearby national forests is as pervasive as big game poaching in the wilderness areas. Few Chicanos, either in New Mexico or Mexico, ever give a passing thought to the future, living only for this day. Maybe there is an immediate past, like yesterday, or possibly even an immediate future, like tomorrow. In the meantime, let us play.

Foreign writers often refer to Americans as pleasure mad and they are correct. The pursuit of happiness is blessed alike by the Declaration of Independence and general affluence, and almost everyone who is ambulatory seeks some sort of pleasure with a frenetic madness that would be noteworthy were it applied to something useful. Among the foremost in this wasted endeavor are the New Mexican Chicanos. They play, and play, and play, old and young alike. The Chicanos are obnoxiously gregarious, and because everyone is related to everyone else, destiny has created in New Mexico one great big happy family.

Things are different south of the border. Survival itself is the national pastime for most Mexican Chicanos. Leisure-time play is difficult to come by, since there's rarely any leisure. The traveler in Mexico looks at the unending stolid brown faces and wonders if these dismal heirs of Cortés ever played just for fun, or even if they

understand what fun is. The Mexican Chicano may have some primordial sense of humor, but it surely lies deeply buried in millions upon millions of psyches.

Space here does not permit a more exhaustive report on our Chicano friends. I have oversimplified, handled too briefly and even bypassed vitally important aspects of a very serious subject. Few Anglos see the wind now being sowed by the compassionate and generous treatment accorded the invading fugitives from Mexico, but all of us will reap the whirlwind when fate sets the final tornado into motion. It is inevitable that the Mexican Chicano fifth column now organizing all over the United States will in due course make common cause with other non-Anglo minorities.

The liberals and minorityites who have controlled Sewer, D.C., since 1933 see nothing but increased political power emerging from the ignorant and malleable hordes from Mexico. Just as yesterday's statesmen refused to foresee the ultimate result of bringing blacks from Africa to America, so today's politicians refuse to admit the inevitable result of the present immigration tidal wave. Every unassimilable alien in America means another vote for the liberal-minority candidate for Congress and the White House. What mendicant will refuse to vote for Santa Claus? What grimy, outstretched palm will refuse free money?

In 1818, 159 years ago, Mary Wollstonecraft Shelley wrote a book entitled *Frankenstein*. She described a mad doctor who constructed a monster composed of parts and organs of disparate corpses, a monster Dr. Frankenstein brought to unnatural life by unnatural means. He thought he could control this bizarre creation of his, and for a brief while, he did. But in the end the monster turned upon and destroyed his creator. Historically, this has likewise been the pattern of every revolution that human nature has brought to pass. There is no earthly reason to suppose that a new revolution, conceived in nationwide miscegenation and dedicated to the insane proposition that all men are created equal, will be any different.

Sex Muddle *Continued From Page 6*

can even speak of "biochemical sex." Certain substances stimulate different rates of sexual activity and correspondingly a different metabolism (P. Binet, *L'activité des médicaments et des toxiques en fonction du sexe*, Doin, 1972).

Professor Gilbert-Dreyfus, an endocrinologist, declares: "Certain functions of the hypothalamus, an agglomeration of fibers and nervous tissues which are an integral part of the

brain, work differently according to sex. The thought processes of men and women are certainly not identical. I declare quite false the assertion that there is no masculine brain or feminine brain, but one unique and common brain, that of the human species . . . With dresses and dolls one risks making a boy into a neurotic child, but he will nevertheless remain a boy. Uneasy in his own skin, badly adapted to the exterior world, he becomes a good candidate for transvestism and

homosexuality."

In the psychic and physiological solidarity of the organism differences are found in almost all psychological and temperamental predispositions. One example is the tendency towards aggression, which is more clearly marked in the masculine sex. Due to the presence of a high concentration of androgens aggression is manifested in the very first months of life. "Power, resistance, energy, combativity, the hunting instinct, the itch

to conquer and dominate," writes Gilbert-Dreyfus, "are masculine characteristics, opposed to such feminine attributes as submission, passivity, sensibility, tenderness and intuition."

In woman all the physical and psychic traits which relate to conservation and survival are naturally heightened. Having as her principal biological role the gift of life and the tendency to preserve it, woman inclines to tradition (defined as a repetition of what has already been proven) and to education (defined as apprenticeship and replication). On the contrary, man tends towards innovation — even when it includes risks. Although she tires more easily, woman can support much greater physical tension. She lives longer. She is more resistant to physical suffering. Her biological superiority as it relates to resistance and vitality is as well known as man's penchant for using force, for setting records, for localized effort. In woman it is continuity that is the basis of superiority. In man it is discontinuity.

Complementarity of Temperaments

As for differences in intelligence, on the average the IQ variance is greater in men than in women. "Men are less average than women," explains Mme. Stassinopoulos. "Among them are found geniuses and idiots, giants and dwarfs. This greater variability cannot be explained by environmental influences. If the smaller proportion of women in the higher echelons of society is due to the fact that they have been treated as being mentally inferior to men and therefore have become so, how does Women's Liberation explain the percentage of idiots is also much higher in men? Why are the juvenile detention homes filled with boys, not girls? Why are more masculine mental cases found in psychiatric hospitals? These discrepancies have not been mentioned by Women's Liberation because they can only be explained by biology. The fact is, the male chromosome Y engenders a much greater genetic variation at every stage of growth, while at the same time male development is slower, leaving more time for the appearance of variations."

Following the same line of thought Hermann Keyserling, for whom "the masculinity or the femininity of the human being is a more profound factor than the human being in the first place," states in *Psychoanalyse de l'Amérique* (Stock, 1930): "From the point of view of the psychology of instincts and of basic impulses, man can be designated the individualistic component and thus the egotist or egoist of mankind and woman the social and altruistic component. Every initiative, every invention and every variation presuppose a predominance of self-affirmation, while preservation and

continuity . . . presuppose a predominance of the altruistic impulse. These two impulses are equally necessary for the continuation and the progress of life. Without self-affirmation humanity could not endure and there would be no progress at all. On the other hand, if individuals could not put aside their aggressive instincts, the only normal relations between human beings would be war."

Consequently, the complementarity of two temperaments — masculine individualism and feminine altruism are equally necessary to human progress. "There is no doubt," Keyserling continues, "that woman is essentially imitative, ever yielding, ever submissive and, when she is in love, her greatest happiness consists of fusing her personality with that of the loved one. But here is the point in the relationship which proves that woman really represents the strong sex. She can be as submitting and imitative as she wishes. This is natural to her, since her development is never shattered or broken. On the contrary, as history definitely shows, she has always attained her maximum development and perfection in attaching herself to an ideal, whether it be god or man. This implies that man, in whatever degree he predominates, never deprives woman of her intrinsic power, as long as she understands her role as a woman."

The passivity of woman and her disposability (mentioned by innumerable authors, although denounced as mythical by Women's Liberation) comprise part of a constitution attuned essentially to conservation. Neofeminists are wrong to reject this passivity as humiliating. In the long run receptivity, a trait which continues as long as life, is seen to be more advantageous than activity which, by definition, is an event which comes to an end. "Of the two essentially equal partners," Keyserling writes, "the one who remains tranquil, or who is willing to wait, sooner or later will not only stimulate the deployment of the other's forces, but will probably exhaust them." The durability of woman is a quality that corresponds to the intensity of man. But it is precisely to idealize this durability that man, with his craving for eternity, has created religion.

Dependent State

Women's Liberation decries the state of "material dependence" in which many women find themselves with respect to their masculine partners. The idea that woman loses her liberty when she is economically dependent appears time and again. Material factors are consequently considered more important than any others and completely ignored is woman's traditional compensation for material dependence by a variety of psychological

and sentimental influences which have often exerted a profound spiritual domination over man.

It is true that most women can do better without masculine society than most men without feminine society. It is also true that the influence of women on men is more extensive and more lasting than that of men on women. The reason is that the masculine instinct for survival is not as strong. For the same reason man, once removed from exterior influences, experiences much greater difficulty in rediscovering his previous identity. Woman, on the other hand, writes Keyserling, "since it is her nature to give in, adapts easily to the psychology of the man she loves or admires. But she is likely to return to her original type the moment she changes her emotional attitude."

Man, the idealist, puts woman in a state of material dependence. But woman, the materialist, returns the favor by placing man in a state of spiritual dependence. We cannot be sure which form of dependence is decisive. "The superiority or inferiority of a person," states Keyserling, "depends on the psychological influence wielded by the person. By itself material power is useless, except when decisions are made by brute force, a rare exception in civilized communities. Material power is only supreme when people believe it to be the decisive element."

So, Keyserling adds, "Europe has never had faith in financial power as the power of last resort. The reign of this strange belief is one of the eccentricities of the United States. In America people really think that the rich man is superior solely because he is rich. In America the mere giving of money creates moral rights."

It is not too surprising that the neofeminism preached by Women's Liberation originated on the western side of the Atlantic, on the North American continent where the predominant role of women has already caused many of them to think that they were already fully emancipated.

The paradox is not as great as it would seem. The predominance in the U. S. of the feminine element, as demonstrated by the marked feminine characteristics of American society, plus the power of public opinion, the importance of polls (which let people know if "they are loved"), the tendency of the state to reply to needs rather than to determine them, the priority given to the acquisition of goods — all this is directly linked to the inhibition of the masculine spirit, in particular the principle of authority, the loss of which has become institutionalized in the American system.

Man has partially compensated for this inhibition of masculine values by the hypertrophy of acquisitive instincts, an excessive taste for financial gain, and so

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Sex Muddle (Cont'd.)

on. For woman the situation causes an even greater social disarray: first because of the absolute priority given to materialistic and financial matters, which assures the economic dependence of the woman without any balancing factor (and rendering it thus insupportable); secondly because the complementarity of the sexes has been broken, a fact which the woman is quick to perceive.

The Basis of Sexual Dimorphism

Recent scientific research has demonstrated the establishment of a close link between the differences of aptitude according to sex and the structure of the brain. That girls succeed, on the average, much better in tests of verbal aptitude than on nonverbal tests (tests of spatial aptitude, for example), while it is the opposite with boys, is explained by a more precocious and more pronounced division of the cerebral functions.

When they reach adulthood, Mme. Stassinopoulos writes, "women continue to excel in verbal activities and men in nonverbal activities. Men show themselves superior in the logical manipulation of concepts and relations, especially those dealing with numbers, words, programs and spatial relations. Women dominate in verbal expression and in performance. On the average, there does not exist any difference in intelligence between the sexes. They are simply differently endowed."

The complementarity of the sexes is fundamental. Man has need of woman as much as woman has need of man, not only for sexual reasons, but also from a psychological and spiritual viewpoint. Both competitively pursue their own development while confronting their elementary difference, which is the most visible sign of universal diversity. Woman is the "terrestrial" part of the human

species; man is the "celestial" part. This fruitful, dialectical complementarity, of which the infant is the product, stimulates in education the special parental functions that take the form of two poles of mutual interaction. Then the parents, if they are capable, can proceed way beyond their original types to arrive at a superior synthesis. (The relationship between people and state is not different in this respect from the relationship between the masculine and the feminine element. They both have equal need of one another — in order to produce a "child," thus assuring continuity.)

The complementarity of the sexes has found its symbolic image in the dialectic which Greeks instituted with the *Logos spermatikos* (spirit of procreation) and the *Eros kosmogonos* (love of the world). Chinese philosophy has the *yang* (masculine creative principle) and the *ying* (feminine conceiving principle).

"It is as ridiculous to speak of the superiority of man or woman as it is to speak of the superiority of the positive or negative pole in electricity," states Keyserling. Consequently, it can be said that each sex is on a different plane, the object on which the other imprints its mark and by doing so brings each into being. Each sex becomes a function of the other sex, in such a way that the degradation of one necessarily causes the degradation of the other.

Humanity being constituted by two sexes, the absence of creativity of one sex leads to the absence of creativity in the other. This is what happens when one of the two sexes does not fulfill its role and tries to make itself identical with the other, and thereby brings about a disequilibrium in the elementary structure. The more woman strives to approach the masculine principle, the more she loses the power of inspiration, which is the appendage of femininity —

and the less creative man becomes.

The Soviet scientist A. I. Belkine, director of the Endocrinology Laboratory at the Psychiatric Institute in Moscow, explains: "Biological evolution has produced in multiple species a division of the two sexes which brings with it enormous advantages in regard to adaptation to the environment and the ability to survive. This division is not only found in the genetic plan, but also in the display of attitudes. Each sex evolved separately. Their differences are eventually observed in their different styles of conduct and their character. No more today than in the past, the characteristics of the social role appropriate to each sex cannot be modified by an arbitrary or unlimited regimen. They rest firmly on biological foundations which cannot be neglected without exposing them to grave consequences" (*Le Courrier de l'Unesco*, August-September, 1975).

The "desexualization" of behavior can only end in the impoverishment of the ego. "Modern science," Belkine says, "has received on this subject sufficient credible proofs. It can be considered with certainty that the feeling of sexual affiliation is an indispensable component of the personality. The individual deprived of it is incapable of leading a normal existence in society."

In the 1920s and 30s the Soviet Union was precisely one of the countries where feminine utopianism had a certain vogue. Today it is the Soviet scientist Belkine who declares: "Those who insist in a loud voice on the 'identity' of male and female, the 'sexual revolution,' and the right to break 'conventions' are perhaps only inspired by an egotistical and unthinking desire to remove themselves from the role that nature and society have assigned to each of them."

Marshall and Barleycorn

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It is agreed that Marshall was in his office in the old Munitions Building on Saturday afternoon, December 6, 1941, and abruptly left there shortly after learning that the so-called Pilot Message had announced that the 14-part Japanese reply to Hull was about to come in. Where Marshall spent the rest of the afternoon and the early morning hours of December 7 is a big mystery.

Though his flacks have hailed him as having the greatest memory since the invention of the brain, Marshall in sworn testimony before the Joint Congressional Committee Investigation in 1945-46 declared he could not remember where he had been the afternoon and night of December 6. Then when his memory was refreshed by his wife, he said he had been with her at home, where she had been recuperating from an accident.

Later Senator Ferguson told two other people that he had overheard Marshall declare to Senator Barkley that he could not tell anyone where he was the night of the 6th because it might get Roosevelt in trouble. The Japanese message, which could only be interpreted as an announcement of the breaking of diplomatic relations between Japan and the U.S., was first handled by Navy Communications Intelligence under the direction of Capt. Laurance F. Safford and started coming in shortly after noon on December 6. It was not decoded and ready for delivery until around 9:00 p.m. We have good evidence that this 13-part message (the 14th part did not come in till the morning of Dec. 7) was read by several people that evening, including Roosevelt and Harry Hopkins. A copy was not delivered to

Admiral Harold Stark, Chief of Naval Operations, who attended a theater performance the night of the 6th and did not read the message until about 9:00 a.m., Sunday, in his office. The copy intended for Marshall was left by Col. Rufus S. Bratton, Chief of the Army's Far East Section of Military Intelligence, with Marshall's secretary, Col. Walter Bedell Smith.

Marshall's Rock Creek Park horseback ride story has been contradicted by two officers' testimony. According to the establishment fairy tale, Marshall arrived in his office at 11:25 a.m., Sunday, the 7th. But Commander Arthur N. McCollum, head of the Far Eastern Section of Naval Intelligence, twice stated, once under oath, that Marshall came to Adm. Stark's office with a military aide around 9:00 a.m. that morning and Col.

Marshall and Barleycorn

(later Gen.) John R. Deane asserted that he saw Marshall in his (Marshall's) office at 10:00 a.m., an hour later.

Undoubtedly there are those, mainly in the woodwork of the liberal enclave called "higher education," who still believe the lies of Marshall and his wife as to where he was Saturday night, December 6, 1941. There are other yarns as to his whereabouts at this crucial time, ranging from attending an alumni feast at the Virginia Military Academy in the evening to welcoming Litvinov at the airport in the morning, as asserted in "The Game and the Candle." All this collides with other material, including sworn testimony, plus instances where witnesses alleged inability to remember being anywhere at all. If Cdr. McCollum and Col. Deane are to be believed, Marshall was in his office or with Admiral Stark or somewhere on the premises from 9:00 a.m. to 11:50 a.m. on the 7th. At the latter time he probably authorized his "warning" to General Short be sent by commercial Western Union wire and not even marked "priority" or "urgent," which he might just as well have sent in 1943 for all the good it could have done at that late hour.

With the toadies in academe pouring out frenzied tributes to the utter ineffableness of Marshall to this day (Truman said he was greater than Alexander) I regret that we cannot have some documentation on Marshall's slavery to John Barleycorn. But there no doubt exists a certain amount of peril to anyone who might testify to such an allegation.

The next day the following letter was received from the author of "The Game and the Candle."

I am more impressed with your second correspondent [the ex-news service executive] than your first [the retired army intelligence officer], though I don't see why the former should be so upset with you for printing the first letter. Everyone knows that the whereabouts of Marshall on that Sunday morning was a matter of many contradictory statements in the course of the various Pearl Harbor investigations. In the background is the fact, in my belief, that the attack had been arranged for by the Roosevelt administration so that any penetrating investigation of the whole matter was manifestly out of the question. But I place no credence in the alcoholism story. I heard many things about many people during the war but never that. Nor was there anything about Marshall's looks or known actions that would be consistent with alcoholism. If he had been subject to that weakness I would have expected him to have rapidly drunk himself to death after his removal from command of the 8th Regiment.

A new communication now arrived from the historian:

Reading since 1946 on Pearl Harbor, I have never heard of "Arlington Hall" being called "Magic," which was the term applied to all the decrypted and decoded traffic accumulating from the breaking of the Japanese "Purple" code.

Your ex-news service exec claims Gen.

(then Col.) Clarke gave the 13-part message to Col. Bratton. Nothing is said of this relationship in the literature (Morgenstern, Barnes, Beard, Greaves).

Before the Army Pearl Harbor Investigation Board, Col. Bratton changed his earlier statement of having given the 13-parter to three of Marshall's principal aides on the evening of 12-6-41. Nothing was said of his having "forced" Col. Walter Bedell Smith to read it (Morgenstern, *Pearl Harbor*, p. 200). The "forcing" story was apparently fabricated after Stimson created the Clausen mission, with Maj. Henry C. Clausen running around the world seeking out some Pearl Harbor investigation witnesses and getting them to sign affidavits changing their previous sworn testimony.

Bedell Smith filed an affidavit June 15, 1945, with the Clausen mission that he was not in his office when Col. Bratton insisted he delivered the 13-parter at 10:00 p.m. the eve of 12-6-41, and that if he or the Night Duty Officer had received it, it would have been in a locked envelope which he was not privy to, and which he was supposed to show to the "Chief of Staff [Marshall] without delay." He didn't say he showed it to Marshall, though it is presumed he did. The ex-news service executive states that Bratton told him he "forced Bedell Smith to read it." Bratton never mentioned any of this during the Pearl Harbor investigations. Bedell Smith later became Eisenhower's Chief of Staff.

The ex-news service exec states Senator Ferguson told him Marshall had informed him he didn't reveal where he was the evening of 12-6-41 "because he owed it to FDR as Commander-in-Chief to back him up." Back him up for what?

The ex-news service exec has added a third story to the picture of Bratton "forcing" Bedell Smith to read the 13-parter, the evening of Dec. 6, 1941. Bedell Smith was not one of the inner circle entitled to read "Magic." How did Bratton open that locked pouch? Only the addressees were supposed to have keys.

A few days later a third letter arrived from the ex-news service exec, this time in response to the editor who had sent him a complimentary copy of *Instauration*:

May I express my appreciation for the May issue of your magazine. I am interested in your statement that you make no pretense of qualifying as a news editor.

When I was [his specific reference to his previous high position in the media is deleted], I enforced a strict rule that a man's words were his own and not to use them without permission and approval.

Yesterday I telephoned Gen. Carter Clarke, former Deputy Chief of the War Department Intelligence Office and asked him if he had ever heard of Gen. Marshall's alleged abuse of alcohol. Clarke replied that such a suggestion was a "calumny" against Marshall. Not overly enthusiastic about Marshall, he repeated he had never heard such an accusation made against the General, to whom he had reported several times a day for four years.

The trouble is that when you publish this anonymous fake about Marshall you, Wilnot Robertson, the editor, must take the responsibility for the attack. You can't duck

it. The editor's name is practically signed to any statement he publishes unless he gives another name as the source.

A few days later the historian sent in some last-minute thoughts on the subject:

It was Harry Elmer Barnes's thesis, built up over 20 years of work, that Marshall was in hiding somewhere Saturday p.m. and Sunday a.m. and was in close contact with Roosevelt. He didn't say where he was because he would have had to admit this, which would have made FDR (still alive when the Army Pearl Harbor Board hearings took place) the consummate liar he always was. Was it MacArthur who said that Roosevelt had never told the truth where a lie would suffice? It has been established that by Dec. 4 Roosevelt had decreed that Marshall would be the bottleneck through which all messages to Hawaii would have to pass, including the Navy messages. Though they figured they had Stark in the bag, they were still unsure that in a moment of panic he might try to get through to Adm. Kimmel at Pearl on his own. The revisionist contention is that Marshall was utterly at Roosevelt's direction and was to be the untouchable scapegoat for the deliberately delayed warning to Hawaii. A scrambler telephone message could have reached Pearl in 10-15 minutes. The Western Union wire took 8 hrs. 12 min. to be delivered after it was filed for transmission. There were three scrambler phone calls from Pearl to DC and back in the first few minutes after the attack. Barnes thinks that Roosevelt communicated the entire works to Marshall wherever he was hiding, which could have been in the White House for all anyone knows. Of course, if he was drunk somewhere, it could be assumed that they got him in good enough shape, say by midnight, to make it possible for Roosevelt to communicate with him, inform him of the message, and keep him in hiding somewhere until the next a.m.

While we are at it, another puzzling piece can be added to the stew. According to the ex-Navy intelligence officer Ladislav Farago in *The Broken Seal* (Random House, 1967), p. 340, Bratton never went to Marshall's office the evening of December 6, 1941. Farago writes Bratton got six copies of the 13-parter from the Navy, typed up on the Navy's confidential message form, at 9:00 p.m., 12-6-41. This was no grocery list; it was 3,000 words long through #13. He then called Brig. Gen. Sherman Miles, chief of Military Intelligence, to clear procedure on how the copies should be distributed. Gen. Miles was at a dinner party hosted by Capt. Theodore Wilkinson of Naval Intelligence, and the party who answered the phone call by Bratton said he did not know where Gen. Miles was. Bratton asked that the General be requested to call him back, no matter how late. Then, according to Farago, Bratton called his principal assistant, Lt. Col. Carlisle C. Dusenbury, placed him in charge, and went home, stopping only at the State Department to leave a copy with the Night Duty Officer at State for Hull to be handed to him in the a.m.

Bratton was in bed at 11:00 p.m. when Gen. Miles returned his call. He had already seen the 13-parter at Capt. Wilkinson's. Now, says Farago (bottom p. 340), "Bratton asked

Marshall and Barleycorn (Cont'd.)

whether it would not be taken to Gen. Marshall as it was, but Miles said no. There was no point in disturbing the Chief of Staff so late at night with an incomplete 'Magic.' Farago says that both men then went to bed. Dusenbury went home at midnight when part #14 had not come in by that time. This makes hash out of the ex-news service exec's yarn about Bratton claiming he went to Marshall's office with a copy and 'forced' Bedell Smith to read it in Marshall's absence. And Clarke enters the picture nowhere in this account, though the ex-news service exec says he "gave" the 13-parter to Bratton. There seems to be one hell of a lot of lying going on. Farago? Bratton? Beetle Smith? The exec?

Right on schedule and quite unsolicited came another letter from the ex-news service exec:

My brother-in-law, who was on the faculty of the U.S. Naval Academy for over thirty years, sent me the enclosed xerox copy of Forrest Pogue's new second volume chapter of the George Marshall biography on the events of Dec. 6 and Dec. 7, 1941.

I have had two more sets of xerox copies made of that chapter and am sending a copy to a [retired general] and to the *Instauration* subscriber who sent me a xerox of the letter from your mysterious alleged former army intelligence officer, who charged General Marshall with having consumed a couple of bottles of whiskey a day.

My brother-in-law writes me: "If General Marshall ever had a drinking problem, the fact would be old stuff by now, for Senator Joe McCarthy, for one, would have gotten maximum mileage out of it twenty-five years ago."

It is really too bad that you were taken advantage of by a faker who certainly did not get far enough in G-2 to have learned enough to avoid the dangers to himself of spreading personal attacks which could easily be disproved.

But we live and learn from such lessons.

The editor dutifully sent the Pogue enclosure to the historian for comment, knowing in advance it would almost certainly be unfavorable since Pogue is an establishment academician and the longtime director of the George C. Marshall Foundation. In a few days a lively response was received:

Pogue is without doubt the most shameless and abject adorer of Marshall, for which he has been rewarded by being put in charge of the shrine. A biography of Jimmy Carter by Jody Powell would be harshly critical compared to anything Pogue would ever be capable of composing re Marshall. He appears to have lifted most of his stuff from Farago and Mrs. Wohlstetter, especially the

parts dealing with the evening of Dec. 6th.

But first I want to comment on the ex-news service exec's triumphant non sequitur concerning the failure of McCarthy to deal with Marshall as a drunk. As we all know, McCarthy did not research nor write that famous blast against Marshall. It was the work of Forrest Davis. Marshall's condition could easily have been concealed by his multitude of worshippers and admirers from McCarthy's eager beavers. How long did it take for FDR's private love affair to surface? Do you think John T. Flynn and other hostile biographers would have let that alone if they knew of it? "Fishbait" Miller has just told us in his memoirs that JFK cut and ran from his inaugural party to bed down with some trull. What one of Kennedy's abject adorers ever gave any hint of that?

Pogue states Marshall spent the entire evening of the 6th "at his quarters." He says Marshall and his wife spent the entire day of Dec. 6 at an old clothes sale. She in her book says she was at Ft. Myer because of her busted ribs. Someone in her shape taking part in a day-long rummage sale? The rest of the account reads like a farrago of Farago.

Pogue says the pilot message "apparently" was delivered to Marshall's office the p.m. of the 6th. He says Marshall knew it was starting to come in when he left very suddenly shortly after noon. Why should Marshall have ducked out at such a dramatic time as this? Pogue and other coverup artists act as if this was just a casual billet doux. Why does the ex-news service exec recommend this track? Pogue contradicts the exec's own yarn about Bratton confronting Bedell Smith in Marshall's absence and making him read the 13-parter (which Smith was unqualified to do in any case).

Pogue, like other administration puff artists, makes a big point out of Roosevelt trying to locate Stark. He knew where Stark was, and what difference would it make? Stark had instructions to send Hawaii messages through Marshall. Why doesn't Pogue make a stink about FDR trying to find Marshall? That was the guy he should have been trying to locate, not Stark.

Pogue emphasizes ad nauseam that the 13-parter message was just a routine position paper coming from Japan. No need to get upset or inform Pearl Harbor. If Pearl Harbor brass had a Purple machine and were receiving Purple Magic, do you think they would have adopted Pogue's ho-hum attitude and just taken another drink? All hell would have busted loose.

By the way, speaking of booze, it was the first Pearl Harbor investigation by FDR's handpicked Roberts Commission (Dec. 1941-Jan. 1942) which first suggested alcohol might have had a part in Pearl Harbor unpreparedness.

Pogue reports the usual tripe about Marshall's horseback ride. Bratton, he writes, had the 14th part at 9:00 a.m. before Marshall had returned from his ride at 10:00 a.m. Both McCollum and Deane testified he

was already on the scene by these times, conferring with Stark at 9:00 a.m. — talking in his office with Deane at 10:00. Marshall changed the route of his ride later to help out fable makers. His "original" ride was entirely in Rock Creek Park, where a motorcycle courier could have located him in ten minutes. Charles Sweeney in his booklet *Pearl Harbor*, published in 1946, points out Rock Creek Park "is a narrow gully running through the heart of the residential district of Washington. At no place is it more than half a mile wide. Every mile and every detour of its entire length is clearly under observation from its ridges." It is impossible for this ride to have taken place as late as Marshall and Pogue say, without being in direct conflict with the sworn testimony of McCollum and Deane. All in all, Pogue's is one of the poorer establishment blackout jobs on Pearl. His chapter should be reprinted as *A Child's History of How the Pearl Harbor Attack Came About*.

After digesting the above material, the editor decided to send a summary to the man who had launched the controversy, the retired army intelligence officer. In spite of the ex-news service exec's demands about identifying the officer, even an editor as unqualified as *Instauration's* knows better than to reveal his sources. The retired army intelligence officer replied as follows:

I not only stick to my story; I will expand upon it. I have heard from a man I have long known, a high-ranking army officer on General Marshall's staff during Marshall's visit to China in 1946 (the sorriest diplomatic fiasco in American history), that the General went on two drunks right in the middle of his delicate negotiations with the Chinese Communists and the Chiang Kai-shek forces. My friend also told me that the staff officers at the time questioned which side they were supposed to be supporting. As for Rufus Bratton, it was he who was the main source of information about Marshall's Bacchic thirst. I suppose that Rufus kept quiet about the matter until he realized that Marshall was going to block all his attempts to get his Brigadier General's star. That is probably why he wasn't talking about it to the ex-news service exec when the latter met him in Berlin in 1945. The fact that Marshall hit the bottle a few times when he had tough decisions to make is a common enough mistake. I have done it myself a couple of times — to my lasting regret. As for the ex-news service exec's rather frenetic charges that I am not who I said I am, I served in the U.S. Army for 27 years, many of them in the intelligence service, and retired with the rank of Lt. Col.

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Klineberg and Montagu, and cultural items should have been revealed as unfair and discriminatory. It is interesting to observe that McGurk refrained from denoting either his own special test or the nationally standardized IQ tests as measures of "intelligence," preferring to speak neutrally of "psychological-test performance" (1956, p. 94); of "psychological tests . . . as predictive of differences in scholastic achievement" (1959, p. 55); and simply of "psychological test scores" (1967, p. 368). Certainly up to 1960 McGurk never even suggested a genetic alternative to the environmentalistic viewpoint. Of course, his enemies did just that, and they projected that notion on him (e.g., Klineberg, et al., 1956; McCord & Demerath, 1958); his rejections of the imputations are a matter of record (McGurk, 1958, 1959).

The outcomes of McGurk's research were manifestly inconsistent with what Otto Klineberg (1944) and Ashley-Montagu (1945) had led us to expect in the name of the Culture Hypothesis. An increase in SES ought to have decreased the mean score differences, according to Klineberg and Montagu, and cultural items should have been revealed as unfair and discriminatory. It is interesting to observe that McGurk refrained from denoting either his own special test or the nationally standardized IQ tests as measures of "intelligence," preferring to speak neutrally of "psychological-test performance" (1956, p. 94); of "psychological tests . . . as predictive of differences in scholastic achievement" (1959, p. 55); and simply of "psychological test scores" (1967, p. 368). Certainly up to 1960 McGurk never even suggested a genetic alternative to the environmentalistic viewpoint. Of course, his enemies did just that, and they projected that notion on him (e.g., Klineberg, et al., 1956; McCord & Demerath, 1958); his rejections of the imputations are a matter of record (McGurk, 1958, 1959).

After 1960 McGurk began referring to biological factors in connection with racial, ethnic, mental, and psychic differences, but he maintained an operational stance vis-à-vis IQ until his latest essay (McGurk, 1975), in which he finally relented and wrote of "racial differences in intelligence" (p. 219), "intelligence test scores" (p. 219), "intelligence levels" (p. 234), and "relative intellectual status" (p. 235). Back in 1956, however, the country was in the throes of a serious social revolution. It was dangerous to contemplate the possibility of linkages between genetics, race, and intelligence. Nevertheless, despite his innocuous language Professor McGurk was harassed and threatened. Newspaper and magazine editorials (e.g., *Boston*

Globe, *New Republic*) condemned his conclusions. He drew heavy fire from civil-rights and other political pressure groups. Two of these organizations (reportedly the B'nai B'rith and the NAACP) demanded that Villanova fire him. The Catholic administration of the University declined to go that far, but the hierarchy did officially silence him for 2 years, with an implied threat of excommunication should he disobey. These unsettling facts I have gleaned from the muzzled victim himself.

Eventually McGurk was forced out, only to find that numerous academic posts were closed to him. For example, I am told that the Chairman of the Department of Psychology at the University of Massachusetts rejected McGurk's job application on the grounds that he could not possibly hire anyone who had written such a controversial dissertation. A noted professional society (the American Association of Physical Anthropologists) allegedly refused to admit Dr. McGurk because his controversial views might offend certain members of that organization. At first pilloried, he was eventually ignored by psychologists; citations of his work ceased. He had become a pariah in the land of the free.

Frank McGurk was down but not quite out. As a practicing Catholic he obeyed the Church's gag order, but when the sentence expired he resumed his teaching and research activities. A book chapter appeared 10 years ago (McGurk, 1967), in which he reminded behavioral and social scientists that the Culture Hypothesis was still unconfirmed, and that there had been no serious attempts to test it. Then, two years later Jensen burst upon the scene with his indictment of compensatory education programs. In the storm of criticism that followed, McGurk's research was conveniently forgotten; a virtual conspiracy of silence nullified his data and conclusions. Excellent books on the topic of intelligence and race like those of Baughman and Dahlstrom (1968), Baughman (1971), Miller and Dreger (1973), and Loehlin, Lindzey, and Spuhler (1975) do not contain a single reference to McGurk's scholarship. Tyler (1965), Shuey (1966), and Jensen (1973) are notable exceptions. Such selective mutism is a remarkable phenomenon in American psychology. Some of us consider it deplorable (Osborne, Noble, & Weyl, 1977).

Recently, however, Dr. McGurk published an important essay up-dating his earlier work and reviewing all the research between 1951 and 1970 on this topic (McGurk, 1975). I shall not spoil your intellectual pleasure by revealing the quantitative details of that 20-year survey. Suffice it to say that the Culture Hypothesis remains incapable of handling the explanatory burden placed upon it by its advocates. Scientists are indebted to McGurk for initially testing the Klineberg-

Montagu idea in an objective manner. Now he has gone beyond this in reviewing the subsequent findings of 80 other investigations. The net score: *disconfirmation*. Weighted mean Negro overlapping of Caucasian means amounted to only 16%, exactly what would be predicted on the basis of normally-distributed black and white IQs averaging 85 and 100, respectively.

In one critical passage of his Discussion section McGurk (1975, pp. 232-234) clears up some of the confusion about the intelligence test scores of Army recruits collected during mass testing in World War I, as correctly reported by the National Academy of Sciences (Yerkes, 1921). These data (i.e., Alpha, Beta, and Combined Scores) have been widely misrepresented and often erroneously quoted by environmentalists; such as the falsehood that Northern Negroids were of higher average intelligence than Southern Caucasoids in 1917-1919. Regional variations did occur (e.g., the trivial fact that black Alpha medians in the four highest Yankee states were above white Alpha medians in the four lowest Dixie states), but it is not true that the typical scores of Negro soldiers in the North were superior, statistically speaking, to those of white soldiers in the South. Nor was this true of representative military personnel from the two races who were examined with the Army General Classification Test (AGCT) during World War II and the Korean War; nor even of those administered the Armed Forces Qualification Test (AFQT) in the Vietnam War (Jensen, 1973, pp. 60-66; Loehlin, Lindzey, & Spuhler, 1975, pp. 141-145). Quite the contrary, in comparative terms there has been a *widening* rather than a narrowing of the racial gap in standardized psychological test-score averages over the period covered by our last four major wars. Not only have American blacks not gained in average intelligence since World War I relative to American whites, but also the dramatic rise in blacks' mean SES since 1918 has failed to produce any significant increment in their *absolute* IQ levels.

So McGurk (1975) concludes. It is an extremely unpopular conclusion that will be vigorously challenged (as it should be) by the environmentalists. Nevertheless, that appears to be the scientific balance sheet for 60 years of research on the IQs of blacks and whites in the United States. Doughty Frank McGurk, who became a scientific martyr in the prime of his career, has no intention of playing ostrich any longer.

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Mengelberg

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Mengelberg made his first records in 1922 and his last ones about 1942. From time to time, some of these are reissued as LP transfers. A few are unlisted because they are so poorly dubbed onto LP. The reissues are more likely to be stocked by large shops in the largest cities. In the event the local dealer does not stock them, the name of the American distributor is given. The price, when specified, is the list price. The orchestra is the Concertgebouw Orchestra, unless otherwise stated. All of the performances are fascinating for their strong individuality and extraordinary imagination and sensitivity. The mechanical accuracy of the playing has never been surpassed.

German News Co., 218 E. 86th St., New York NY 10028.

- Beethoven: Symphonies #5 and #9, Philips 6701 031, two LPs, recorded from broadcast concerts of 1940. Excellent sound.
- Tchaikovsky: Symphonies #5 and #6 (Berlin Philharmonic Orchestra in the 5th), Telefunken, 6.48014, \$9.95, two LPs.
- Brahms: Symphony #4, Past Masters PM 5.

Beethoven, Liszt, J. Strauss, Weber, etc. (New York Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra) RR-501. These 78 rpm records are extremely rare and sound poorly, probably because of a blunder in copying from the masters.

Peters International Inc., 619 W. 54th St., New York, New York 10029.

Brahms: Symphony #3 and Academic Festival Overture, Electrola da Capo, CO53 1453, \$7.98.

R. Strauss: Ein Heldenleben (New York Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra), Victrola SMA 7001, \$5.98.

Discocorp, Inc., P.O. Box 771, Berkeley CA 94701. These records are \$7.00 each. Can also be ordered from the German News Co.

Bach, Weber, Suppe, Tchaikovsky, Beethoven, etc. RR-443, two LPs.

Bach: Concerto for Two Violins (Zimmerman, Helman); Mozart: Eine Kleine Nachtmusik; Beethoven: Symphony #1 (New Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra) RR-501. These 78 rpm records are extremely rare and

sound poorly, probably because of a blunder in copying from the masters.

Bruch: Violin Concerto #1 (Bustabo); Mahler: Songs of a Wayfarer (Schey); Ravel: Daphnis and Chloe Suite #2, RR-506. Guila Bustabo's performance of Bruch, recorded from a broadcast concert of Oct. 27, 1940, surpasses any other.

Rachmaninoff: Piano Concerto #2 (Gieseeking) ICI-353, recorded from a broadcast concert of Oct. 31, 1940.

Rachmaninoff: Piano Concerto #3 (Gieseeking); Frank: Symphonic Variations (Gieseeking) ICI-358, recorded from broadcast concerts of 1940.

Schumann: Piano Concerto (Emil von Sauer) Opus-78, recorded from a broadcast concert of 1940.

Tchaikovsky: Symphony #4 and Romeo and Juliet Overture, RR-424.

Tchaikovsky: Symphony #5 and String Serenade, RR-425, recorded from broadcast concerts of 1938 and 1939. The opening measures of the Serenade are missing.

Tchaikovsky: Symphony #5 and "Waltz" from the String Serenade, RR-421.

Whirligig

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It is not inconceivable that this Leviathan (in the Hobbesian sense) can be maneuvered to dispose of those of us who "teach that there are no Gods on Olympus," and thereafter go swimming off into oblivion singing hymns all the way. It is almost as if they are operating with half minds. This is a condition peculiar to the Protestants of the British group and I, for one, see no solution to the problem.

