

*illic heu miseri traducimur!*  
*Juvenal*

# Instauration®

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**MAJORITY RENEGADE OF THE YEAR**

# 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.

☐ America, universal dumping ground for the dregs of society! And the music plays on!

038

☐ Since the Vietnamese government is supplying the boats and is charging \$2,500 in gold to let them leave, are they truly "refugees?" Also, most of the boat people are ethnic Chinese, many of whom helped the Viet Cong kill Americans in the recent war. Why should we take them in? If they cannot be sent back to Vietnam or to China, where they belong, there is lots of space in Sumatra.

606

☐ Whenever I have ambiguous feelings about news reports, I take the view that if the media is for it, I'm against it.

327

☐ Boas, Marx and Rousseau were neither scientists, economists nor even philosophers. They were neurotic, superstitious, Lysenkoist witch doctors. More than Nobel prizes or Pulitzer prizes, they deserve the fickle finger of fate award once given out by "Laugh In." Their inane and ludicrous attempts at social engineering will inspire more laughter in future generations than ever the Three Stooges did in ours.

561

☐ Let whites rule in America, blacks in Africa.

333

☐ We have had in this century, up till Carter, four Democratic presidents and four wars, seven Republican presidents and no wars. Such a succession of coincidence (eleven) under the laws of mathematics and gaming (odds) could happen once in 2,048 times. These wars broke out respectively in the fifth year of Wilson, the ninth year of Roosevelt, the fifth year of Truman and, while there is no specific date for the start of the Vietnam conflict, either Kennedy or Johnson must take the blame for it. Mathematics and logic clearly suggest that the behind-the-scenes leaders of the Democratic (war) party have a strong predilection for solving their problems by armed conflict.

731

☐ Your article, "No Correlation Between Education and Crime," (*Instauration*, Sept. 1979) was interesting but I wish that you had ended it by saying there is a correlation between race and crime.

811

☐ Cholly's predictions are dire. Horrendous in detail. He tells us our total demise is a foregone conclusion. My eyes are dry with tears I cannot shed, emotions frozen. But what decent individual wants to learn to live with it, "flow with it and overcome it by accepting it"? Such utter hopelessness, never!

333

☐ The very plausible idea that, since there has been little physical evolution in the past 100,000 years, most evolution during this time has been cultural has unfortunately led to the false conclusion that racial differences don't matter.

200

☐ I was very disappointed in Cholly. His thinking, or lack of it, is what I would expect of a "bureaucrat liberal" who knows little of history. I thought the first part of his September column, the analysis of where our society is today and why, rational. But the second part, in my opinion, was irrational. I cannot agree that "there is no need at this point to fret about what will be done; it will all happen in good time." In my opinion nothing just happens. Something causes things to happen, either an overt or covert action. We are in this deadly mess today because too many good people are sitting back and waiting for something good to happen and hoping something bad won't happen. We have to make things happen. Cholly's saying that a "carer" is a minority of one will be approved by all our sit-back-and-wait people. The idea of all carers keeping their mouths shut and waiting for a sign is self-defeating.

274

☐ On the CBS evening news (Saturday, Sept. 22, 1979), Dan Rather, the dark-skinned, dark-haired, dark-eyed, dark-hearted commentator from South Texas, ended his half-hour show with the salutation, "Happy New Year." Rather, who hosted the notorious TV sermon against IQ some years ago, does not list his parents in his *Who's Who* entry.

220

☐ For "Majority Renegade of the Year," who else but Jimmy Carter?

208

☐ My reaction to seeing my pieces in *Instauration* can best be expressed in German:

Ach, wie schön dass Niemand weiss  
Dass ich Rumpelstilzchen heiss!

763

## Instauration

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□ There are some ethnic racists (Italians, Ukrainians, etc.) who are quite bitter about WASPs and what they see as a pro-WASP bias in *Instauration*. I don't see it. What I see is a Beyondist thesis of making new races out of the best material we have. A very good world would begin with something like 75% Nordics, 10% German Catholics, 5% or 10% Slav, and 5% or 10% Celts, Irish and French.