Moreover, most of them, because of old ingrained resentments against the English, stubbornly maintain that they sprang full blown from the soil of this country and that calling themselves "Americans" is enough to establish full identity. It is enough to make one sympathize with those who think to bypass the problem by calling all of them Nordics, which, if it would work, would certainly be better than having them told they are "British Israel," and that the Queen, in being anointed was "thereby placed in the tradition of the kings of Israel."

If *Instauration* is at all serious about the question of survival, the editor had better prod his bright young writers into applying their minds to the unsolved problems of race and religion as they apply to survival. The vital factor, as I see it, is temporal power. (Our power may be without limit in heaven but I have in mind the earthly kind.) We no longer have any; at least we don't control it. Therefore, anyone who does not realize the importance of Russia in our hope for redemption and ultimate salvation is refusing to face reality. The article "Race and Foreign Policy" (June) is probably what I have been searching for — but never expected to see. It is better than I could have hoped for, considering that the author had to make the usual concessions to those of us who are still conditioned to regard Russians as sub humans and their system of government as tantamount to Devil Worship. I won't even mention Zhukov whose genius had to be attributed to American tanks (Feb.).

However, the author does give some

less than lucid answers to questions such as: "Why are the Russians aiding the blacks against our people in Rhodesia and South Africa?" Can't it be true that Stokely Carmichael told it "as it is" when he said there is a "Tel Aviv/Pretoria/capitalistic axis" in operation there? Of course there is, and the men who pull the strings of the puppets sit in New York and London and other money marts of the world where control of governments supplies them with the temporal power they need to achieve their aim of world domination. In our world, only Russia is left to stand in their way.

On page 21 is this sentence from the article above: "At present Russia has two principal enemies, world Jewry and China." On page 3 (June issue) a letter states: "one-third of the members of the City Council of Johannesburg are Jewish."

The Russians fear, rightly, that the Cabal may unleash a nuclear war against them, or that it may build up China (which seems to have lost its collective wits) to fight

world Jewry's war against Russia. Who can deny that this dreadful situation has come about because we failed to keep control of our own country?

The author makes such farsighted statements as this: "The dream of a Northern European Federation, the only way to prevent the endless bloodletting which has damaged North Europeans so grievously in the past, will never come about until both Western and Russian leaders are imbued with a Northern European racial consciousness." The Russians have always had it, I think. The most awful mistake of the century, this far, was the assumption in certain circles that Germany was the last natural barrier between the West and the rising tide of color. Thus anointed, the Germans ruined the British, French and Dutch Empires, unloosening a horde of coloreds to be used against us. Europe and Germany itself were left in shambles; and Russia, the true natural barrier, seriously weakened. The only gainer from that war among racial affinities has been world Jewry, and we are now paying the stunning price of the mistake.

Then, the author goes on to say that the way to bring about this desired Federation is for us, the Majority, to regain control of our lost military potential and to threaten the Russians within an inch of their existence after which we can form a friendly union based on racial affinity. I doubt it, but the writer can try. Or do I misunderstand him? Grant that we do regain control and proceed as he envisions. What makes him think the Russians will know we shall be threatening them out of brotherly love and a sincere desire for a union based on racial affinity? If they do know it, our threats will be in vain. If they don't, they may retaliate in a way that will solve all our Majority problems on a permanent basis.

I simply fail to follow the author's logic. Having cowed the Russian people into admitting that we are "kissing cousins," we and they would form an exclusive nuclear club, and the Russian "threat" would lose its bite. (Egad, if I were a Russian in eminent danger of losing my bite I'd come over here and give the author a hearty nip first). What threat? All the Russians are doing is to try to protect themselves against world Jewry and China, and we are being hurt because, willy-nilly, we are being forced to assist the enemy.

Anyway, the author bases his premise on an accomplishment impossible of realization — regaining control of our lost country. It was nonetheless an outstanding article, a milestone of some sort. Rapport with Russia with the aim of a Northern European Federation, which would naturally include Great Britain, is the only solution I have been able to come up with and I have mulled over it for years. And why shouldn't this Federation be allied with other European Federations based on common danger and mutual respect rather than on racial affinity? I

should like to see the question pursued further.

Most of this has been written in temperatures approaching the hundred mark, with the air conditioning out and a storm threatening. Neither love nor money could have sustained me, only anger, sheer rage that we, who claim to be of superior stock should have allowed ourselves to become the lackeys of a race not fit to lick our boots. It was not my aim to write the editor into a coma, nor to generate controversies beyond peaceful settlement, but to offer my opinions, pro and con, and hope that these may somehow assist those who are in the vanguard of the fight.

Unlike you, I do not believe that this country can be regained for use by us in a friendly pact with anyone at all; never with Russia! The mechanism of government, which controls the actual power, has passed irretrievably from our hands. But if a miracle were to restore it to the Majority tomorrow, they would drop the bomb on the "Godless Reds" the day after — and the next time they were dispossessed, which would be immediately, there would be no hope at all.

Unlike you, I do not believe that the Majority can be rallied for any sensible purpose, not even to save themselves. Unlike you, I do not believe in unlimited time to make things right . . . never a twenty-first century . . . not even a tomorrow. For our British-Northern European civilization here the time is already yesterday.

The best that we can do is to try to fight a rearguard action while doing what we can to arrange a safer — note the qualifying word — place for those of our composite race who will represent us hereafter. And where could that safer place possibly be except in a Northern European Federation? Such a Federation would be based on Russia and her chosen; the German Democratic Republic; and, who else but West Germany? It could not be otherwise. I have reason to suppose that the East Germans, under Russian protection, are their usual German/Prussian/French Huguenot selves. Of them I cannot do better than to quote (loosely) the Lord Advocate anent the Campbells after Glencoe: "Ah, yes, they are indeed unpleasant fellows, but they are unpleasant on *our* side." What he really said is something else again, but the same sentiment applies.

But what of West Germany? Is it as bankrupt — mentally, spiritually, and morally — as the Majority here? Can it be motivated to free itself and rise to the need? What can be done to help? Of course, the Six Million thing is a myth; I refuted that with facts and figures long ago. (But is Professor Butz wise to exonerate them just now? Some people have felt it was the greatest thing the Germans had going for them).

Unfortunately, however, there were

uncounted millions of British, French, Russians, Poles, and other very desirable human beings who were killed — and some of them quite barbarously — by the rampaging Germans. That is not a myth. So where do we go from there? In my humble opinion, it has been an error to try to resurrect Fascism in any of its forms. Whatever its original intrinsic merit, it is forever tainted by the deeds of its adherents; and by nature it could never accept the give and take necessary for a successful Federation. On the emotional side, it would be past all dishonor to try to absolve the monsters who served those regimes of their own free will. Those still living seem to have retained their pathological hatred of Russia and that would automatically disqualify them even if past crimes did not.

But what if an effort is made to tell the whole truth? How the German peoples were used, who used them, and why? A very different picture would emerge, and we and our British kin and others might come to know that there are sins of omission as well as those of commission, that ignorance and apathy are also crimes. This is a Witches' Brew, and if Mr. Butz thinks he has troubles now, he should try his hand at this one. I am sure he knows it all.

Actually, I was impelled by a dire foreboding, a sense of the urgent need to have done with such self-evident things as "Who are we?" and the like, and to get on with charting a course for action. If this does not show through, then I failed in my purpose.

You will know that most of the subjects I write are, of necessity, oversimplified. For instance, Germany. What I say is true; it is apropos to the point I am trying to make, but it is not the whole truth.

There is nothing that I can discern in the letters from your readers to make me think they have been prepared to accept Russia as a friend, not even as a condition of their salvation. On the contrary, the articles which might have helped have had a mincing effect of "After you, Alphonse", or perhaps "We will now take one step forward and two steps back." The drama *The Game and the Candle* has simply appalled me. It is well done, plausible, erudite — the only thing wrong with it is that it is sheer nonsense written in the tones of pure reason. How can a publication which has run that drama, and equally invidious material, for a year or more expect it's readers to be receptive to such a letter as mine? (I can only assume that the drama is a hangover from the original intention to rally all of us to the Falange and kill two birds with one stone, one of the birds being those dirty Reds.)

I get the impression that your readers, especially the apparently young, expect immediate deliverance. Will they accept that America's foreign policy role should be a relatively passive one, that its ultimate purpose should be to effect a union between Russia and Germany?

Boston: Michael S. Dukakis, a Greek-American with a Jewish-American wife, is the governor of the only state that chose McGovern in the 1972 presidential election. Dukakis had a brief flurry of nationwide publicity a few years ago when he operated as the liberal-biased moderator of a TV "issues" program. Recently he has been getting much more publicity as the result of a new twist he has given Anglo-Saxon law — posthumous pardon by executive fiat.

Dukakis, who plays the voting game as wily as any other minority racist, decided to win a few points with Massachusetts McGovernites by declaring, five decades after the event, that Sacco and Vanzetti were denied a fair trial. This, in spite of the fact that the two murderers had been found guilty after one of the fairest, most appealed and most reviewed and re-reviewed trial in the history of criminal justice.

Dukakis's act helps to narrow the Constitution's three branches of government to two. If the executive privilege of pardon can be used so recklessly and so long after the crime, where does this leave the judiciary? We hear almost every day that Dreyfus was innocent, that the Rosenbergs were innocent, that the two Filipino nurses recently convicted of poisoning twelve patients in a VA hospital were innocent, so why shouldn't Sacco and Vanzetti be innocent? The Sacco and Vanzetti myth of innocence, it might be recalled, was inaugurated by Felix Frankfurter when he was a young, up-and-coming Harvard Zionist. Frankfurter, like Dukakis, couldn't have cared less about the murder victims, the Majority member Frederick Parmenter, and Alexander Beiardelli, the Italian guard shot to death by the two Italians.

Since Dukakis's "proclamation" implied that the judges and all the state officials and special commissions of private citizens who participated in the Sacco-Vanzetti trial were misguided and bigoted, there was some backlash. But nothing that should cause Dukakis any real worry. He did his thing and his supporters got the message. He knows where the votes are.

Dukakis has also used other means to play up to the Italian minority in his state. There are two principal Italian areas in Boston — the North End and East Boston. Strangely, there has been no busing to the East Boston High School and there will be none next year. Black sailors who walk through East Boston to get to the Navy Yard stand a very good chance of being waylaid and robbed by the locals. In the North End twenty-five Chinese children have been bused to a grammar school to show "Italians are not prejudiced." Blacks, who for the past fifteen years have not dared to appear in the North End, might disagree. In East Boston, Italians have driven every single colored family out of one housing project.

When asked why there is no busing of blacks to the North End or East Boston, Judge Garrity, who ordered busing to schools in the Irish areas, won't say a word. Could it be that Dukakis and Garrity are not afraid of the Irish, but are afraid of Italians? Is putting the fear of God — or the Mafia — in the hearts of the bussers the only antidote for busing?

So far there has been no comment on these matters from the hero of Chappaquiddick or House Speaker Thomas (Koreagate) O'Neil, who represents his Irish constituency in Massachusetts by helping to defeat every anti-busing measure brought up in the House.

Argentina: Practically every Western European nation has race relations laws, which means that minorities can bad-mouth majorities, but not vice versa. Fortunately, only a few countries in the Western Hemisphere have as yet been forced to put on the racial muzzlebag. The latest news from Argentina, however, indicates that that nation is going to join the ranks of the free speechless. The scenario was well prepared, though somewhat old hat. Two synagogues were bombed. The spectre of gas chambers floated through the media, and the well-coordinated lamentations were deafening. While the Argentine government gave as one reason for its anti-Semitism the protection of its "international image," its ban fell heaviest on Federico Rivanera Carles, a rightwing Peronist. The 300,000 Argentine Jews, the largest Jewish community in South America, rejoiced mightily and, of course, kept churning out their own racist sheets.

Black Africa: Both the island of Fernando Po and Equatorial Guinea on the mainland are under the thumb of dictator Francisco Macias Nguema, who has changed the name of his country to Francisco Macias Nguema Diyogo. He is wiping out the intellectuals and sanitation is going to hell. There is no security for anyone. The dictator stays in power with the help of the cannibal Fang tribe who patrol the borders and are still eating as many people as ever. Meanwhile, Saiah Bokassa, the autocrat of the Central African Republic, has proclaimed himself Emperor Bokassa I of the Central African Empire, which has a population of 2,000,000 blacks and 6,000 whites. In 1969, when an army colonel tried to oust Bokassa, the latter slashed his face with a razor before the assembled cabinet, then had him dragged out in the street and shot before a hastily assembled crowd of Bokassites. Affairs in the Central African Empire have somehow escaped the notice of Andrew Young, who is busy paving the way for the coronation of future Bokassas and Emperor Joneses in Rhodesia and South Africa.

Germany: Our correspondent writes: The Russians fooled the Jews completely during the Stalin era. But whether or not they will fool them a second time remains open to doubt. As soon as Western credits begin to dry up, the Russians may be in for considerable trouble due to their idiotic economic system. The Jews must be well aware of this. And they would be fools indeed not to make the most of it. In other words, no surrender, no credits, no wheat. I frankly don't see just how the Russians can avoid getting the short end in this deal. There is even a possibility that under certain circumstances they might panic into war. In any case the Human Rights campaign is growing ever shriller and our press czar Axel Caesar Springer is the number one German lickspittle of Israel. A staunch "conservative," of course, and a gallant defender of our capital Berlin (where he has his offices), he is so patriotic it is almost painful. By way of comparison a socialist — or in American terms, a liberal — such as Schmidt is an extremely likeable guy. (Incidentally, I have heard it said that Schmidt found Carter naive when the two met in London.) When William Schlamm quit his job as Springer's chief columnist in the *Welt am Sonntag*, Hans Habe took over. Habe's real

name is Janos Bessy and he is a Hungarian Jew. As an ultraliberal "American" press officer, Habe once played a very important part in the reconstruction of the German media in the early post war years. Today he might be described as the Grand Panjandrum of German kosher conservatism.

London: Our British correspondent writes: Both in the National Front and the National Party there are strong Orange elements. John Tyndall had a paternal ancestor in the Royal Irish Constabulary. David McCalden, who edits the NP's *Beacon*, is from Belfast. I yield to none in wanting the survival of the Protestants in Ireland. But I think that this would be best assured by cutting off the Catholic Nationalist areas near the border, and removing the Irish Nationalists from Belfast to the Republic. No state can survive with thirty-eight percent of the population in permanent opposition. Similarly, the imposition of London's will on Scotland and Wales, against the wishes of the growing nationalist movements in those countries, would bring us into conflict with people who might otherwise be sympathetic. We have quite enough minority enemies without antagonizing our neighbors needlessly. The very survival of England depends upon repatriating the alien racial elements. A young NP activist recently put it to me this way: "Even if we suffered under Communism for 500 years, we could always rise again, provided we remained the same people. But if we allow ourselves to sink into a miscegenated mass, there is no hope for us ever." Incidentally, C. D. Darlington, one of the world's great biologists, has just written another book *The Little Universe of Man*. His publishers have delayed publication pending a lawyer's opinion as to whether the contents might violate Britain's Race Relations Act. Censorship, even the state censorship of leading scientists, is already a fact of life in Britain.

BACK ISSUES AVAILABLE

Many subscribers have asked for copies of back issues of *Instauration*. Unfortunately, we are out of many of them, but we do have the following issues available at \$1.00 each, postpaid.

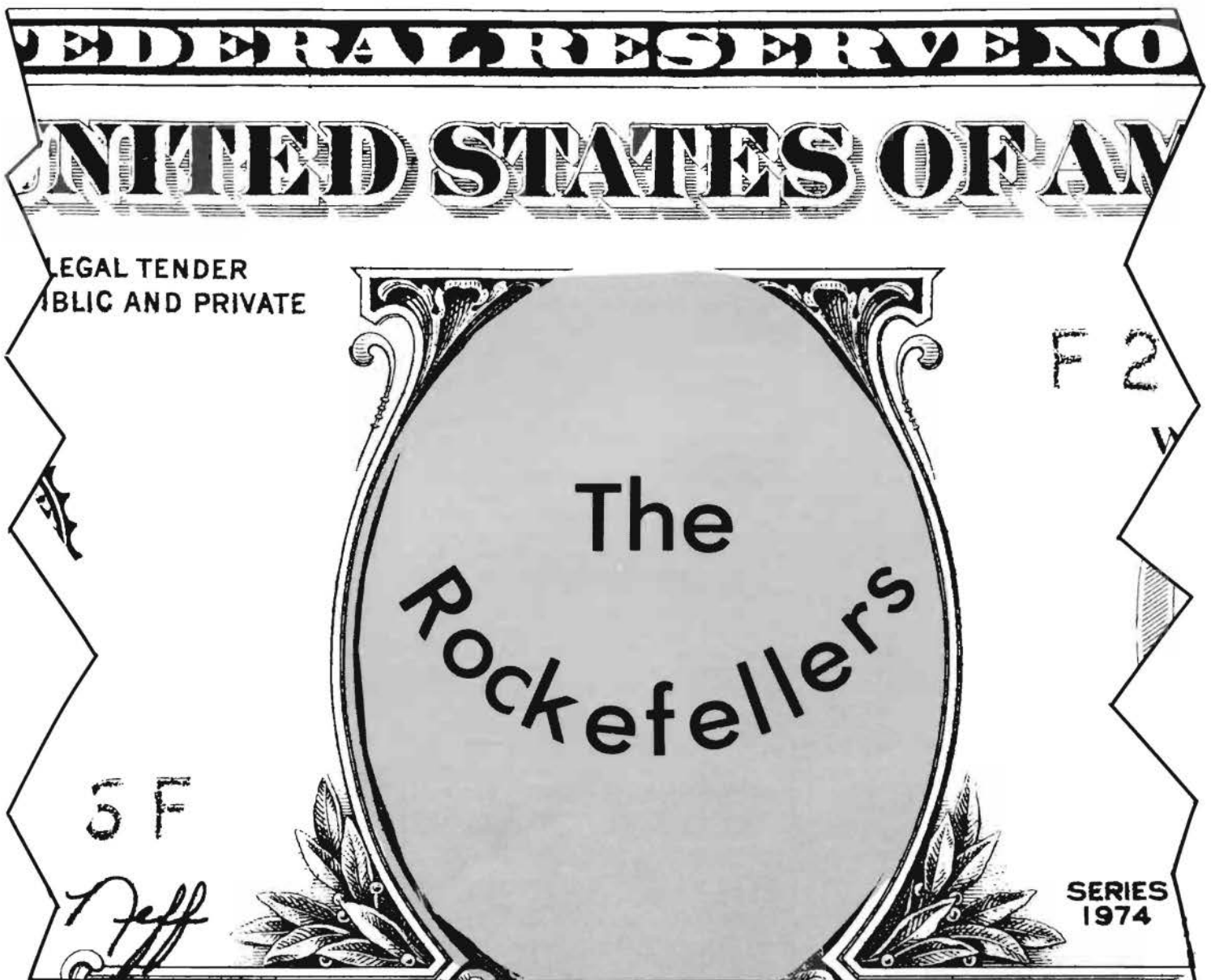
| | |
|--------------------|--------------------|
| Dec. 1975 (a lot) | June 1976 (a lot) |
| Jan. 1976 (a lot) | July 1976 (a lot) |
| Feb. 1976 (a lot) | April 1977 (a few) |
| March 1976 (a lot) | May 1977 (a few) |
| April 1976 (a lot) | June 1977 (a few) |
| May 1976 (a lot) | July 1977 (a few) |

*Whoever walks a mile full of false sympathy
walks to the funeral of the whole human race — D. H. Lawrence.*

Instauration

VOL. 2 NO. 12

NOVEMBER 1977



The Safety Valve

In keeping with *Instauration's* policy of anonymity, communicants will only be identified by the first three digits of their zip code.

□The Citizens Investing Crooked Attorneys group both amused and angered me. While I hold no brief for the ABA and other legal organizations which usually are merely fronts for the establishment — especially the banks which control the bar associations through the large firms on retainer, I do get tired of the "crooked lawyer" line. I have had several occasions to investigate the accounts of people claiming that they were cheated or swindled by lawyers and have invariably found out that they were either lying outright or suppressing half the facts.

300

□While the comparison does an injustice to Mr. Robertson, we can say that if Wilnot is our Joseph Smith, where, oh where is our Brigham Young? All the groups I have checked out are remarkable in their ineptness. I personally feel a real allegiance to *Instauration* and that alone.

111

□An Israeli Jew that I know told me that the *Jerusalem Post* is pretty watered down, and that the Hebrew language Israeli papers are far more candid. If we could only find someone to monitor the Hebrew press for our side.

474

□As my car with its "Majority Rule" bumper sticker was proceeding down a Denver street, I stopped at a light and noticed a commotion in the car to my left. At the next stop a block or two away, I heard an extremely excited voice, "Who's the Majority man? Hey man, who do you think the Majority is?" Obviously, the mud people are now convinced that they are numerically superior and are willing to declare so in belligerent terms when challenged.

802

□Just a brief note to advise you that I would still be a subscriber to *Instauration* if fully fifty percent of the publication wasn't occupied by that fairy tale "The Game and the Candle." I no longer have time for guessing games.

086

□We really don't need any Christianity any more than we need Marxism. The Sermon on the Mount was an early forerunner of Marxism and its purpose was the same. The same scum-of-the-earth philosophy, the same anarchism. What are we to do with the Christianity question? How are we as people to deal with the Sermon on the Mount? All the enemy has to do is appeal to Christian love and the brotherhood of man that the Sermon on the Mount talks about.

941

□In regard to the correspondent in "Safety Valve" (August 1977) who believes Southern Italians are assimilable, permit me to add that members of Italian families such as Ruspoli, Borghese, Orsini, etc. have jokingly said: "Italy stops south of Rome." As to minimizing "the Nordic element among Slavic nations," I have not discovered this in *Instauration* or in *The Dispossessed Majority* for that matter.

087

□My feeling of mental isolation is so habitual that the awareness stimulated by the contents of *Instauration* is most refreshing.

303

□The idea of affinity groups or groups of any kind which bind our race together at first thought seemed like such a good one to me. On reflection, however, I wonder how the loner Majority member could ever really become part of any group. Having been brought up with the idea of being "self-sufficient," "live and let live," "work hard and mind your own business," "don't intrude on others," and so on, right away the Majority member has an aversion to joining anything, and his personality often includes a horror of crowds and any gathering of more than two or three people, one of which would be himself. It might mean having to "reveal" himself to others. Perhaps I am reading too many of my own traits into the Majority at large, but I do not believe I am unique. And to be honest, I too have often thought and said, "Why does everyone just sit around and talk? Why doesn't somebody do something?" But after being presented with some concrete projects the Majority can do, I realize I cannot do them, not because my spirit is unwilling, but because too much "togetherness" is involved. I wonder where this leaves me — and other Majority members like myself?

581

□Whenever I read *Instauration* I always make sure to have handy my Webster's New Twentieth Century Dictionary of the English Language, Unabridged.

361

□The Quebec nationalists have greatly alarmed the Montreal plutocrats, more and more of whom are following their money to New York. Boundary-shattering upheavals seem a certainty in the near future.

100

□I am an engineer in Aerospace. I see this industry being forced to take more and more colored people into its work force — even in engineering and management. The inefficiency is unbelievable. Costs are rocketing upward — and the morale of the white employees is plunging.

902

□At a recent get-together my host put on a record of a Nuremberg rally. I said, "There is one thing wrong with this. It isn't us who are participating." A woman visiting from round the corner said, "Are you really a fascist?" I said, "No, just heterosexual." An hour later she left saying, "Goodbye, I've decided you're a nice fascist. There's a bit of the fascist in every gentleman, isn't there?" I said, "Oh, you mean like Benito Mussolini, Adolf Hitler and Julius Streicher?" No, she didn't mean that. She had meant to be complimentary, she said.

British subscriber

□The West will be plagued with uncertainty as long as the Age of Uncertainty has as its mouthpiece a man like Galbraith.

150

□Andrew Young said the New York looters were just plain hungry. I knew that rattlesnake poison is part protein(perhaps 5%), but I didn't know about the new Pontiacs. There ought to be something in that for the General Motors ad boys. "Buy a new Pontiac. If you can't drive it — eat it!"

402

□The excellence of so much of the material in *Instauration* intimidates me and discourages any attempt to work up a worthy contribution of my own, although the old fire is still burning inside me, especially on the racial score.

941

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Wilnot Robertson, Editor

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□The difficulties encountered in marketing *The Dispossessed Majority* are not really too surprising. I've found academia to be little more than a white-collar union to insure its own cushy jobs and "ideals." Grades are often used as a form of coercion to insure that you "fit" rather than as an objective measurement of your abilities. Unfortunately, grades so received can keep you from landing a job. There are few scholarships or research grants in the social sciences left for Majority members and what is available usually involves specified types of studies aimed at Rockefeller-Ford Foundation types of "liberalization schemes." In my humble estimation society has become little more than the new witchcraft. When in previous times people could not explain certain calamitous behavior, they wrote it off as the work of demons and witches. Those who blame looting, raping and killing on society and ignore the personal element seem to be as unscientific as the old witch hunters.

172

□Mussolini was not a clown. He was a truly great and tragic figure, doomed to fail because he tried to make a deracinated population into a great and proud people. Neither he, nor the pitiful, loyal, loving Clara Petacci were dishonoured by the obscenity of the mob in the Piazzale Loreto. As for the Italians, with a few — and therefore tragic — exceptions, they have had no honor for centuries. Their military performance was not only ludicrous in the interrupted war of 1914-1945 but equally so in the so-called Austro Prussian War when the already defeated Austrians still beat them on land and at sea. Walter Audisio whose rabble murdered Il Duce and his mistress is as loathsome and contemptible a figure as Menahem Begin. Mussolini was an intellectual and, at times, a great phrase-maker like Napoleon, Talleyrand, Bismarck, and Frederick William IV.

313

□It is my guess — no more than that — that regeneration, if and when it comes, is more likely to come from England than from the United States. I do not say this out of any chauvinistic sentiments. I have very little respect or affection for modern Britain or for most present-day Englishmen. But the race confrontation there is starker and simpler; life is much harsher; and the very small size of the country with its central metropolis, makes the showdown both more probable and more manageable. I look to the National Front to be in power in ten to fifteen years. If that happens, the beneficial feedback to this country will be enormous. It will give tremendous encouragement to our forces here and it will, in all probability, be able to contribute very material aid to our cause.

British subscriber

□You are possibly right in urging us to refrain from an open attack upon Christianity. But, ye Gods, how repulsive are the imbecilities of our allies the fundamentalists! As for Christianity as a whole, it is implicitly egalitarian and vulgar, and both Marxism and liberal democracy are its secular offspring. To be really free to see what race means and understand our real nature as walking armored cars containing the germ plasm of the race, we need to rid ourselves of all that saccharine philanthropy and universal sentimental benevolence which was bequeathed to us in the religion of an impotent Levant.

399

□Locke was a very second-rate philosopher and has left us a damnable legacy in political thought. Hobbes before him and Hume after him were far greater intellects. Hume, indeed, is probably the greatest British philosopher — and certainly one of the noblest. It is true that the duller-witted and smug Anglo-Saxons have tended to dismiss the Germans as "misty" and "transcendental" and to produce "practical" and "sensible" pragmatism — as vulgar as it is unimaginative. So much the worse for them. It is precisely that lack of vision, that wilfully purblind infatuation with "common sense" that has led them into so many stupidities and disasters. (I speak as an Englishman who served in the Royal Air Force from 1939 to 1945 in that latter-day Peloponnesian War).

501

□I recently wrote a review of David Irving's *The Destruction of Dresden* for a European History course I am taking at college. At the end of the paper the professor wrote: "Please don't be so polemical. I share your revulsion over Dresden (and Guernica). Don't use an otherwise good commentary as a vehicle for your political rhetoric. Barnes and Chamberlin have long since been discredited (even among conservative historians). It is anti-historical to imply that FDR & Churchill are responsible for the spread of Communism in 1945-47. History is complex."

I pointed out to the professor what Phillip Knightley says about Guernica in *The First Casualty*. But my professor claims that Knightley is "absolutely wrong as one of the German pilots has recently admitted." He added *The First Casualty* is "an interesting book, but it has been subjected to serious criticism."

I plead guilty to the charge of implying that FDR and Churchill were responsible for the spread of Communism in 1945-47. But I am in good company. Listen to Solzhenitsyn: "World War III began immediately after World War II. The seeds were planted as that war ended, and it first saw light at Yalta in 1945, as the cowardly pens of Roosevelt and Churchill, anxious to celebrate their victory with a litany of concessions, signed away Estonia, Latvia, Lithuania, Moldavia, Mongolia, condemned to death or concentration camps millions of Soviet citizens, created an ineffectual United Nations Assembly, and finally abandoned Yugoslavia, Albania, Poland, Bulgaria, Rumania, Czechoslovakia, Hungary and East Germany."

191

□To be fair perhaps you should name a minority renegade of the year. My nominee would be Adm. Hyman Rickover, who recently stated: "The first major threat to individual freedom lies in the replacement of what some sociologists call the Protestant ethic, which prevailed in the United States until the turn of the century, by the Freudian ethic. The Protestant and Freudian ethics stand for two opposite concepts of man. The first sees him shaping his own destiny, being governed by standards he sets for himself and by his own conscious . . . This is the spiritual foundation of democracy. The second sees man ruled by unconscious drives and external pressures, hence not really responsible for his acts . . . If he becomes a failure or a criminal, not he but society is to blame." I wonder to what Adm. Rickover attributes this change in the dominant ethic in this country since the turn of the century.

902

□The racial lineup, as minorities go: Mexicans have no use for whites or blacks and engage in occasional murderous combat with the latter; blacks have no use for whites or Mexicans; blacks are increasingly fierce toward Jews; the brown-skinned Aztlan movement is exceedingly hostile to Jews; Asians (Chinese, Japanese, Korean, Vietnamese, etc.) appear to be repelled by blacks and have little rapport with them; Indian attitudes are hard to pin down.

222

□Your message has no cutting edge. You are like deaf mutes in a corner signalling to one another.

473

□Someone qualified should put out a guidebook for Majority members. It should include diet, exercise, regimen, psychological methods, cycles, auto suggestions, environmental effects (bad music versus good, effects of noise, color, odor), how to increase personal efficiency. Since we are a small group, we need to be as capable as possible.

487

□The Nordics are really the oversexed race. They are the ones most apt to think about sex. They think too much about everything.

066

□Note the disgraceful spectacle of the incumbent rolling out the Red Carpet in honor of the mass murderer, Menahem Begin, instead of turning the creature over to the descendants of those massacred at Dair Yassin, who might have their own interpretation of "Human Rights."

864

□If there is a difference in degree between the acceptance of funds by greedy politicians from lobbyists and the frenzied sycophancy of elected officials cravenly succumbing to not so subtle blackmail by a domestic element for the benefit of a foreign country, I would deem the conduct of the latter by far the more Iscariotical.

522

□The Muslim-terrorist jury was all black — ten women and two men. Just think of the protest from certain quarters if the situation had been reversed; that is, if they had been all white.

221

□The thing that most annoys me about the Russkies is the way they've hornswoggled us into "forcing" them to release their Jewish troublemakers. Their reputation as being sharp horsetraders is not undeserved, and they are racially quite aware. A fratricidal conflict between us will only cause lip-smacking in the *Camp of the Saints* as a nuclear exchange, given the prevailing hemispheric air movements, would tend to keep most fallout away from the darker tribes to the south.

606

□I read Raspail's book *The Camp of the Saints* about a year ago and was convinced that this fictional event was bound to happen sometime in the future. I was not surprised when I read in today's *New York Times*, "200,000 at Tijuana Wait To Be Smuggled Into U.S." So tomorrow is already here.

070

□ Generally speaking the highest types of our race are the descendants of those whose forebears were already well placed in the Anglo-Saxon scheme of things in the nineteenth century. These are the people one meets all over the world, still running the show, if only for other people's benefit. There are also pockets of good people of lower social strata, among whom I most definitely include the tall Texans. I am highly impressed with the exploits of Red Adair, who appears to be the only man in the world with an outfit capable of dealing with oil and gas blowouts on a big scale.

British subscriber

□ I have been entertaining a British accountant and his wife, who are stationed in Ethiopia with a go-ahead conglomerate firm. They described people being shot every day, and bodies lying in the road every morning. A significant portion of the students in Addis Ababa have already been killed, it seems, and photos of students are posted all over the place, so they can be dealt with on sight. Socialism is really a most interesting system. Apparently the Emperor's lions are now fed at night, and Ethiopians are sure they are fed on the dead bodies.

Viennese subscriber

□ In his *The Neophiliacs*, an illuminating study of Britain in the 1960s, Christopher Booker says that three of the four Beatles are of Liverpool Irish origin: Paul McCartney, George Harrison and John Lennon (although Harrison is of course an English name). This does not prevent one or two of them from also having some Jewish antecedents, like the Prime Minister, James Callaghan, who has an Irish name and a much advertised Jewish grandmother. Certainly, Lennon looks like a Jew, although McCartney, the only handsome Beatle, most definitely doesn't. Ringo Starr is another matter. I have heard more than once that he is Jewish, despite his original surname (Starkey), and he is the most Jewish thing I ever set eyes on.

947

□ I am an underpaid, overworked hospital nurse. I just read that the federal government has given \$750,000 to an Israeli medical facility at Mt. Scopus. As always, it's America last.

553

□ Lawyers are the worst enemies of our judicial system. But much of the problem is not racial (although much is). Lawyers will push anything to its logical, although absurd result (e.g., free speech equals pornography). Liberal justices really believe in free speech and for the moment this helps us. Conservative judges take a more balanced and traditional view.

Southern lawyer

□ Have you heard about California's Nathan Shapell? The multimillionaire head of a construction conglomerate, he was suing the state's Department of Transportation for \$1 million, while at the same time doing millions of dollars of business with it, and investigating it as a member of the state commission. This sterling appointment was made by Governor Jerry Brown, who can't wait for Jimmy the Tooth to make some fatal faux pas, so it will be President Jerry in 1981. And oh yes, Nathan is a survivor of Auschwitz, which makes it the 5,999,999 myth.

923

□ The old nonsense about superiority and inferiority is not the point at issue. The focus is on racial identity, not the relative merits of the ethnic elements involved. A favorite, and highly successful, false dialectic used by the publicity machine is the idea of superiority and inferiority, which they always feel confident of handling. In any discussion of racial identity, the media twist the argument into refutations of inferiority and superiority. The opponent, uninformed, unindoctrinated, untrained, is quickly shown as a fool. With the issue of identity, which is deadly and inevitably encompasses and displays in the course of history any superiority or inferiority that exists, the sophists can do nothing. Once identity is established clearly and maintained consistently a comparative study of two contrasting countries will make any discussion of superiority or inferiority of races superfluous.

921

□ The word *Instauration* sounds as though it might have been extracted from the radio communications of the Japanese strike force directed at Pearl Harbor: "Tora! Tora! Commander, the Pearl Harbor Naval Instauration is in sight!"

606

□ *Instauration* (July 1977) had an article "One For All," which is a call for whites to either unite or stay divided and be conquered. This is leadership. This is how you can make the greatest impact. *The Dispossessed Majority and Ventilations* are awakeners and founts of vital information and very necessary. But we desperately need leadership and articles like "One For All."

902

□ Many Majority members claim they are helpless because of the "Jewish media." Perhaps. But who let in the Jews? Who allowed them to attain certain positions? Who welcomed them with open arms into the universities?

208

□ I was very much interested in the statement of the intelligence officer about the doings of Marshall. I have heard about the famous ride in Rock Creek Park and the use of the commercial telegraph. Seems hard to believe that that was on the direct orders of Roosevelt. I had always supposed that some boob in the Army without thinking sent it off that way. Do you suppose that Marshall was really drunk that day, or any other day for that matter? The Army protects its own, and I suppose that any who might actually know the facts, if they were such, would deny them.

021

□ For an exposé of the rottenness of English departments, their exploitation of non-tenured people, etc., interested persons should read Calvin Trillin's article in the March 7th issue of *The New Yorker*. I mention this because I have noted, with some concern, that a couple of your young correspondents have been considering going into teaching. They should know the pitfalls or rather the abyss.

727

□ The United States is not a nation.

677

□ I was annoyed by the comments of the lawyer on the Genocide Convention (*Instauration*, August 1977). I think he has been deceived by the concept of law. His statement that the group criminal libel case is "no longer the law" and no longer states the "modern rule" shows that he really has faith in the Supreme Court and in the concept that the Court applies the law. In fact, there are briefs for both sides in almost every case which goes before the Court, briefs setting out legal authority for each conflicting position. The Court then picks the set of legal arguments that will allow members to decide the case the way their political thinking inclines them. Of course, after the Illinois group libel case the "modern rule" has gone the other way because the Court has been dealing either with leftists or insignificant rightists. If it ever becomes important to the establishment to squelch racialists, the Court will "change its mind" as in the *Brown* case. It always amused me in Law School to see professors, especially of constitutional law, flounder about trying to "understand" how the Court had reached some contradictory ruling. They struggle desperately to cling to the fantasy that the Court only applies the law and to avoid the reality that the Court merely does what its members want to do, i.e., what the political interest group which put them on the bench wants. Solon's definition still holds: "The law is a net, which entangles the weak, while the strong break through."

301

□ As I see it, civilized society is a race between science and religion, but at the present time religion is pulling ahead and civilization is going down to defeat. All things evolve in groups, more than by the Darwinian theory of the individual tooth-and-claw. By the scatter-gun process of variation, mutation and genetic drift, life presses in all directions and we can say that wherever there emerges some life-supporting potential, some species will evolve to exploit it. This accounts for lice, tapeworms, loan sharks and politicians.

926

□ After the blackout should New York be called New Watts?

150

□ There is no question that Jews as a class did have a tremendous effect and power in the early stages of the Russian revolution. In my home town which had very few of them, a rather high percentage appeared in the "activist" leather-clad Nagant-armed raid parties which were enforcing the "rule of the proletariat." Believe me, I saw it firsthand; that is why we left as soon as it became completely clear what the future held in store for us. However, it is curious that the operators who ended up in the seats of power were largely the minority types from the South: Georgians like Stalin and Mikoyan (who had surprising amount of nudge power despite their at first relatively lowly formal posts) and Ukrainians like Khrushchev, Brezhnev and Grechko. I make no guesses who will follow the present crew since there is no formal way to transfer power in the USSR.

Russian-American correspondent

Four generations of plutocratic Jukes are enough

THE ROCKEFELLERS

Johann Peter Rockefeller arrived in the United States from Germany in 1723, little dreaming that his genes would eventually trickle down into the double helices of the West's first billionaire and the founding father of four generations of plush plutocrats.

William Avery Rockefeller, John D.'s father, would have been equally surprised. A con artist, a pitch man with a diamond stickpin, he sold cancer cures to dumb whites and dumber Indians for \$25, which included the price of a consultation. William Avery, by the way, deserted his family, turned bigamist (perhaps trigamist) and was buried in an unmarked grave in Freeport, Illinois.

John D. made his billion, not by creating useful products, like Edison or Ford, but by practically cornering the petroleum market at just the right time and just the right place. He lived to be ninety-eight on a diet that included mother's milk, and spent the last years of his life handing out dimes and playing the stock market.

John D. Jr. was John D.'s only son. After he was taken for more than a million dollars on a phony stock deal in the early twenties, Dad looked at him impassively. "All right, John. Don't worry. I will see you through." Junior then gave up the idea of making money and spent the rest of his life giving it away. But not all of it. After the huge donations to Baptist churches and Baptist colleges, after the Rockefeller Foundation, after Williamsburg (his one truly impressive achievement) and the Versailles restoration, there was still about \$100 to \$150 million left for each of the five boys.

John D. Jr. begat John D. III, who is an anemic version Pa. He is the family's Japanese expert, the man in charge of philanthropy and the moneybags for Lincoln Center, a scattered pile of ice-cold, heartless and soulless modern architecture. He dabbles in population control and wrote *The Second American Revolution*, a book which pathetically tried to cozy up to the young rabble of the New Left.

John D. Jr. also begat Nelson, who needs no discussion. He fought World War II in Washington and in more recent times, faced with a choice of the Republican nomination for president and a divorce, took the Happy way out.

John D. Jr. also begat Laurance, who is the most publicity shy of the brothers, the most rightwing and the best businessman. A self-described venture capitalist, he goes in for resort hotels and conservation. He is a bit of a cynic, as well he might be.

John D. Jr. also begat Winthrop, an on-again, off-again drunk, who bought the governorship of Arkansas. Winthrop has now been gathered into the Baptist heaven of his ancestors.

John D. Jr. also begat David, the wheeler-dealer of the clan and an oenophile who knows just about everyone in the world worth knowing. He uses the fifteen-seat family Caravelle Jet more than any other Rockefeller and has presided over the slow and steady decline of the Chase Manhattan Bank, once New York's largest.

If the first three generations of Rockefellers leave something to be desired, let's open a container of Airwick as we take brief notice of the fourth.

John D. III begat Sandra, John D. IV, Hope and Alida. Sandra has given up her Rockefeller name, not by marriage, but by her own decision. She lives a cloistered existence behind multiple locks in a house in Cambridge, MA, her only regular visitors being her psychiatrist and a music therapist. John D. IV is twice a renegade, first for betraying his race, like most Rockefellers; second, for being the first member of the family to run for office as a Democrat. For a while it was a toss up whether he would stake out his political fiefdom in the barrios of Los Angeles or in Appalachia. He finally chose the latter because there was less of a language gap. Having recently purchased the governorship of West Virginia, he has long-range designs on the presidency. Hope, a tall, statuesque divorcee, lived for a year in Nairobi and now writes articles on abortion which appear among the brassiere ads in Peter Fleischmann's *New Yorker*. Alida, a more incandescent liberal, went to Stanford where she was the financial angel of various black power movements. She only recently traded her beat-up VW for a BMW, though she says she will never buy a "Mercedes or anything like that; that's a rich person's car."



Abby and her Clivus Multrum

In his first marriage Nelson begat Rodman, Ann, Steven, Michael and Mary. With Happy, who lost the custody of her first four children in her divorce, he begat Nelson Jr. and Mark. Rodman is a businessman and the only Rockefeller of his generation who is living off his salary, that is, earning his own keep. He is president of IBEC, a huge "humanitarian" multinational with 140 subsidiaries in 32 countries. Ann, a quiet girl who has done social work in London's East End, following a quickie

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THE CASE THAT STARTED WHITE FLIGHT

As many of America's largest cities sink into a slough of desolation, crime and vandalism, it might be instructive to look for causes in the dusty files of a long forgotten court case. Prior to 1958 deeds to desirable real property generally included a clause or covenant restricting the sale of the land and/or house to Caucasians, the now somewhat passé term for whites. Since buyers and sellers transacted with the full knowledge of these restrictions, they were binding on all and enforceable in state courts.

Leaders of America's Unassimilable Minorities had long rankled at these legal constraints. Spearheaded by Jews, who were soon to comprise twenty percent of America's legal profession, the desegregation of housing raised the curtain on the civil rights revolution, which has now shifted the locus of political power from the Majority to the minorities.

The case that upset the applecart was *Shelley v. Kraemer* (1948) in which the Supreme Court ruled that racial covenants were no longer enforceable at law in state or federal courts. *Shelley* was a case out of St. Louis and had been combined with a Michigan legal hassle known as *Sipes v. McGhee*. In both state courts the traditional racial restrictions had been upheld under the rule that such agreements were merely private agreements, not subject to the 14th Amendment's prohibition against denial by the state of equal protection of the laws. To the Supreme Court, however, such agreements were unconstitutional, even though the covenants had as long a life as the Constitution itself. The petitioners in both cases were blacks, who were not exactly friendless, since they had behind them a formidable army of legal and political talent, plus seemingly unlimited funding. *Sipes* had the NAACP with its two leading Negro attorneys, Thurgood Marshall and Spottswood Robinson. Also present were Maurice Sugar and Morton Eden, then the big legal guns of the United Automobile Workers. The black and Jewish legal alliance was strengthened by Alan Brown and Ben Safir, representing the American Jewish Congress, which by 1974 (according to *Time*) had an annual budget of over \$2 million for various forms of anti-Majority barratry. Another party was the National Lawyers Guild, represented by Ernest Goodman, who in 1975 turned up in a Senate Judiciary Subcommittee inquiry into subversive activities in the navy. While advocating integration for Detroit, Goodman chose to live in Ontario, Canada.

When the two cases were combined by the Supreme Court they brought forth an even larger bevy of shyster luminaries. Julius Goldstein of the Anti-Nazi League to Champion Human Rights showed up, as did O. John Rogge and Mozart Ratner of the National Lawyers Guild, together with Lee Pressman, David Rein, Victor Rabinovitz, John Abt, Leonard Boudin, Isadore Katz, Sam Rothbard, M. H. Goldstein, Harry Sacher, Dave Scribner, Matt Silverman,

Harry Weinstock and Ralph Hellstein, the two last representing the C.I.O. In regard to the C.I.O. attorneys, one wonders if the Majority labor skates in the mills and factories were aware they were paying their dues to help finance the destruction of the value of their homes.

Obviously unafraid of legal overkill, Irv Panzer and Dick Solomon jumped into *Shelley* for the American Veterans' Committee, a liberal-minority agglomeration of ex-World War II soldiers. Will Maslow and Shad Polier were on deck for the American Jewish Congress, as they have been in all subsequent civil rights cases. Joseph Proskauer, later a much publicized New York judge, was also aboard, along with Jacob Grumet and Newman Levy of the American Jewish Committee. The American Civil Liberties Union had as its reps Charles Abrams, Harold Kahen, Victor Rotman and Fred Sussman.

The usual strategy in these civil liberties cases was, and is, to reel in on the side of the plaintiffs a few Majority renegade celebrities, fronting for some well-known organizations. In *Shelley* the fronts were Alger Hiss and Phillip Jessup, standing in for the American Association for the United Nations.

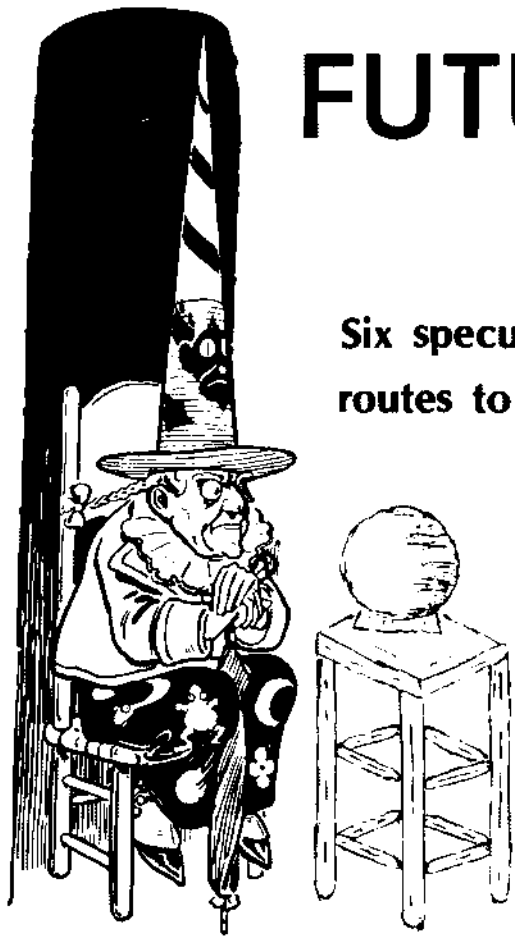
The Majority defendants in *Shelley*, aided by local property owner associations with little resources, were badly outgunned. Ironically, they were defended by Solicitor General Perlman, a minority member, and by Attorney General Tom Clark, who later became a leading Supreme Court liberal.

Black lawyers representing the NAACP in civil rights cases usually get more media attention than their ever present collaborators. Jews, although they usually supply the winning punch, try not to become too conspicuous. This strategy, as the long-time head of the NAACP's legal team, Jack Greenberg, tells it, pays off because it camouflages the true identity of the main forces behind integration. The strategy also calls for the minority plaintiff to take his case before the federal court. A federal judge is appointed for life, and is thereby immune to the wrath of the voting Majority. State judges, most of whom are elected, are far more likely to consider the wishes of the voters.

Housing desegregation cases triggered a massive migration from the cities to the suburbs. Although it has meant untold suffering and financial loss to the Majority members who did not move in time or could not afford to move, it has proven very profitable to the minorities who initiated integration. They are not only the lawyers behind it, but also make up a sizable component of the mortgage brokers, real estate dealers and home builders who profit from it.

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FUTUROLOGY BINGE



Six speculative routes to salvation

What is more enjoyable — and more time-frittering and unfruitful — than the oh-god-not-again postprandial conversation on the fate of the USA. The supermarket paper logs crackle in the hearth, the chemical beer foams, the clichés froth, and hyperbolic generalities buzz about the room like a swarm of killer bees. When it's all over and the guests troop dazedly off into the night, the future has once again been thoroughly mapped. The economy will break down completely in 1983. The blacks will take over Washington in 1987. The Mexicans will capture Portland in 1989. The Russians will swoop down from Canada in 1991 and the last white American will be lynched on a sour apple tree in 1995. All this, of course, presupposes no nuclear holocaust. If the nukes fly, then Ragnarok should be advanced a few years.

All in all, Majority futurology is a rather unproductive pastime. Dreams and idle speculations are not very adequate substitutes for hard thinking at a time when Majority members should think harder than ever before. So if we have to speculate, let's have a speculative orgy instant and get it out of our system. If we must speculate, let us endow our speculations with an iota or two of common sense. As water vapor must coalesce around dust specks in order to become a cloud, let our musings and daydreams take form around at least a speck of reality.

Predestined Ruination

The most popular variety of speculation revolves around our total annihilation. The race and all its works are

finished. We will either be wiped off the face of the earth in an explosion of genocide or miscegenated into a North American Brazil. The day of the Nordic is over. First in Rhodesia and in South Africa, then in the U.S. and finally in Canada, Australasia and Europe. The Third World will supersede the First and Second Worlds. It is preordained. What is white shall become brown. Blue eyes will turn black. The only blondes will be peroxide blondes.

The main attraction of this horoscope of horrors is that it excuses, in fact it even stimulates, surrender and inactivity. Why give money to Majority projects, why vote for Majority candidates, why make the slightest effort on behalf of Majority survival when it is totally useless? Nothing anyone can do will make the slightest difference. We are already dead. We just don't know it. Fighting for a dead cause is sheer futility. Better to lie back in the \$1,500 Eames chair, open up another bottle of Veuve Cliquot '62 and turn on *Maude*.

The ruination theory also preserves one's respectability. Any active resistance to the Majority's dispossession might involve direct or indirect association with very suspicious characters. What would daughter's Radcliff professor say if father is listed as a bigot in the Jack Anderson column? Even worse, what would father's Jewish lawyer think? And wouldn't the Lehman Brothers' partner on his board of directors be terribly dismayed?

Nothing is more comforting to the fainthearted than a belief or a pretended belief in our imminent racial downfall. It has many pragmatic as well as psychological advantages. *Après moi le déluge?* Let it come now. Father will fly safely above the flood in his Lear jet. And the waters will take a few years — longer than his remaining lifetime — to reach his hideaway beach house in the Bahamas or his chalet in Gstaad.

Hope Springs, etc.

Speculations that glitter with a thin silver lining are much less popular because they demand a certain amount of mental effort. It's not easy to blueprint a plausible escape out of the quicksandish spot in which we find ourselves. Nevertheless, several fantasies about the Majority's resurrection have surfaced, fantasies based on the hope that the Majority is down, but not out, that it has a slim, very slim, possibility of beating back its oppressors and scoring a last-minute knockout in the 15th round.

Fantasy #1- Every president will inherit a hopeless mess when he takes office, one that will become even messier as he stays on the job. Rather than exit ignominiously like Johnson and Nixon some future president may try to salvage his damaged ego by suddenly and savagely turning on the system that has lifted him up and is in the process of casting him down. With his command of the armed forces and his access to television, and fortified by the mystique of his office, an enraged and cornered president is the only American who could swiftly and singlehandedly, with a minimum of bloodshed, rescue and restore Western civilization in the U.S.

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Zionists deliberately sacrificed Jewish lives to build a tougher breed of Israelis

THE EVIAN CONFERENCE DEBACLE

The problem of relocating refugees is as old as the Caesars. At various times in world history those who are unwanted, who are hunted or persecuted for one reason or another in one place are tirelessly seeking to resettle somewhere else. One of the great historic dumping grounds and hiding places for refugees has been the Americas, and in particular the United States. With a tradition of centuries of casual concern toward whoever might want to come here — except for an interlude during the first half of this century — there are really no grounds for wonder that the problem continues to grow with vast Malthusian leaps.

Currently there is much agitation about millions of Mexicans who have invaded the four U.S. border states. The scope of this mass influx staggers the imagination of citizens of foreign countries. (One wonders what would be the reaction of the Soviet regime to several million Asian wetbacks pouring into European Russia.) Nevertheless, political and other refugees continue to stream to the U.S. from all over the planet, aided by policies which favor this group and frown on that one. Formidable centers of Cubans and Southeast Asians have been established in the U.S. in the last decade and a half, while other groups have been somewhat less conspicuous — i.e., half a million immigrants from Israel.

All of which calls to mind a famous effort almost forty years ago to deal with the refugee problem of that era, a spectacular promotional stunt which for one of the few times in history did not lead to the imposition upon one place of the undesirables of several other places.

The occasion was the calling together of the representatives of thirty-two countries at an international conference held in the posh French resort town of Evian-les-Bains, on Lake Geneva, July 6-15, 1938. The main instigator of the conference was President Franklin D. Roosevelt, though he himself did not attend and acted as a sort of absentee political overlord.

The world press gave the Evian conference an immense send-off, and encouraged people everywhere to entertain various hallucinations about what was going to take place. The immediate stimulus was the *Anschluss* of Germany and Austria (March 12-14 1938) followed by a plebiscite on April 10 in which 99.75% of Austrians voted in favor of the union. When Austria was incorporated into the Third Reich as a new state, many of the policies which prevailed in the latter became promptly operative in the former. Among these were the enforcement of anti-Jewish laws and the wipe-up of various kinds of Marxists, regardless of whatever communist, socialist, democratic or liberal camouflage they happened to be using at the time.

As the conference got underway, the press emphasized the general feeling that it was mainly concerned with the fate of German Jews. But according to the Jewish Joint Distribution Committee report (July 1938) about 130,000 of Germany's 1933 Jewish population of 500,000 had already departed the Reich, leaving behind some 370,000

who were described as mostly middle-aged or elderly. These post-exodus Jews were less than 1% of Germany's total population. Many of them were not of German origin, but from Eastern Europe. In Austria's case its 200,000 Jews represented 3% of that country's population.

As the Evian conference soon discovered, the Jewish question transcended the expanded frontiers of Hitler's Germany. The conferees were not permitted to forget the problem of the Polish Jews, who constituted 3,000,000 of Poland's 34,000,000 people, and of the Jews of Hungary and Rumania.

It was also learned in the course of the discussions, which were masterpieces of foot-dragging and evasive baffle, that the Jews actually numbered less than half of the refugees. The majority were non-Jewish political undesirables from all over the European map, largely Marxists of many exportable flavors and colors. Only Stalin had no problem with his "unwanted" and took no part in the Evian proceedings. The show trials in Russia were reaching their peak at the time and the Stalinist machine was cheerfully shooting and bundling off millions to the slave labor camps, a gargantuan purge that was evident to nearly everyone except the West's liberal intelligentsia. It was Walter Duranty, the Moscow correspondent of the *New York Times* and certainly no adversary of Soviet Russia, who wrote (Oct. 10, 1938) that Stalin, as of that moment, had shot or otherwise killed far more Jews than Hitler, though they had obviously not been identified as such, but as "wreckers," "saboteurs," "counterrevolutionaries," "enemies of the state," and other standard Bolshevik pejoratives.

All in all, Roosevelt's grandstand stunt at Evian was a vainglorious fizzle which staggered to its conclusion on July 15, 1938, with null results. Representing F.D.R. was Myron Taylor, better known as the U.S. ambassador to the Vatican. The British representative was Lord Winterton, who rambled on vaguely about a plan to resettle refugees in "certain African territories," then part of Britain's colonial empire. But no country's spokesman offered to take more than a token handful. The French reaction German frontier.

Zionist functionaries took a leading part in the scuttling of the Evian conference. The last thing they were interested in was the dispersal of Jews to any other part of the world than Palestine. A big change had taken place in the previous ten years. The idea of a joint Arab-Jewish Palestine had been scrapped by Zionist "revisionists" led by Vladimir Jabotinsky,* known to some as the "Jewish Hitler," who vigorously advocated an underground war against both the British, who were ruling Palestine under a League of Nations "mandate," and the native Arabs.

On June 28, 1926, the Zionist Organization of America had repudiated Jabotinsky and his program. But Jabotinsky's ideas has sent down deep roots. In 1931 there came into existence the Irgun Zva'i Leumi, a force of desperado irregulars, who in later years was to share a baleful limelight with the Haganah and the Stern Gang,

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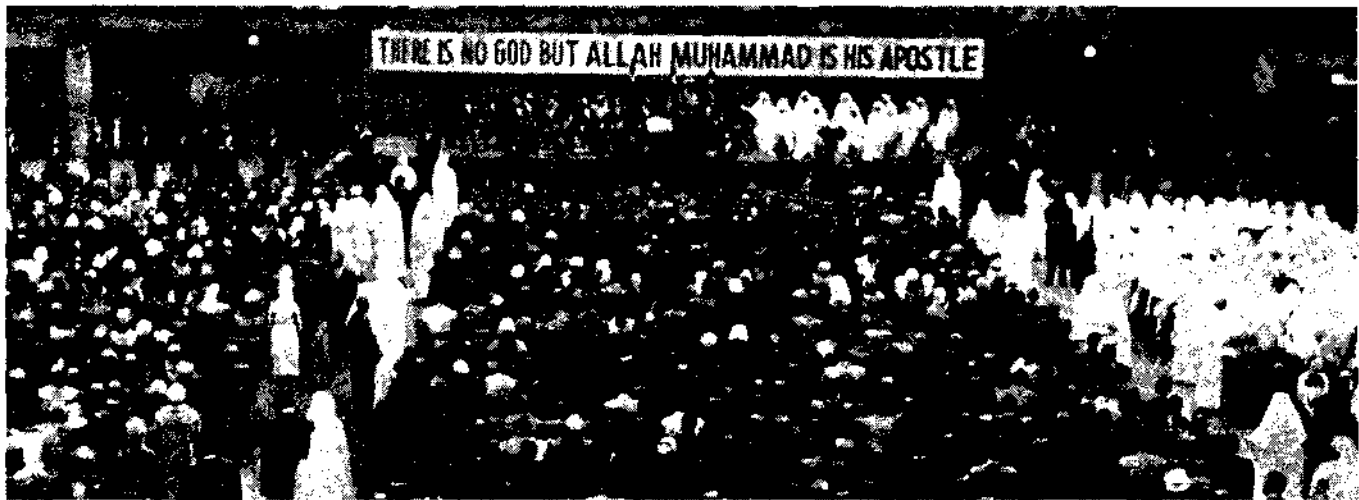
The siren call of white society is the stumbling block of black separatism

MR. YACUB GOES TO PATMOS

Although the Black Muslim sect, which first obtained national and international publicity in 1959 through the televised Mike Wallace Show, represents probably the worst falsification and distortion of historical fact ever to appear in the beliefs of a mass following, its program has one feature rarely evident in any consideration of the Negro problem in America — voluntary black separatism. The Muslims' principal tenets are: (1) the rejection of Christianity as a "white man's religion" that enslaves nonwhites; and (2) the separation, not segregation, of the European and African races. In respect to (1) the movement, curiously, did not adopt an African religion. In rejecting Christianity, originated by the Semitic-speaking branch of the Mediterranean race, the Muslims espoused Islam, a theological creation of the same group. Both faiths were born, not in Africa, but in the Levant — like Los Angeles a region overproductive of religions. In respect to (2) the Muslims, like all black separatists, are unlikely to achieve their aims because of a peculiarity noted collectively among Negroes all over the world: they not only refuse to leave voluntarily the proximity of white societies, but, when they have the chance, they actively try to seek out and live among such societies.

arrived to redeem and return them to the True Faith. Fard moved, during the Great Depression of the 1930s, among the poorest and most ignorant of his people and was a good enough organizer to establish in Detroit in 1931 an institution called "The University of Islam." Its adult classes had some mathematics courses but the main educational curriculum was centered on preaching hatred of the U.S. Majority, especially Nordics, "the blue-eyed devil white man," who eternally duped and deceived poor colored people. Poole in some manner or other was relieved of his English family name (but retained his Jewish first name), becoming known as Mr. Elijah Muhammed, and was appointed "Supreme Minister." (His son, Wallace Poole, present head of the Black Muslims, discarded his "slave" patronymic, but retained his Scottish Christian name.)

To prepare for his new role, Mr. Elijah Muhammed absorbed several years of "private teachings," which, however, were not delivered by a recognized authority on the Moslem faith from a Mohammedan country, but apparently from Master W. D. Fard. In 1934 this originator of the new Islamic tenets vanished abruptly without a trace. No explanation for the disappearance was ever



Black Muslim Convention

The "Supreme Minister" of the Black Muslims, Elijah Poole, was originally a sawmill laborer in Georgia. Tired of being cursed by white employees, Poole typically moved with his family not to Africa but to a northern white industrial area, Detroit, in 1923. In 1931 he met a mysterious individual now known in Muslim history as Master W. D. Fard, who identified himself as "a brother from the East" and who was an itinerant salesman of yard goods. Fard espoused a do-it-yourself form of Mohammedanism and persuaded Elijah to join his study group. The attendants at these meetings were instructed that Master Fard had been born in the "Koreish" tribe of Muhammed ibn Abdullah, the prophet himself. Fard held that the Negroes of the United States were directly descended from Muslims and had been lost for 400 years from the "nation" of Islam; and that he, W. D. Fard, had

given, but a hint at what caused it is perhaps shown in simultaneous death threats directed at Mr. Elijah Muhammed himself, which caused his sudden and unsupernaturally inspired Hegira, not from Mecca to Medina but from Detroit to Chicago, then from Chicago to Washington, D.C., and finally from one U.S. city to another, pursued, according to Elijah, by "hypocrites." In 1942 he was arrested. According to his own version, Uncle Toms had tipped off the blue-eyed, blond devils to his teachings, but official records show that Elijah was apprehended for draft-dodging. After being released from a Michigan prison in 1946, the Supreme Minister returned to the religious and ideological fray.

When information concerning the tenets of the new U.S. Islamic faith finally reached some authentic Moslems in the Near and Middle East, they were enraged by the

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MODERN RITUALISTIC SURGERY

A layman's view of circumcision

When my wife and I were expecting our first child, we asked: "If a boy should he be circumcised?" Much of what we had previously heard and read indicated that all males should be circumcised before leaving the hospital. The obstetrician left the decision to us. . .

The historical origins of the operation for removal of a circular portion of the prepuce or foreskin have not been fully traced, but evidently the procedure originated at several locations, and for various reasons, throughout the world. Here are some of the reasons why primitive people have practiced this form of surgery:

Circumcision can be a means of tribal identification. In time of war, bringing back an uncircumcised penis gave definite proof of the death of a male outsider belonging to an uncircumcised tribe. The ancient Egyptians are thought to have circumcised their slaves to make it easier to identify them as slaves. With an adolescent male, circumcision has the effect of proving his manhood, through a demonstrable disfigurement borne for life. Circumcision sometimes gives the penis a permanently erect look; this may have been connected with the fertility associated with the erect organ.

The Present Situation

In 1962, in Kingston, Ontario, 100 parents were asked why they had their sons circumcised. Their answers are presumably typical for parents elsewhere in developed countries. With 74 out of the 100 infants, the mother made the decision without conferring with the father or physician, both of whom might have wanted a say in the decision. Perhaps circumcision is one way for our subtly matriarchal society to permanently influence the physical characteristics of its males.

The four parents who had their sons' prepuce removed because their physician advised it for "tight skin" may have been ill-advised; the foreskin is almost always "tight" at birth and often may not become fully retractable until age 5 or 6, and should never be forcibly retracted. Should circumcision be necessary at a later date for tight skin (a rare occurrence), the dorsal slit method can solve the difficulty then.

Circumcision is a religious rite widely practiced by Jews and Moslems. But even the Law of Moses excuses its followers from circumcision if two members of the immediate family have died during this rite.

The argument is put forth that the foreskin collects nasty secretions — but so does the ear. The need to clean one's penis is not eliminated by circumcision.

Another argument used is that circumcision will "make my son like other boys" — a form of "keeping up with the Joneses." Not all males are circumcised at birth and the percentage seems to be falling, as demonstrable in England. Only one seventh of the males worldwide are circumcised. Are we who live in a free land not allowed to express our personal wishes?

Some parents think it may be less embarrassing to have their infant son circumcised, than later to have to explain

| Reason Offered for Circumcision | No. of Cases |
|---|--------------|
| Hygiene, cleanliness | 19 |
| Other males had required the operation later in life | 15 |
| The child may need the operation later for infection, phimosis and other "troubles" | 15 |
| Other uncircumcised people are having "trouble" | 10 |
| Relatives advise the operation | 8 |
| The child should "match" brothers and other boys | 7 |
| It is "done automatically" | 4 |
| The physician advised it for "tight skin" | 4 |
| The operation prevents masturbation | 2 |
| The operation prevents rupture | 2 |
| The women's magazines advise it | 2 |
| Ritual | 2 |
| Other reasons | 10 |

EXTRACTED FROM: Patel, H.: Can. Med. Assoc. J. 95: 576, 1966.

to him the proper care and cleaning of the foreskin. When true, this fear can be alleviated by clear explanations from a physician or a book on child care.

Venereal disease, by the way, is not decreased by circumcision. The higher socioeconomic groups, which are perhaps less likely to come in contact with VD, are perhaps more likely to be circumcised. Some may express the opinion that the circumcised penis is more esthetic, but their experience may be limited to circumcised males. Beauty is in the eye of the beholder.

Fear of Cancer

Cancers of both the penis and the cervix have been linked to the absence of circumcision. Cancer of the penis is rare, confined to older men who practice poor hygiene, easily detected, and treated in its early stages, and slow growing. Of 139 patients with this cancer, 8 had been circumcised previously. These certainly were not protected from cancer of the penis.

A more complete version of the above article, which first appeared in Clinical Pediatrics (Vol. 16, No. 6), may be obtained without cost by writing P.O. Box 48, Village of Saint Peter, PA 19470.



Are we coming to court-ordered interracial friendships?

THE PRIVATE CLUB — LAST MAJORITY BASTION



Now that U.S. racial and religious minorities have complete access to everything public, minority leaders are busy battering down whatever private walls are still standing. Few minorityites want to join white "ethnic" clubs, but they cannot conceal their mania to join "downtown" and country clubs whose membership is predominantly Wasp.

A campaign to force such clubs to admit minority representatives is explained in a book by Terry Morris entitled *Better Than You — Social Discrimination Against Minorities in America*. In case the Majority name of the author should fool anyone, the publisher is the Institute of Human Relations Press, one of the numerous offshoots of the American Jewish Committee. Terry Morris is described as having been "... active on interfaith and interracial committees in Pittsburgh and New Rochelle, New York." She also wrote a biography of Israel's former Prime Minister Golda Meir entitled *Shalom, Golda*.

Ms. Morris admits that even some civil rights activists take the attitude that, "We don't want to go where we're not wanted. Let them have their clubs — we'll form our own." Few Majority members will disagree with such sentiments, if for no other reason than very few Majority members want to join minority clubs. Unfortunately, the reverse is not true. *Better Than You* explains that many minorityites are eager to join Majority clubs, not because they want to socialize, but because they want to be in the high-level corporate decisions allegedly made there.

Some unassimilable minority members assume that wealth should be the only qualification for joining clubs whose members belong to a different race and religion. In September 1969, two hundred screaming demonstrators challenged the membership policies of the Larchmont Yacht Club by picketing and by such arguments as, "We do not question the right of any individuals to form a private group and to select as members only those persons who meet the general criteria set by the group, but we believe that a person should not be prejudged on the basis of things which do not affect his personal character, his genuine eligibility as a human being." Apparently the demonstrators felt that being Jewish, Negro or Chicano would not affect an individual's "personal character."

The Larchmont affair was one manifestation of the tactics used to assault the last bastions. Another tactic, a literary one, began as far back as 1934 with the publication of John O'Hara's novel *Appointment in Samarra*. The principal character is Julian English — a peculiarly appropriate name for a fictional person who represents the decline of the Wasp. Like the rest of the upper class in

Gibbsville, Pa., Julian, the owner of a Cadillac dealership, and his wife Caroline, a Bryn Mawr graduate, belong to the exclusive Lantenengo Country Club which, although all white and exclusively Gentile, has some Irish-American and Polish-American members.

The plot begins just after midnight on Christmas day, 1930. Lantenengo members, including nominal Protestants like Julian English, have been celebrating Christmas Eve by drinking bootleg liquor and making tentative passes at each other's wives. Although the U.S. has been in the Great Depression for a year, a reader would hardly know it from the behavior of John O'Hara's country club crowd.

Julian English spends the next two days drinking away his hangover, insulting his Irish-American housekeeper, getting into fights and trying to seduce a woman newspaper reporter. Finally he goes to his garage, climbs into his car, starts the engine and commits the standard carbon monoxide suicide. Reading *Appointment in Samarra* is enough to make any decent Majority member swear he will never join a country club. He might meet types like Julian English.

Almost equally depressing is the play *Dark at the Top of the Stairs* by William Inge, a Majority homosexual. This story of the Rubin Flood family takes place in the early 1920s in a small town near Oklahoma City. Reenie, the shy, sixteen-year-old daughter is invited to a dance at the local country club by a blind date, who turns out to be Sammy Goldenbaum from Hollywood, whose movie star mother has placed him in a military school in the middle of Wasp country to get him out of her life. Sammy, it is unnecessary to explain, is quite sensitive about his Jewishness in this Gentile environment. At the dance the drunken hostess embarrasses Sammy by telling him he is unwelcome. His reaction is somewhat extreme. He rushes away from the party and jumps out of a hotel window.

Two lavishly acclaimed novels with a country club theme were *The Right Burgee* by Henry Lee (1964) and *Class* by John D. Spooner (1973). In the former the Yankee Protestant and Irish Catholic members of the Housatonic Yacht and Tennis Club have to decide whether to admit Joe Dreyer. Joe has a Jewish background, but has joined a prestigious mainline Protestant church as part of his social climbing. Al Babcock, the main Yankee character, after blackballing Joe, decides to divorce his vacuous Wasp wife to marry intellectual Helen Dreyer, who is divorcing Joe. Al has already had a quickie affair with Margie, a country club member described as a "well-bred tramp" who is tolerated by the other Yankee members because of her Anglo-Saxon ancestry.

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The Cultural Catacombs

Minority Fictioneers

Instauration (Sept. 1977) reported on "The Minority War on Science," but neglected to mention a subsidiary phase of the war which involves science fiction. Now there is nothing wrong with science fiction, as there is nothing wrong with poetry. But when science fiction parades as science or when poetry parades as fact, the line between appearance and reality fades and the mind gets tangled in a sticky web.

NBC Television has a particularly bad record for persuading viewers that what they are seeing is history, when in reality it is the deliberate invention of a second-rate pulp writer. We refer specifically to "In Search of Ancient Astronauts," a TV show that has appeared and reappeared quite frequently in recent years and purports to prove that round holes in Yucatan were formed long, long ago by the "exhaust gases of a very powerful rocket engine"; that statues on Easter Island were made out of rock so hard that repeated hammering by a stone chisel hardly scratches it; that a figure in a famous Mayan sarcophagus is "a man sitting in a capsule" with "jets trailing flames behind him."

"In Search of Ancient Astronauts" was produced by Alan Landsburg Productions

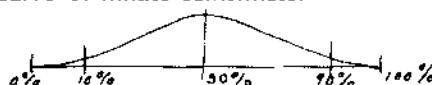
of Los Angeles based on the book *Chariots of the Gods* by Erich von Daeniken, who was introduced by Rod Serling on the TV version as "a German professor possessed of the mind of a scientist." Von Daeniken is not a German, not a scientist, but a former Swiss hotelkeeper, who was twice jailed on various charges of embezzlement, forgery and fraud. The court-appointed psychiatrist called him "a liar and a criminal psychopath."

Such is the man on whom NBC-TV relies for the contents of a television spectacle presented in the form of a documentary. We don't know von Daeniken's racial background, but we assume it to be very close to that of Immanuel Velikovsky, the Jewish seer who was one of those to start the minority war on science with weird and impossible tales of ancient cosmic holocausts in which Venus "collided with the earth in the fifteenth century, B.C. . . . and with Mars in the eighth century, B.C." The stories, based primarily on rabbinical sources, have done very little for science, but because of the great publicity given them by the media they have come to be considered gospel truth by millions of confused minds. They have also served Velikovsky well in what has amounted to a racial attack on Newton and Darwin.

The Criminally Selfish

To most moralists it is axiomatic that human ills are caused by human greed and all we need to do is stop being greedy — just like that. Yet biologically not all of us are selfish and altruism is not optional to all. We are of course influenced by environment, but a new breed of psychologists is telling us that 70 to 90 percent (depending upon the individual) of one's character and mental capacity is due to genes and cannot be changed by environmental influences.

On this basis let us look at a normal curve of innate selfishness.



Theoretically, there could be a person at the point of zero selfishness who would give away his last dime and starve to death.

Around the 10% point, we find the do-gooders, church workers and the like. Clergymen point to these as an example of what we would all be like if we would "accept Christ" and support the clergy. This is biologically impossible. Most of us do not have those kinds of genes.

Most of us are grouped about the 50% point. Circumstances such as good times or hard times (environmental influences) can cause the curve to bulge to the right or to the left, but we would still remain on the curve.

Those at the far right of the curve, in the 90 to 100% selfish section are the criminally selfish. The group can be further divided into the intelligent and the unintelligent. The latter will spend their lives in and out of prison. Who are the more intelligent of the criminally selfish? They are our political leaders.

We should not worship a leader, but we should back him up as long as he behaves himself, since without these 90 percenters nothing would ever get done.

When we vote for a politician or a chairman of the board, we must realize that in all probability we are voting for one who is criminally selfish — who will commit almost any crime that he can get away with.

Since unpunished crime yields a survival advantage to the criminal, criminal genes will increase in the gene pool. To diminish crime we must give it a survival disadvantage. Then the gene pool will improve. We will have more law-abiding citizens, fewer criminals and less overcrowding in our jails.

If we save the lives of murderers, there will be more and more murderers.

Can we change the character or the genes of a man or woman by punishment? Of course we can't. And we do not owe board and room for life to anyone just because of a murder.

Yet one who plans and executes a murder, or one who rapes a little girl and cuts her throat to cover up the crime, need not be cruelly executed. He can be painlessly put to sleep.

For many murderers it is a little game. They are curious to know whether society has the courage to defend itself. They should be given the answer.

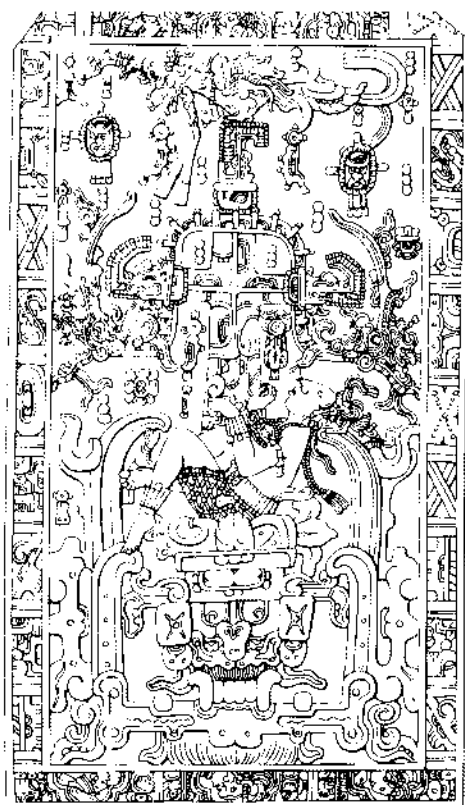
Painless death is not revenge. It is just a cleansing of the gene pool.

If the murderer ever gets out, which he almost always does these days, he will go on killing and those he kills will not be just the bad citizens. According to the Uniform Crime Reports for 1972, 39.8% or almost 40% of those arrested for murder had killed four or more times. Is this not something for the anti-executionists to think about? Think how many good lives we save by the execution of just one murderer.

Can we not accord to society the same right that we give to the individual? The right to kill in self-defense?

Intellectual Frauds

In an age when every journalist or television "personality" obliges us with his views on economics, and when the faculties of the grossly expanded universities are flooded with "economists" and "sociologists" whose competence is little better than that of journalists or



NBC said that the chief figure in this ancient Mayan sarcophagus lid was "a man sitting in a capsule. His hands seem to be operating some unidentifiable controls."

television "personalities," are we obliged to extend to every self-appointed or university-appointed pundit the courtesies of civilized debate? Thus when Professor John Kenneth Galbraith makes his name and fortune by means of a sustained sneer at those whom he envisages as "establishment economists," we ought not to be backward in laying bare the true character of his work. We have heard Professor B. A. Rogge describe Galbraith as arrogant and wrongheaded. True, but there is more to it than that. In the groves of academe one sometimes comes across men who are arrogant and wrongheaded but yet, in an eccentric way, are respectable scholars. In all Galbraith's popular works there is hardly an idea of note which is not an affront to scholarship. The run-of-the-mill bad economist seeks the truth but, being a bad economist, fails to find it. Galbraith is a bad economist of a different stamp. The quest for truth is not outside his purview, but it is not his primary concern, which is to have an effect. As Professor Scott Gordon has pointed out, he will sometimes leave a clever or well-turned sentence to stand when retooling it would serve his argument better.