358

□ The contentions in Throckmorton's article, "Human Nature" (*Instauration*, Sept. 1979) that one should concentrate on one aspect of the truth has a lot to recommend it. But whether one is promoting the Palestinian cause, undermining Einstein, or attacking the environmentalists, I think the whole Jewish picture should be in one's mind. I also like his distinction between racialism and nationalism, though they usually overlap to some extent.

661

□ One cause of augmented interracial couplings (W.F./B.M.) is the imbalance of white males to white females. It is now possible to determine the sex of a fetus by amniocentesis, which is used for that purpose by some prospective parents. If an increased number of white male children could be fostered, the hemorrhage of race mixing would be partly staunched.

018

□ I think the motto of every Instaurationist should be: "I may not be able to tell you the whole truth, but I can, and will, avoid telling you any lies."

619

□ I taped a TV "discussion" on a local talk show on the subject of illegal aliens. My opponent was a Spanish-born professor. More interesting than my feeble efforts as a public speaker was the reaction of whites I talked to after the taping. They uniformly said, in jest (?), "I hope no Mexicans can find you...better be careful to see that a bomb isn't planted in your car." They always laughed. But I wonder if they really aren't physically afraid of nonwhites. At least, my white friends correctly see what value nonwhites place on freedom of speech.

603

□ One drawback of a rightist philosophy is that it's not very appealing to the females of our species. The leftist on the other hand, with his mouthings of love, humanity and equality, has an easier access to naive females. Ours, unfortunately, is a harsh credo.

606

□ If the Jews and professional liberals get the idea sociobiology is a lot more threatening than Wilson says it is, a big crackdown may come, not on us but on the field of sociobiology. In a darkening world, timing is not unimportant.

014

□ Your Bilderberger column supplies a fitting answer to the question, "Why then publish *Instauration*?" I also appreciate your British Bilderberger, although I should like to know just how much Glen Livet it took to give him the idea that "primitive Indo-Europeans did not distinguish between the sexes."

618

□ I'm not sure which section of *Instauration* I like best. Wish it could be issued weekly.

232

□ What is more pathetic than South Africa with its galloping integration trying to ingratiate itself with the outside world by means of mixed sports teams? What on earth does it hope to achieve? The Portuguese had total integration and where are the Portuguese today? And sure enough the racially mixed South African sports teams are not being accepted in the West -- presumably because they're not entirely black. More ominously there is now government talk of sharing power, as if power could ever be shared without being surrendered first.

South African subscriber

□ A remarkable thing happened last evening. My wife was reading *Newsweek* when she looked over and said, "You're right, we have to do something." While she has come to share most of my views over the ten years we have been together, she has always been afraid to get involved. I asked her why this sudden change of heart and she pointed to articles on South Africa, the Panama Canal, Mexico, the illegals, blacks, Arabs, Israel and inflation. She said time was running out; blacks, Mexicans and the other mud people would want more and more until the end. Another Instaurationist is born!

413

□ Why don't the Instaurationists, whom I think are above-average whites, understand that their bitching, complaining and permissiveness must stop? They must act, must organize, must unite, must attack, must pledge their lives and their fortunes in this fight to survive and to regain what we have lost.

902

□ Last year I heard a black call in to one of our radio talk shows. He was a slick talker, intelligent in his way, and not reluctant to call a spade a spade. He denounced black male students who go to Harvard to pick up white girls -- while the black sisters are home weeping for a black man. Even though some blacks hate some whites, they tolerate this miscegenation because every child that springs from such a union means the race itself is lifted a notch higher.

021

□ White capitulation isn't enough. Rhodesia has accepted majority rule or black misrule, but it has satisfied nobody. This is because the new constitution safeguards white rights, the rights of those upon whom the country entirely depends for its well-being. But human rights are not for whites, except for Jews in Russia for whom they were designed. The whites have to be utterly crushed and enslaved. The West insists upon it. Incidentally, I am still not absolutely certain what caused Rhodesia to capitulate. The unspeakable human butchers of the Patriotic Front represent a high nuisance value, but nothing more. The Rhodesian forces can strike at will at their bases deep in Zambia and Mozambique. Miraculously the country is still functioning well and the economy is good. It could only have been Kissinger and Vorster between them who scuttled the heroic little white enclave.