Here there is an important lesson to be learned from the British experience. It is ideas that have undermined the splendid British society of yesteryear. And who propagated these ideas? Of scholars of integrity like Tawney, who were only the propagators of honest error, very few. Beatrice Webb was not above cooking the evidence for her intellectual positions, as late in life she confessed; and both she and Sidney were aware of the Stalinist horrors when they wrote their paean of praise to the "new civilization" of Soviet communism. Bernard Shaw was unrestrained in his admiration for those who ruled with jackboot and whip, but he could not forbear to complain publicly about the heavy personal taxation which he, as a very rich man, had to bear in wartime Britain, that very Britain of mildness, decency, and consideration for others which he despised. Harold Laski could not restrain his pen from his habitual and silly little lies when corresponding with Justice Holmes. When dealing with political questions Bertrand Russell was as fickle in his attachment to truth as to his wives. Kingsley Martin thought that his nose might be taken to be Jewish, and so prepared for a cosmetic operation when it seemed possible that the Nazis would invade Britain. The socialist intellectual movement in Britain abounded in contemptible men, and we suffer now because they were not perceived as such.

The above was excerpted from the April 1977 issue of *Imprimis*, a newsletter put out by Hillsdale College, Hillsdale MI 49242.

Showbiz Presidents

Ex-Presidents Nixon and Ford have hired two Hollywood agents, Irving "Swiftly" Lazar and Norman Brokaw, to make them a fortune in the book and entertainment field. Lazar is seventy years old, married to Majority actress Mary Van Nuys and lives in a high-priced section of high-priced Beverly Hills. Adorning his walls are \$2 million worth of Picassos, Chagalls, Dalis, Roualts and Diebenkorns. A lifelong Democrat, Lazar engineered Nixon's \$2.5 million deal with Warner Paperback Books and his \$700,000 TV interview with David Frost. Among Lazar's past and present clients are John Huston, Truman Capote, Clifford Odets, Irwin Shaw, Herman Wouk, L. B. Mayer, the Gershwins, Neil Simon, Edna Ferber, Art Buchwald, Noel Coward, Lerner and Loewe.

Parade (August 14, 1977) reports that fifty-year-old Norman Brokaw, who has spent the last thirty-five years working for the William Morris Agency, "late in 1976, through the intervention of Don Penny, a gag writer who had joined Gerald Ford's speechwriting staff in the presidential campaign, moved in to augment Ford's \$96,500 annual pension via a variety of literary and TV deals." Brokaw says, "This is the first time in American history where a theatrical agency has handled the post-presidential media affairs for a president and his family. And I believe we've started a trend." The whole Ford family is included in the contract, but Mike Ford, rumored to be studying to be a Presbyterian minister, has so far refused Brokaw's siren call.

Kissinger has also hired a theatrical agent, Marvin Josephson, who will represent him in his dealings with Little, Brown (a publishing firm owned by Time) and NBC. Kissinger expects to receive about \$5 million, of which \$500,000 will go to Josephson.

Jimmy Carter's family is one of the most commercial in presidential history. His brother Billy makes personal appearances at \$5,000 a day. His sister Ruth, having written two books, is working on a third. His mother Lillian and sister Gloria signed book contracts with fat advances from Simon and Schuster. Jimmy himself has already earned more than \$75,000 in royalties from his autobiography *Why Not The Best?* and has another book, a collection of campaign speeches, on sale.

Formula Art

Pornography is an irreversible social force that in the late 20th century America has not yet come up against the immovable object of racial esthetics and racial ethics. So the minorities continue to

have a field day as they push us ever further into the pignen of their Pleistocene artistic sensibilities. Their latest triumph is a dirty soap opera on Leonard Goldenson's ABC network called *Soap*. Fred Silverman, the driving force behind *Roots*, was given the chief credit for bringing this show to the public. The dramatis personae include an impotent husband, a homosexual elder son, a younger son who wants a sex change and a daughter and mother cohabitating alternately with a tennis pro. There is also the obligatory Negro, who makes the Majority characters appear ridiculous and bigoted.

The most interesting thing about *Soap*, however, is the ABC censorship board's memo, which was circulated after the reading of Parts I and II of the script for the first show. Two excerpts are given below:

Page 28 In order to be able to treat the Mafia storyline here and throughout, it will be necessary to introduce a principal continuing character of Italian descent who is very positive and who will, through the dialogue and action, balance and counter any negative stereotypes.

Page 32 In order to treat Jodie as a gay character, his portrayal must at all times be handled without "limp-wristed" actions or other negative stereotyping.

Art used to come from the heart. Now it comes from the slide rules of minority producers and censors. That's why art in America is as dead as the Dodo and as frigid as the polar-circumnavigating Kiwi.

Compensation?

Gordon Liddy, not the world's most adept break-in artist, has spent more time in jail than thousands of murderers (Amy Carter's mammy, for instance) and hundreds of thousands of other convicted or unconvicted criminals. Now after more than four years he is out, and his first worry is to pay a \$40,000 fine, another penalty that the hardened professional criminals somehow manage to avoid. We propose that Nixon, who is supposed to have received \$700,000 for the Frost TV interviews, pay Liddy's fine. After all, only Liddy, of all the Watergate characters, refused to sing.

Liddy may be a poor wiretapper, but he stands for something — for loyalty, a practically forgotten virtue among Majority activists, too many of whom like nothing better than to tell tales on each other.

John Wesley (Weaselly) Dean III, who is a real crook and worse, a bonafide informer, only spent a few months in a country club jail and is now living it up in Angelburg as a highly paid reporter for Max Palevsky's *Rolling Stone*.

Racial Battlefields

There is a race war going on in the U.S. But no one seems to want to talk about it. Silence, it is presumed, will make it go away. Nevertheless, the battlefields of this war are to be found in practically every city with a sizable black population. Battlefields are hunks of territory. They are real. They have people and fighters and bullets and no-man's lands. It's hard for silence to make them go away.

New York's South Bronx is slowly being burned to the ground, while youth gangs skirmish amid the ruins, much as Hitler's youthful werewolves fought in the shattered cellars of Berlin in the closing days of World War II. In the front lines in Brooklyn's Crown Heights, after a seventeen-year-old Jew was shot, his Hasidic neighbors demanded a "life for a life." This time, shouted a rabbi, "they" had gone too far. By "they" he meant the blacks and Puerto Ricans. In retaliation, a sixteen-year-old black was assaulted by a ten-member Hasidic patrol when he refused to close a fire hydrant. Then 500 blacks and Puerto Ricans marched on Eastern Parkway. One of their signs read, "You took the Sinai and the Gaza Strip, but you'll never take Crown Heights."

In another Brooklyn battlefield near Bath Beach a gang of blacks murdered John Montalto. "Watch your friend die," one of them yelled to another white, as they pressed Montalto to the ground, beat him with a shoe and plunged a knife in his back. After getting up and taking a few stumbling steps toward home, Montalto collapsed. At the funeral Montalto's girlfriend Rosie screeched, according to the *Village Voice*, "Some nigger is going to pay for this." But Gregory Thompson, a twenty-year-old black had already paid. Two whites, nine and one-half hours after Montalto's death, had blasted him with a shotgun.

The hottest racial battlefield in the country at last report is on the edges of Marquette Park in Chicago. Here the blacks are closing in on "ethnic" areas, many of whose inhabitants have already lost their homes and a great portion of their savings in earlier black block-bustings nearer the center of Chicago. This time the whites, including 10,000 displaced Lithuanians, who keep their homes and streets spotless, swear they will not budge. After a black shot and killed a white woman motorist who was stuck in a tunnel near Marquette Park, an American Nazi splinter group marched into a nearby black area. Since then the Nazis have been under court order neither to march nor to take part in any counter demonstrations. Later a gang of 150 black and white integrationists tried a mass intrusion. They

were chased out with bricks and bottles.

Things are getting so tense that the half-Jewish Nazi leader, Paul Colin, is actually becoming a hero to the thoroughly anti-Semitic whites in the neighborhood.

The Great Rip-off

In 1932 the federal budget was \$5 billion and total government expenditures were less than 20% of the GNP. Today the budget is 80 times higher and the government slice of the GNP is 40%. Since 1900 public spending in the U.S. has gone up by a factor of 237.

In 1952 the government disbursed \$13.4 billion for domestic services. The figure to be multiplied by 10 to bring it up to date. All social services — federal, state and local — cost \$314 billion in 1976 or \$5,884 for every American family. Incidentally, domestic spending increased 50% faster in Nixon's first term than in the Johnson and Kennedy administrations.

Between 1942 and 1972 federal outlays for education went up 705% — for social services and public welfare 1169%. It is interesting to note that expenditures on education expanded four times faster than enrollment. With almost negative results and with a steady decline in achievement test scores, more than \$10 billion have been spent on compensatory education.

Most of the money for the above has come out of national defense. As the portion of the budget devoted to domestic services triples, the portion to national defense was cut in half from 14.3% in 1952 to 7% today.

As for all the hullabaloo about tax loopholes, most of them exist in the lower income bracket. The numbers of recipients of Aid for Families with Dependent Children increased from 2 million in 1952 to 11 million today. From 1958 to 1968 the federal government destroyed 3½ times more dwelling units than it built.

As a final shocker, the government, if wanted to pay off all its debts and commitments as of this moment, would have to come up with more than \$8.6 trillion.

For a more comprehensive review of the great rip-off, see *The Growth of American Government; a Morphology of the Welfare State* by Roger A. Freeman (Hoover Institution Press, \$8.95).

The Sass of Tass

It should come as no surprise to Instauracion aficionados that Tass, the Soviet news agency, has come out with a bitter and direct blast against American Jews for their uncompromising support of Israel. Previously, as the *New York Times*

lamented, official Soviet attacks of this type had been restricted to Zionists, a code word also used by the Chinese, Arabs and Third Worlders. But now things are out in the open.

Tass specifically accused Jewish capital of playing "a prominent role in the sphere of banking, trade and industry [and having] strong positions in the American press." The report added that one in five American millionaires was Jewish.

The *Times* and its sheeplike media followers didn't bother to dispute Tass. How could they? The emphasis was on the point the Tass statements should never have been made. Reports, leaks, exposés, investigations on just about everything are *de rigueur* for the *Times* and its binary star the *Washington Post* — except for that one subject that the media has always classified as "Top Secret."

One ironic result of the Tass blast was a comment by the *Jewish Press*, which claims to have the largest circulation of any "Anglo-Jewish weekly newspaper in the world." The paper pooh-poohed the Tass charge that 20% of all American millionaires were Jews by saying that "the facts bear out that less than 5% of American Jews can be classed in the 'millionaire' category."

This is an entirely different kettle of mathematics. Since there are, according to one estimate, 194,000 American millionaires, the Tass estimate of 20% would mean that there were 38,800 Jewish millionaires. On the other hand, if the *Jewish Press* is correct, there would be 290,000 Jewish millionaires! Five percent of the U.S. Jewish population, which Jewish organizations say in the 1977 *World Almanac* is 5,800,000, would amount to 290,000 millionaires, almost eight times more than Tass estimated, or more than twice as many as the number of millionaires of all races. Somewhere these figures have gone wrong. The only way for the *Jewish Press* to be correct would be for the Jewish census of 5,800,000 to be greatly understated.

Andy without Amos

Andrew Young, who is ideologically black though genetically about half and half, has recently declared, "Communism has never been a threat to me." He has also stated, "I'm going to be actively working within the State Department, the Congress, the Executive for my own concerns." This is the same man who said in April 1970 on a television program which explored the revolutionary activities of the Black Panther organization:

Western technology and Western militarism has [sic] so interfered with the right of the possibility of any democracy in

Latin America, or real freedom in Africa and Asia, that it may take the destruction — and this of course is Panther ideology — that it may take the destruction of Western civilization to allow the rest of the world to really emerge as a free and brotherly society and, if the white West is incapable of brotherhood with colored people, then this small body of colored people, black people within the white West, may be the revolutionary vanguard that God has ordained to destroy the whole thing.

Young was then asked the question, "Would you support the destruction of Western civilization if you were convinced that the rest of the world would thereby be liberated?" His reply was, "I probably would" (*Congressional Record*, page H-814, February 2, 1977).

At the Senate committee hearing, January 25, 1977, on Young's nomination as UN Ambassador, the previous declaration was read into the record in his presence. He made no effort to dissociate himself from it or to qualify it. Notwithstanding the anti-white and nihilistic content of such utterances, the Senate committee voted to approve his appointment as the Ambassador of the United States to the United Nations and the Senate itself subsequently confirmed it.

On March 2, 1977, Young told an audience in Washington, "The black men and women in the United States of America are not free so long as the black men and women in South Africa are not free." He was reported in the *Atlanta Constitution* (March 8, 1977, p. 2-A) as saying that if the Soviet Union intervenes in South Africa to aid black factions there or, if Cuban soldiers now in Africa come to their support, he could not conceive of our President dispatching American forces to fight on the side of a white South African government. He added, "I think you'd have civil war at home if you did. A country with thirty percent blacks in the armed forces would refuse to fight on the side of a white South African government." He also was quoted in the same press dispatch as saying flat out, "Cuba is no threat to the United States in Africa."

In his own words, before and after his appointment, the black Ambassador is obviously promoting "my own concerns," as he said he would do. And it is equally plain that his first loyalty is to the black race, here and abroad, and that he feels an attachment for the welfare of his black compatriots in Africa which he does not feel for the welfare of the white people in the United States. He would condone civil war in this country between whites and blacks if the United States should adopt a foreign policy opposed to what he considers to be the best interests of his black Africans.

Fellow American? Whatever he is, Andy Young has been described by President Carter as the best of all the people he has ever known in public service.

INTERRACIAL

BLACK AND WHITE WORK BETTER TOGETHER



INTERRACIAL WEDDINGS ... THE MARRIAGE OF TODAY AND THE FUTURE

The above is one side of a folder recently received in the mail. The address of the publication is P.O. Box 1180, Middletown, CT 06457. If you wish to breed down, you may direct your letters to Jean Petrosky, President.

On the Rack

There was nothing particularly new in the dramatic four-page report of Israel's routine torture of Arabs in London's *Sunday Times* (June 19, 1977). The entire Moslem world had known of it for years, and the few Westerners curious enough to dig into obscure United Nations, anti-Semitic and anti-Zionist pamphlets or periodicals were well acquainted with most of the details. What was new was that a leading Western newspaper had finally summoned up the courage to break the long overdue story — a story which has never been fit to print in the *New York Times* or fit to be covered by CBS, which only has a nose for torture in Chile and Iran. As for the Galahad of Human Rights,

Sir Jimmy the Tooth, he was solemnly reaffirming his undying *Treue* to Israel only a few days after the London *Times* story had hit the streets.

As the *Times* stated: "Prisoners are often hooded or blindfolded or hung by their wrists for long periods. Many are sexually assaulted. Others are given electric shocks. At least one detention centre has (or had) a specifically constructed 'cupboard,' about two feet square and five feet high, with concrete spikes set in the floor."

The *Times* story was based on questioning forty-four Arabs who had been incarcerated in Israeli jails in the last ten years. One hundred and ten thousand words of testimony were recorded on tape and reporters "obtained corroboration whenever possible."

We won't go into the more grisly aspects of Israeli torture. It's too sickening. We will merely summarize the findings of the *Times* investigating staff:

- 1 There are six different torture centres in Israel
- 2 All of Israeli security services practice torture.
- 3 At present sixty percent of all inmates of Israeli jails (3,200 out of 5,800) are Arabs found guilty of security offenses. Most of the convictions were based on confessions and even a couple of Jewish defense lawyers have admitted the confessions were obtained by ill treatment or torture
- 4 Every security suspect can be held for as long as eighteen days before he is taken before a military judge, who can then order further detention for up to six months. A lot can happen during this time. When the suspect is finally brought to trial, the prosecutor always has a nice, neatly typed statement signed by the defendant
- 5 Since the "confessions" are in Hebrew, one Arab defendant wanted to know what he was signing. Two Jews in civilian clothes immediately came into the room and said, "We haven't got time for that." They then started beating him "So I said, okay, okay, I'll sign"

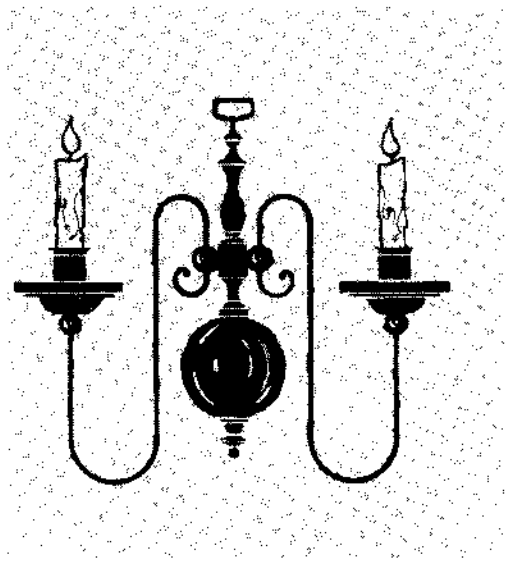
6 Israeli officials, of course, deny all charges and allegations, though Jacob Doron, Israel's Ambassador to the UN, did reluctantly admit that one Arab, Ahmed Sheikh Dahdoud, was beaten to death by Israeli soldiers in a military vehicle in March 1976. No action was taken against the murderers

To find an innocent person guilty, give him a shot or two of torture, season with threats of worse torture to come and in nine out of ten cases he will sign his name to anything. Stalin developed the technique into a high art in the Moscow show trials. Jewish refugees copied him after World War II when they returned to Germany in American uniforms and tortured captured Nazis in order to validate the Six Million myth. Now the Arabs are on the rack. Who's next? Majority activists in the U.S.?



THE GAME and THE CANDLE

A dramatized rendering of the
secret history of the United
States (1912–1960)



The Action So Far: The Old Man, a Midwestern oil magnate, elects a president in 1912 who promises him a Federal Banking System, nationwide prohibition and control of the State Department. Later, an English Lord offers the Old Man a fifty percent interest in Middle Eastern oil if he will put the U. S. into World War I on the side of Britain, which he obligingly does. Twenty years later the Old Man's oil empire, now in the hands of his descendants, is feuding with Huey Long. Negotiations are opened with Harry, a White House aide, and Dex, a Stalinist, to get rid of the Senator. A few years later the Communists' nominee for Army Chief of Staff is opposed by Harry, who is warned by the Publisher that the only way to start World War II, which they both want, is to persuade Russia to abandon Spain to Franco. The Kremlin reluctantly agrees to go along, provided General Marshall is appointed Chief of Staff. Later Harry is appalled by the Russian-German Non-Aggression Pact and is even more appalled when the Publisher explains that Henry Wallace should be Democratic vice-presidential candidate and Wendell Willkie Republican presidential nominee in 1940. By the end of the following year, the unholy team of FDR, Stalin, Litvinov, Comintern Spy Sorge and the U. S. Chief of Staff managed to get the U.S. into war by provoking the Pearl Harbor attack. A few years later, with victory in World War II in sight, Dex and his clique work to give Europe to the Russians and China to the Chinese Communists, while Harry, the muddle-headed socialist, puts up a confused and disoriented resistance, thereby incurring the wrath of the moribund Roosevelt. With Truman in the White House, American Communists start playing world politics with the A-bomb, and the Chief of Staff strikes a bloody bargain with the new Soviet Ambassador. Soon potential Soviet enemies and no-longer-useful Communists are eliminated in a purge that includes Harry Hopkins and Harry Dexter White.

PART THREE, ACT I

Scene 11: Forrestal's room at Bethesda Naval Hospital in May 1949. Marshall and Forrestal are present, the latter in a dressing gown.

FORRESTAL. George, it's wonderful to see you. You don't know how depressing it is to be shut up with yourself all day, day after day.

MARSHALL. It seems to be what you needed, Jim, a good long rest. Sometimes an active man like you almost has to be forced to rest.

F. The fact is, I never felt less in need of a rest than the day I left my office. It shows you how you can fool yourself. I went down to Hobe Sound thinking that at last I could do all the boating and fishing and swimming I wanted and I wouldn't have to stop till I got damn good and ready to do something else. And then I fell flat on my face as though I'd been pole-axed.

M. You seem to have yourself back in hand.

F. Hopefully. Dr. Raines is a pretty level-headed man. I don't know why people run down the Navy Medical Corps. It's absolutely first rate. Of course, Dr. Raines doesn't understand much about the nature of world politics, but that's not surprising since almost nobody seems to. Never been much reason to before, I suppose. I know damn well you don't, George, after the wrangles we've had about whether we ought to go this way or that. But as a medical man and a psychologist he's tops. Poor fellow doesn't know I know he tried his best to see me at Hobe Sound and that they kept him out.

M. (surprised) How on earth did you find that out?

F. Wormed it out of one of the Communist cadre they had here. The one who was seeing to it I got the kind of medication they thought would be best. That's why I can't tell Dr. Raines. It would upset him no end to be accused of having a Stalinist on his staff.

M. Do you really think Communists would do that?

F. When I was Secretary of Defense it was just possible that the Soviet government might have considered me a minor stumbling block on their road to world conquest. Wouldn't you agree?

M. In theory, yes, but that requires believing the Russians want to conquer the world and second that they would be willing to use such methods.

F. Why should they hesitate to use any methods that suited them? Did they mind chopping up Trotsky with an ice axe or throwing Duggan out of a window forty stories high? Or piling up Oumansky against a Mexican mountain? But the real question is, why did they figure I was so much worse a Secretary than anyone else? That's what puzzles me. What can there be about me, that from the Soviet viewpoint is worse than the run-of-the-mill American politician? What have I got that Louie Johnson hasn't, for example?

M. These questions are too big for me.

F. Sometimes, though, I think I may have a clue. Maybe I have been acting unconsciously as if I were one of the few Westerners who had a true knowledge of the source of Soviet power.

M. Have you come up with anything different from what you can read in any conservative newspaper?

F. The foundation of Soviet power is the Kremlin's ability to paralyze any and all offensive action by the United States. Since there's no one else in the world that can mobilize comparable military strength against the Soviet Empire all the Politburo has to do is put a crimp in our military counteraction and eventually it wins. The Russians won't attack us directly for a long time. They don't have to, so they are not planning to.

M. But we're determined to resist aggression, you know that, Jim. How can they paralyze us if we strike back?

F. They can stop us because they have become a powerful faction in American politics. Our people don't understand it because they don't understand much of anything about how Russia is really governed. Pressure groups that you and I know from experience are the real balancers and make-weights in government don't even exist there. At any rate not even one word of this real power

of theirs has ever appeared in print in any intelligent discussion of the present-day workings of American politics.

M. That's not surprising, Jim. There's nothing to your theory. There just isn't any such pro-Soviet faction, as you call it, operating at the higher echelons of government.

F. Harry Hopkins knew there was and dealt with it as an intrinsic element of American politics. That was one reason he was so extraordinarily successful. It used to puzzle me, but now I see his point. He understood the structure of political power in the United States and dealt with it as it existed — big business, big labor, big Soviet faction, the powers that . . .

M. Jim, you're way off. You, a lifelong Democrat! What about the parties?

F. Basically they're politically neutral. Neuter might be a better word. They sell government services to the big bidders, to industry, labor, the Kremlin boosters. They don't care in whose interest they govern. All they care about is who pays their bills and keeps their boys in office. A few are elected, most are appointed. You know, George, everybody has in the back of his mind the image of a wonderful, farsighted, self-effacing little man who sits down here in Washington and sees that bad people are weeded out and good, loyal people move up. The top people in government, so the story goes, just can't have any other interest than the long-range welfare of the United States because that little, self-effacing man knocks over everyone else who tries to climb the government ladder. It's a wonderful system. The only trouble is it's a dream. Nothing like it exists at all. People move up and people get elected to high office who have powerful friends behind them. And the friends of the Soviet government are very powerful indeed.

M. Jim, that's utter nonsense. The Communist party has roughly the same political power and stature as the old Prohibition party. You're old enough to remember that bunch of cranks.

F. You know, that's a point I'd never thought of. You're right about the Prohibition party. It was a political joke. But how was it prohibition was rammed down our throats for so long? You bear me out, George. No political operator worth his pay would use silly little gangs of crackpots and thugs like the Prohibition party or the Communist party — use them for anything but public show. But that doesn't mean they aren't getting what they want somewhere else in a quiet and much more businesslike way. (He gets up and wanders over to look out the window. Marshall also rises and during most of the following speech Forrestal's back is turned to him.) Frankly I just can't see how you of all men with your long experience in topside politics and strategy can't see what I see. How the hell could you have had the great career you've had without stumbling over what I've been talking about somewhere, everywhere? Everywhere you

had to make a decision that interested the Soviet government. Damn it, George, you must have made thousands of such decisions, from bunching the fleet at Pearl to cutting Chiang's throat with your embargo.

Forrestal continues to stare out the window with his back to Marshall, who has quietly retreated to the door, silently shutting it behind him as he leaves without a word. When Forrestal turns around and finds he is alone, he has a moment of slight shock, then suddenly rushes to the door and tries to open it. It seems to stick. While he is struggling with it, it is opened from the outside by a burly man in the white uniform of a male nurse. He seems to be barring the way.

NURSE. (In a voice so bland and empty it is almost a sneer) Shall I get the doctor?

Forrestal moves back slowly, shaking his head. The nurse closes the door and a sharp click indicates he has locked it. Forrestal ambles about the room with the hunted look of a prisoner.

Scene 12: A few days later in Marshall's library. Marshall and Leon are there. For the first time Marshall seems a little nervous and unsure of himself.

MARSHALL. I dislike reopening what should be a finished and settled matter. But unfortunately sometimes things do not stay settled. And since I am now again a private citizen . . .

LEON. But certainly one of such distinguished status that the President himself would always be glad to consult with you. (As Marshall remains silent) Is there some way which I might be of help? M. Obviously this is not a social visit.

L. Obviously. I realize whatever is disturbing you, Mr. Secretary, or should I now call you General, must be quite serious.

M. If it goes much further, it is likely to disturb you, too. It's about Jim Forrestal. You've come to expect disturbing things about him, haven't you?

L. Not recently. Not since his resignation and illness.

M. You haven't visited him at Bethesda? L. It would have been most improper. He and I have never been personal friends.

M. So you do not know what he tells people who come to visit him?

L. No.

M. He tells them a number of interesting things. One that interested me particularly was his theory about Harry Hopkins' political success.

L. Yes?

M. He thinks Harry Hopkins calculated not so much on the existence of Communists in American politics — I mean as a political force — but on a sort of pro-Soviet political faction.

L. What a curious delusion. Everyone knows there is no pro-Soviet faction. Everyone is unalterably opposed to Communist aggression. Everyone.

M. Yes, everyone. Even the Communist

party. That is what makes Forrestal's delusion so odd.

L. It must be admitted that Harry Hopkins had a very extensive, though perhaps too specialized, knowledge of some of the necessary arrangements — interallied arrangements one might say — of the war years. Anyone who believes he has a key to Harry's thinking and runs back over those events . . .

M. What events are you referring to?

L. It's hard to say. There are so many. You could start with Malta and the Berlin situation, the removal of Stillwell, the Russian money transaction.

M. Pearl Harbor? The Chinese embargo?

L. It's hard to see how a man would think of those. Hopkins was not involved with either. Unless . . .

M. Unless?

L. Unless someone tied in with Harry Hopkins was involved. Is Forrestal's thought going in that direction?

M. Not yet, so far as I can tell. Not yet. But if he starts with the basic assumption of the existence of a pro-Soviet faction where will that train of thought take him?

L. What could he prove?

M. That is a highly secondary question. The problem is not what he could prove but the people he could impress. But even on the question of legal proof, for what it would be worth, no one can say what papers Forrestal may have held on to through the years. Some things like the Amerasia matter clearly involved the criminal law. We don't know what he may have in his possession on matters like that and where that sort of thing may lead, once it starts. Incidentally some one moved with exemplary promptness to have his papers sent to the White House when he was first stricken at Hobe Sound. Do you know who was so prompt and so prudent? Was it you?

L. It is not something I am at liberty to discuss. When custody of something is taken by the President's office, clearly only the President himself can authorize statements about the matter.

M. (more thinking aloud than talking to Leon) He was not Secretary of the Navy at Pearl Harbor. But as Under Secretary he would have had access to material that viewed today under the false assumption of the existence of a pro-Soviet faction would look quite different from what it looked like then — from what he still remembers, without having yet gone back over the whole thing in his mind.

L. I can see what you mean when you said that Forrestal's delusions were rather odd. At first I didn't understand you. It is not too difficult to cope with people who suffer from the delusion of the existence of a Communist conspiracy. But to suppose that there is a pro-Soviet political faction which hasn't a card-carrying Communist anywhere within it — that is a very odd delusion indeed and could perhaps be dangerous.

M. I thought you might see it my way.

L. You forget, however, that under proper

Continued On Next Page

The Game and The Candle

medical care and supervision such a delusion can be dangerous, tragically dangerous, but only to the man who suffers from the delusion. Not to others. M. You feel sure, I take it, that Forrestal will receive proper medical care and supervision at Bethesda?

L. The very best.

Scene 13: The lobby of a big Washington hotel, a day or two later. Phil hurries up to Stepanov, who has been waiting in a corner.

STEPANOV. I have waited for you long enough. There is a matter to speak to you about. I respect your desire not to come to the Embassy so I wear my feet out standing. You object to being seen in the lobby with the Ambassador's second chauffeur perhaps? It hurts your diplomatic dignity?

PHIL. Not if it doesn't take too long. What's bothering you?

S. The health of Mr. Forrestal, your recent Secretary of Defense.

P. I heard he was doing very well. Practically recovered or certainly well on the way.

S. Yes, a common medical illusion. Actually his health is taking a drastic turn for the worse in any day now. It is unfortunate but unavoidable.

P. And why does that concern me?

S. I fear he will need a literary executor. He is certain to leave many papers. Perhaps not so many as Harry Hopkins but enough.

P. I should have thought of that, except I hadn't heard his health was so bad.

S. You are hearing it now. Who will be able to take his papers away? They are resting at the White House.

P. You can't do it quite so simply. Some excerpts will have to be published or people will believe that something very serious is being suppressed.

S. I am aware of that. That is why I accost you.

P. You want me to suggest an editor?

S. I want you to find a reliable man who is also an editor.

P. I would imagine that Forrestal has had no set idea of publishing anything, so he's probably made no contact as yet with any publisher. At least that's my guess.

S. You are not to guess. It will be for you to find an editor and arrange for a publisher.

P. First, I'll have to get authority from his widow.

S. Exactly. You, or some man who would find her easier to manage than you. All those details I leave in your hands. But this time I do not want a playwright. I do not want a man who puts in too much, who is not so intelligent and who cannot understand what some things he writes

really mean. Get a man who will cut everything, rewrite everything, make what you call the hash of everything. If he is called a scholar, then that will be called scholarship and all will applaud. See to it.

Scene 14. Forrestal's room at Bethesda Hospital a week later. Forrestal is not there. His reading chair is empty and on the floor beside it lie a book and a notebook. Two men in the white uniform of male nurses are looking out the window. One of them, the nurse who previously locked the door on Forrestal, is dangling a blackjack from his right hand.

FIRST NURSE. Damn it, you hit him too hard. It'll show.

SECOND NURSE. How in hell is it going to show on a man who jumps from the top of the building to a cement walk? Use your head. Let's see what he was writing. (He picks up Forrestal's notes and reads.) "The Yawning Grave." Jesus, some sort of screwy poem about dying.

FIRST NURSE. Pretty creepy. Do you think he was expecting "us."

SECOND NURSE. Could be. After all, the bastard knew he was way over on the wrong side. Way over. Let's get out of here. (They leave.)

(to be continued)

Rockefellers *Continued From Page 5*

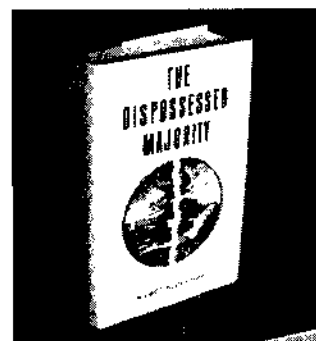
divorce became Mrs. Lionel Coste. Steven, after five years of psychoanalysis, after a stint at selling office space in Rockefeller Center, and after marrying and divorcing his father's Norwegian maid, with whom he had three children, is now an assistant professor at Middlebury College, busy writing a book on the early career of John Dewey. "I enjoy teaching," he says. "It satisfies my social conscience . . ." Michael was drowned, some say eaten by cannibals, while on an anthropological field trip to New Guinea to study stone age tribes. His twin sister, Mary, after one divorce, has now married Thomas Morgan, the Jewish publisher of *The Nation* who has often written severe attacks against her father. (Just before one of the New York gubernatorial elections Nelson mused publicly — and rather opportunistically considering the ethnic makeup of the electorate — that he might have some Jewish sap in his family tree. Future Rockefellers will be able to give positive assurances on this subject.)

Laurance Rockefeller begat Laura, Marion, Lucy and Laurance Jr. Laura, a former member of the SDS, has a second husband by the name of Dr. Richard M. Chasin. She is getting her Ph.D. in something or other and is engaged in writing a history of the Rockefellers. She

lives in Cambridge MA and has just paid more than \$1 million for thirty choice acres in Martha's Vineyard. As for her family history, it is not likely to be hagiography, considering the damaging things she tells reporters about her parents. A former volunteer worker in an insane asylum, terminal cancer wards and Negro ghettos, Marion, now Mrs. Warren Weber, commutes from a caboose near California's Feather River to Berkeley where her husband is a teaching assistant. Right now their family of four is getting by on \$700 a month. Mr. and Mrs. Weber don't want any Rockefeller money and hope to get their expenses down to \$300 a month when they develop the caboose and its surrounding two acres into an organic farm. Lucy has been married to two doctors, the second being Jeremy Waletzky. She spent so much time in analysis ("the best thing about money is that it buys good analysis") she became a professional psychiatrist herself and now has what passes for a practice in Chevy Chase outside Washington. Laurance Jr. a Harvard graduate, lived in an East Harlem tenement for three years while working as a Vista volunteer. He is now a conservationist.

Winthrop begat only one offspring, Winthrop Paul, seven months after he married a beauty queen by the name of

A thought for Christmas



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Jievute Pauletiute. Win Paul, as he is called, is a conservative Republican who flunked out of Oxford and has now settled down in Arkansas to expand the ranching and cattle-raising empire left by his father. An only heir, he is and will be much richer than his numerous cousins. Eventually he plans to be governor of Arkansas.

David begat David Jr., Abby, Neva, Margaret (Peggy), Richard and Eileen. David Jr. went from Harvard to Harvard Law School and then, as an accomplished baritone, spent six years as assistant general manager of the Boston Symphony, one of the world's worst. Whatever happens he swears he will not follow in the go-getting footsteps of his banker father. Abby, an SDS member in her student days at Cambridge, is still a full-bore Marxist, a former anti-male sexist and presently the head of a company manufacturing a flushless toilet called the Clivus Multrum. She has a large spread in New Hampshire, for which she paid several hundred thousand dollars. Margaret was as much of a flower child as Abby, but seems to be cooling off a little. She spent three years as a social worker in Brazil, part of it in a favela, the South American equivalent of a Negro slum. Like Sandra, she too has deliberately dropped her Rockefeller name. Neva has just spent \$600,000 remodeling her elegant house on Brattle Street in Cambridge. Her husband Walter Kaiser is an English professor. Richard, a graduate student in education at Harvard, is a gifted photographer and a private pilot. Claiming to be a dilettante, he resisted the "pressure" to join the Rockefeller Foundation and finally decided to become a physician. Eileen, only twenty-five, has not as yet done anything to merit more than passing notice.

So there you have it. Four generations of Rockefellers and members of the fifth already stirring in the wings. A dynasty founded on the dollar that is certain to founder on (or with) the dollar, a dynasty that has done just about everything it could for just about every race in the world except its own race. Instead of helping Majority artists, which is the bounden duty of a member of a wealthy and prominent Majority family, Nelson, who acts and talks like a Wasp George Burns, has put together one of the world's largest collections of artistic garbage, featuring the work of almost every

throwback minority artist under the sun — the more primitive the better. (Abby Aldridge Rockefeller, his mother, actually subsidized Jewish artists Ben Shahn and William Gropper during the depths of the Great Depression on the basis that come the revolution she would be spared for her patronage of radicals. Majority artists were left to sell apples. David commissioned Marc Chagall, a Russian-born Jew, to do the stained glass window in honor of Abby Aldridge in the family church at Pocantico Hills. Considering his mother's xenophilic taste, nothing could have been more appropriate. If the Rockefellers had been living at the time of the Medicis, they no doubt would have been collecting Negro masks instead of supporting Michelangelo.)

The Rockefellers might have developed into an aristocracy and set high literary and artistic standards. Instead they degenerated into an hereditary plutocracy wedded to money and the financing of minority racism and its ideological cover, liberalism. They are probably more responsible than any other American family for the disastrous and destructive dispossession of the people who built the society which made Rockefeller affluence possible. Perhaps the most telling proof of Rockefeller nihilism is the fourth generation, most of whose females have not only turned against their parents but turned against their people, their country and their culture as well. They are sad, brainless bits of reactionary (in the true sense of the word) flotsam on the sewage of the once great civilization their parents helped to defile. Hundreds of thousands of Rockefeller dollars, incidentally, have been poured into the incredibly tasteless Jewish anti-Nixon film *Milhouse*, into the trigger-happy *Flintstones* of the *Venceremos Brigade* (a pale imitation of the Symbionese Liberation Army), into the late paranoid minority racist *Ramparts* magazine, into the racketeering Vietnam Veterans Against the War and into the Negromaniac SNCC. It was Abby Rockefeller who provided the chief financial support for the black blackmailer James Farmer, who wants colored folks to take over the U.S. government and has demanded \$400 million in reparations from whites.

Henry Ford II at least had the guts to resign from the Ford Foundation, though he didn't have the guts to prevent it from

becoming, like the Rockefeller Foundation, a pecuniary arsenal of cultural perversion. The Rockefellers have no guts at all. They have been selling us out for decades and will continue to do so until they run out of shekels.

As for the much touted Rockefeller influence, it is purely negative. They simply stand behind the careening, downward-plunging toboggan of America and give it an extra shove as it rushes by. In a sense they are their own worst enemies, as materialists and negativists always are. They can help sneak a Kissinger into the State Department or a Carter into the White House, but having spent more than \$20 million on their own man Nelson, they couldn't get him the presidency. Their power and clout is insignificant when it comes to supporting Arab states with whom their oil companies do so much business. And try as they will, they cannot stop the *Washington Post* or the *New York Times* from printing scare stories about the solvency of David's Chase Manhattan Bank.

But the great weakness of the Rockefellers is that they cannot even control their own children. How great of how powerful is a father who has lost the respect and devotion of his sons and whose daughters marry Jews? Rather than being objects of fear and envy, such fathers should be pitied.

The Rockefellers are a product of a debased, disgusting age. Though they were among the few Majority members with enough resources to fight the downward trend, they put their purses at the disposal of the animals. It was a clever tactic. It was in fact a gigantic holding operation that allowed them to get by and keep most of their filthy lucre. But not much longer, not much longer.

Rockefellers may come and go, but the twisted genes of William Avery percolate irresistibly down the generations. No geneticist who knew William Avery's history would be surprised at what the Rockefellers have been doing to this country and to themselves for the past 100 years. Perhaps the best way to describe them is that they are a reincarnation of the famous Juke family (a breed of delinquents which produced more than 2,000 misfits in seven generations). Only this time the Jukes have money.

White Flight *Continued From Page 6*

Another *Instaurationist* lawyer adds a few personal notes to this discussion.

My neighborhood was created close to the center of a large Southern city when it was still a small town about forty to fifty years ago. All the houses were protected by restrictive covenants against occupancy by Negroes, except as servants. This allowed small and large houses to be built side by side, since there was no fear of blacks buying a less expensive home. The beneficial social effects of having rich and not-so-rich whites

living together and having their children walking to school together are obvious. The houses, pretentious and unpretentious, were well maintained, so the rich judge in the big white house on the corner didn't mind the two old maid librarians living next door. Luckily my neighborhood was saved from becoming a typical city slum because ninety percent of the homes are still owned by the people who bought them new in the 30s. These older people have already educated their children, so they are not affected by the decline of city schools caused by integration. As the owners die, young white couples,

chiefly lawyers, doctors, professors, etc., are moving in and renovating them. These younger people are generally wealthy liberals who take a snobbish pride in living inside the city rather than in the newer suburbs created by white flight. Of course, they do not choose to live in other inner city areas that have become black jungles. Blacks will not pay \$40,000 for an old house that needs to be modernized. Other white neighborhoods have not been so fortunate. Where the houses were newer and smaller, many were sold by younger couples who had children they preferred to educate in white suburban

White Flight

schools. As many others were converted to rental units, the blacks came in the 50s and 60s.

Several new subdivisions in this city, built in the last ten to fifteen years, have been destroyed by integration. Young couples have seen a new \$35,000 house become a \$25,000 house in an integrated neighborhood at a time when property values were generally increasing at ten percent a year. This didn't happen in my neighborhood

because restrictive covenants allowed the area to become settled and all white. Builders and real estate brokers are of no help in this matter. They couldn't care less as long as they sell a new house for \$40,000 or collect their commission. Many builders and brokers actually favor integration since fleeing whites have to buy again in a new subdivision outside town. Nothing stimulates the housing market like relocation.

Some homeowners lose everything as a

result of integration. It is as destructive as dropping a bomb on a city, but no one has the courage to say so. The combined effect of judicial invalidation of racial protective covenants and integrated public schools have set in motion the exodus of millions of families. The loss in property values, needless construction of entire new suburbs and bedroom communities farther and farther from the city, the wasted gasoline — all this adds up to a cost that runs into the billions.

Binge *Continued From Page 7*

Fantasy #2 - Taking what might be described as the Huey long approach, a Majority activist manages to get elected governor of a state, preferably a large, affluent, homogeneous state (if any such are left) and transforms it into his private political preserve. His legislature is cowed, his state police and national guard become his private army (principal mission — to prevent his assassination), and the state treasury is transformed into his privy purse. With all these goodies as a first stage booster, the governor rockets off into national politics. If he cannot win the presidency fairly because of minority bloc voting and fraudulent ballots, he will win it unfairly. He would then close down Congress, disband the Supreme Court, decimate the bureaucrats and separate the races.

Fantasy #3 - This would honor the venerable American tradition of the secret society. Every aspect of the political takeover would be conducted behind closed doors. The emphasis would be on developing effective means to persuade Majority renegades to cease their renegadism. Only candidates who have given the proper private assurances would be supported and elected. Nothing would come out in the open until the president and most congressmen (all members of the secret society) were ready to act. The great advantage of the secret society is that it makes it difficult for the enemy to have a visible target and puts a crimp in the operations of assassination teams.

Fantasy #4 - The common garden variety military coup, the last successful version of which in the English-speaking world was Cromwell's shutting down Parliament in 1653. (Cromwell, a politician as well as a brilliant general, made a remark that should be engraved on the heart of every Majority ideologue — "None rises so high

as he who knows not whither he is going.") In one sense the military coup belongs to Fantasy #3 because it is primarily the result of a secret complot. If it should come to pass, it would obviously have to be supported by a secret cadre of Majority officers — the fighting variety, not the brainwashed and renegadish brass who have desks in the Pentagon and kowtow to the minority wirepullers.

Fantasy #5 - Let us suppose that a large labor union, tightly controlled by a white ethnic boss, decides that the union membership does not deserve to be decimated in a war for Israel, slowly massacred in the white ethnic enclaves in the central cities and bankrupted by plummeting property values as the result of black blockbusting, affirmative action and racial quotas discriminating against whites. Such a boss has the organization, the money and the men to put up an awfully good fight. As he goes along, he would eventually understand the political dividends. In a year or two there might be the makings of a dynamic Majority political party based on the guts and brawn of the working man instead of the cowardice and limp-wristed conservative Republicanism of the remnants of the Wasp plutocracy.

Fantasy #6 - The most foolish and fantastical theory is that the Majority's salvation — in this world, not in the other — will be brought about by religion. Among the possibilities are a revival of Odinism, a new twist to Christianity (we are the real Jews) or a wholly new faith based on Nietzsche or even Hitler. Suffice it to say religions mature very slowly in the secret recesses of the heart and do not spring up from drawing boards. Religion, moreover, has never been very adept in solving racial and political problems. Most important, the starting gun of all religions is a mind-blowing prophet. Until he or she arises, any and all religious speculation is about as meaningful as preaching in an

echo chamber. At this point, however, we will ignore our own caveats by saying that the most likely religion on the horizon for Majority members hungry for the supernatural is the one now being propagated by the Urantia Brotherhood (533 West Diversey Blvd., Chicago IL 60614). It has everything — a book as big as the Bible, a racial catechism, galactic control and science-fiction immortality.

There are many confused Majority members who cling to an unmentioned possibility — that of the street organization that starts from scratch with a messianic leader and works its way up to the status of a major political party, finally putting its man in the White House either by a march on Washington (à la Mussolini) or by election victories (à la Hitler). Sir Oswald Mosley, a much shrewder political operator than any past, present or potential American politician of similar stripe, went this latter route in England before World War II and fell on his aristocratic face. The garbage heap of failed fuhrerlings is piled very high in America and includes the carcasses of William Dudley Pelley, Father Coughlin, Gerald L.K. Smith, Joe McWilliams, George Lincoln Rockwell and scads of lesser dignitaries.

Majority activists, since they are committed to the concept of race, should be more aware and more sensitive than any other group to racial politics and to its handmaiden, racial esthetics. Yet many of them still moon and croon over antiquated sad-sack European political models, built upon flummeries and mummeries quite repulsive to the genetically determined tastes and attitudes of a majority of the American Majority.

We are in a pretty pickle when self-proclaimed saviors of the race do not take the fundamental truths of behavioral genetics into their political calculations.

Evian Conference *Continued From Page 8*

engaging in such barbaric acts of terrorism that they were once formally denounced by the Jewish Agency itself. (Menahem Begin, the most ferocious of the Irgun leaders, was elected Premier of Israel in 1977.)

While the Irgun fought the British army and the Arabs in Palestine, it engaged in no such tactics in Europe, least of all in Germany. Irgun had established offices in Germany, Poland, Rumania and Hungary some time before 1938 and had the active

support of the governments of these countries to help them smuggle out Jews, specifically destined for the Holy land. These regimes supplied papers and emigration facilities, and Nazi Germany even allowed the Irgunists to overlook the

rigid restrictions on currency importation so they could pay for the train and boat fare of the Jews they had selected. A onetime contributing editor to *Time*, Allen Michie, described this in detail in the *New Republic* (Aug. 9, 1939).

It is obvious that Irgun did not want all Jews. Most Jews still remaining in Germany in the summer of 1938 were not considered proper blood transfusions for the illegal Zionist occupation taking place in Palestine. Consequently, no Zionist favored the bumbling solutions proposed at the Evian conference.

A crack in the wall of silence surrounding pre-World War II Zionist immigration policies appeared recently when the branch of Orthodox Jewry known as Neturei Karta, which is very hostile to Zionism, revealed in the publication *Palestine and Israel* (Feb. 1977) that when the Germans offered to allow emigration of Jews to other countries at \$250 a head, the Jewish Agency delegation at Evian, led by Golda Meirson (as the *grande dame* of Israel was known in those days), ignored the entire proposition. German officials were also reported to have made another interesting offer on July 8, 1938, to wit, Austrian Jews could emigrate to any country that would

accept them and take with them 20% of their goods and possessions. This proposal also ran into a blank wall.

It was quite evident to the conferees after a few days that they might as well pack up and go home because of obdurate Zionist opposition to any scheme to send Europe's undesirable Jews anywhere except Palestine — the one place the British did not want them. An especially bloody phase of the vicious war that had been going on for some time between Arabs and Jews (with the British Army in the middle) took place during the Evian meetings and the news was given more space in American papers than efforts to solve the refugee question.

It did not bother Zionist activists that Jews were in distress in Europe. It was openly admitted by Haganah officials that persecution of Jews was a good thing for Zionist objectives. Not only did it encourage emigration of Jews to Palestine, it was a propaganda windfall that allowed the media to flood the world with alligator tears and build up world opinion to accept any measure Zionist strategists might decide to adopt.

Two other incidents emphasized by Neturei Karta illustrate this. Beginning in June 1939, the British colonial office formally forbade further immigration of Jews into Palestine beyond a tightly administered quota. Illegal smuggling nevertheless continued at an accelerated clip. And in various European countries the ingathering of Jews for shipment to Palestine went on with the usual cooperation between Zionist underground organizations and government officials. But occasionally there were problems. During an unusually hard freeze on the Danube in January 1940, some 2,000 Jews were stranded on ships at various points along the river. But Zionist bigwigs showed little concern and made no effort to ease the refugees' passage to Palestine. They were either too old or in poor physical shape. In declining to act in their behalf, Henry Montor, executive vice-chairman of United Jewish Appeal, was quoted as saying (Feb. 1, 1940), "Palestine cannot be flooded with old people or with undesirables."

The most dramatic evidence of Zionist insouciance toward the lives of their

"unqualified" compatriots was the fate of those aboard the French steamer *Patria*. Taken over by the British, the vessel was "packed to the gunwales with 1,771 wandering, homeless Jews," as the Associated Press described it on November 25, 1940. That was the day the ship capsized following an explosion in Haifa, causing the death of nearly 300 and serious injury to perhaps that many more. Those on board had been rounded up in a series of British army dragnet operations in Palestine and designated as illegal entrants. After some three weeks on the *Patria*, they had been scheduled for transportation to the British colony of Mauritius. Neturei Karta states unequivocally that the sinking of the ship was the act of Haganah saboteurs. (Another 200 Jews drowned in the sinking of the steamer *Salvator* in the Sea of Marmara on Dec. 13, 1940.)

All during World War II the Zionist leadership stressed the priority of filling Palestine with vigorous and fanatic young Jews instead of rescuing Jewry from the Nazis. It may be assumed that the wartime reduction of the Jewish population in Europe was looked upon as a Darwinian godsend, which eliminated the sick, the unfit and the aged, while leaving healthy and youthful Jews for the Zionist colonial experiment. And while this was going on, the Zionists were blaming Jewish deaths and casualties on non-Jews in atrocity stories that dominated the front pages of Western newspapers.

The Evian conference is an important place to start a careful examination of the whole Jewish refugee affair, and the internal conflicts among various Jewish groups as to the correct line to follow. It is evident that we have no adequate exposition of the hostility between Zionist and anti- or non-Zionist Jews concerning the problem. Research into the machinations that came to a head at Evian might reveal the circumstances which led to capture of the initiative by the leftist Zionists and the eventual invention of the six million myth, which became the basic device used to cover over the entire subject and create the illusion of a unified stand that really did not and still does not exist.

Mr. Yacub *Continued From Page 9*

distortion of their religion. The philosophic background of Islam, which traditionally has embraced all ethnic types, particularly in harems, had been twisted into one of the most unusual anthropological conspiracies ever known. According to the Supreme Minister, all of history had been whitewashed by the hated European race of white Christians. The truth, he insisted, was that the first men had been Africans and had built

civilizations, cultures and empires while Europeans had been "on all fours." The greatest historical crime had not been African enslavement of other Negroes, nor white enslavement of other whites, but American enslavement of Africans and their introduction to the United States via slave ships. (The concurrent Spanish and Portuguese traffic to Central and South America is not mentioned, nor is the complicity of the Africans who made it possible.) The devil white man thus cut off these black people from their own kind and deculturated them, denying to the

Africans all knowledge of their religion, language, or even names. The slavemasters in the U.S. had hideously produced a hybridized stock and forced their names on their black victims, now identified only as "knee-grows," a Spanish word meaning black. Worst of all, the African had been coerced into worshipping a God with blue eyes, fair hair, and light skin.

How did the white man arrive on this planet Earth? Well, first the moon separated from Earth and all the original humans were black. They founded the

Mr. Yacub

Holy City of Mecca. Among them was a task force of 24 scientific personnel. One, angry at the others, organized the African tribe called the Shabazz, from which U.S. Negroes descend. About 6600 years ago the Shabazz were polled and found to be 70 percent satisfied, 30 percent dissatisfied, with none undecided. However, there ominously appeared among the dissatisfied a Mr. Yacub, a "big-head scientist," a troublesome dude with perhaps a case of hydrocephaly. His normal occupational specialty was the breeding of human races. Mr. Yacub somehow incurred the displeasure of Allah and was run out of Mecca with 59,999 followers to the isle of Patmos (where John received the revelations contained in Revelations). Mr. Yacub, irritated at the Shabazz for his enforced exile, decided to test-tube out a devilish, bleached Nordic bloc to revenge himself on the ungrateful Negroes. Big-head Yacub knew that black people had two germs, black and brown, so he used a recessive-gene technique, selecting the brown germ successively to achieve an ever lightening series of human generations. This cat Yacub knew that the lighter somebody got, the worse he is. In the fullness of time, Mr. Yacub's program reached the ultimate in perverseness. He produced, through artificial natural selection, the worst human possible, epitomized in physical characteristics by the modern Swede. These exercises in vindictive eugenics were all conducted on Patmos. Although Big-head lived to the age of 152, he could not possibly survive to see the fruition of his evil doings, for his development program had proceeded by 200-Year Plans, each bicentennial stage employed to eliminate first the black, then the brown, then the red, and finally the yellow genes. Triumphantly, in 800 years Yacub's technical groups let loose a horde of particularly obnoxious blond, pale-skinned, nude crackers for Europe's caves. After 2000 years in the caves, Allah sent Moses to civilize the whites. The first group of Caucasoids that Moses led out of this benighted condition were the Jews. After Mr. Yacub's bleached devils had ruled the world for 6000 years, it was written that the black, original prototype would produce a man of infinite wisdom, knowledge, and power. He was identified by Mr. Elijah Muhammed as Master W. D. Fard, the spiritual creator of the Black Muslims.

This explanation of the Black Muslim philosophy took root among, and seems to be believed by, large numbers of American Negroes. Its primary result has been to produce a serious problem for the already overworked police in our large cities. The neglect of the Negro problem in the United States by a long series of American political administrations had, in the second half of the 20th century, borne fruit — the Fruit of Islam. The Black Muslim leadership, notably exemplified by the late Malcolm X ("X" indicates the ignorance of a true African patronymic by an individual), was achieving something never before attained by U.S. Negro leadership — a discipline over its followers. Leadership, if it is to be called leadership, must have the power to discipline. All prior U.S. Negro leaders have relied on white force when black masses, noted throughout the world for lack of self-control, got out of hand. The Muslims, however nonsensical their background ideology, were the first to introduce an effective discipline and control of armed men. The Muslims began to form, in fact, the nucleus of a metropolitan terrorist organization of potential guerrillas that would be very difficult — in a democratic nation devoted to human rights — to control even by military detachments. Such a group can only be effectively eliminated by a dictatorial police state.

In the raving ideology of Malcolm X, an ex-hustler murdered by a rival Muslim faction in 1965, the blame for the condition of the U.S. Negro is placed at the door of U.S. whites even though far worse conditions exist with Negroes in countries where there are no whites. But no understanding of American political philosophy is evidenced by any U.S. black organization even after nearly four centuries of the Negro's residence in the United States. The thinking of the Black Muslims is equally impractical, vague, or disorderly. The obvious solution to the Negro dilemma in the U.S. is their return to the African continent, not the return of Europeans to Europe, for European ethnic types dominate the United States and are — or were — satisfied with American society. It is only common sense for the dissatisfied to move, not the satisfied, as is shown in Mr. Yacub's move to Patmos in the Black Muslim theology. An initial transfer of 59,999 Black Muslims, for example, to Angola could be a noteworthy initial move for Mr. Wallace Muhammed's faithful. After all, it was not difficult in

West Indies to scrape together the fare to England. What prevents the financially much better-off members of the "nation of Islam," with their hatred of white devils, from a movement away from their land of torture to independent African countries? It is certainly not the cost, as can be seen by the number of blacks at any U.S. international airport.

The Muslims advocate racial separation if conducted by Negroes, but condemn segregation if practiced by whites. Although addicted to tours of Mohammedan and African countries, neither the Muslims nor any other U.S. blacks can collectively be persuaded to emigrate there. Negroes again and again have preferred a U.S. white devil's jail than "freedom" in Africa or the Caribbean. The relatively stronger leadership and discipline exerted by the Black Muslims fail precisely where they could have beneficial effects for U.S. Negroes — repatriation to Africa and separation from the "devils" who refuse to integrate them into the American Majority. There has scarcely ever been an adult Muslim, or any U.S. Negro, who has not had the means to leave the U.S. for Africa. Many far poorer blacks have somehow been able to get into the U.S. from a number of countries. No slave ship is really needed to get a Caribbean Negro into the United States nor a West Indian Negro into London. And no comprehension among the Muslims exists as to what their fate might be if the present American form of government were changed overnight to a ruthless dictatorship. Neither does the American Negro in general discern the dangerous nature of his demands. To give him the legal support to intrude socially on whites against their will is to negate the Constitutional guarantees of freedom both to whites and blacks. The Black Muslims and the majority of their ethnic brethren — who agree with them and respect them, we are told — have a freedom now denied to half the human race, the freedom to emigrate. But, motivated by a desire for the high standard of living provided only by the white man, the collective impulse of Negroes everywhere seems to be, where possible, to seek the very white society, not brown, yellow, or red, that they profess to hate. It is upon this weakness that the Black Muslims and all other Negro movements founder, become doubly ludicrous, and lose the respect of those who observe them.

Surgery *Continued From Page 10*

There seems to be no link between circumcision and cancer of the prostate. It seems possible that Jewish men inherit a lower rate of prostate cancer.

A recent paper on the possible relation of circumcision to cancer of the cervix, has concluded that more studies are needed to establish a scientific basis for

public health policy in this important matter. Another study finds human smegma not to be carcinogenic to experimental mice.

When only non-Jewish women were surveyed, no difference was found in the rate of cancer of the cervix between those with circumcised and those with uncircumcised husbands. It would seem possible that protection from cervical

cancer is inherited by Jewish women.

Personal hygiene has been cited as one deciding factor with respect to who gets cancer of the cervix. There are also links to early sex experience, heredity, multiple marriages, extramarital relations, frequent coitus and non-use of contraceptives.

Many studies exploring a possible relationship between cancer of the cervix and circumcision have been complicated

Surgery

by the surprising finding that many women don't really know whether their partners have been circumcised or not. Sometimes not even the male or his physician can tell for sure.

If prevention of possible future illness were the sole motive, then two other operations could be much more productive than circumcision. Removing the breast of girls would prevent more cancer than circumcision, and who needs breasts since babies can be bottle-fed? Appendicitis causes many more deaths than does cancer of the penis but no one yet recommends routine appendectomy.

How many physicians forbid their patients, wives, or children to smoke cigarettes, which are far more likely to be carcinogenic than the foreskin. Neonatal circumcision may very well risk the well-being of many young males to possibly save the lives of a few older men.

Risks of Circumcision

Many physicians seem to view the operation as an easy one, and will allow the least-experienced member of their team to perform it on a squirming baby. Overconfidence may lead to carelessness and shortcuts. Circumcision does carry an operational risk, though many of the complications are not reported.

When the circumcised infant is premature, the risks are compounded. Two near fatal cases have been described in one report. Hemorrhage is sometimes a problem and may be fatal: a neonate may be deficient in vitamin K if it is not given.

Infection, gangrene, wound diphtheria,

septicemia, and loss of the penis have all been encountered. Two instances of plastic replacement of the penis after complete loss due to circumcision are on record.

Sometimes there is adhesion of the plastic bell clamp used in the operation, which customarily is left to fall off spontaneously. The resulting constriction in these cases appears to be permanent.

Visible recession of the infant penis may be more likely after circumcision, especially when the local fat pad is large. In this situation, circumcision complicates rather than diminishes the need for care of the penis.

The meatus exposed by circumcision sometimes become ulcerated from contact with wet diapers, leading to painful and restricted urine flow. The only time ulceration is found in uncircumcised males is in those few who are born with a short foreskin, which does not give the necessary protection.

Should too much skin be removed at the operation, there may be a need for grafting later. The graft may not grow as fast as the rest of the penis, resulting later in a constricting band. When the graft is from an area that will later develop hair, hair may later grow locally in an area where it would not be welcome. When no grafting is done, considerable discomfort and penile shortening may ensue in adulthood. When not enough skin is removed, circumcision may actually lead to phimosis and require a recircumcision.

Circumcision has been used to decrease sexual pleasure. This may decrease the aggressiveness of the male.

There is no doubt that circumcision causes pain, but whether this pain causes permanent psychologic damage is a moot

question. With newborns, anesthesia is not used because of the tender age. A marked increase in the fussy-crying state occurs regularly after circumcision, just at a time when the neonate needs rest. Those parents who advocate birth without violence should witness this operation being performed on a baby just after the ordeal of being born!

Role of the Physician as a Teacher

When a physician disagrees with the parents on performing the operation but goes along with their decision, this is not medical leadership on his part.

A Registered Nurse carried out an informal survey of five pediatricians and five obstetricians in Philadelphia. All the pediatricians were against routine neonatal circumcision, whereas the obstetricians all favored it — certainly a wide divergence in viewpoint.

Since all males are born with a foreskin, nature must have wanted it. During the diaper stage it does protect the boy from ulceration. Later in life the foreskin protects the glans from nonsexual friction against clothing, a friction which ultimately may dull the sensors of the glans for sexual response.

Again, during the act of coitus, the erect uncircumcised penis enters the vagina without friction, the foreskin unfolding as the penis advances.

Most people can remember when tonsillectomy was a commonplace operation. Tonsillectomy, like circumcision, follows economic class in Britain: The rich want it, the poor do not. Maybe circumcision will someday also be a thing of the past. Circumcision has been likened to nose-piercing, neck-elongation, and tattooing.

Private Club

Continued From Page 11

Class deals with the events leading up to the marriage of Dan Loveman and Alison Bennett. Dan's father is a wealthy Jewish shoe factory magnate. Alison's father is a Wasp banker. Both families live in the Boston area and are members of the same country club. Jewish and Wasp relatives of the couple oppose the marriage which finally proves unsuccessful. Since Jewish and Wasp characters express so much contempt for each other in private, the reader wonders how they can stand each other in their interracial club.

Neither the literary assault on country clubs nor picketing have so far proven very successful in opening Majority clubs to minorityites. But in at least one instance Jews have used federal pressure to accomplish their objective. The Kansas City chapter of the American Jewish Committee attempted for twelve years to force the Kansas City Club, the local University Club and the River Club to admit Jews. In 1967 the Committee

reported that Kansas City had been ruled out by the Atomic Energy Commission as a possible site for a \$250 million proton accelerator since Jewish scientists, who would have been connected with the project, did not want to be exposed to the humiliation of exclusion from private clubs. Within a few weeks after the report, the Kansas City Club admitted two Jewish members and several more have joined since.

Minority lawyers are now instituting suits against clubs that rent their facilities to outside groups, claiming this makes them profit-making organizations with public accommodation functions and thus subject to Title II of the 1964 Civil Rights Act. Any club that receives government loans, leases public property, receives local tax exemptions or obtains special liquor licenses falls, according to some interpretations within the purview of Civil Rights regulations.

Another legal trick involves embarrassing public officials into

relinquishing their club memberships. In "The Clubs Griffin Bell Had to Quit" (*N. Y. Times Magazine*, Feb. 6, 1977), author Stephen Birmingham quotes Andrew Young as saying that it is "silly" for a Negro to fret about not being able to join the lily-white Driving Club of Atlanta. The wealthy Negro president of Atlanta Life, Jesse Hill, disagreed. "The time has come," he announced, for Negroes to storm what he calls "the last bastion of discrimination in America."

Behavioral genetics may some day explain why one race wants to have social relations with an unreceptive second race. In the meantime, of course, the double standard is hard at work. The huge financial deals made in all-Jewish clubs evoke no complaints from anyone.

The day may not be far off when the Majority will be the only race on earth not permitted to have any privacy. That will be the not unimaginable day when Congress will enact legislation forcing Majority members to have only Jewish and Negro friends.

Memphis: The *Jewish Yellow Pages* are sailing along brightly. Big ads in the media. Promotional displays in leading bookstores. Meanwhile, the B'nai B'rith Anti-Defamation League is considering legal action against the *Christian Yellow Pages*, whose distribution is limited to twenty-five metropolitan areas. Jews inaugurated a well-publicized boycott in Arizona against everyone advertising in the *Christian Yellow Pages* and are threatening to make it nationwide. W. R. Thompson, the national director of the *Christian Yellow Pages*, has already capitulated — psychologically. "Evangelical Christians," he told the press, "are the best friends Jews have. We love them. We don't hate them."

In Memphis, however, a Majority group has reversed standard boycott roles and rules. Instead of being boycotted, Majority members of the local Citizens Council are actively starting one of their own — against the Schlitz Brewing Company for firing two white employees because they were whites, for financially supporting organizations sympathetic to busing, and for permitting blacks to abuse white workers on company time.

As the blackmailer cannot stand the idea of being blackmailed, so the most unpleasant thing that can happen to the professional boycotter is to be given a dose of his own medicine.

England: Our British correspondent writes: I bought plenty of books and periodicals to sweeten my visit to the National Front. The house in Teddington where the party bigwigs labor is quite a pleasant semi-detached place with an appallingly overgrown garden at the back. In the works is a clubhouse in central London. The permanent National Front staff includes Richard Verrall, who edits *Spearhead* and the *NF News*, with help from Martin Webster, the main organizer of demonstrations and public meetings. There is an intelligent lady who answers the phone and who has succeeded in talking many people into joining the Front, and a useful man who sells the periodicals and books. John Tyndall, the chairman of the NF, is only in the office once a week. He spends the rest of the time visiting the many NF branches and groups around the country, delivering speeches, mending fences and building up support. In this he is quite indefatigable, and both his style and delivery have enormously improved over recent years. At lunchtime we went with the NF staff to the local pub, where we had a few drinks (against my usual custom at that time of day). As Richard Verrall remarked, if we had wanted to sabotage their work, we could not have chosen a better way. They are not in the habit of drinking much at lunchtime either.

Tyndall expressed himself clearly and well, treating my arguments with care and circumspection. I must say he now has an answer to almost everything. Jonathan Guinness, ex-president of the Conservative Monday Club, who holds no brief for the NF, is now on record in *Hibernia* as saying that Tyndall has definite leadership qualities.

Webster is quite a different type — large, rather overweight, hyperactive and sharp as a knife in argument. The Jewish compere of a forthcoming American TV program about the NF has drawn attention to Webster's anti-Zionism and equated it with anti-Semitism. Webster replied, "This is ridiculous. It's like saying that I'm anti-Russian because I'm anti-Communist. Why don't you shove that up your back passage." I have the feeling that the last part may be cut from the video tape. Quick at repartee and quite ruthless, Webster is one of the most brilliant mimics that I have ever met. I am completely sure that Webster is sincere in his beliefs. He was beaten up several times in the 1960s and his courage is beyond question. His ability in organizing NF counterviolence is proverbial.

At one point Webster called me a cosmopolitan because I was concerned about the vulnerability of the NF to charges of anti-Europeanism and anti-Americanism. I can see, however, that both Tyndall and Webster are at least a bit worried that, if they succeed, they may have to face an overwhelming Euro-American coalition. They have asked me to put my views on paper.

I have told you about the National Front people, but I have met the British Movement group as well, or at least some of them. In early summer I was coming across on the boat from Ostend to Dover when my attention was caught by a Flemish slogan on the shirt of a young man who turned out to be English. He and his friends had been present at a big commemoration meeting at Diksmuide for the Flemish dead of the First World War. It was the occasion for a large gathering of rightist groups from all over Europe. The British Movement claimed to have about a hundred of its supporters there. I was introduced to a Mr. McLaughlin, and he expressed admiration for *Instauration*. McLaughlin did a fine job in supporting Robert Relf when he refused to take down a notice advertising the sale of his house to a fellow Briton. There is good in all these people, and I found them both friendly and humorous.

But other supporters of rightist movements are suspect. Martin Webster had us in fits of laughter as he described a lady from Argentina who recently surfaced in London and began to get pally with some people in a local NF branch. She called herself Martine Bormann (no less), and surprised them with her extraordinary clothes and her liking for strange cocktails, unknown to unsophisticated NF members at branch level. Eventually, the lady was suspected of being a man in drag! As Webster says, where crackpots are concerned, they've seen the lot.

On Monday, July 18th, Arthur Butz had a press conference at St. Ermin's Hotel near St. James's Park. The chairman, a farmer called Beauclair, took rather a disproportionate share of the proceedings, as he had been told to protect his speaker, and did so with a good deal of enthusiasm. At one point, he called the notorious journalist Colin Cross a liar, which of

course he is, and at another point he was less than polite to a whole row of Jews (from the *Jewish Chronicle*, German newspapers, young Jewish organizations, etc.) Still, Beauclair came over a good deal better than some people had expected. He has guts. No doubt of that. As for the Jewish gentlemen, they were almost apoplectic. Butz hardly got a word in edgeways until a large man in the corner intervened to shout that we had come to hear Butz not listen to lectures from the floor. Later on, as the "discussion" threatened to get lost in the sands again, the same man forced a question on Butz: "Was there or was there not a mass extermination of Jews by gassing?" There was silence as Butz replied, "No, there was not." The role played by the large man was ambiguous. At one point, Beauclair even threatened to have him thrown out, and it is rumored that he was from the police. If so, all I can say is that he nailed the meeting down to the central question.

All in all, the press conference was a success. Extremely significant is the fact that not one questioner challenged Butz on his main arguments (the Buna rubber factory at Auschwitz, the myth of the destruction of Hungarian Jewry, his discrediting of the evidence put forward by Hilberg and Reitlinger). Meyer, the representative of the German press, could not keep still in his seat, as he did everything in his power to interrupt and jeer at Butz. The same was true of the *Jewish Chronicle* man, although the representative of a young Jews' organization asked questions in a more moderate way. Also present was Aronsfeld, who recently wrote a review of Butz's book in *Patterns of Prejudice*, in which he failed to deal with any one of Butz's arguments. Altogether, Butz came over as a great deal more moderate than his critics.

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*Whoever walks a mile full of false sympathy
walks to the funeral of the whole human race — D. H. Lawrence.*

Instauration[®]

VOL. 3 NO. 1

DECEMBER 1977

MAJORITY FILM GENIUS D. W. GRIFFITH



The Safety Valve

In keeping with *Instauration's* policy of anonymity, communicants will only be identified by the first three digits of their zip code.

□ Since the hoax of *Roots* has been established and Br'er Haley is a millionaire three times over as a result, it does no harm now to admit the whole thing was an outrageous scam. One can only maintain an attitude of controlled fury at the white trash of all regions who demonstrated their biological degeneracy by rushing out to buy this bilge and who wasted their eyeballs on the TV extravaganza based on it.

801

□ Do you think the periodical *Nouvelle Ecole* will ever be published in English? I certainly hope so.

370

□ I hope you organize a National Front here in the United States as our beloved mother country England has done. We are going to win this racial confrontation.

070

□ Bravo on your "Science" article! To me, this *tour de force* is the most powerful and important piece you have yet printed in your magazine. Among its many excellences, I was particularly impressed by, and grateful for, your lucid synopsis of the imposing *Sociobiology*.

640

□ I glanced through the Carroll Quigley book so highly praised by Birchers. There are certain interesting parts, but on the whole, what tripe! And this man is (or was) a professor of history at the Foreign Service School of Georgetown University. If his thinking is in any way typical of that of our Christian and liberal intellectual leaders, it proves the enormity of our task in cleaning all this straw out. Quigley ought to be sentenced to write down twelve times, by hand, and with the use of a quill, a full copy of the combined works of Konrad Lorenz and Niko Tinbergen.

777

□ The article on homosexuals was sensational — and very important at this time. I believe that this problem has even infected the rightwing.

300

□ The anonymous letter on the Jefferson Memorial was written, we are told, by someone "prominent." A camera appearing at a private meeting puts "important Atlantans" into a cold sweat. And, reaching what surely must be new heights of paranoia, letter writers request that their zip codes be withheld! What, pray tell, at this late date, are these "important" and "prominent" folk waiting for? Perhaps a written guarantee from Andrew Young that their jobs and positions will be secure even if they drop their anonymity? Loss of a job hurts an unwashed laborer just as much as it hurts a bank president or a college professor. If one of the latter shies from an open fight, he should at least give financial support to one of the working class Majority activist groups. Instead, in a recent issue, you obliquely attack one of these groups by referring to their bookstore as "seedy." Some of your readers are anxious for a "get-together." If this comes off, I would appreciate it if you would inform me of the location. I believe that I could become financially "prominent" by rushing to the host city and setting up a concession for disguise kits, voice-modifying equipment and Halloween masks.

920

□ The unceasing campaign against Nazism thirty years after its demise is really a racial war perpetrated against the Nordic race.

959

□ Don't waste copies of *The Dispossessed Majority* on the military for they are intimidated by the politicians. And don't waste copies on the politicians, because the rascals respond only to their constituency.

222

□ I have been exceedingly suspicious of the *National Review* and suspect that Bilderberger Bill's confession of being a CIA agent tampered a bit with the time span involved, and that maybe his magazine had been the beneficiary of CIA subventions, perhaps for a spell, and not just once or twice. His editors and writers follow a clearly outlined set of taboos.

899

□ Our enemies want murder, mayhem. You can't be good, they won't let you. When representative government gives way to media government, citizens are totally buffaloed. We have become a disillusioned, disenchanted bundle of inertia.

038

□ Relative to the discussion of minority distortion of science in *Instauration* (Sept. 1977), there is an amusing and long report in *Science News* (Sept. 10, 1977) on the World Congress of Psychiatry recently held in Honolulu. The entire operation was manipulated by Jews seeking condemnation of Soviet Russia for using psychiatry to suppress their coreligionists. Once these critics adored this type of caper. How they luxuriated in it at Nuremberg and in the shameful ordeal through which they put Ezra Pound. But when applied to them, they put up a squeal that reverberates around the world.

520

□ I am now a junior at [name of college withheld] and am majoring in music, history and literature. It is lonely and depressing here because as I look around the campus I see the frustrating dilemma of our race. The students are overwhelmingly Nordic and if they were being educated properly, we would be on our way towards ending our dispossession. But alas, even the Nordic professors and administration are in the secure grip of the liberal-minority coalition. This college represents the genes and the talents of our people going to waste. Watching the process is similar to hearing Beethoven's Fifth Symphony and Mozart's Fortieth played as popular tunes.

Zip withheld

□ Re your mention of Citizens Investigating Attorneys, are you going to promote investigations of other professions? There are plenty of attorneys glad to sue other attorneys — most of them minorityites. Ask any lawyer about this. The perversion of our law by these lawyers is the real threat. Don't let ignorant people take out their frustrations on a profession containing a lot of the best Majority members.

276

□ The Tooth has created 300,000 jobs for mostly black youths through a new CCC program. The jobs are supposed to start next year and are to be primarily in national parks and forests. Since I live beside a national forest, does this mean a horde of locusts is going to devour my corn patch?

991

□ Never let your conscience get tangled with your pocketbook. Words without actions are the assassins of idealism.

309

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□When I submit my writings for publication, I run into journals which drip with Zionists who come apart reading my ideas; or editors who are mainly 78-year-old Bircher fundamentalists who can't read without moving their lips; or journals that won't accept any articles which don't have a hate slogan every other line.

445

□With regard to your article on Marshall, two matters need additional attention: the assertion in the book *A Man Called Intrepid* that Roosevelt ordered Marshall to use Western Union as the slowest method available to reach the Pearl Harbor commanders; and an investigation of the vulnerability of Western Union to tapping by Japanese. If it can be demonstrated the WU was a poor security system, it shoots to pieces a generation of FDR and Marshall fans who swore that Western Union was used because the other communications systems were vulnerable to tapping by the Japanese and thus would have revealed the breaking of the Purple Code.

200

□A slow panic is afflicting Khazaria in the U.S. as talk about deep-sixing the electoral college in national presidential elections continues. They are eloquently defending this institution, but not from affection for the Founding Fathers. They discovered long ago how this device assists minorities in determining the outcome of elections, giving them the balance of power in close large-state elections and thus making it possible for them to deliver all the votes of a state to a favored clique. Presidential elections determined by a simple national plurality would dampen their influence, though they might branch out into the financing of illegal voting, which some critics of the Carter "victory" last fall think amounted to six or seven million.

678

□I have started in the old sinkhole (CCNY) for another semester. About the only good thing to say for a place which gets visibly worse every three months is that I probably won't have to work hard. At any rate, I made the Dean's list. The spoiled children of the racial elite provide little competition. They have reached the point where they know they won't have to work for a living anyway.

103

□You may remember that Morris, who was immortalized in your pages, sold the "University of Plano's" land to himself and a mysterious Duzy. Latest information is that Duzy has been located. No one has really seen him, but he gets his mail at Bob Morris's house, so perhaps he lives in the basement or under the porch.

723

□We are only fighting for the right to survive and have our own culture like any other race. We are not interested in subjugating colored races.

823

□*Instauration*, while always enjoyable the first reading, becomes truly awe-inspiring upon second and third perusals. It completely outclasses anything available.

629

□I really need somebody to talk to but, alas, the psychiatrists are all Jewish and the preachers are all Christians who, like Jimmy Carter, would commit suicide for a race that is not their own.

516

□The current issue of your publication has just been received and it gives me a thrill to read it — so unique and so splendid. You are doing a work of such excellence that there is nothing published elsewhere that approaches it.

303

□You are so, so right. Education is the key to it all.

109

□Interracial romance has reared its ugly head in the comics. Some years ago there was such a love affair planned between two middle-aged people in *Captain America*, but it never came off. Apparently the time is now ripe. See pages 3 and 30 of the September issue of *Marvel Team-up*.

302

□Zip 210's letter in the August *Instauration* takes a cheap shot at Donny Osmond. 210 could better spend his time working against the enemy than condemning our own for their physical attributes.

119

□I do not deny that Jews are holding the power they held in the 1920s and 30s, when out of the top 545 rulers of Russia, only some 64 were non-Jews. This all Russians know and are familiar with many of the names. As to Russia's foreign policy at this time, it is following the pattern of the 19th century. It is not only this writer's opinion, but is known to all European governments as well, that the USSR is no capable of destroying the U.S. and China simultaneously. Obviously the chance of this happening is very remote because the Politburo consists of fairly smart politicians. The people of the USSR may be compared to an elephant with a tsetse fly sitting on its neck. The day has to come when the tail will reach the parasite! Ten volumes like that of *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century* could be written on the subject, but who would dare?

Russian American

□It is my pleasure to announce the birth of my third child, a 9 lb. boy with hair as blond and eyes as blue as those of my two daughters. I have now fulfilled *The Dispossessed Majority* recommended quota of three children. My wife and I had a field day confounding our physician. He was quite taken aback when we politely refused to have our new creation circumcised. After the birth I spoke to our pediatrician about circumcision saying I thought it was a ridiculous custom bordering on barbarism. He heartily agreed, but added he was not at liberty to state this so adamantly. My wife also refused all drugs during birth. They asked her if she was going to use the "La Maze" method and she stated that she was going to use Der German method, which consisted of going in and getting it over with.