Rhodesian subscriber

□ Cholly seems to have followed the initiative of Ayn Rand in *Atlas Shrugged*. In it our best men go into hiding while civilization goes down in flames. Their plan is to come out and rebuild in about fifteen years. But there has been a rapid change of conditions in the 32 years since "Who is John Galt?" was first uttered. Since we are now faced with more unassimilable aliens than we can possibly control, the thesis of *Atlas Shrugged* and Cholly is horribly outdated. How many mud people will give a thought to your carefully guarded racial secrets when your skin spells out your genetic code with utmost clarity? Will they murder you, castrate your son, rape your wife and daughter? Who needs to ask? Nevertheless, the lost cause is the only one worth fighting for.

972

□ Every copy of *Instauration* allowed in these walls is not gazed upon by glazed, trembling eyes of the nine to five class that are worried about losing their jobs or prestige. Quite the opposite. We here have nothing to gain by the continuation of the U.S.A., and everything to gain by its fall.

Prison inmate

## The Safety Valve

□ As the Bakke case intensified, supporters arose from the right and, not surprisingly, from the Jewish sector. After all, the medical schools are their domain. The Supreme Court was correct in the Bakke decision because entrants into medical school should epitomize quality. The Weber case concerned a blue-collar worker. The unions, blacks, women, and the Jewish sector rallied against an ordinary working man who wanted to better himself à la Bakke. Seniority was not an issue by prior agreement between Kaiser Aluminum and the United Steelworkers, making race the only issue. On this point the Supreme Court upheld a company's right to discriminate so long as it was voluntary and in the right direction. The result is a caste system in the United States -- one standard for professionals and another for the common working man. It was ever thus -- only the colors have changed!

150

□ Recently my store was robbed of \$600 by two young black thugs. This problem with the lawlessness and degeneracy of the black race is still being ignored by most politicians. Even Reagan won't mention the race issue. Do they think it will go away?

078

□ The reason for the sudden prominence and attention given to gays has nothing to do with human rights or tolerance or a decent respect for human differences. It has solely to do with the fact that this is the Age of Slime. Anyone who has ever come within ten miles of a fairy knows how disgusting and filthy homosexuals really are, how their primary interest in life is to pick up a new young man (preferably not a homosexual) each night in some seedy bar. The preponderance in the arts does not prove their artistic worth. It proves only that the arts no longer exist. We step on cockroaches. Are we to step over their human counterparts?

321

□ For the past few weeks I have been pondering Heidegger's definition of man as "the being who cares," and the carelessness of the present epoch. After reading Cholly, I feel I have found a new companion along a very solitary path.

046

□ Cholly's column (September) parallels my feelings and outlook toward what-is and is-to-be as nothing else I've ever read. Unbelievably so!

719

□ I do not consider the blacks' overrepresentation in the armed services a sound policy for a nation which is more than 80% white. General Mark Clark in his report on his World War II experiences found that the black troops under his command were not as reliable as the whites.

340

□ Did you see it? Did you see it? A neat, full-page ad in the September issue of *The Conservative Digest for The Dispossessed Majority*. I was considering letting my subscription expire, but believe I'll subscribe for another year. Maybe the "respectable conservatives" are becoming dimly aware of what's happening to us and who's doing it to us.

299

[Editor's note: Since *The Conservative Digest* is run by Richard Viguerie, who in the past has refused to rent his mailing lists to Howard Allen and who had not replied for months to a Howard Allen order for a full-page ad in *The Conservative Digest*, we assumed we had been turned down again. Then, suddenly, it appeared. Harper's has also accepted and carried the same ad (Nov. 1979). But *Time*, *Newsweek* and the *U.S. News and World Report* still refuse to touch *The Dispossessed Majority* either in their advertising or their editorial columns. The *Wall Street Journal* indicated it might consider taking an ad, but first demanded a plethora of financial statements and personnel data which added up, in our opinion, to a gross invasion of privacy. We refused. Nevertheless, the ad appeared in the *Journal's* eastern edition on November 1. The next day a *Journal* official called and said the ad's appearance had been due to "a mistake."]