320

□English blacks cannot govern themselves any better than their counterparts elsewhere in the world.

English subscriber

□It's difficult for me to broach this subject to my friends (most of whom still have strong German nationalist ties), but I feel there is something to be said for letting Otto von Habsburg have Austria and all of southern Germany — and making North Germany a member of a Nordic federation comprising northwestern Europe and North America. If Gustav Adolf of Sweden had not been killed in the battle of Lutzen, we might today have some such Protestant empire — at least in northern Europe.

German subscriber

□I don't follow the Gregorian or Julian calendar. Mine is quite different, but of late I've had some difficulty in assigning new names to each epoch as it unfolds. It seems to me that in 1975 we inaugurated a new period in American affairs. Wracking my taxed brain for a new title, I hit upon "The Gruesome Era."

921

□I was an infantry rifleman in Europe from D-day until the end of May 1945. Each time I rolled a dead German soldier face up I wondered how I was selected to fight an enemy that looked more like me, my family and friends than most of the people that I was fighting for.

770

□The article on "The Darkening of the Antipodes" (*Instauration*, June 1977) contains certain misrepresentations. Robert Menzies was not our "best Prime Minister to date." Prime Minister Malcolm Fraser did not lead any "swing to the right" in 1975. He is as rightist as Harold Macmillan or Giscard d'Estaing and represents the nonsocial democratic elements engrossed in the ethics of the consumer. Our tradition is not Anglo-Saxon. Ethnically the Australian (before our "New Immigration") was a mixture of various Irish, German and English elements. For many young Australian Nationalists a return to our Anglo-Saxon connections would be reactionary in the social sense and unwise tactically. The loyalists are economic and political conservatives completely out of touch with the masses. We would prefer to see Australia the last frontier for Western man — be he Slavic, Latin, Nordic or whatever. Despite these criticisms *Instauration* remains one of the right's premier publications. I have personally objected to some of your views on Oswald Spengler and Mussolini (and the slight Nordicist tendency throughout). However, as an Australian, I should not assail a nascent Majority ideology for America.

Aussie

□I am starting college in a few months and plan such activities as buying *Did Six Million Really Die* by the truckload and distributing copies to the faculty and history majors, plus a major assault upon the school library to get *The Dispossessed Majority* on the shelves. I am lifting weights religiously to prepare myself for the numerous "discussions" I will no doubt have on campus with the preponderance of minority and liberal types.

189

□Endless verbiage is futility compounded.

473

□ About three-quarters of the thirty students in my class are Chicanos or Mexicans, whichever they choose to call themselves. One seemingly pure Indian Mexican blurted out, "all whites and blacks should go back where they came from. This country (California and the Southwest) belongs to Mexicans." On another occasion a young Indian type gleefully pointed out that the Anglo-Saxon birthrate is below the reproduction level, while the Mexicans are increasing so rapidly that in a short time they will be in the majority. The implications were that the Anglo-Saxon would soon be put in his place. These two statements made in anger show what Mexicans really think.

950

□ There are a couple of big mammas in my state college, sounding like nasty Aunt Jemimas, with every other word being MF. The women are sometimes more frightening than the men, an observation I also came to in Germany when listening to the black WACs talking. They do indeed seem like people from another world (which of course they are).

445

□ Spengler could be proven correct by a computer simulation. Culture is a mechanism that selects for its own destruction. All that technology does is increase the growth rate and advance the date of the inevitable catastrophic collapse.

723

□ Coincidental to *Instauration's* remarks on British homosexuals, I have lately worked my way through two depressing books: Isherwood's emetic memoir *Christopher and His Kind* and Green's *Children of the Sun*. Though not meant to do so, both books offer damning evidence that the old-boy cult of faggotry in the British upper classes has been a principle factor in that nation's steep decline. "Old boy" is a revealing phrase in the context. These people are so many stunted and psychopathic Peter Pans who choose not to grow up. They seem consumed with a hatred of "the establishment," which they vent through cultural and political renegadism.

640

□ I have a few reasons for finishing college. Perhaps the main one is not the idea of obtaining an education (indeed, in liberal-minority times like these, often it is the opposite), but that attendance at a college will get me an *Instauration* subscription for six bucks.

520

□ I am writing from a jail cell and for the two months I have been here the only resistance I have ever seen offered to the black rapists is from Italians and Sicilians. If it were not for the Southern European inmates, I would have endured the most disgusting act a man can experience. The Nordics and Anglos shrug their shoulders, mumble and accuse me of being an agitator. Anthony Jacob, writing in your magazine, has said, "The West has gone mad, particularly the Nordic section of it . . ." Perhaps what he should have said is they have gone feminine.

Zip digits withheld

□ Jung is relevant to the Christianity versus Germanic/Norse heathendom issue, which occasionally presents itself in *Instauration*. I myself really am not horribly concerned about the labels by which men call their gods, but about the continuance of the Indo-European "Sky-Father" archetype. I suspect that quite a few Christians, operating on instinct alone, have an interpretation of their God that is quite similar to my own views on Odin. Labels change easily, values not quite so easily, and archetypes only with the greatest of difficulty, since they are hereditary. One thing which worries me is that those who practice a form of Christianity which is at odds with the values of our organic religion — those values being courage, strength, love of liberty, and devotion to kin — help to create a society which selects for its own weakened values. If cowardice and weakness are no longer shameful, there is no stigma against marrying the weak and cowardly, whose failings, insofar as they are hereditary, are multiplied by the birth of their children. Thus we see how a society — any society — shapes itself over a period of time by making certain traits either positive or negative survival factors. As the heredity changes, so do the archetypes, and then we're really in trouble.

953

□ Keep up the good work. Don't worry about those weak sisters who beat their breasts about how we can't win. What we need are people who love struggle for its own sake and who will fight no matter how unpleasant the situation becomes. Maybe we'll win; maybe we'll lose. In the first case there's nothing to worry about. In the second case we'll have the chance to take an awful lot of the bastards with us.

867

□ *The Dispossessed Majority* is a nasty, vile, vicious, obscene and miserable book. If I believed in book burning, this would be #1 on my list; full of racist insinuations and whole lies manufactured out of half truths. The road to the hell of gas chambers is filled with editions such as this. P.S. So far as I know none of my ancestors were Jewish.

101

□ The United States, which began with such bright promise when it was predominately English and Scotch-Irish with easily assimilable German and Swedish and Dutch minorities, was doomed after 1848 and is now incapable of winning wars against two little tin-pot powers. Quite understandably, Fernando Álvarez, George Washington Jones, and Giuseppe Palermo are not willing to fight and die for my genetic heritage, nor I for theirs.

909

□ I have just finished another of Professor James Martin's books *Revisionist Viewpoints*. He is, as you say, brilliant, and boy can he sling that English.

593

□ Apparently you do not know what your function is as leaders. When the Renaissance Italians led the exploration and colonization of Europeans in America, they did not worry that they would be outnumbered. Please cancel my subscription.

103

□ Some time ago, while negotiating a settlement of a personal injury suit with another attorney, I told him that Begin's legitimizing the three settlements on the West Bank the day after he left the tooth fairy was a signal to the Arabs and the world that he had our government in his pocket. He disagreed saying that Begin was bargaining and that the Israelis would yield. Today, I recalled my statements to him and told him that I was glad my two sons were only 10 and 12. I am convinced that we are headed for another Middle East war and my feeling is that the Arabs have no place to go except Russia. I don't think Sadat will be around long.

666

□ Two things are worth doing. First is keeping out of a war with Russia, in which only the colored hordes will benefit. The second is exposing the international class of Majority renegades who put class above race and nation.

478

□ I feel most money spent for conservative or political causes wasted. But it is very important for the truth to be available because while I'm sure the holocaust cannot be prevented, I'm equally sure that it will be short and that civilization will need the facts of what brought it down to build it up anew.

873

□ After much study of Jewish statistics and statisticians, Paul Rassinier felt that most of them assumed that Jews had no birthrate. The silly and contradictory totals furnished the various almanacs and yearbooks have been treated lightly over the years. The grand strategy of stealthy census secretiveness has made possible the foisting of such a breathtaking lie as the Six Million. Lacking any machinery or procedure to conduct a decent census in Europe after 1945, the ad hoc "court" at Nuremberg simply accepted the guesswork of the world Jewish/Zionist organizations, without any body count. My own pet figure for Jews in the U.S. is 18-21 million, instead of the American Jewish Congress's much lower figure, on the grounds that there are two non-synagogue Jews for each enrolled. Rabbi Berger and the Israeli maverick and pro-Arab Israel Shahak both conclude there are 500,000 Israeli citizens who have quietly emigrated to the U.S. since 1962 or thereabouts. I'm sure the American Jewish Congress's ultraconservative totals do not include this substantial blood transfusion.

555

□ The Nuremberg Trials will come back to hound many involved. How can a whole world be so indoctrinated? The devil really must be on the loose. No other explanation.

German subscriber

□ Keep up the good work with *Instauration*. To me it was the find of the decade. No doubt you are experiencing attempts to put you under. You can be assured of my full support.

142

□ It's my observation that most Majority members are terrified of physical confrontation with Willie, Leroy and Sapphire.

275

THE BASTARD STATE OF PANAMA

Plundering the simple-minded Americans has been a major international sport and business for decades. Just now, it seems, they are to be stripped of their canal in Panama and are being told that they must placate "world opinion" as manufactured in the offices of the New York *Times* and disseminated by *Times*-worshipping newspapers and boob-tubes all over the globe. It is timely, therefore, to review briefly the way in which the United States obtained that property in the Isthmus of Panama. It is all a matter of record and well known to historians, although the docile American herds are not supposed to trouble their heads with inconvenient facts.

The desirability of a canal to join the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans must have been obvious as soon as it was discovered that the continents of North and South America were linked together by an isthmus. The first formal project was submitted and strenuously advocated by the Portuguese explorer, colonial governor, and historian, Antonio Galvão, whose *Tratado* was posthumously published in 1550. This inspired a distinguished Spanish writer, Lopez de Gómara, to urge upon the Spanish government immediate construction of such a canal. Unfortunately, his advocacy earned him the displeasure of the bureaucracy and probably contributed to the legal suppression of his earlier book on the conquest of Mexico by Cortés.

There was much talk and many projects in the three centuries thereafter, but nothing was done until 1879. The famous French engineer, Ferdinand de Lesseps, having completed the Suez Canal in 1869, naturally sought an opportunity for another spectacular feat of engineering, and became president of a French corporation organized

to construct a canal parallel to the American-owned railroad across the Isthmus of Panama, which was then in the territory of the United States of Colombia. It is true that unanticipated difficulties were encountered, ranging from the torrential floods of the Chagres River to yellow fever. These, however, were trifles in comparison with the fact that de Lesseps was being used as a figure-head by a scabrous gang of French politicians and international financiers. Only a tiny fraction of the capital raised was available for the canal's construction. The sober *Encyclopaedia Britannica* summarized the operations of the Panama Canal Company as "characterized by a degree of corruption and extravagance rarely, if ever, equalled in the history of the world."

When the inevitable crash finally came and it was found that \$240 million of the stockholders' money had simply disappeared, an attempt was made to place the blame entirely on de Lesseps, who was then eighty-four and had evidently not suspected the character of his associates, the chief of whom were French only in the sense that they had taken up residence in France. The attempt was not entirely successful. De Lesseps died a poor and broken man, but some part of the truth was disclosed in the great "Panama Scandal," which was precipitated primarily by the efforts of a group of young Frenchmen who were trying to hunt down the persons whom they regarded as responsible for the disgrace and suicide of General Boulanger. American readers of modern French literature may remember something of the atmosphere of those days from the pages of Maurice Barrès's *Leurs figures*.

A New Panama Canal Company was organized, partly to cover up the scandal and partly, it seems, with some

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The Big Ditch in A.D. 2000 — if the treaty goes through.

BETTER LATE THAN NEVER

Bright genes have lit up the Huxley family tree for generations. It was Thomas Huxley, the great biologist, who carried the torch for Darwin when fanatic British religionists were attacking evolution as the doctrine of the Antichrist. Sir Julian, his grandson, upheld the family tradition in science, though he copped out for a spell when he helped compose the nonsensical and perverse UNESCO declarations on race. Aldous, a brittle intellectual who preferred Southern California to his native soil and drugs to gin and bitters, was the author of *Brave New World*, which handed the future over to Henry Ford, as Orwell later handed it over to Stalin, and as Jean Raspail still later and, much more accurately, handed it over to the ant hill of the Third World.

Now we have Sir Andrew Huxley occupying center stage. Sir Andrew, a Nobel laureate in medicine and presently professor of physiology at University College, London, says so much political pressure is put on scientists trying to investigate links between race and intelligence that in Britain the subject has become all but taboo. He might have added that the taboo is every bit as sweeping in other Western nations. Here, in part, is Sir Andrew's Presidential Address to the British Association for the Advancement of Science:

I have often wondered what topic could, in the second half of the 20th century, generate emotions as strong as those which arose over evolution in the early 1860's. [One] matter has in fact come to the fore, which shares many features with the evolution debate last century. This is the question of the extent to which human ability is inherited, and how great are the inherited differences of ability between families, between social classes, and between different human populations. This debate contains both the factors that made evolution a burning question in its time: In the first place, people feel that our ethics may be undermined because the existence of substantial inherited differences would lead to unjust treatment of the less-well endowed, and in the second place, that the discovery by some group that its ability is below average is damaging to its self-respect. Public reaction has also been similar to the reaction against evolution. When the investigations of Jensen and others in the U.S.A. were brought to the notice of a wide public in this country by the publication of Eysenck's book "Race, Intelligence and Education" in 1971, I was horrified by the reactions even of some of my academic colleagues: Anyone who even read the book was liable to be regarded as a racist and a fascist.

There is one big difference between this debate on the inheritance of ability and the debate on evolution. The event which forced the public to take evolution seriously was the publication of Darwin's "Origin of Species" in 1859. Darwin had become convinced of the fact of evolution by observations that he made during the voyage of the *Beagle* in 1831-36, and the idea of natural selection as the chief mechanism of evolution had come to him by 1839. He is often ridiculed for having kept quiet on evolution for two decades until stimulated into publication by receiving in 1858 the famous letter from Alfred Russell Wallace, who had independently thought of natural selection some 20 years after Darwin. But Darwin had not been idle during those 20 years; he had amassed an overwhelming body of evidence and argument which he put into the "Origin of Species" and which was able to overcome public resistance to evolution in a few years. But the question of inheritance of ability is not in a comparable position. It is notoriously difficult to separate the genetic from the social component in the determination of any aspect of human performance. Even the strongest proponent of substantial inherited differences is aware that a large social component also exists

and that there is much uncertainty on the magnitude of the genetic component, and although there is a *prima facie* case that the genetic component is very important, it is impossible at the present day to refute decisively the argument that because its size is uncertain, therefore it may possibly be zero.

There is one feature of the present-day situation that to me appears much more sinister than anything that occurred in the evolution controversy. There were, as I have said, scientists — including very distinguished ones — who opposed Darwin's theory of evolution, but they did so on grounds that were at least ostensibly scientific. An element of self-deception may well have been a factor, but there were real scientific difficulties: The geological evidence had not yet shown continuous gradation from one species to another, and no "missing links" had yet been found intermediate between the major groups of animals. But I do not believe there was any scientist who openly took the position that an evolutionary origin of man from apes by a random process was something that scientists ought not even to contemplate because of the chance that the conclusion would be in conflict with the story in Genesis or with the idea of a divine element in the spirit of man. In contrast, it seems there is now a body of scientists who take up the equivalent of that position in relation to heritability of human ability, who regard the assumption of equal inherited ability as something which does not require experimental evidence to establish it and which it is positively wicked to question because the conclusion might disagree with their social and political preconceptions.

Unlike Jensen, Shockley, Eysenck and many other leaders of the anti-environmentalist school, Sir Andrew is not a dyed-in-the-wool hereditarian. He simply wants to investigate the relative influence of genes and environment on human behavior and in particular on man's mental capabilities.

Environmentalists are going to have more difficulty smearing Sir Andrew than they have had with his predecessors. Shockley, who is also a Nobel laureate, was discredited because he was not a geneticist or biologist, but a physicist. If credentials make winning hands, then Sir Andrew has a royal flush — and all that leftwingers and minority racists can do for the present is to gnash their teeth and give him the silent treatment.

One querulous note: Sir Andrew himself toed the liberal-minority line in his speech when out of the blue sky he tossed in a protest against UNESCO's boycott of Israel, and when in a rebuttal to an article in *Nature* (Sept. 29, 1977) he proposed compensatory education if any race was found to be genetically deficient. Compensatory education, to our mind, is forcing someone to be what he isn't — forcing the cow to act like a horse or the marigold to smell like a rose. At best such an education provides a cultural laminate that is sanded off by the slightest provocation.

More querulously, we might conclude by asking Sir Andrew, Where have you been all this time? Where were you when Jensen's life was threatened, when Shockley was driven off speakers' platforms, when Eysenck was physically assaulted, spat upon and had his glasses shattered in the middle of a speech?

Most scientists who believe as Sir Andrew does are still afraid to open their mouths. In Sir Andrew's case, all we can say is, Better late than never.

The often banned and always bowdlerized Majority film classic

D.W. GRIFFITH'S BIRTH OF A NATION

In 1915 there appeared in American theaters a motion picture without precedent in its scope, artistry and dramatic power *The Birth of a Nation*. The three-hour film, a spectacular and historically authentic depiction of the Civil War and the Reconstruction period in the South, had atomic impact. Audiences acclaimed it as by far the greatest box-office attraction of its era; while film reviewers groped for superlatives to describe the phenomenon. President Woodrow Wilson compared the film to "writing history in lightning," and its director-producer, David Wark Griffith (1875-1948), was hailed by *The New York Times* as the "triumphant Columbus of the screen."

Griffith, an unsuccessful actor and playwright, had drifted into movie directing in 1908. In a few short years of hard and intensely creative work, he became the prime mover in transforming an eye-catching novelty into a distinctive art form with a grammar and syntax all its own. He originated or perfected a host of techniques in filming and editing that are models to this day, among them the close-up and cross-cutting. He managed his actors with skill and a superb grasp of human psychology, obtaining from them performances that brought for the first time realism and restraint to screen acting. His films were so superior in every respect that his admiring and often worshipful company of actors and technicians never ceased to call him "the master."

In 1914 Griffith poured every resource at his command into a monumental labor of love *The Birth of a Nation*. The mainspring of his enthusiasm, he confided to leading lady Lillian Gish, was his desire to tell "the true story of the losing side in the War Between the States." His heritage had made him intimately familiar with the saga of the South's desperate struggle for racial and economic survival in the dark years following that war. A native of Kentucky, he was descended from old American stock of Scotch and Welsh extraction. His father, a colonel in the Confederate cavalry, had been at the side of Jefferson Davis when the latter surrendered in May 1865.

Griffith based his film primarily on the writing of another Southerner, Thomas Dixon, Jr., a Baptist clergyman, who authored a series of best-selling novels that celebrated the smashing of Negro and carpetbagger rule in the Reconstruction South. Dixon's *The Clansman: An Historical Romance of the Ku Klux Klan* (1905) was Griffith's main source, though he also used episodes from Dixon's 1902 novel, *The Leopard's Spots: A Romance of the White Man's Burden, 1865-1900*. As the subtitles indicate, Dixon was a forceful advocate of Majority rule. But his fiction is not otherwise notable and it is the critical consensus that Griffith made stunning improvements in his screen translation. With his dynamic visual imagination he heightened the drama, then supercharged it by masterful editing — most memorably at the film's climax through his suspenseful interweaving of four lines of action: the Negro militia rioting in the streets, the white heroine being coerced into marrying a Negro, a band of

besieged whites huddling in a cabin, and the Ku Klux Klan riding to engage the enemy on all fronts. One of Griffith's most important steps was to enlarge the historical canvas (he traced, for example, the history of the Negro in America) and give the narrative truly epic dimensions. It was in recognition of the much greater scope of Griffith's film that Dixon allowed its title to be changed from *The Clansman* to *The Birth of a Nation*.

To make the film on the scale he envisioned, the director spent a then unheard-of sum on production — \$110,000, much of it money he had raised himself. He employed a cast of hundreds (whites in blackface played most Negro parts), built elaborate sets and took infinite pains to invest his scenes with power and verisimilitude. Three months was devoted to filming and another three months to editing. Griffith also worked with a composer in developing a musical score to be played by a symphony orchestra in accompaniment to the silent film. A mixture of original music, Dixie tunes, and classical repertory, the score was the first to augment screen images with musical motifs and its effect on the viewers was galvanic. (Equalitarians will find something sinister in the fact that the score's best-known original melody, "The Perfect Song," later became the theme for *Amos 'n' Andy*, the popular radio program in which two whites impersonated an assortment of raffish Negroes.)



Griffith's rendition of Lincoln's assassination

From the day of its first showing the film roused the unbridled fury of the liberal establishment. Griffith was denounced by spokesmen from socialist leader Eugene V. Debs to Rabbi Stephen Wise. He was accused of making "a mockery of the Union victory in our Civil War" and of having "deliberately humiliated and libelled 10,000,000 American citizens, portraying them as nothing but beasts." The newly founded National Association for the Advancement of Colored People went to court and filed suits against Dixon and Griffith, alleging damage to peace of mind, reputation and social status, and asking for damages in the millions. So far as is known, none of the suits was successful.

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LITERARY JOTTINGS

A few thoughts out of season from liberals, anti-fascists, ecologists, and Marxists:

Although he is staunchly anti-Marxist, political scientist Robert G. Wesson remains a liberal. That fact is what makes the following speculation from his *Why Marxism?* (New York: Basic Books, 1976) something approaching a remarkable admission:

If Hitler had been more prudent, like the bombastic but basically fairly cautious Mussolini, and had determined to assimilate his early gains and conquer the world by propaganda, Nazi racial mysticism might well have become a major intellectual current. The scholarly resources of Germany would certainly have been able to produce racist doctrines comparable in plausibility to those of Marxism; Gobineau and Houston Stewart Chamberlain were as influential in their day as their contemporaries, Marx and Engels. Social Darwinism would be a major political philosophy, and students would diligently seek racial explanations for almost everything in history, from the rise and fall of the Roman empire to the technological backwardness of Afghanistan. Others would analyze the subtleties and deeper meanings of Nazi teachings, while still others would spend their time in refutation of racial-genetic interpretations. The scientific spirit would require weighing both sides and withholding judgment when (as often happens) the evidence is dubious [p. 178].

Here the anti-Marxist Wesson appears to accept the historical materialist notion that the ruling ideas of an epoch are the ideas of its ruling stratum. However, unlike Marxist materialists and most liberals, he admits that a racially based historical materialism can counterbalance and rival an economically based historical materialism.

Robert S. Wistrich's *Revolutionary Jews from Marx to Trotsky* (New York: Barnes & Noble, 1976) is not as significant as the promise of its title. Wistrich seems to believe that Marx's *Zur Judenfrage* was anti-Semitic in intention, when it is evident that Marx, still in his period of Hegelian verbiage, castigated "Judaism" as a *Begriff* not a *Rasse*.

Wistrich (p. 203) quotes from Trotsky's "An Appeal to American Jews, menaced by Fascism and Anti-Semitism," written in 1938 and published in the December 1945 issue of *Fourth International*, an exhortation that made its contribution to the genocide legend:

It is possible to imagine without difficulty what awaits the Jews at the mere outbreak of the future world war. But even without war the next development of world reaction signifies with certainty the physical extermination of the Jews. [The italics are Trotsky's].

Colin Cross in his *The Fascists in Britain* (New York: St. Martin's Press, 1963) quotes the following from the February 1935 issue of *The Fascist*, a paper published by the eccentric Arnold Leese:

It must be admitted that the most certain and permanent way of disposing of the Jews would be to exterminate them by some humane method such as the lethal chamber. It is quite practicable but (some would say unfortunately) in our time it is unlikely that the world will demand the adoption of that drastic procedure [p. 153].

While few Britons read Leese's Streicheresque paper, it was no doubt carefully studied by the various Jewish "anti-defamation" organizations. Is this reference to "the lethal

chamber" perhaps the beginning of the "gas chamber" legends?

Among other topics in his *Strange Horizons: The Spectrum of Science Fiction* (New York: Scribner's, 1976) Sam Moskowitz considers science fiction writers' portrayal of the Jew. He finds one novel to be particularly prescient, Robert Nathan's *Road of Ages*, published in 1935:

Until recently, Robert Nathan's tragic vision seemed at most symbolic. The idea of tens of thousands of Jews trekking across the Asian wilderness toward Mongolia was unbelievable at best. But the death of Lieutenant General Kichiro Higuchi of the Imperial Japanese Army in December 1970 presented a stunning epilogue to Nathan's "allegory." It was revealed that 20,000 Jews had made their way across Russia to the Siberian-Manchurian border in 1938 to escape Nazi persecution and were gathered in the town of Otpor. They were dying of cold and the vicissitudes of their journey. They were refused asylum by both Joseph Stalin and Japan. An appeal by the Jewish Club of Harbin, the largest city in Manchuria, to Lieutenant General Higuchi moved him so that he sent twelve trains to Otpor and transported the Jews to safety, 5,000 of them remaining in Manchuria. The story is little known, but Lieutenant General Higuchi was appointed a trustee of Japan's Israel Association in honor of his humanitarian achievement [p. 48].

Numerous questions come to mind, among them the following: How did 20,000 Jews traverse Siberia if Stalin disapproved of them? Were the 20,000 Jews of 1938 supplemented by greater numbers in 1939 and 1940? Were there only 20,000 Jews? Were fleeing Jews hiding only in the town of Otpor, or did other towns harbor similar numbers? (Incidentally, here is a specimen of Moskowitz's syntax: "A Jew to seek public assistance, regardless of how impoverished, was virtually unknown" (p. 25). This sample is by no means atypical. In other instances plural subjects are linked to singular verbs, and various other grammatical anomalies crop up throughout. Evidently this sort of thing is now evidently deemed acceptable by Scribner's.)

Ecology enthusiasts might be dismayed to learn that the founder of their science, George Perkins Marsh, author of *Man and Nature*, revised as *The Earth as Modified by Human Action*, also wrote *The Goths in New England*. According to Van Wyck Brooks' *The Flowering of New England* (New York: Dutton, 1936) this essay was

one of the many forerunners of the modern "Nordic" movement. With none of the animus that later writers, the Houston Stewart Chamberlains and their kind, imported into the Nordic cult, Marsh traced all the virtues of New England to the Gothic element in its forebears. What was the age of the Puritans, which had given birth to New England, but that in which the Gothic strain in England had cast out the Roman element? The Goths were the noblest of races, it was their blood that flowed at Bunker Hill. Whatever the Anglo-Saxons possessed of intellectual power and moral grandeur, they owed to the Gothic mother. Their grasping ambition, their materialism, their spirit of exclusive selfishness were due to the Roman nurse.

Ecology "Freaks" may well be disheartened to learn that the "Father of Ecology" did not surrender his reason to Rousseauistic visions of natural, feral man and had no use for delusions about the precious souls of sweetly blushing Balubas and innocently modest Comanches!

Should we wash our hands of America and start all over again?

Suppose we were watching a tennis match on TV between Bjorn Borg and Arthur Ashe. Whom should we root for?

Suppose we were fighting in Vietnam and were just about to attack the enemy when a fragmentation grenade thrown by a disgruntled black private laid us low and turned us into a basket case. What would happen to our esprit de corps?

Suppose we had a car which gave us faithful and reliable service for many, many years and then one day it was stolen and all but destroyed in a few months by the reckless driving of the thief who had absconded with it. Should we spend the rest of our life trying to get it back?

The above questions are meant to illustrate various aspects of the present-day Majority predicament. What we are getting at is this. In view of what has been happening in recent decades, are Majority members only playing into minority hands by still considering themselves Americans? Should we continue to give our loyalty to a country that now belongs to others? Shouldn't we begin to put consciousness of race above consciousness of nation, now that we have been reduced to a servile status in a country where the "national interest" is about as far removed from our interest as it can get? Why should we keep buying the old liberal cliché that politics, geography and language are stronger bonds than genes? As long as we have such beliefs, or act as if we have them, we will probably continue to slide downhill.

As to the tennis match, Arthur Ashe may represent the political and social entity known as the United States of America in 1977, but he by no means represents the cultural and racial entity of the American Majority, which is more accurately symbolized by Borg, in spite of his being a "foreigner."

As to the hundreds of deaths and casualties in Vietnam caused by black attacks against Majority soldiers and officers, how could Majority members possibly be true comrades in arms of those who hated whites more than the "official" enemy — the Viet Cong and the North Vietnamese. In fact, Majority soldiers who did have a comradely feeling for blacks and who considered them "fellow Americans" were actually lowering their guard and increasing their risk of being "fraggd."

America was our country. It was only a big hunk of geography sparsely inhabited by barbaric Indian tribes until we arrived and transformed it into one of the great experiments of nationhood. In return, like the car described at the beginning of this article, it gave us great service. But then one day when we weren't keeping an eye on it, it was stolen from us, and in no time mutilated beyond recognition. When a valuable possession is irrevocably lost, does it make sense to try to get it back?



When tradition becomes a monstrous boil, shouldn't we lance it? We are still alive and kicking. So is our race. What we have done once, we can redo. The engineer who has built the greatest suspension bridge is the man most likely to build the greatest cantilever bridge. But this time we will have to remember to apply our unique civilizing gifts strictly for our own account, not for the account of others.

Perhaps it is time for the Majority to start all over again with a clean slate, to erase from our minds all the words, phrases, documents and symbols — *USA, Declaration of Independence, Constitution, Due Process, Equal Opportunity, Emancipation, Human Rights* — that have been usurped, debased and perverted by our liberal-minority ringmasters. None of these shibboleths and slogans was known when we first came to America. At the time of their origin they meant one thing. Now they stand for something entirely different. First they were guideposts. Now, at least for us, they have become traps. If we cling to them much longer, they will become our tombstones.

No question that it will take an immense amount of courage on our part to make this drastic ideological and political break, to disavow the Stars and Stripes, to proclaim we are no longer Americans and are again men without a country, to invent whole new sets of symbols, and to develop a whole new way of life. This time we must deemphasize standards of living and concentrate on standards of character and artistic and scientific excellence. This time it will not be a question of carving a nation out of a physical wilderness, but of creating a new social order out of a spiritual wilderness.

We see no other alternative. The prisoner weighed down with his own chains is the sorriest prisoner of all. He must either escape or die. The "nation" of America is now little more than a front for minority dominance, a vast and corrupt bureaucratic grinding mill whose principal product is our cultural and physical degradation. In foreign affairs nationalism is both the cause and the effect of the slaughter that has decimated our race in the twentieth century and triggered the psychological trauma and erosion of will that have cast us down and cast them up.

Let's face it. America has failed. It has failed us, as we have failed ourselves. Our grand formula for statehood, which worked so well with the proper ingredients, is now buried, finished, kaput. Race is everything, as we always knew but are only beginning to admit. Under the pressure

Continued On Page 21

The Cultural Catacombs

Rembrandt a Jew?

We have pointed out how practically all the leading news magazines and all the top-ranking journals of opinion in this country are now in the hands, financial or editorial, of that 2.7 % minority. But we should also point out that various Jewish organizations are now entering the market with publications that directly merchandise Jewish ideology without any mediating Majority assistant editors or vice presidents. Such publications, operated as they are by nonprofit organizations, have numerous financial advantages. They are assured of large monthly subsidies. They pay considerably less postage for sending their publications through the mails, and the lower postage rate also allows them to conduct direct mail promotions at a much cheaper cost.



Rembrandt's "A Jewish Rabbi"

One other advantage is that the publications owned directly by Jewish organizations have less need to camouflage their party line. The racism comes across less diluted. There need be no affirmative action program to place blacks or other minorityites on the editorial board, since in Jewish publications HEW permits everyone to be a Jew.

The content of such magazines is not unpredictable. In a recent issue of *Present Tense*, put out by the American Jewish Committee, an article entitled "Is Queen Elizabeth Really Jewish?" discusses Cecil Roth, the Oxford don, who is called the "doyen of Jewish historians." Roth is credited with claiming Columbus was a Jew because some of his best friends were Jewish, because his name was Colon or Colombo "not uncommon among Italian Jews," because his signature was

"susceptible to a Hebrew interpretation" and finally because in 1492 he postponed his sailing date one day because it "was the unpropitious fast day of the Ninth of Av." Roth apparently did not bother to note that the year of Columbus's voyage was also the year that his patrons, Ferdinand and Isabella, expelled the Jews from Spain.

Roth also alleged that Rembrandt was a Jew because he "lived among Jews" and that the eighteenth century astronomer Sir William Herschel was Jewish because the "name is typically Jewish." Herschel, of course, is also a typically German name, but this was unstated by Roth. Even the writer of the *Present Tense* article gagged slightly at the Herschel and Rembrandt claims, comparing them to the assertion that George Brown, Colonial Minister in the 1964 British Labour government was Jewish because he had worked in the fur trade and that John Strachey, Minister of Food in the 1945 Labour government, was Jewish because he had a long nose and that Cecil B. DeMille was Jewish because he was a Hollywood mogul.

The *Jewish Chronicle of London* looks for Jews everywhere and is known as the most conscientious and unstoppable rooter for Jewish roots. The paper seemed will pleased by the phalanx of Jews around Carter, even though so many of them are contaminated by the Christian faith or by non-Jewish wives. Theodore Sorensen, who almost became head of the CIA, was reported to have told a rabbi, "Halachically, I am a Jew," though his father was a Christian. Harold Brown, Defense Secretary, has a non-Jewish wife and is defined as "non-practicing." James Schlesinger, Carter's new Energy Secretary, not only converted to Lutheranism, but is called "a Lutheran theologian." Michael Blumenfeld, it appears, converted to Christianity when he married a Presbyterian.

When non-Jews show an undue interest in Jewish origins, they are called anti-Semites. This is why anyone who wants to know about a minority member's racial background today generally has to refer to a Jewish authority. We now have to go to their well to drink, because they have dried up ours.

Our Slummier Slums

Anyone who has traveled through Switzerland, the Low Countries, West Germany and Scandinavia in recent years has quickly learned that, in spite of the raucous claims heard on the U.S. political stump, Americans are no longer the richest people on earth.

According to the figure-happy boys of the World Bank the U.S. now ranks sixth in per capita income. First come 3 Arab

states — Kuwait (\$11,510), United Arab Emirates (\$10,480), Qatar (\$8,320); then Switzerland (\$8,050), Sweden (\$7,880) and finally the U.S. with \$7,060. We think we rank lower.

Anyone who has traveled through Harlem and other Negro ghettos knows that this country has slums as bad as any in the world — the kind of ratlike filth that exists nowhere in Europe, not even in the lowliest hovels of Andalusia and Calabria.

We are glad it is now official that America no longer enjoys the world's highest standard of living. It is time we faced the fact that Americans as a whole are becoming slummier, more illiterate and more savage with each passing year.

The sooner we realize what kind of a country our country has become, the sooner we realize it is no longer our country or for that matter a country at all, the sooner we realize that the United States as a nation has shot its wad and is turning into a Third World snakepit — the sooner the Majority will dissociate from the political, social and economic confidence game known as America and start resisting its dispossession. High cholesterol, a false sense of prosperity and status, and a fighting spirit do not mix.

In a blind and stiff-necked misreading of the *Zeitgeist* many Majority members still think they live in cloud-cuckoo-land. They will come down to earth in the looting, shooting, freebooting years that lie ahead.

Like all overdomesticated groups who have hocked their souls to Pluto, the American Majority will not fight back until it is declassed. To radicalize, first proletarianize. The best fighters are those who once had it good and now have it bad. Revenge is not only sweet, it makes excellent soldiers.

We will only retrieve the intangibles (the best in us) when we are no longer immobilized by the tangibles (the Scrooge in us).

Mc the Knife

Remember Robert Strange McNamara, the man who did as much as any other to entangle us in Vietnam and then make certain that instead of victory America's armed services would reap a gruesome reward of 46,000 battle deaths?

Well, old phonies never seem to die and never, never seem to fade away. Recently McNamara headed a syndicate that bought up one of Martha's Vineyard's finest public beaches for \$40 million. As part of the purchase price, Mc and friends were each able to build a house, pool and other estate appurtenances. Naturally the public was now banned. One local was so upset that he slugged Mc on the ferry to the mainland and tried to push him in the water.

Unfortunately, he failed. Mc is still riding high as the grand panjandrum of the World Bank, which this year is going to loan (liberalese for give) \$6.1 billion to Third World countries. At last count the "underdeveloped nations" owed Mc's bank \$40 billion, most of which will never be repaid.

Basically Mc is a robber. He borrows from Peter (us) to pay Paul (them), knowing very well that we will never see our money again. An ordinary banker would go bankrupt if he played the same tune as McNamara's band, or end up in jail. In comparison, Lance's operations were as pure as the driven snow.

But Mc has the media behind him. He has a good friend in Katharine Graham and Henry Kissinger. So he is as free as a bird (of prey).

Ms. Judas

We try to keep track of anti-Wasp books, not because we are interested in their theme, which by definition must be pro-minority or anti-Majority, but because we are fascinated by their publishers, who would never be seen dead publishing an anti-Semitic or anti-black book. We are also fascinated by the critics who are careful to have nice things to say about such books, though they would scream imprecations against anti-minority tomes, if they dared to notice them at all. The mere mention of a pro-Majority book might create suspicions which would eventually cost the reviewer his job.

The latest slur against Waspism, and by inference against all Majority members, is entitled *Wasp, Where Is Thy Sting?* by Florence King, who somehow poses as a socialite, perhaps on the grounds that her father was born in England. The publisher is Stein and Day, whose boss is Sol Stein, an ex-Broadway playwright. Black-haired, pumpkin-faced Miss King, if she really is a Waspess, has no qualms about collaborating with Sol in a book full of cheap shots against her own people. But that is perhaps the only way a renegade Wasp writer can make a quick buck these days.

Author King divides her Wasps into two groups: the Eastern establishment, upper-class, *Social Register* type, who is most likely to be an Episcopalian; and the plebeian Midwesterner who is either a Baptist or a Methodist. The way of life of both categories comes out very poorly when compared with minority folkways. Ms. King parades on her pages the so-called Wasp villains from murderess Lizzie Borden (a whole chapter called "One Wasp's Family" is devoted to Lizzie) to Richard Nixon, whose Waspishness is hardly authentic, since his ancestors on both sides were not Anglo-Saxons, but Irish. She does, however, salute "the non-Wasp writer Wasps like best," Mary McCarthy, for her "Irish hand" without bothering to mention Mary's Jewish mother. Alger Hiss is also prominently

displayed in order to illustrate various facets of what Miss King describes as the Wasp character.

Will Stein and Day ever publish a similar book against Jews in which the Rosenbergs and the Son of Sam are featured as typical representatives of the Jewish population? Not bloody likely.

Early Bloomers

There is an extraordinary amount of evidence for the existence in the Third Millennium B.C. of a megalithic civilization in Britain antedating the great periods of Egypt, Babylonia and even most of Sumerian culture. Not only do stone circles throughout the British Isles add up to an enormous, integrated system of astronomical observatories, but long lines of standing stones link up with churches having representations of dragons being killed by St. Michael or St. George. To take an example, the "lay-line" running from Norfolk to St. Michael's Mount in Cornwall is dead straight along the path of the May morning sunrise and corresponds to the neolithic Peddar's Way. It goes through the Goring gap and down over the uplands southwest, passing through stone circles, "long men" and horses cut out of the hillsides, churches with dragon traditions, and so on. Fred Hoyle's book on Stonehenge is well known, but not that of Professor Thom, who is an engineering professor at Oxford. Thom has now gone on record as stating that all megalithic buildings in the British Isles and Britany are built to the standard measure of a megalithic foot.

This sort of thing is enough to turn some people off, but *Instauration* readers should keep an open mind. From Watkins onwards, the researchers into these matters have been quite eminent people. If they are right, then Britain was the seat of one of the first major civilizations.

Immigration Blues

Two-fifths of the Puerto Rican population now reside in the U.S. One-fifth of the Mexican population also lives here, or soon will. Hundreds of thousands are poised in Tijuana or other border towns, as they await the announcement of a Carter amnesty for illegal aliens.

European countries have been cutting down the number of their farm workers by measures which are hardly ever discussed in the White House or in the marble halls of Congress. France has offered 10,000 franc (\$2,000) bonuses for departing migrant workers, most of them Algerians. In Germany any employer who knowingly hires an illegal alien may be fined as much as \$20,000 or receive a five-year jail term.

But such sensible laws will certainly not be recommended by Joshua Eilberg, the minority legislator in charge of the House Subcommittee on Immigration, or Leonel

Castillo, the new head of the Immigration and Naturalization Service, whose duty it is to police the Texas-Mexico border. Indeed, Castillo now has a more important priority. He has been given \$200,000 by Congress to track down Nazi war criminals in the U.S.

Meanwhile, a national Chicano conference was held in San Antonio at the end of October to protest deportation of illegal aliens. A leading Chicano wheel, José Gutierrez, demanded that rather than deport illegals, they should be guaranteed a minimum wage of \$3.50 per hour — higher than the minimum for citizens.

San Antonio was an appropriate meeting place. The city is slowly passing out of white control into the hands of Chicano organizations, some of whose leaders have been trained by the late Saul Alinsky. There are now 450,000 Mexicans in San Antonio as against 300,000 whites. Mexicans now control five of the eleven city council seats and may well elect a mayor in 1979. Henry Gonzalez already represents the city and the surrounding south Texas area in Congress. Maury Maverick Jr., a self-described liberal gadfly, a renegade Wasp and the great-grandson of the man who added an interesting word to the English language by refusing to let his cattle be branded, is delighted with the turn of events.

Curious Dictum

Andrei Sakharov is the so-called father of Russia's hydrogen bomb and one of the leading spokesmen of the Russian dissident pack. We will bypass the question of why bombmaking scientists so often appear as liberals after their bloody work has been done. We will not mention that the non-Jewish Sakharov's outspokenness may be traced in part to his marriage to a Jewish woman. But we will offer our readers a Sakharov dictum that curiously, or not so curiously, never appeared in the American media, which usually hang on his every word. The following is taken from the anti-Communist Russian newspaper *Russkaya Mysl* (Paris, July 5, 1975).

Question: Is the situation of Soviet Germans comparable to that of Soviet Jews?

Sakharov: Certainly not, Russian Jews can leave the country, and the Germans can't. Russian Jews have international support. Recently there was a demonstration of Russian Jews in Moscow. No one was arrested. And even when people are arrested in such Jewish demonstrations, they only get at the most 15 days. . . . For Soviet Germans things are different. Many of them are right now sitting in prison. . . . I know of 300 cases in which Germans have been given prison sentences of from two to seven years, only because they had applied for a visa.

Hess and Emerson

Rudolf Hess, whose chief crime was to try to stop a racial civil war between Britain and Germany, still rots in Spandau, having now been incarcerated for the last thirty-seven years. At the age of eighty-three Hess was recently given what the press considered a magnanimous break. His family was allowed two monthly visits instead of one, and he has been given access to color television.

Meanwhile, Prince Bernhard of Holland, the lord high Bilderberger who is believed to have pocketed a \$1.1 million bribe from Lockheed, tiptoes through the tulips of his adopted country, unscathed, untried and uncowed.



Ralph Waldo Emerson

Old Ralph Waldo Emerson once talked about the psychological compensation that takes over when justice breaks down. If we punish others too much, we punish ourselves internally. If the criminal escapes punishment, his conscience takes over and metes out the required retribution.

We hope Emerson is right. Forgive us, however, our skepticism.

Carter Buddy Buddies

The Jewish magazine *Midstream* (Jan. 1977) reported, "Eleven out of fifteen of Carter's 'positions' people, those charged with setting policy (in the presidential campaign) were Jewish." Not mentioned was Edward Elson, the millionaire head of the Atlanta news agency, an important Carter booster, who was a member of President Johnson's Commission on Pornography. Elson was recently arrested on eight counts of distributing obscene materials. He posted \$5,000 bond and retired to the comfort of his lavish estate.

So it turns out there was a professional pornographer serving on a federal

commission investigating pornography. Small wonder the report was so favorable to the smut merchants. One part of it advocated removing all restrictions on the access of adults to explicitly sexual materials.

Elson, a prominent Atlanta Jew, is a director of a Georgia bank, a lifelong Democrat and civil rights enthusiast. At present he can be added to the ever increasing number of shady characters who took a prominent part in getting the first white trash president into the White House. Which brings up another Carter crony, Bert Lance. The anti-Lance campaign moved into high gear after Carter said the Palestinians deserved a homeland. Was the timing purely coincidental? More important, since Lance managed to hang on so long after the news about his circular check accounts came out, does Lance have something on Carter?

Moon Worship

Is he the Messiah? The Antichrist? A real life Dr. Fu-Manchu? An "Insider?" An Illuminist? A tool of the CIA? The bagman for Korean bribery artists? Just who is Sun Myung Moon? According to the National Council of Churches, America's fountainhead of religious liberalism, Reverend Moon is, among scads of other things, guilty of the worst twentieth century heresy.

An eleven-page pamphlet issued by NCC's Faith and Order Commission convicted Moon of the following: (1) dualism, (2) reliance on secret revelation, (3) materialism, (4) relativism, (5) deviant eschatology — and last, but by no means least loathesome, (6) anti-Semitism. According to NCC, Moon's *Divine Principle* places recurrent emphasis on the responsibility of the Jewish nation for the failure of Jesus' mission, which "amounts to a prevailing condemnation of an entire people" and is "incompatible with authentic Christian teaching and practice." Apparently NCC has decided to rewrite Matthew 27:24-25.

Interestingly enough, Jews are estimated to make up circa 40% of the Moonies. What's going on here? A 1977 effusion of *Selbsthass*?

Sequitur

Following up the article on Stavisky (*Instauration*, June 1976) we find that mammoth minority financial scandals in France are endemic. Marcel Dassault (Bloch), the airplane magnate who quit Judaism for Catholicism after a three-year stint at Buchenwald, has been accused of a massive \$300 million tax fraud by a

former accountant, who has himself been charged with stealing \$1.6 million from Dassault's personal bank account. For some reason, Dassault has refused to press charges. The richest man in France, if not in Europe, Dassault is also accused of having two Finance Ministry officials on his payroll at \$4,000 a month to help him fake his tax returns. At present Dassault is not in jail, but living happily at his spread at Coignières — a full-scale replica of Marie Antoinette's Petit Trianon.

Stavisky lives!

More Lapsers

(A communication from an anti-establishment historian)

Some further reflections on that succinct piece on Hiss and Weyl (*Instauration*, Sept. 1977). The latter, though beholden to all manner of conservative cults, fiercely clings to the essentially leftwing Zionist fable of the gassed Six Million. It is fundamental to the line of Jewish racial supremacy he and his friends have peddled so assiduously. Weyl insists that the only reason for the periodic control or mop-up of Jews here or there is Gentile "envy" of their superior talents and achievements.

As to the defection of other Jewish Marxists and their rebirth as the new fuglemen of conservatism, you might have included Eugene Lyons, who was once described as having spent the best years of his life "whooping it up for the Soviets."

While mulling over the field of mentors who once looked upon Bolshevik mass murder and found it good, it should be noted that many found refuge in the ranks of the totalitarian liberals, ostensibly the "enemies" of conservatives, but in reality the hucksters of an allied brand of political hashish akin to that of the ex-Reds in the various Buckley fronts. In the late 40s and early 50s their most famous instant historian, Arthur Schlesinger, Jr., was hired by Luce's *Life* magazine to tell the American mutter (as opposed to gentry) what communism was all about. But Junior always steered clear of the Party. His flirtations in those days were with the likes of the reformed Trotskyites in the editorial chairs of the *Partisan Review*, and the relapsed bellows for Stalinism who now push "democratic socialism" — such as Reinhold Niebuhr and Sidney Hook, the latter another minority ex-Leninist highly esteemed by neoconservatives.

Joining Schlesinger, Jr., in telling the yokels about the newly discovered baleful nature of communism was New York *Post* editor James Wechsler, Arthur Koestler's fellow bail-out from the worker's paradise. Louis Fischer, whose trembling apostasy appeared in *The God That Failed* (1950),

and ex-New Masses scrivener Richard Rovere are two more relapsed true believers.

Getting back to recanting Reds of the conservative stripe, we should not forget William Henry Chamberlin, whose implacable anti-communism masked a period in the 20s when he was one of the Kremlin's most stentorian touts. Married to a Jewess and father of a daughter who also married a Jew, Chamberlin always retained a soft spot for the Menshevik *New Leader* and wrote for it for many years while appearing in simon-pure "conservative journals." We might further note that one of latter-day conservatism's most eloquent scourges of Stalinism, E. Merrill Root, was an editor of the *New Masses* as late as 1930.

Today Communist party backsliders hold forth in a journalistic spectrum that ranges from the *Wall Street Journal* to *Commentary*. Having lowered the Red flag and raised the bloody shirt, they probably recall how the Marxist battalions so successfully mobilized the U.S. emotionally for the big war against Hitler. They now dream of a repeat performance, this time against the Soviet Union, to punish the Russians for the unpleasantries they have been visiting upon their co-racials.

Race Bomb

We put little store in Israeli propaganda — less store when it appears in a scandal sheet like the *National Enquirer* under the byline of a Zionist reporter. Nevertheless, according to Professor Edward Trifonov, a biophysicist who worked in the Kurchatov Atomic Energy Institute in Moscow before immigrating to Israel last January, several Soviet nuclear physicists and geneticists are working on a "race bomb" that just might wipe out entire ethnic groups in one blinding flash.

Most Jewish scientists claim, at least in public, that there are no significant differences among races. But Professor Trifonov, to lend credence to his sensational allegation, says "certain genes are found in specific races — and viruses could be designed to affect only the people with those genes."

Dr. Lev Tumerman, another recent arrival in Israel from Russia, confirms his colleague's claim. "It's absolutely true," he says.

Genetically engineered bombs that could racially select their targets! It's a chilling thought, particularly for members of the black and yellow races. For unless the Soviet Union wants to kill the majority of its own population, it won't be designing anti-Nordic, anti-Alpine or anti-Mediterranean bombs. As for Soviet Mongoloids, well there are only 20 to 30

million of them, compared to 600 to 800 million hyped-up anti-Soviet Chinese across the Siberian border.

Father Homo

In spite of *Instauration's* repitious and cynical aspersions on the penal system, perhaps there is one iota of fairness left in Western criminal justice. Or at least there is in Tennessee, where an Episcopal priest has been sentenced to twenty-five years in prison for running a boys' home which he turned into a homosexual hunting preserve. Rev. Claudius I. Vermilye Jr., 48, admitted he had taken nude photos of several of the young residents — including his own son — and sent them to known homosexuals he was seeking to counsel. The prosecutor charged the pansy divine with running one of the nation's largest home pornography rings, and several witnesses testified he had sexually molested some of the young boys in his charge.

Some readers of *Instauration* have accused the editor of being down on Christianity. Having been brought up as an Episcopalian, the editor must reply that the Reverend Dr. Vermilye is not exactly a rare bird in the Episcopalian hierarchy. Drunken bishops like the late James Pike, racial renegades like William Sloane Coffin Jr., faggoty liberals and Marxists without number litter the higher and lower echelons of a denomination that seems determined to outshine the horniest popes of the Renaissance.

If such characters have taken over Christianity, then Jesus better speed up his Second Coming or, when he gets here, there won't be any Christians left.

Teenage Sex Show

The characters in a recent play staged for teenagers in a San Gabriel Valley (California) community center were Herm Sperm, Meg Egg, Bubba Rubber, Pan the Diaphragm, Lil the Pill, Syphilis, Gonorrhea and Captain V.D. The actors were appropriately dressed for their part, Bubba Rubber being sheathed in a gigantic condom made of yellow wool felt. In one skit Bubba Rubber and Captain V.D., the latter armed with a large hypodermic needle, attacked syphilis and gonorrhea while Herm Sperm was cozying up to Meg Egg.

When the curtain fell, Johari DeWitt, a black, as were the actors and audience, explained she had written the play, "So that someone twelve years old could understand. The age of sexual activity is getting lower and lower."

Financial angel of the play, which is going on a road tour of Los Angeles public

schools, is the U.S. taxpayer. The Department of Health, Education and Welfare seeded it with a \$48,000 grant.

No Way

It's enough to tickle your risibles. The German-American Committee of Greater Philadelphia actually tried to stop a course on the holocaust scheduled for the ninth grades of all Philidelphia schools. The course, complained the Reverend Hans S. Haug, the Committee head, gave the impression that Nazis and Germans are indistinguishable. He wondered why Soviet, Moslem, Hindu and Cambodian acts of genocide were unmentioned. Even though the Reverend Haug readily agreed to the hyperbolic Jewish version of the holocaust, he was treated as a kind of crypto-Nazi for daring to open his mouth. Needless to say, the course will take place on schedule. German-Americans, like Wasps and other Majority population groups, are fair game for racial slurs. Serfs and drones are not supposed to object when they are vilified. They are to swallow what pride they have left — and keep on slaving and droning.

Interracial Death Rates

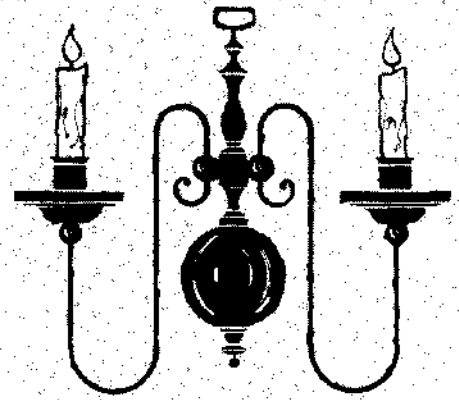
In the period 1960-72 the death rate for homicide in the U. S. increased for white males 110.3%; nonwhite males 98.3%; white females 60%; nonwhite females 32.1%. Noted should be the disproportionate white increases, particularly in the white female category. It might also be noted that felony-type and suspected felony-type murders accounted for 22% of all homicides in 1966; 27% in 1972.

We know that most cases of whites killing blacks consist of policemen shooting criminals in self-defense. It is true there have been isolated incidents of demented whites expressing their innate hatred of blacks in the form of murder. But by far the greatest proportion of interracial homicide is blacks deliberately killing whites in the course of robbery, rape or in organized or semi-organized acts of racial murder such as the Zebra killings in California, the torture killings in Jacksonville, Florida, the rape and murder forays in central Florida orange groves, the tribal murders in Detroit, the freeway murders in Chicago, the sniper massacre in New Orleans, etc., etc. Exactly what this death toll adds up to no one knows, principally because no government agency would dare to release such a figure.



THE GAME and THE CANDLE

A dramatized rendering of the
secret history of the United
States (1912–1960)



The Action So Far: The Old Man, a Midwestern oil magnate, elects a president in 1912 who promises him a Federal Banking System, nationwide prohibition and control of the State Department. Later, an English Lord offers the Old Man a fifty percent interest in Middle Eastern oil if he will put the U. S. into World War I on the side of Britain, which he obligingly does. Twenty years later the Old Man's oil empire, now in the hands of his descendants, is feuding with Huey Long. Negotiations are opened with Harry, a White House aide, and Dex, a Stalinist, to get rid of the Senator. A few years later the Communists' nominee for Army Chief of Staff is opposed by Harry, who is warned by the Publisher that the only way to start World War II, which they both want, is to persuade Russia to abandon Spain to Franco. The Kremlin reluctantly agrees to go along, provided General Marshall is appointed Chief of Staff. Later Harry is appalled by the Russian-German Non-Aggression Pact and is even more appalled when the Publisher explains that Henry Wallace should be Democratic vice-presidential candidate and Wendell Willkie Republican presidential nominee in 1940. By the end of the following year, the unholy team of FDR, Stalin, Litvinov, Comintern Spy Sorge and the U. S. Chief of Staff managed to get the U.S. into war by provoking the Pearl Harbor attack. A few years later, with victory in World War II in sight, Dex and his clique work to give Europe to the Russians and China to the Chinese Communists, while Harry, the muddle-headed socialist, puts up a confused and disoriented resistance, thereby incurring the wrath of the moribund Roosevelt. With Truman in the White House, American Communists start playing world politics with the A-bomb, and the Chief of Staff strikes a bloody bargain with the new Soviet Ambassador. Soon potential Soviet enemies and no-longer-useful Communists are eliminated in a purge that includes Harry Hopkins, Harry Dexter White and James Forrestal.

PART THREE, ACT II

Scene 1: Leon and Phil wait nervously in a small room in Washington, D.C. in summer, 1950. Stepanov enters, furiously angry, but silent. Finally he speaks in a mocking semi-whisper.

STEPANOV. Ah, it is a pleasure to have such brilliant comrades, such great American minds. How well you have handled all the little problems in my absence!

PHIL. There was no way it could be stopped.

S. (shouting) No way it could be stopped! I give you everything. You have all the press you need. You have friends everywhere and you cannot even stop a little foolish man like your Truman. You tell me yourself he is your man. He is in your pockets. And he makes war on the Soviet government right out of your pockets. That is what I build you up for, get you jobs, cover your little mistakes, have my friends in the press say you are great men? So the little man in your pockets will make war against the Soviet government!

P. You don't understand. He is president of the United States. He could fire each and every one of us.

S. No excuse. He would not dare. What would all the big papers and the big commentators say? Think of the noise that would occur in the Senate. You are children.

P. In a matter like this the newspapers and the commentators have to keep quiet. Even our friends have to be most discreet. The president interpreted the event as an attack on American troops, which arouses all the latent ignorance and short-sightedness of the smalltown American. We tried to get Truman to consider the invasion as an unintentional mistake of North Korean popular enthusiasm that should be handled by compromise and peaceful negotiations. But he just kept parroting, "They're attacking American troops, they're attacking American troops." It was very trying. Very.

S. This is war. War! Korea itself is a little thing. But how does it stop? How do we stop what you have criminally let get started? The Soviet government, you well know, cannot afford to lose. In a long drawn-out war, how will you men be able to hold on to your positions of influence? Surely they will remove you all —

everyone of you. If they do not now know who you are, they will after two or three months of war. And then when you can no longer hamper him, Chiang will perhaps retake China. Our friends in Japan will be isolated. Sukarno's enemies will quickly cut his stupid throat if they think it safe. Nehru will look silly as our sole apologist in Asia.

P. (brightly) But we've arranged to stop the war. We've got Truman to agree that in addition to being an attack on American troops, it was an act of unprovoked aggression against the United Nations. Next week the whole matter will be referred to the Security Council. Then you can veto it.

S. (sarcastically) I suppose this most excellent idea was worked out between you and Mr. Hammarskjöld?

P. As a matter of fact it was.

S. You have sent it to the UN. We will leave it there and see what we can do later. But we will not veto it. You fools! If we veto it whose war is it then? The U.S. all by itself can manage to win! You seem to understand nothing. I, the Russian, know more about your country than you do. (He walks back and forth a moment. No one says anything.) What have you done about Chiang?

P. (surprised) Chiang? Why nothing. Why should we?

S. (wearily) Why should we? Why should we? Why should so many men who work for me be fairies and even artists? Why should we? Why didn't you ask Leon?

P. State Department matters aren't directly his responsibility.

S. Maybe you did not confer with him because he's a Jew and because he's not a fairy?

P. I'm not going to stay and be insulted like this.

S. Please, leave. Many people leave the Soviet service any time they feel like it.

P. I didn't mean it exactly that way. I'm upset. But it is necessary to talk to me that way? It isn't nice. Can't we get along just as well without all the abuse? Anyway, why be mad at me? If there's anyone to

blame, it's Leon, with his great presidential "access." We should have known better than to accept a "patriot" in the White House — just because Leon had access to him!

LEON. (so angry his usual self-control is almost shattered) I suppose you think Douglas would have made a . . .

S. We will not discuss here who is to blame! It is for me to decide later. Now we discuss only what to do as a result of your criminal mistakes. Then we will figure what to do about Chiang. But first, we must talk about the fleet in the western Pacific.

P. The Seventh.

S. We must arrange some invention that the Seventh Fleet blockades Chiang on Formosa. It is the indispensable first step. I do not know how you will do it, but it is an order from me in my official position as an officer of the Soviet government. It must be done because, since you have let the war start, we must move all our Chinese troops from south China into Manchuria. And when we do, we cannot allow Chiang to land and be welcomed as a liberator.

P. I don't know how we can arrange that. Blockade Chiang, I mean.

L. If I could break into a field that is not my direct responsibility, there is, perhaps, a way it could be done.

S. Yes?

L. The Seventh Fleet can be ordered to protect Chiang from attack. He is an ally of the United States. With hostilities on the mainland, even if a bit north of him, what could be more natural than to protect him against hostile acts of the aggressive Communist forces? Obviously, since we are protecting him, we cannot let him make our task harder by raids on the mainland that might provoke retaliation. That the Communists have no navy, no one will remember.

S. Not at all bad. It might seem most reasonable to all newspapers and commentators. You can think of something more perhaps?

L. How much would it upset the Soviet government if the U.S. started shipping a lot of arms to Europe? England and France, mostly, but some would have to go to other countries.

S. The Soviet government would be most upset.

L. Wouldn't that depend on the nature of the arms? Balanced arms to equip an efficient modern army, yes. But suppose the arms were all out of balance? Much more of some items than any army could sensibly use, much less of others.

S. Please proceed.

L. If we have to send arms to Europe to protect it against the threat of Communist aggression, clearly we have fewer arms to send to Korea.

S. (thoughtfully) That would of necessity be true. It would require a full explanation to Moscow, however.

L. It shouldn't be too hard to explain. Meanwhile, we could stir up public opinion about the danger to Western

Europe, making it easier to persuade the president that Europe was so important it was worth putting a severe crimp in the fighting in Korea. I think we could find quite a few prominent people who would be willing to form a committee to push such a policy.

S. You think when there is real fighting in Asia you can get the Americans excited about a trumped-up danger in Europe?

L. The rich and influential Americans all read the same papers and have sentimental and money ties to Europe. Once the group has reached an opinion, it doesn't take long for everybody else to adopt it. You remember, we did it before, when we wanted to stymie Chiang.

S. Before it was not arms, but consumer goods. Even then Moscow did not like it so much, although it was giving Stalin China. (He pauses, meditating the problem.) Maybe you are right. It might be done again — this time with arms. But I do not think Moscow will be too happy. Stalin wants no arms anywhere. (He thinks some more.) I will tell you what we will do. We will take your program for now, and I will get Moscow to accept. Just one thing more, however. You know the new secretary of defense?

L. Louis Johnson?

S. He will resign. At once.

P. We can't do that. Truman wouldn't have the slightest reason to ask him for his resignation.

S. Truman must be given a reason. Say Johnson is to blame because there are not ten divisions of American armor now in Korea. He should have known the aggressive designs of the deceitful Soviets. Whatever the reason, he is to leave office. That, too, is an order. Marshall is to be secretary of defense. Then Moscow will not mind how much arms you ship to Europe.

P. That's unheard of. A former secretary of state taking a lower cabinet post! He won't do it.

L. He is also a little old and tired.

S. You are all afraid to persuade him, yes? (He looks at each in turn and each declines the task.) Then I will do it. (to Leon) But you will get the President to ask him. I do not care how you do it. You may have to ruin yourself forever. I do not care. It is to be done. Within a week!

Scene 2: Marshall and Stepanov in the former's house, a few days later.

STEPANOV. My dear Colonel, it does not interest me that you refuse to see me. I am here. There is no longer any way you can add to your bag of dead ambassadors. Besides I am not an ambassador. That I understand your desire to rest and to enjoy the private life goes without saying. But I cannot permit it. It is not yet possible. The war in Korea has changed everything.

MARSHALL. (too tired to fight against the old insults) Blame that on your own friends, not me. I never told you I could control Truman.

S. I do not concern myself at this point with the responsibility. I concern myself only with what is to be done before more great harm occurs. I cannot have the Americans win. You must go in as secretary of defense to see they do not win.

M. To begin with, I haven't been offered the appointment.

S. That will come. We do not need to discuss that. I was told you would refuse the appointment. That is why I am here. You must accept it.

M. And see that the North Koreans win the war?

S. No, I do not require that of you. I am more humane than Moscow. You are simply to prevent the Americans from winning.

M. You obviously understand nothing about the way the American government works. The secretary of defense doesn't command military operations. I couldn't possibly prevent MacArthur from doing everything in his power to obtain victory.

S. You could refuse to send him artillery.

M. No, I could not.

S. (angrily) Then you could refuse to order the shells for his artillery so he would have nothing to fire in the guns you send him! I am not a child! I know the civilian is the boss of the soldier in America! Do not doubletalk me! (calmly) Also you can forbid him bombing the bridges into China. That is a political decision. And the air base at Chongjin. It must not be bombed. It is too near the Russian border. What would world opinion think if an American bomb fell even by accident on Soviet territory?

S. You think that each of us has fulfilled our bargain? That our deal is finished?

M. Put it that way if you like. We're quits. More than quits, I'd say.

S. But we do not play quits, Colonel. We never stop playing. (after a pause) It seems you wish to go away and die quietly. (Marshall's expression indicates he does not like that statement.) It is unpleasant to say it, but it is true, no? But we cannot yet let you, my dear Colonel. No, not yet. By the way, it is too bad you have been getting bad publicity lately.

M. Only in a few absurd ultraright papers.

S. The lunatic right that believes there is a Soviet conspiracy. The publicity can do no harm — unless, unless it continues and the big liberal papers should join in and stop deploring such vile and unpatriotic nonsense. Or at least so far it is nonsense, is it not?

M. Damn you! Have you been planting this stuff?

S. Plant? It is a word I do not understand. I am only anxious that you should be an even greater patriot than you are now. Never before has a secretary of state taken a lesser cabinet post, yes? It is proof of utter patriotism. It will most surely stop the unpatriotic smears of the right.

M. (slowly) You bastards. You utter bastards.

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The Game and The Candle

S. You need not take it so hard Mr. Secretary. *(He smiles and leaves.)*

Scene 3: Stepanov, Gromyko and Anya are talking in a room in the Soviet Embassy in Washington some time later.

GROMYKO. It is a very perilous course. STEPANOV. Perilous to you or perilous to the Soviet government?

G. To all of us.

S. Nevertheless, it is a risk that must be taken.

ANYA. Andrei Feodorovitch has not become Soviet ambassador to the United Nations by taking risks.

S. Do not act like an American woman. Full of ignorant opinions. *(to Gromyko)* Andrei, there are risks either way. If the Americans are constantly provoked by the war they will sooner or later discover why they are not winning it. When they discover that, they will discover how easy it will be to win it, once the vermin who work for us are swept out of their government. That is the risk. The real risk. The war itself is nothing. Or very little.

A. You do not like our friends in the government? They do such nice things for us.

G. They do not do that for us. They do it because Boris Alexandrovitch sees that they are well reported in the many papers and magazines and get better and higher-paying jobs and more handsome boys or women, depending on their particular tastes.

A. Is that so, Boris Alexandrovitch?

S. Well, it is like that a little, and still it is not like that at all. There is not an easy way to explain it. If I tell you I also make the Americans feel good in their conscience when they work for us, what does it mean to you? Nothing.

A. They are not Communists?

G. *(to Anya)* Do not concern yourself with such matters. *(to Stepanov)* Must we talk here?

S. Send her away if you like. She is your wife.

A. *(to Stepanov)* I hear you have taken as a mistress a woman doctor — an American Jewess. It is not fitting for a man of your rank, your secret rank, to have such a woman as his mistress.

S. Chatter, chatter. How it gets around.

A. Does she too work for the NKVD?

G. Anya, do not be a fool.

A. He will not harm us. He is afraid of you. He is only Beria's creature and he knows he will fall with Beria.

S. *(mildly)* Do you have a guarantee, Anya Ivanovna, that Beria will fall? I do not have it.

A. He will fall unless you poison Stalin. You and your friends have that art, it is said.

G. Many foolish things are said. This is a most senseless discussion.

S. It is not wholly senseless. Beria will be

glad to know that the Soviet ambassador to the United Nations is his enemy.

A. You think that would be news to him? You think anyone who was ever a friend of Molotov's would have the trust of Beria?

S. No one has the trust of Beria.

A. *(snorting)* He is to trust no one but all of us are to trust him? You have a twisted mind, Boris Alexandrovitch. You deal too much with the Americans.

S. It may be. But I have heard Andrei has done something to gain Beria's ill will.

G. It was perhaps a mistake. I was alarmed by the outbreak of the war in Korea and you were not here.

S. So?

G. So I asked . . . through the Commissariat of Foreign Affairs, of course . . .

S. Strictly within channels, of course.

G. Of course.

S. You asked what?

G. That . . . that your work be put under my charge. Because of the war emergency only, of course.

S. Of course, and then what happened?

G. Nothing. I was told it was none of the business of the Commissariat of Foreign Affairs. I was also told Stalin was sick — too sick for anyone to dare open the question.

S. You know for a fact that he is sick?

G. He had a stroke. A slight stroke, but a stroke.

S. Correct. But the result of all this is that Beria now thinks you are trying to tear down his organization. And he will not think it is just you, little Andrei Feodorovitch. He will think it is Molotov or some one close to Molotov. But the others will not be happy about you either. To raise an awkward question is itself a mark against a man, is it not? Although some people do not perhaps yet want to be pitted against Beria, you have forced them to take a position.

G. I am told that you bothered Moscow more than anyone by insisting that we must not veto the Korean War in the UN. It was very hard to get that accepted.

S. Moscow knows it cannot defeat the United States, whatever our leaders like to rant and scream in public. They do not like to be told that they must act according to their convictions, but when they cool off they are glad they did. It is better to be the slow conqueror than the dead one.

A. You are not angry at Andrei Feodorovitch?

S. We must work together or we are both dead. If we don't work well together, Soviet power will be seriously reduced in North America, which will mean it will be badly hurt in the whole world.

G. To go back to where we started. You ask me to do a dangerous thing. Our Chinese and North Korean allies wish decisively to defeat the Americans in Korea. They will not like to be told that they should hold back their hand.

S. If I guarantee that the Americans will

not win?

G. Moscow will perhaps not take your guarantee too well. Stalin was once told the Americans would give up Korea.

S. It is true that I gave such assurances. They were correct. But no one gave assurances that troops would be marched in before the American garrison had left. That was colossal stupidity.

G. They will want assurances again. Additional assurances.

S. Have I not already made Marshall secretary of defense?

G. They liked that, but they are still afraid that even Marshall will be forced to fight the war.

S. He will have to fight the war, yes. But he need not fight it to win if Moscow does not crowd us and force our hands by trying for a decisive victory. That is what disturbs the politicians of the Democratic party. They would, it is true, like to win. But they must not lose. They are sure if the American army loses in Korea, they will lose the next election. That is the whole point that Moscow must understand. We are not yet strong enough in the Republican party to risk a Democratic defeat at the polls. It would set my work back by ten years if the Republicans won the next election.

G. It is reported that the Americans are planning an offensive to take all North Korea. How can you ask Moscow to have confidence in what you say if that should happen?

S. It is not a contradiction. It is because there is as yet no quiet understanding between our governments that American politicians cannot stop the American soldiers.

G. Marshall is a soldier. Why doesn't he stop them?

S. Marshall is not a soldier. He is a politician doing a politician's job. The commanding soldier is MacArthur. And to make it harder for us they are personal enemies of long standing.

G. Well, I can do nothing. Nothing at all.

S. Anya, make him be sensible.

A. I do not see what he can do. Andrei Feodorovitch cannot afford to look even a little like the double agent.

S. As I am perhaps supposed to look?

A. It has been said.

S. I would not doubt it. *(He thinks awhile.)* I will tell you. I will remove your danger. I will show our power again to convince Moscow. Perhaps the Party does not think it was hard to get MacArthur ordered not to bomb bridges over the Yalu. I will do something even harder. If Chinese troops move into Korea, I will see to it that even those bridges will not be bombed, and even then our air base at Chongjin will not be bombed. When these two things happen, as I will arrange for them to happen, they should be proof even to Moscow of the power of our friends in the American government. But our friends

cannot say they are our friends and still retain their power. Moscow must remember that and not always try to force my hand. Will you tell your superiors what I have said?

G. You tell them.

S. I will. I wish my message also to reach Moscow through other channels.

A. What Boris Alexandrovitch now proposes I think you could safely pass on, Andrei.

A. (To Anya) Be quiet. (to Stepanov) There is one other thing Moscow will want if it is decided to accept your proposal. Stalin

does not trust MacArthur. You will have to have MacArthur recalled. Can you do that?

S. Not unless it is absolutely necessary. MacArthur cannot help but know too much. He understands we have cut off his heavy artillery, that we have forbidden the bombing of his enemy's main supply routes, that we are blockading Chiang's forces on Formosa. While he stays fighting in Korea, he cannot talk. If he is recalled, he can. Such talk might be disastrous.

G. That will be your concern. Moscow will want MacArthur removed. Of that I am

sure.

S. While he is in command of an army about to take the offensive, it cannot be done. Do not doubt that if he could, with all his hatred for MacArthur, Marshall would remove him himself. Right now it would be very unwise.

A. Unwise because you cannot do it?

S. Unwise or not, I will try to get it done — but only as a last resort, only if it is the one way to convince Moscow not to press for a military victory.

(to be continued)

Panama *Continued From Page 5*

intention of completing the canal. Work was resumed, perhaps in earnest, in 1895, but was eventually halted for reasons which were mysterious at the time and may never be satisfactorily ascertained, since the company's books and archives were prudently burned before it was liquidated. At all events, another generation of hopeful investors was ruined, and individuals were glad to dispose of their almost worthless stock at any price. A syndicate of international pirates, euphemistically called international bankers, quietly bought up the devalued paper and thus became owners of a corporation whose only asset, aside from an option to buy stock in the railroad and some rusting machinery through which the vegetation of the encompassing jungle was already growing, was a concession granted by the United States of Colombia, a nation that had been dissolved after one of its civil wars and replaced by the Republic of Colombia. The plan of the pirates, most of whom had established residence in our country, was to sell the dubious assets to the American people.

The United States, in the meantime, had come to realize that a canal between the Atlantic and Pacific was indispensable to the nation's security as well as prosperity. The most feasible route, as determined by successive teams of competent engineers, was through Nicaragua, where an American corporation had begun construction. In 1902 the House of Representatives passed (by a vote of 309 to 2) a bill appropriating money for the completion of this canal under a treaty that had been negotiated with Nicaragua.

The international predators were naturally distressed by the danger that American interests might be thought paramount in the United States, and hired a prominent (and eventually very wealthy) American attorney, William Nelson Cromwell, to distribute arguments and cash to convince members of Congress that the route through the Isthmus of Panama was ever so much better. The arguments were specious, but the cash was real, and Cromwell was able to block

construction of the canal in Nicaragua. President Theodore Roosevelt is not known to have received any of the cash, and his brother-in-law seems to have received only \$200,000 when the gravy was ladled out. So it is probable that only political pressures exerted indirectly by the financial brigands induced him to use his authority and influence to make the United States purchase the "rights" of the nominally French company for \$40 million which, although naturally less than was first asked, yielded a very lavish profit to Isaac and Jesse Seligman, and other principal promoters, some of whom hid under cover names. (So far as is known, much smaller cuts went to J. P. Morgan and to Paul Warburg, who had been sent to the United States to put over the Federal Reserve system of organized looting and to make other preparations for the First World War, while one of his brothers remained in Germany to worm his way into effective control of German Military Intelligence and thus ensure the eventual defeat of Germany after a maximum amount of slaughter and devastation in Europe.) The exact distribution of the money is uncertain, for after the United States purchased all the property of the Canal Company, specifically including its archives, the archives and all other records were circumspectly reduced to ashes and smoke.

Then it was discovered — surprise! — that the Canal Company's concession was worthless, and that a new treaty with Colombia would have to be negotiated. It was, but the Colombian senate refused to ratify it, ostensibly on the grounds that the constitution then in effect forbade alienation of sovereignty over any of the nation's territory — although "constitutionality" meant no more in Colombia then than it does in the United States today. The real motive was an expectation that an additional \$10 million could be extracted from rich old Uncle Sam, plus, no doubt, a hope that the old duffer could be bluffed into agreeing to some scheme of joint sovereignty over the Canal Zone, which would, of course,

provide an opportunity for perpetual blackmail and periodic rake-offs.

The impasse thus created was solved expeditiously. For the details of the sordid history the reader is referred to Earl Harding, a journalist of the old school that believed in facts and truth, who devoted a good part of his life to investigation and research, obtained access to various confidential memoranda and orders that the conspirators thought destroyed, and published the final summary of his findings in *The Untold Story of Panama* (New York, Athene Press, 1959). Only the merest outline can be given here.

There was, in the city of Panama, on the Pacific side of the Isthmus, a Colombian physician, Dr. Manuel Amador Guerrero, who was employed by the Panama Railroad to attend its workmen. He was a white of Spanish descent, and that conferred social status in a region in which almost 90% of the population was composed of mestizos, sambos, Indians and Negroes. Although almost entirely dependent on his salary from the Railroad, Dr. Amador somehow managed to send his favorite son, Raoul, to the medical school of Columbia University.

Raoul was commissioned as an assistant surgeon in the U.S. Army, but he had his eye on higher things. He was tall, handsome, with dark, expressive eyes, cultivated manners and an engaging personality — and he was living in an era in which every American female had an abiding faith that speakers of Romance languages are, by definition, Romantic. It was easy for him to work his way up to the bottom of New York's Upper Crust, and there he wooed and married money with such success that at one time he had a wife and two children installed in a very comfortable house at 216 West 112th Street, and another wife with one child ensconced in another house at 306 West 87th Street, thus obviating long journeys from one tender domesticity to the other. Whether the ladies were aware of their unofficial partnership in Raoul is not entirely clear, but eventually wife #2 sued him for \$100,000 and thus, although quieted with a cash settlement,

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Panama

interrupted what would doubtless have been a brilliant diplomatic career. But that came later, and the facts are mentioned here only to show that Raoul was an adroit, vigorous, and enterprising young man who may have done more to advance the family fortune than serve as a mere go-between in communication with his father.