□ My nomination for Majority Renegade of the Year is James Earl Carter, Traitor.

299

□ I stopped off in Birmingham, England, for the first time in twelve years. The change is even worse than I expected. I talked to a young London cabbie, after he brought up the subject, about the new racial elements in Britain. I asked him why the National Front did so poorly in the recent election. His answer was one that always comforts Englishmen, "We English are conservative and never support fringe extremists, neither left nor right." Pressing him a little further, I asked which description fitted the National Front. "Fascists," he replied. I asked, "What are Fascists?" "Same as Communists. They both rule by a privileged clique." The poor fellow didn't observe that a "privileged clique" is already ruling him.

381

□ Once we solve the problem of our own making and build a quite new society, there just won't be any room for Jews. Perhaps we should be thinking about how to move around this stumbling block or rise over it rather than how to win a better confrontation. It is interesting that the French New Right does not, as far as I know, mention the Jews at all, except indirectly in criticizing Christianity.

313

□ I find the articles on the Holocaust extremely worthwhile, not so much for this particular nonevent, but for the larger issues about the problems of historical knowledge. There isn't much I would cut from *Instauration*, but I might warn against excessively environmentalist articles, like the one condemning junk food, unless you can also get an opposite view.

200

□ Being one of those individuals (a carer) of whom Cholly speaks and a hater of the humanist society, I will not be sorry to see the grotesque system under which we vegetate go down the drain.

440

□ Bilderberger's October piece is just superb. The author has a rare talent for transfixing theory and principle in the amber of glistening personal observation and experience.

803

□ Begin refuses to see Arafat. He refuses to talk to Negro leaders. The great European democrat Thomas G. Masaryk once said, "Democracy is discussion." On the other hand, we often hear the slogan that Israel is the only democracy in the Near East.

021

□ Despite the *Christian Science Monitor's* claim that the price of oil has only increased 35%, it really has not risen a cent since August 14, 1971 -- the day Secretary of the Treasury Connally repudiated our obligation to redeem Federal Reserve Notes (dollars) for gold at the set rate of \$35 per ounce. He did this at the behest of American bankers, not the sheiks, who were horrified. On that date oil sold for \$2.33 a barrel and as recently as July 19, 1979 (the last time I bothered to check both figures), gold sold for \$301 an ounce and OPEC crude for \$20.04 per barrel. Consequently, an ounce of gold has bought about 15 barrels of oil for the last eight years. When inflation forces those nasty Ay-rabs to charge us \$30 a barrel, then gold will hit and hold at \$450 per ounce.

077



# HAMILTON JORDAN — MAJORITY RENEGADE OF THE YEAR

What manner of man, human, primate, vertebrate or thing is Hamilton Jordan? We know he was born in 1941 into a middle-class, middle Georgia family with a Confederate general in the ancestral offing. We know he has grey eyes, jet black hair, and wore braces on his legs and corrective shoes until he was thirteen. We know he almost flunked out of the University of Georgia, not the hardest place in the world to obtain a bachelor's degree. We know he was

physically unacceptable to the army during Vietnam, but went anyway as a noncombatant field worker with some conscientious objector groupies. We know he was originally "agin" Martin Luther King and the civil rights movers and shakers, whom he called his "enemies" and "a threat to my life and my life style." We are aware that he worships Johnny Carson, plays Bob Dylan records over and over again, spits ice cubes at people he doesn't like, and takes a drink now and then, although compared to Teddy Kennedy he's a teetotaler. We have been told he hangs around bars where he gets slapped by women, that when feeling good at a Washington dinner party and seated between the Israeli ambassador's wife and the Egyptian ambassador's wife, he poked and peered into the latter's décolletage and announced, "I've just seen the twin pyramids of Egypt." His unerring political instinct prevented him from making similar archaeological discoveries on the person of Mme. Vivian Din- itz.