There must have been some negotiations before the father received a cablegram which he could display to his friends in Panama City and the Colombian governor as proof that he was hastening to the bedside of his beloved and desperately ill son. In New York, Dr. Amador was coached by officials of the Canal Company and his employers in the Panama Railroad, given a secret midnight interview with Theodore Roosevelt in Washington, and provided with instructions for holding a revolution in the Isthmus of Panama on November 3, 1903 — a date chosen because it was election day in the United States and the newspapers would be filled with news that would crowd out any dispatches that might come from an obscure corner of the Republic of Colombia. He was also supplied with a suitable flag for use in the revolution that was to establish a "Republic of the Isthmus," plus funds to stimulate an itch for independence in a suitable number of fellow patriots.

The plan for this model revolution, as approved by Theodore Roosevelt, was a sound one. Ardent Love of Liberty was to be ignited only in a strip of territory roughly corresponding to the present Canal Zone, which would necessarily be occupied by the Americans when they began construction of the canal, at which time the ephemeral Republic of the Isthmus could be quietly annexed without fuss or publicity. Unfortunately for all of us, Dr. Amador bungled the job and exceeded his instructions.

With seven associates, all connected in one way or another with the Panama Railroad, he enlisted fifty stalwart patriots who, for a small fee, were willing to join in establishing a free and independent nation. He made the mistake, however, of including in his revolutionary *junta* a Freedom Fighter who refused to have a revolution unless it included his large farms upcountry, and that gave ideas to another patriot, who had his eye on a vast tract of fertile land about fifty miles east of the projected "Republic," which, he thought, would be a suitable reward for devotion to the ideals of self-government. And at least one other member of the *junta* was fired with similar ideals.

We should not judge Dr. Amador too harshly. Having made that initial blunder, he doubtless reflected that if he thwarted the aspirations of his new confederates, they might become tattletales, and that if he were arrested by the Colombian

governor, those words, "We'll see you through," which had sounded so impressive when uttered in the White House at the witching hour, might have evaporated from the Rooseveltian memory. At all events, Dr. Amador yielded to his associates and, on his own responsibility, without consulting his employers, he revised the plans and made the scheduled revolution include the whole of the Colombian Department of Panama. Thus, perhaps unaware that the evil that men do lives after them, he recklessly laid a foundation for the comic-opera "nation" of mongrel rabble that "world opinion," as manufactured in New York, now demands that we placate with a gift of our strategic property.

As the fatal third of November drew near, Dr. Amador began to reflect that revolutions are sometimes accompanied by bodily harm. Although he had been assured that everything would be managed with American efficiency, he feared that there might be some slip between the brimming cup and his own lip. The Panamanians have never honored the true Mother of Her Country. She was Mrs. Amador, who collared her husband as he was sneaking out the back door on that glorious morning and reminded him that if he missed his appointment for the revolution, he would be fired by the Panama Railroad — and then what would they do? Thus emboldened by his Penthesilea, Dr. Amador agreed to hold the revolution, provided that the American Consul General in Panama City walked beside him, waving the American flag to ward off all danger of bodily harm. In those far-off days, as most of us have all but forgotten, the United States and its flag were respected throughout the world.

The revolution was staged with an aplomb that would have done credit to the Metropolitan Opera. Would that I had space to review the performance and give due credit to all the actors! But the editor insists that I confine myself to the bare essentials.

Dr. Amador raised the Flag of Freedom and, walking carefully in the lee of the American Consul General and the Stars and Stripes, led his band of forty or forty-five patriots to assault the citadels of Colombian tyranny. (Some members of the *junta* had apparently overslept that morning and were late for the appointment.) For \$15,000 the Colombian general in command of the troops in Panama City saw that resistance was hopeless. The colonel in command of reinforcements that had arrived unexpectedly in Colon settled for \$8,000 and a ticket home. American warships were patrolling both coasts to avert any impolite intrusion of fresh troops from Colombia, and in one place American marines were landed to brief the locals who did not know that they had

spontaneously revolted from Colombia.

Dr. Amador's victory, which involved the surrender of three generals in the Colombian army, would have been bloodless, had it not been marred by one *contretemps*. The commander of the Colombian gunboat *Bogotá* at anchor in the harbor of Panama City, had evidently been overlooked by the American agents, and when he saw that a revolution was breaking out, he opened fire on the insurgents. His marksmen scored one direct hit, thus inflicting the total casualties in Panama's War for Independence: one Chinese laundryman and one donkey. Then he gave the order to cease fire.

The explanation of the Bogotá skipper's sudden pacifism given in the Naval Academy at Annapolis years ago was the following. The commander had turned his eyes from the embattled city to the American cruiser, *Brooklyn*, anchored close by. He saw her eight-inch cannon swing round to focus on him, while a line of signal flags soared up a mast with the message, "Shut up or we'll blow you out of the water." This story does not seem to be entirely accurate. Unless the naval records have been doctored, the *Brooklyn* could not have been in the Harbor on Independence Day, and our peace-keeping forces must have been represented by the *Boston*, a smaller cruiser, but, to be sure, one whose guns could have put the *Bogotá* under the water, if not out of it, with a single broadside. And there appears to be no official record of what advice may have been conveyed by whatever signal flags she displayed.

The commander of the *Bogotá* was inspired to find a way out of the tactical situation with which he was thus unexpectedly confronted. He put on his uniform coat, hastened ashore, sold his gunboat to the new-born Republic of Panama, and became the Admiral of its Navy. At Colon, on the Atlantic side, there were no untoward incidents. The commander of the Colombian gunboat *Cartagena* contemplated the muzzles of cannon on the U.S.S. *Nashville* and recalled the adage that discretion is the better part of valor. He was rewarded with permission to sail home unscathed.

In the meantime, the U.S. Consul General in Panama City, as soon as he was free of the duty to protect Dr. Amador, telegraphed the glad tidings to Washington, and was instructed to recognize the new government at once. Forty-six minutes later, the Republic of Panama appointed as its Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary in Washington, Philippe Buneau-Varilla, Jesse Seligman's alter ego and the man who had been the Director General of the Old Panama Canal Company and, through the courtesy of international finance, was

a large stockholder in the New. (Buneau-Varilla had come to Seligman's attention when, as co-owner of a Paris newspaper, he had published photographs of two letters of Dreyfus in different handwriting, thereby alleging that the French-Jewish traitor had been framed and thereby influencing French authorities to reopen the odorous affair. Seligman had hired Buneau-Varilla to be his chief lobbyist in the U.S. and the latter worked on the principle that his master's financial goals would best be satisfied by a Panamanian "revolution." Jesse wanted to know how much the revolution would cost. Buneau-Varilla asked how much it would be worth. Jesse said he would not pay a penny more than \$100,000. Although this would make it a cut-rate revolution, Buneau-Varilla accepted the money and proceeded to write a Panamanian declaration of independence. The flag of Panama, incidentally, was stitched together by Buneau-Varilla in Jesse's summer estate in Westchester, a New York suburb.)

After the Colombian forces in Panama had surrendered or prudently retired, the necessary treaty was promptly drawn, and was ratified by the Republic of Panama in December 1903, and by the United States Senate in February 1904. There was only one pathetic incident. Dr. Amador, the Father of his country and naturally its first President, hastened to Washington, doubtless with visions of historic glory and perhaps with hopes of further improvement in the family fortunes. As he alighted from the train, however, he was greeted with the news that the treaty had just been signed without him. It is said that the venerable old man almost fainted right there on the platform.

The United States, you will be glad to know, promptly met its obligations. It paid \$10 million to the new nation. The National Assembly of the Republic of Panama as promptly disbursed \$3 million of this largesse to leading patriots for "necessary expenses" incurred during the revolution, and immediately burned the accounts and other records. Other dividends were paid later, including an additional \$50,000 to the Colombian general who had so wisely seen that his 800 warriors were no match for Dr. Amador's following of inspired idealists, and who had elected to remain in Panama and become a Hero of his new Fatherland. (It is said that although the United States in those days had a currency that represented real money, General Huertas, having become Generalissimo of the Armed Forces of Panama, cautiously insisted on being paid in gold.) An American adventurer, disappointed for reasons stated above, in not obtaining the rank of Admiral, agreed to become General Jeffries and accept an estate of 200,000 acres of fertile land. We may be sure that Dr. Amador, who had received a

mere \$25,000 by cable from New York immediately after his victory and a promise of \$75,000 more from the same source, was not overlooked when the rewards were distributed. His faithful son, Raoul, doubtless received thanks in cash in New York and became the Consul General of the new Republic and its only native diplomatic representative in this country, since its Ambassador Extraordinary etc. was legally a French citizen; and Raoul held his office with distinction and profit until his matrimonial exuberance, to which we have alluded above, suggested that it would be tactful to replace him with his younger brother. We may be sure that, despite what was said when the Panamanians began to levy blackmail on the United States a few months later, no deserving Hero of the Revolution was overlooked.

The Panama Canal was built entirely by American engineers with American money and, in all but the most menial tasks, American workmen. It was also built at the cost of many American lives, sacrificed to disease before American health officials forced on the refractory inhabitants of the Canal Zone compliance with the elementary principles of sanitation. The work of construction and later the canal itself brought prosperity to a region that had previously subsisted on a little inefficient agriculture and the payroll of the Panama Railroad. One unfortunate result of this prosperity and the introduction of sanitation was a rapid increase in the population of the region, as mestizos and natives swarmed out of the inaccessible jungles to share in the economic miracle and breed offspring without the natural checks on their proliferation. Another regrettable consequence was that the newly created Panamanians, chiefly white at first, began to compose myths about their Glorious Revolution, which the alien press and television in this country are now disseminating for purposes of their own. The truth is so different that, as a matter of record, when Buneau-Varilla's Panamanian flag was officially hoisted in Colon, the only man courageous enough to undertake the job was William Murray Black, Major in the United States Army and one of the officers who had been sent into the Isthmus to make sure that there was no hitch in the well-subsidized yearning for Freedom.

The Panama Canal was officially opened to shipping in August 1914. It brought incalculable benefits not only to the region in which it was located, but to the whole of Latin America. Nicaragua felt that it had been cheated of its canal, but wisely stomachached its resentment and guaranteed to the United States the right to build another canal whenever it was deemed advisable. In Colombia the leading citizens were not only indignant

that their bluff had been called and they had been given no share of the gravy, but complained mightily that a part of Colombia's territory had been taken without compensation. Their outraged feelings were salved with a grant of \$25 million in 1922, when yowling about "Yankee Imperialism," artfully encouraged by our domestic and foreign enemies, had become a habit south of the Rio Grande.

The story should end here, but it does not. Dr. Amador, as we have said, made a blunder. Theodore Roosevelt, however, made a far greater one, for reasons which are obscure. He had been successful in the elections in 1903, but he may already have been under the influence of "friends" who, eight years later, egged him into founding the Progressive Party, thus assuring the election to the presidency of their candidate, Woodrow Wilson, who, as one of their number indiscreetly boasted years later, had been led around by their American satrap, Barney Baruch, "like a poodle on a string" and trained to bark for "Democracy" and the "New Freedom" at the command of his masters.

Whatever the explanation, Theodore Roosevelt thought it expedient to pretend that the "revolution" in Panama had been a "spontaneous" uprising by "oppressed" Panamanians. That preposterous claim naturally exposed him and his government to blackmail by Panama patriots, who, when he refused to pay up, leaked some information to the American press — information that the leading newspapers, many of which in that time were still owned by Americans, had received from their own sources, but did not regard as particularly remarkable. It was not events in the Isthmus which aroused interest, but the unseasonable disclosure of the profits of Jesse Seligman and his confederate internationalists, and of the baksheesh that lawyer Cromwell had distributed in Congress.

Unfortunately, Theodore Roosevelt, who was as bull-headed as the Bull Moose he later selected as his symbol, instead of candidly admitting that he had performed a great service to the United States by beginning construction of the necessary canal, felt obliged to protect Cromwell's clients and tried to bulldoze his way out of the consequences of his own blunder by punishing the press for having published some of the facts without his permission. He sued the *New York World* and the *Indianapolis News* in the federal courts under a legal fiction that later served the second Roosevelt, in 1942, when he ordered the infamous "Sedition Trial." The theory was that if you, living in one state, mail a letter or even a copy of a newspaper to someone in another state you have thereby engaged in interstate commerce and placed yourself under the jurisdiction of federal courts and can be hauled, in chains, if desired, to any city in

Panama

the United States to defend yourself against any prosecution, however whimsical, that may be instituted in those courts, whether or not there is an applicable federal statute to cover your supposed offense. Consequently, if you, residing in San Francisco, mail a letter or even a clipping from a newspaper to someone in New York, you may be dragged by federal marshals across the continent to answer charges that could range from "libelling" the president of the United States to conspiracy to encourage citizens to walk their dogs without a leash. Thankfully, however, this legal theory has not yet been officially confirmed by the Supreme Court.

The prosecution of the two named newspapers (and by implication many others) failed, for in those days many men had been appointed to lifetime tenure in the federal courts without guarantees of obedience. And when the case was finally thrown out by honest judges, who added severe animadversions on the absurd pretense under which it had been begun, Theodore Roosevelt belatedly decided to behave in a manly fashion, and seventy-nine days later he boasted, before an audience at the University of California, "I took the Isthmus."

By that time, however, the damage had been done. To defend themselves against the prosecution and the corrupt federal agents who participated in it, the accused newspapers had to undertake a long and costly investigation to substantiate what they had said. And whereas there had been before only a mild odor emanating through small fissures in the cover of official secrecy, their investigators opened

wide rents in that cover, whence exhaled an unforgettable stench. And, worst of all, Earl Harding, one of the accused, instead of half-forgetting a routine assignment as reporter for the *World*, was aroused to devote all of his spare time in his many remaining years to collecting evidence of what really had happened.

The stench today comes, not from what Theodore Roosevelt did, but from the inept hypocrisy with which he, for a time, tried to conceal it. He did, in fact, perform a great and laudable service to the American people. It seems requisite, therefore, to append a few comments for the benefit of Americans whose conception of the real world was formed when they were moppets in Sunday School.

Our title to the Canal Zone was acquired by a procedure that was undeniably imperialistic. Although we could argue that the present residents in Panama or their ancestors accepted and confirmed the acts of our employees in creating the "Republic of Panama" and in giving us, as the original treaty specifically stated, not only the Canal Zone but also "any other lands and waters outside of the Zone which may be necessary and convenient for the construction, maintenance, operation, sanitation, and protection" of our canal, it is pointless to draw fine and legalistic distinctions. Our title to the needed territory in Panama is certainly no worse than our title to any part of the United States. The persons who accept the moral arguments against our ownership of the Canal Zone should prove their sincerity by making immediate preparations for the deportation of all

persons now living in the United States who are not lineal descendants of the aborigines. Liberal intellectuals could demonstrate that they mean what they say by disinheriting their wives and children (if any) and bequeathing all their property (if any) to the Indians on the nearest Reservation on which they are now supported by the taxpayers.

On a quite different level, it is now argued that we should give away our canal because it might be difficult to defend it against a nuclear bomb. That is true. It would be equally difficult to protect New York City from the same bomb. And, come to think of it, while the Panama Canal is vital to continued existence of these once United States, it is hard to think of a good reason why the largest "American" city, should not be ceded, together with its filth, its crime, and its debts, to the mother state of Israel, which could then make suitable arrangements for the defense of Jerusalem *outré-mer*.

One thing is clear. If, instead of belatedly putting in its place the yapping rabble of the "nation" created by mistake, we give away our Panama Canal, in deference to the "world opinion" of Kissinger and his compatriots, the same "world opinion" will, within a few years, demand the restoration of Florida, which we acquired by equally imperialistic procedures, to its rightful owners, now represented, of course, by Fidel Castro. And when the dispossessed Americans are driven in hordes from that peninsula, they will belatedly sympathize with the Sudeten Germans and the other civilized Europeans who were driven from their homes in 1945 in the ghastly death marches ordained by the sadistic masters of the victorious Americans.

Birth *Continued From Page 7*

Rampaging Negroes and their allies took to the streets in at least a dozen cities. In Philadelphia, near the theater where the film played, 3,000 rioters fought 500 police, overturned street cars and smashed white store-windows. In Boston a mob of 5,000 stormed the state capitol, demanding that the governor ban the film. While he did not ban it, he did order the deletion of the sequence in which a white girl leaps to her death to escape a Negro bent on rape. The censorship was perhaps worst in New York City, where the mayor and his license commissioner forced Griffith to make wholesale excisions of "inflammatory" racial content.

These mutilations and others inflicted over the years, are the principal reason the 1930 sound-print of *The Birth of a Nation* — a track was added featuring the musical score and synchronized sound effects — is some three reels (roughly 45 minutes) shorter than the original. While he was able to retain in this version the previously mentioned scene of attempted rape, it

being central to the story, Griffith was pressured into omitting whole segments of authentic but "controversial" racial and political history. Among these were a portion of the prologue showing the importation of Negro slaves to Boston Harbor in Yankee ships; scenes portraying the curious relationship of Austin Stoneman and his mulatto housekeeper, Lydia Brown (characters Dixon had modeled on Thaddeus Stevens, the vindictive architect of Reconstruction and his mulatto housekeeper, Lydia Smith); and many episodes of Negro terrorism. Cut in its entirety was an epilogue of more than a reel in length which follows the climactic triumph of the Ku Klux Klan. The epilogue was a lesson in buried history, for it reproduced in full on the screen, Lincoln's letter to Secretary of War Stanton stating that the black race is inferior to the white.

The suppression extended even to the subtitles — one reading, "The former, enemies of North and South are united

again in common defense of their Aryan birthright" was subsequently altered to "The former enemies of North and South united to resist the Carpetbaggers' folly."

Griffith did not submit to the censors without a fight. Taking the issue to the public, he wrote, published and distributed at his own expense a half-million copies of a pamphlet *The Rise and Fall of Free Speech in America* (1916). In it he defended his right to freedom of expression as a film-maker and decried the "assault on our liberties" by "the powers of intolerance."

To charges that *The Birth of a Nation* was biased and inaccurate in its depiction of the race conflict during the Reconstruction Era, Griffith pointed out that his dramatizations of history were based on documented reports published by the U. S. government. Moreover, the sources of the film's main story, the two Dixon "romances," were also solidly grounded in historical fact, as the author had made clear in prefatory notes to both

books. And, for additional authority, Griffith had set the scene for the Reconstruction portion of his film with two long quotations describing the desperate conditions of the time — these came from no less a figure than scholar-statesman Woodrow Wilson in his book *A History of the American People*. (Both quotations are missing from the 1930 reprint.)

Over the years liberal-minority critics, unable to refute the film's historical particulars, have had to resort to vague, emotive manifestos. Typical is a handout prepared in the late 1950s by the Seattle branch of the NAACP for distribution at a showing of the film. In its first and final paragraphs, the handout calls the film "a falsification of history," but nowhere does it present either a general or specific instance of "falsification."

Supposedly disinterested scholars are only a little more precise. An unhappy case in point is the 1972 biography *D. W. Griffith: His Life and Art* by Robert M. Henderson (Oxford University Press).

Although Henderson acknowledges that Griffith was a tireless researcher who strove to make *The Birth of a Nation* historically accurate to the smallest detail, he then, in a maladroitness about-face, charges his subject with basing his film on materials "that bore out his own preconceived ideas." According to Henderson, Griffith's "assembled 'facts' were selected to serve his own bias." Four times in two paragraphs he accuses the director of bias, but he submits no evidence to justify the charge or the single quotation marks around facts. Evidently he believes that his citation of a bombastic tirade against the film, written in 1965 by the NAACP's Roy Wilkins, establishes a *prima facie* case.

Henderson, the champion of bias-free, factual history, notes in passing "mounting protests" against *The Birth of a Nation*, but omits any mention of unsuccessful lawsuits, mobs, riots or destruction. His references to excisions from the film are brief, vague and couched in language which genuflects to the higher

moral wisdom of the censors. Such wisdom, he implies, was beyond the comprehension of Griffith, whom he characterizes as a provincial Southerner benighted by "unconscious" racism.

Lacking Henderson's ability to psychoanalyze Griffith in retrospect, we can only point out what viewers of *The Birth of a Nation*, both friendly and hostile, have generally considered obvious: In the film Griffith made a quite conscious, deliberate and cogent statement on race. With powerful images and pointed subtitles he brought home the costly lesson of Reconstruction that the races are separated by deep, inherent differences, a lesson being learned in the Second Reconstruction (1954-?).

To the end of his life Griffith stood his ground, vigorously defending his film and expressing not the slightest regret or remorse for a single frame. He owed no apologies. This Majority genius had written racial history in lightning and in the process given the screen its first masterpiece, one that "is alone," wrote the liberal film critic James Agee in 1948, "as the one great epic, tragic film."

Tabula Rasa *Continued From Page 9*

of alien races who could neither create, nor understand, nor preserve them, the institutions developed by our race are cracking and collapsing like overstressed concrete blocks.

Let's also face the fact that the basic fault is ours. We should have known better. We really believed we were so great that our greatness would rub off on others just because they happen to have eyes, ears, arms and legs like us. We were blind. We didn't look beneath the skin. We completely missed the truth that though they had some similar physical attributes they didn't have our mentality. Our leaders who preached and prated about humanitarianism and equality were even blinder. The only extenuating circumstance was that our blindness came from a good heart. We suffered from a grave, but somewhat excusable, disease — the obtuseness of good intentions — a disease, by the way, that is not incurable.

Have we learned our lesson? Most of us are learning it, except those who do not want to learn or who cannot afford to learn — those who are now living off our degeneration, as the fungus lives off the degeneration of the tree. These deserters from our own ranks, not the minorities, are the real enemy. These are the ones who must be neutralized if we are not going to vanish in the oblivion of race suicide.

What a tragic time to go under, just as we are entering the age of genetics, an age in which, if we had the opportunity to exercise our incomparable talents, we would do such wonders that the future would marvel at us. As nature's most

impressive creations to date, we alone have the ability to enhance and recreate nature. Without us the world will sink back in a slough of acedia and purposelessness, perhaps for centuries, perhaps forever.

But it will all depend on what we do in the next few decades. If we don't begin to reverse the present trend, we will be obliterated as surely as the many other species that have been thrown off evolution's ladder (ladders, unfortunately, lead down as well as up). If we don't act, by the year 2077 Northern European man may be so rare he will be kept in a zoo or treated as a laboratory guinea pig, if here still are laboratories in a nonwhite world.

The great, fateful, crucial, almost unbearable burden of the American Majority is to prevent this tragedy. The largest remaining stockpile of Nordic genes in the world, the Majority is presently scattered haphazardly and randomly throughout the North American continent above the Rio Grande. It must be brought together. Tens of millions must be ingathered and relocated. Since so many of us have already been displaced by the barbarization of the cities, one more move should not be too unsettling to a people that not so long ago in overseas transcontinental migrations used to laugh at danger and discomfort.

We who could not abide the tyrants of our own race are not the type to succumb to the tyranny of aliens. Once more let's pack our bags and move away from despotism, leaving the despots to rot in the garbage heaps they have made of our cities, in the political cesspools they have

made of our government, in the cloaca they have made of our culture and civilization.

Let there be a vast, silent and irresistible wandering of our people to the relatively uncontaminated areas of North America — the plains of the Middle West, the Pacific Northwest, English Canada. Let the South be divided into a Majority land and a black land. Let the Southwest be partitioned into a Majority land, a Mexican land and an Indian land. Let the yellow minorities be precipitated out of the racial mix by removing them to Hawaii. Let all Jews be moved to Israel East (Palestine) or to Israel West in the New York metropolitan area. Let the other unassimilables be repatriated to their Latin American or Old World homelands.

Let the new frontiers of a Majority state be determined by race, not geography. Let them be guarded by an invisible but unbreachable racial wall. Let our only memories be racial memories, our heroes the great artists, scientists and astronauts who have transcended human limitations and raised the achievements of Northern European man to an almost supernatural level. Let our antiheroes be the warlords, monarchs, churchmen, premiers and presidents who have divided us, the plutocrats, bureaucrats and ochlocrats who have exploited us, and the aliens who have perverted us. Let us put the failure of America, its democracy, its liberalism, its obsessive leveling, its corrosive minority racism out of our minds forever.

Let us make a new Majority state, the first in history to be erected on the laws of genetics, not on the shifting dogmatic

Continued On Next Page

Tabula Rasa

sands of economics and politics. Let it be the first state whose primary aim is the improvement, not of its citizens' health, wealth and happiness, but of its citizens' capabilities.

Finally, let this New World Majority

state head a racial federation that will unite us with our cousins in Northern Europe and Australasia. Eventually, let us attempt to save the other whites and even the colored peoples from themselves by supporting racial separation everywhere.

Let us allow the garden of mankind to bloom in the greatest possible profusion.

We, the members of the squarest-shooting race, positively exult and revel in competition when the rules have been set and the contest is no longer rigged.

THE GENETICS OF POVERTY

Most of us are growing all too familiar with the *internal* economic attack against the Majority: affirmative action which allocates an ever higher quota of excellent jobs and educational opportunities to minority members at the cost of shutting out more qualified Majority members; welfare, which moves Majority money into the pockets of minority deadbeats; foundation grants, which subsidize minority racism at every level, including the cultural.

But how many of us know the details of the increasing *international* economic attack against us — an attack variously described as the North-South dialogue, the under-developed against the developed nations, and the Third and Fourth Worlds against the West. The acronym for the organizational vanguard of this worldwide financial onslaught is NIEO (New International Economic Order). The primary war cry is foreign aid, which is no longer considered charity but a basic right. Everyone, everywhere, no matter what his contribution to society, is to be given a substantial income — and if his own government cannot provide this income, as most black and brown governments cannot, then the West must make up the difference.

The favorite method of subsidy is the outright gift. Through the UN, international conferences, and monetary lending institutions such as the World Bank, the West pours billions of dollars a year into the bottomless pit of the Third World. Generally loans are supposed to provide capital to increase production. These loans, however, are usually pocketed by ruling cliques for their own personal use, so when the time comes for repayment, the treasury is empty. This is why we are now hearing so much about the need for debt cancellation.

Another means of obtaining Western wealth, one that is becoming popular as more and more "disadvantaged" nations repudiate their debts, is the commodity agreement to maintain (really to raise) the price of basic Third World exports, such as coffee, cocoa, bauxite, etc. The problem here is that such cartels force even the poorest people to pay higher prices for their necessities. Consequently, the standard of living is lowered rather than raised in the countries such agreements

are designed to help. Here again much of the money passes into the hands of a few politicians or military men who use the windfall to buy Cadillacs and Mercedes and to strengthen their power base. Part and parcel of such agreement is the explicit or implicit promise of Western nations not to develop any synthetic substitute for such commodities. So technology itself is sacrificed on the altar of international do-goodism.

Cash and credits flow into the coffers of blacks and brown governments on the basis of statistics provided by such governments, though a high bureaucratic official of one Third World nation has stated:

We shall produce any statistics that we think will help us to get as much money out of the United States as we can. Statistics which we do not have, but which we need to justify our demands, we shall simply fabricate.

Economic aid to the world's poor nations is justified by the canard used so successfully on the domestic scene. The money is to be considered reparations for past injustice. In the U.S., this means repayment for the tribulations of slavery. On the international scene it means repayment for the sins of colonialism. The West, the argument runs, is mainly prosperous because of the colonial powers' exploitation of the poor peoples of the world in past centuries. The trouble with this line of reasoning is that two of the world's most prosperous nations, Sweden and Switzerland, never had colonies, and the last white colonial power, Portugal, is just about the poorest nation in Europe. Moreover, many remote tribes and peoples, such as the Pygmies, Bushmen and Negritos, who have had minimum contact with colonialism, are much poorer than those Africans and Asians who were "exploited" by white colonial masters for centuries.

Moral blackmail is the name of the game being played against the Majority by the blacks and the browns, both nationally and internationally. Negroes, Mexicans, Puerto Ricans and their ilk are relatively poor in the U.S. and absolutely poor in their native habitats because they do not have, as the London *Economist* points out,

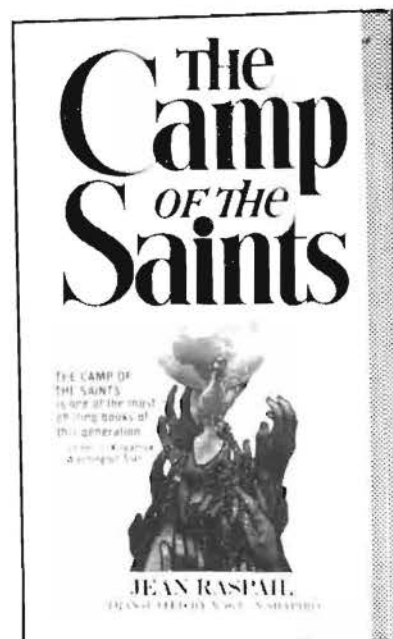
"the aptitudes, social customs, motivations, modes of thought, social institutions and political arrangements . . . which influence people's willingness to save, work hard, take risks, and to seek and develop the economic opportunities, however limited, that are available."

In other words, they do not have the same genes — and until the problem of poverty is viewed from a genetic perspective, every attempt at solution will only aggravate the problem.

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Ashland, Kentucky: White male workers at the Armco Steel plant here banded together, raised \$7,000 and plan to sue the company, the steel workers' union and the government on the basis that they are being discriminated against by various hiring and seniority policies that favor nonwhites and females. "We're trying to help the white man forward," said a spokesman for the group, which is acronymically designated AMEN, American Male Equality Now.

Atlanta: The Oak Leaf Committee, which now has its own in-house publication *The Oak Leaf Messenger*, held its annual fall retreat. The agenda included homemade ice cream and the movie *Zulu*. *Zulu* is the story of a famous battle in South Africa between a platoon of Welsh troops and savage black tribesmen. When the film was released it was denounced by Arthur Goldberg, the NAACP and others as blatantly racist, and numerous cinema palaces and TV stations refused to touch it.

Conyers, Georgia: An interesting newsletter *The Carter Watch* has hit the kiosks. As its name implies, the publication specializes in reporting the doings of our current president, Jimmy the Tooth, whose biggest lie so far has been saying he never lies. The first issue of *The Carter Watch* features The Tooth's do-nothing policy toward the tidal wave of immigration from Mexico, his aid to minority banks, his "pay-off" ambassadorial appointments and the chaos he left behind in the government of Georgia. The most newsworthy piece was the recent recantation of Hunter Thompson, the *Rolling Stone* correspondent, whose mossy eulogy of Carter in the presidential primary days pictured him as a blue-jeaned Abe Lincoln. At a speech before the assembled apprentice shysters of Harvard Law School, Thompson reassessed his endorsement of Carter as "the ugliest thing I have ever put in print," and added that his former hero is "one of the three meanest men I have ever met," thereby being one up on Reg Murphy, former editor of the *Atlanta Constitution*, who wrote that The Tooth was "one of the four phoniest men I have ever met." A year's subscription to *The Carter Watch* (Box 658, Conyers, GA 30207) will set you back only \$4.80.

Gainesville, Florida: Joseph D. Hall is a punky little fellow who attends the University of Florida. His latest article in the student newspaper was entitled "Even Rednecks Deserve Free Expression." He termed those who break up Klu Klux Klan meetings as violent bigots, challenged Muhammed Ali to a six-round, non-title boxing match to be held in the University Gym with the proceeds going to the Save South

Africa Fund, dared any member of the Gay Community Service Center to come up with an opponent to face him in a Texas style, no-holds-barred, lights-out, taped-fist, steel-cage wrestling match with the proceeds going to the National American Party for Manhood, a group seeking the death penalty for homosexuals. He also challenged Don Gaffney, a Negro football player at the University of Florida charged with shoplifting, to a shoplifting contest to be held in the shopping center of his choice.

Detroit: A jury awarded \$500,000 to Janice Gillespie, a former secretary-bookkeeper with the Detroit Board of Tenant Affairs, who claims she was fired from her job in 1972 because she was white. When she was hired in 1970 the board had fourteen blacks and two white members. Mrs. Gillespie said a board coordinator had urged she be dismissed because it was desirable to have a coal-black board.

Galesburg, Illinois: The Institute for American Research will hold its fourth annual Krystal Convention in Illinois in early January. There are presently forty confirmed reservations and featured speakers will include noted authors, professors, attorneys, etc. The IAR contains some extremely diverse, though not divergent, personalities and is not formally affiliated with any political party. It is, in the organization's own words, an "esoteric, educational gesellschaft." Participation by invitation only. For details write to IAR, Box 327, Galesburg, IL 61401.

Toronto: *Campus Alternative* (P.O. Box 332, Rexdale, Ontario) has called for a visit from Anita Bryant in the wake of a grisly murder last summer "of a twelve-year-old shoeshine boy by a group of homosexuals, who gang-raped him, strangled him and photographed their obscene devilry. Just a week before, the Ontario Human Rights Commission had demanded expanded special rights legislation to outlaw discrimination against perverts, criminals and nearly every other minority group this side of the abominable snowman."

London: Our British correspondent writes: I had a couple of dinners with my friend Jonathan Guinness, son of Diana Mosley. At one of them I met John Aspinall, whose notoriety rests on many things: fearlessness with animals, ruthlessness with enemies, his gambling activities and his tough-minded Englishness. Before he arrived, some of those present had seen a TV program in which he first entered a cage occupied by a gorilla and then another cage containing a tiger. Aspinall arrived on crutches, telling us

that the gorilla had torn three tendons in his right leg and knee. However, none of those present had seen a flicker while he was visiting the tiger. When asked about this, he answered that the show had to go on. But he admitted he had been bothered because a certain amount of agility is required in the presence of tigers. Recently, Aspinall was attacked in *Books and Bookmen* for being an "animal fascist" because he regards the preservation of animals as more important than adding to what he calls "the urban biomass." Aspinall is so aggressively English that he is a joy to listen to. He makes speeches to workmen of Tyneside about racial pride and is cheered for it.

The National Party, a subscriber writes, is now all but defunct, which was probably inevitable. However, the leading members of the NP will now engage in setting up a non-party political organization to produce educational literature. So it has all come out well in the end.

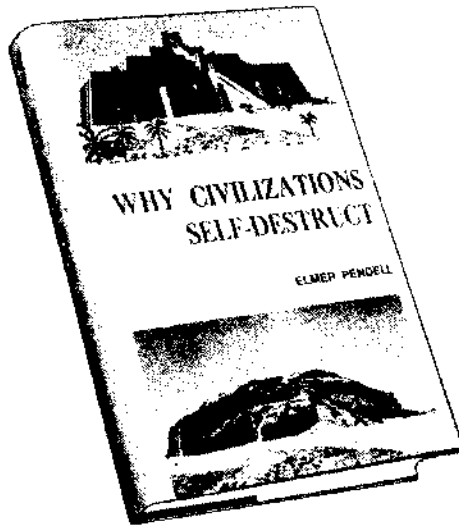
Munich: From a German correspondent: Arthur Butz was supposed to be the speaker at a public meeting organized by Dr. Gerhard Frey, the owner and publisher of *National Zeitung* (a radical-right scandal sheet). But the last I heard was that the meeting was banned. However, Butz did make it in our local newspaper where I saw an item saying that the Bavarian state government was considering his expulsion. Anyway, expelling him probably would not have made much difference as he was already on the point of flying back.

A relation in East Germany recently wrote me one of those "Radio Eriwan" jokes. Radio Eriwan is the imaginary Russian radio station that periodically helps the unenlightened to see the socialist light, in the form of questions which are answered on the air.

- Q. Is there a possibility for the United States to become a fully socialist nation?
- A. On principle, yes. But at present the German Democratic Republic is not yet in the position to be able to feed two large nations.

Australia: A National Resistance organization has sprung up and puts out a sprightly publication called *Audacity*. One issue contains a cogent remarks on the "biologizing" of Russia's domestic policy and a report about a new French student group, which has formed a campus police force equipped with motorcycle helmets, pickaxe handles and shields emblazoned with the Celtic cross to beat off the attacks of leftist terrorists. Another issue takes a look at the emergence of a young, anti-Marxist school of philosophy in France. The address: National Resistance, P. O. Box 71, Pyrmont 2009, N.S.W., Australia.

MUST AMERICA GO DOWN THE DRAIN OF HISTORY?



Giant intellects like Gibbon, Spengler and Toynbee have given us complex and tortuous reasons for the decline of civilizations. Dr. Pendell presents us with a simple one. Civilizations fall because the quantity of the population increases in inverse proportion to the quality of the population. In the precivilized stages of man nature weeds out the unfit and eventually produces a superior variety of human beings whose intelligence and industriousness are channeled into building an advanced social order, one that overcomes nature's best-laid plans by protecting instead of eliminating the unfit. The problem is that in several generations the protected outnumber the protectors.

As the author says in his preface, "We must learn a little about ourselves before we can understand what we have done and are doing to ourselves." Consequently, he begins with a remarkable analysis of the polarized egotistical and altruistic drives which propel man both toward and away from civilization. We learn how the birth of organized society is deeply dependent on various components of human consciousness, on the biological survival value of such character traits as consistency and a high sense of purpose, and, perhaps most important, on the seeming necessity of man to put himself on center stage. The author then traces the evolution of what he calls the "social appetite" from the first stirrings of a pretribal "conscience" to tribal customs to the highly sophisticated and complex systems of law of the modern state. It is perhaps in this field, in his far-reaching studies of the inherited psychological

factors governing civilization building, that Dr. Pendell has made his most significant contribution to the advancement of knowledge. From order in the mind to order in society is not as great a jump as the experts once suspected.

Speech, Dr. Pendell asserts, is the mechanism which makes civilization possible. Having little or no survival value for the individual, it is crucial for the survival of the group. Equally important are the harsh selective processes that work against those who "stray from the tribe" and are less endowed with the cooperative spirit. But by and large it is a "broadened application of the social impulses" that makes civilization possible. Since we have spent much more time in the tribal than in the civilized stage, our tribal behavior generally crowds out our civilized behavior in times of crisis. A discussion of our residual tribal actions and reactions comprises one of the most fascinating sections of this fascinating book.

As the author moves from the hereditary props of civilization to the historic record, as he refers to the great human fossil discoveries of Dart and Leakey as an evolutionary timetable, Dr. Pendell places great emphasis on the constructive effects of nature's cruel intolerance of human deficiencies. The comments of historians, scientists and even poets are used to illustrate the point. Special attention is focused on certain highly creative groups, such as the early settlers of America and their direct descendants, whose dynamism and intelligence are attributed to a century-long ordeal of natural selection.

The Ice Ages, when men were tested as never before or since, are defined as the geological triggers of man's greatest evolutionary leap. Only the best brains and bodies were able to endure the violent winnowing out process. The survivors were Neanderthal and Cro-Magnon man, on whose mental capital modern man is still drawing. Special charts show how the oncoming glacial periods were directly correlated with the growth of the human brain, which in turn was directly correlated to the growth of intelligence.

In the final part of his book the author turns his analytical searchlight on America. All the symptoms of the terminal diseases that killed earlier civilizations are now present and plainly identifiable here. Average intelligence is on the downgrade at an accelerating rate, human failures are outbreeding human successes, and the educated are producing only a fraction of the offspring of the uneducated. Various means of countering this destructive trend are discussed, including sterilization and abortion. Dr. Pendell offers as a solution to this hitherto insoluble problem a comprehensive, 18-paragraph Marriage Law, which would help prevent the proliferation of the unintelligent and irresponsible and encourage intelligent and capable parents to have extra children.