Everyone admits, who knows both of them, that Jordan is a more complex creature than his nominal boss, Carter. We say nominal because it's quite possible that without his youthful, slobbish political Pygmalion, Carter would be back selling peanuts with Billy.

Jordan always wanted to be the governor of Georgia. He was cut in the mold of the on-the-make Majority member who prefers a career with quick rewards to the slow, painful ap-

prenticeship required to become a physician, physicist or astronaut. None of that for Hamilton. There are riper and faster fruits to pluck in commodity speculation, television, rock music, pimping -- and politics.

But Ham didn't have the charisma to make it on his own, to be a Colonel House and Woodrow Wilson all wrapped up in one. So he moved into the brain of Jimmy the Tooth and started

whispering, cajoling, wheeling here, dealing there, spieling where, and dreaming up an unending outflow of memos and scenarios. The most famous of the latter -- the one in which he uncannily spelled out Carter's trek to the White House four years before he got there -- contained such instructions as:

1. Cultivate a rich man like McGovern's Henry Kimelman. [Carter chose another affluent Jew, Morris "Wipe-out-the-right-wing" Dees, who signed on as Teddy's chief money raiser last November.]

2. Cultivate and get to know the Eastern Establishment press, Wicker, Reston, Graham, Broder. They have undeniable power. If they take your candidacy seriously, they can influence others.

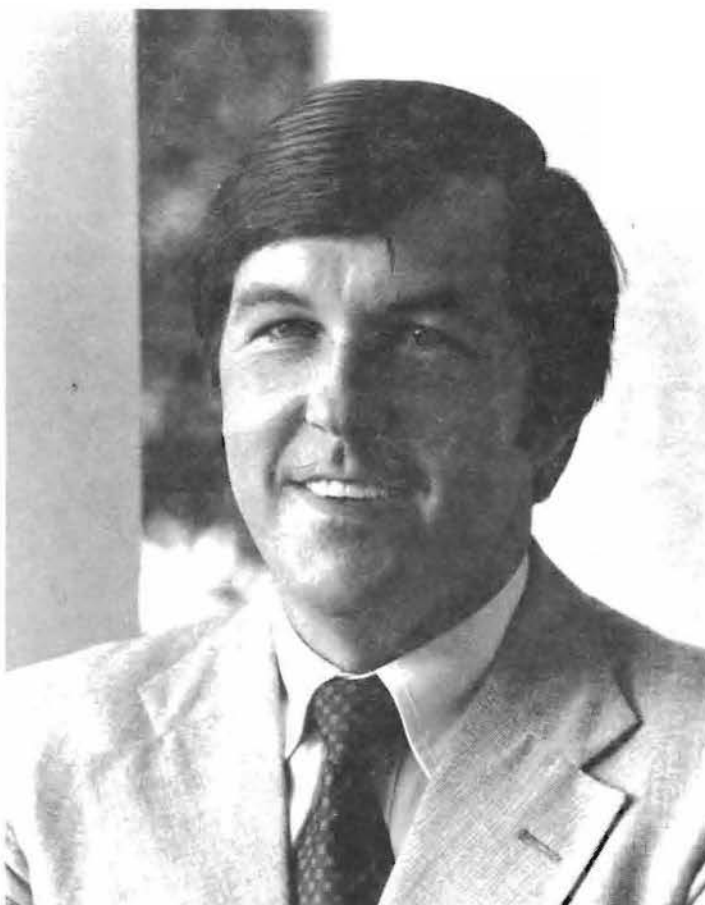
3. Read the *Times*, the *Post* and *Wall Street Journal* every day. The *Atlanta Constitution* does not have everything you need on international affairs.

4. Hire a speechwriter immediately. You need to say things of substance.

5. Get to see Senator Kennedy. He may tell you inexorably he is not going to run. This will help you know where he stands.

6. Cultivate Kennedy smile.

Eventually Ham found himself sitting in the very same office where once sat the jailed and Watergated Bob Haldeman. But unlike Nixon's chief of staff, he hired an exotic Negress, Edie



Poe, with a balloon-size Afro to be his appointments secretary.

Yes, Ham had once been against Negroes and civil rights, women's lib and all the rest. But like Lyndon Johnson he heard the siren's screech of power from the opposite side of the political spectrum and switched in the nick of time. Now a man can metamorphose his political philosophy, but it's more difficult to change his feelings and instincts. So we have the not uncommon spectacle of someone who dislikes Negroes, advancing Negroes, someone who is condescending toward females, turning out to be a self-proclaimed foe of sexism, someone who likes white Southerners, preferably ex-Baptists like himself, taking jobs away from white Southerners and giving them to Northern women, blacks and Jews.

We don't believe for a minute that Jordan sniffed or snorted or whatever you do with cocaine. He's too enamored of beer and 80-proof elixirs. We think the cocaine charge was dreamed up by members of the very same race that he falls all over himself to appease. On the one hand, Begin praises him for his part in the Camp David agreements -- for his ability to keep the Palestinians dispossessed. On the other hand, Stan Rubin, Ian Schrager and various pro-Kennedy Jewish pals in California are now trying to frame him to make things easier for Teddy.

Jordan has been quoted by the press as saying, "We have to

get the California Democratic party back from the Jews." He has desperately and vehemently denied this. The fact is that he has had some rather close personal relationships with Jews. He shared a Washington apartment with Jerry Rafshoon, Carter's imagist, after separating from his wife, a very dark-complexioned school teacher named Dorothy Konigsmark.

We think we have Jordan pretty well tagged. He is a cultureless Majority vulgarian with high-pressure brains and high-vacuum morality. As he told an interviewer once, he is not wildly interested in issues. What the voters are for or against hardly matters. What matters is the number of votes. If the devil promised Carter he would be renominated and reelected on a platform calling for a Constitutional amendment giving Florida to Castro, Carter would hesitate before he accepted the deal. But Jordan would not.

Faust sold himself to the devil, but in doing so he only betrayed himself. Judas, Cassius and Brutus occupy the lowest and hottest seats in Dante's hell because they betrayed their leaders. When Jordan makes his deals with the evil one, he betrays not only himself, but his race.

We believe Mephistopheles would agree that Jordan's is by far the greatest crime -- so great that it qualifies him as Majority Renegade of 1979.

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Before and after the *Camp of the Saints*

# THE UNTRANSLATED WRITINGS OF JEAN RASPAIL

It is rather more pathetic than contemptible, the desperate struggle of William Buckley's *National Review* coterie of tame Tories to win acceptance by the Establishment as "responsible" conservatives. In the magazine's endorsement of George Ball's (incorrectly identified as George Will's) proposal to "send an armada of rescue boats" to save the Southeast Asian refugees, Ball is quoted as asking:

What could more elevate our national spirit than participation in a great human enterprise? What could more lift our hearts -- and evoke world admiration -- than the spectacle of a flotilla of our own ships embarked on the most spacious operation of mercy ever undertaken?

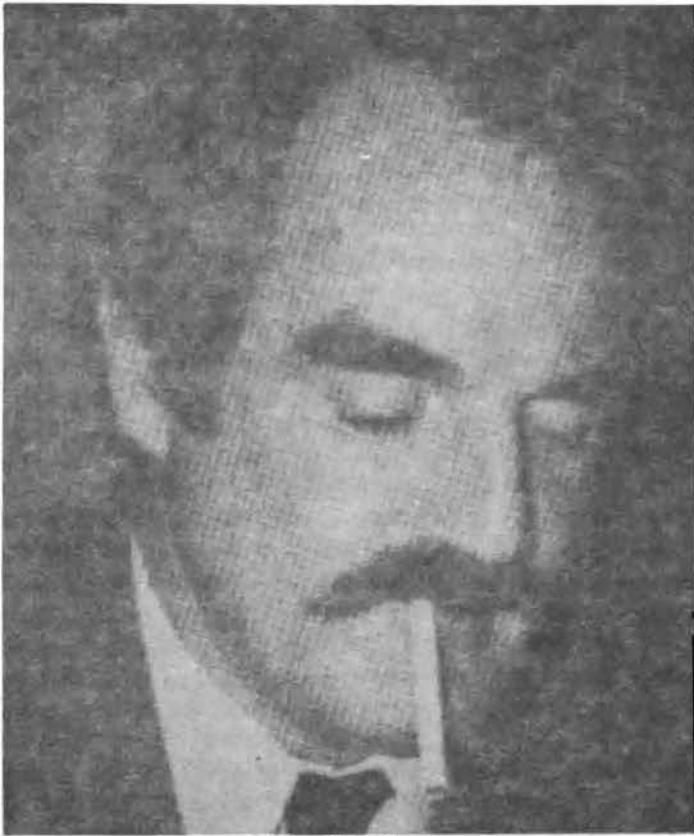
Armada? A "Last-chance Armada" perhaps? Reality overtakes fiction and becomes a grotesque parody of itself. The mocking laughter in the background is that of *Camp of the Saints* author Jean Raspail. The boat people, the demographic equivalent of an oil slick, lap at our shores today, ready to foul our already murky gene pool tomorrow. Raspail saw it all yesterday. But even Raspail, plumbing the depths of Western weakness and degeneration, did not imagine that the West, far

from being paralyzed by such a spectacle, would in fact send out its own vessels to speed the Asiatic invasion.

English-speaking readers know Raspail only as the author of the brilliant tragicomic novel *Camp of the Saints*. Though unquestionably the most remarkable of Raspail's works, he had already won an Académie Française prize for his writings. The main corpus of his literary output, however, has not been translated.

To read *Camp of the Saints* and then go back and read Raspail's other works in the order they were written is a fascinating and exhilarating experience. The themes which came to fruition in the author's literary masterpiece are present from the beginning, ripening with time and becoming more complex and more profound in the mind of a man gifted with both a most acute perceptiveness and the ability to communicate and share his understanding.

In 1949 Raspail and a small group of companions paddled the route of the 17th-century explorer La Salle, from Montreal to New Orleans by canoe. For almost anyone else this would have been the adventure of a lifetime, but for Raspail it was only one episode in a succession of fascinating travelogues.



Jean Raspail

He and his French companions (he voyaged with no multiethnic crews like Thor Heyerdal) next set themselves the task of being the first to motor from the tip of South America to the terminus of the Pan-American Highway in Alaska. Like good French patriots, they used only French equipment. The story of this trip is told in *Terre de Feu — Alaska* (René Julliard, Paris, 1952.)

Raspail's scathing and very French satire is in evidence from the beginning as he describes the advice he received from a local on his arrival in Juan Peron's Buenos Aires:

Put a photo of Evita in your windshield and the government will give you gasoline for free...say that the government of Peron and the Señora is the best ever created for the poor...you will be received as kings.

Raspail mixes his acrid comments on contemporary Argentina with historical anecdotes, such as the story of a 19th-century French adventurer who ruled Patagonia as a self-proclaimed emperor.

From time to time, white women being rare, the aforementioned emperor and his henchmen would rape all the Indian women in a village, to assure, they said, the future of the empire.

Or the account of the modern "King of Patagonia," a ruthless landowner who, faced by the problem of recalcitrant Indians, invited them all to a feast in their honor: "The menu consisted of poisoned whale meat from which none recovered and the lands changed hands."

Raspail tells of getting "well and truly lost" in the grim Chilean desert, of churning through the mud of an equatorial rain forest when "the life of the expedition depended strictly on the strength of the chains" on the rear wheels of their vehicles. Many of the images, as the banana republics roll by, are familiar to the point of being clichés: an Ecuadorian settlement where "our arrival doubled the traffic in the village"; a Colombian town out of a John Ford Western with twenty-three saloons on the main street and the priest and the school teacher the only men without guns; the Costa Rican navy, consisting of "two picket boats which had their days of glory during World War I"; the Nicaraguan war on illiteracy promoted by Managua placards saying "Learn to read." At a Honduran border post a sergeant had to talk personally to the Minister of War before allowing the expedition to leave. At the Mexican frontier, a Mexican customs official "glances at the vehicles and without preliminaries asks, 'how much will you pay for fast work?'" Raspail's keener remarks indicate the direction he will take in future writings. Discoursing on Costa Rica, he admits:

Our greatest surprise was to find that this strong country has few mulattoes, Indians or blacks. The Costa Rican population is over 75% pure white and the nation tries to preserve the homogeneity of the race by all means.

By the time of *Secouons le Cocotier* (Let's Shake the Coconut Tree) in 1966, Raspail was a veteran author, having written several travel books dealing with the Old and New Worlds as well as two novels, *Le Vent des Pins* (The Wind of the Pines) and *Les Veuves de Santiago* (The Widows of Santiago). *Secouons le Cocotier*, his observations on the Caribbean and its inhabitants, is the produce of a more mature and developed writer. The sardonic tone which makes *Camp of the Saints* so enjoyable is almost fully developed.

A true world traveler and a man with considerable powers of insight, Raspail despises the facile superficiality of tourism and tourist literature of the "sun-filled days, fun-filled nights" genre. His own descriptions of and conclusions about the tropical paradises he has visited are of a different nature. In the opening to *Secouons le Cocotier* as he tells how he is being tormented by mosquitoes he recalls that in Léopoldville every night spraying machines would lay down insecticide, making it possible to sleep peacefully with the windows open. "That was before independence, under the rule of the infamous colonialists, the Belgians. In Léopoldville, the mosquitoes have come back. Pointe-à-Pitre (Guadeloupe) they never left."

As in *Terre de Feu*, Raspail cannot resist sharing with his readers some of the more conventional images. He roars at the absurdity of the divided island of St. Martin, an "illogical island" shared by France and the Netherlands. The 7,600 inhabitants are divided by an undefended border into two colonies with separate laws, courts, currency, educational systems, police forces and civil services. One side is governed by a French sous-préfet, the other by a Dutch lieutenant governor. Telephone service from one side to the other is routed through Paris and Amsterdam. There are two road systems (with different surfaces) and two power systems -- the Dutch half is 220-volt; the French half 110. Raspail imagines the situation of a

French business group constructing a luxury hotel in the Dutch sector with American capital, crossing the border in trucks with Dutch license plates, but French spare parts, with French workers being paid in Florins at French union rates, enjoying Dutch social security benefits and French hours of work. The inhabitants of the island, Raspail adds, are all English-speaking.

In a more serious vein Raspail writes of Americans "stuffed up to their throats with dollars." Tourist dollars, he insists, do nothing for the poor of the Third World, only for their elites. "Don't forget Haiti, there the population starves beneath the banners which proclaim, across the avenues of Port-au-Prince, 'Prosperity through Tourism!'" Cuba under Batista he characterizes as "the brothel of America." He advises the French Caribbean tourist industry to forget the Americans and welcome French Canadians "without forgetting the lonely French Canadian woman, hungry for black lovers."

One of the most delightful stories in *Secouons le Cocotier* explains why the Third World will be coming beggar bowls in hand to Westerners until we have begged ourselves trying to fill them. The fishing industry on St. Martin, a modern, efficient operation entirely out of place in the Caribbean, is worked by Japanese labor. The sous-préfet who is showing Raspail the operation, asks him, "Do you know where they take the thousands of tons of fish?" Raspail replies, "To Japan, I suppose. A nation of cat people who eat nothing but fish. One hundred and twenty million mouths to feed..." "No, they sell their catch to Italians." The title of the chapter describing this incident is "Alas, The Japanese Aren't Black." Raspail then goes on to demolish the myth of the "rich idle planter," with a drink in one hand, a cigar in the other and yet a third on the bottom of a Negress. The fact is, Raspail notes, the planters keep the economy, such as it is, going. They work harder than any of their black employees, often as much as seventeen hours a day, Sundays and holidays included.

Hilarity of *Camp of the Saints* intensity bubbles up in Raspail's fanciful advice to the few remaining pure-blooded Carib Indians. To impress the tourists, Raspail tells an old chief, you must have a wooden idol of a horrible-looking god. The chief objects that his people don't know how to make an idol. They are all Catholics and the priest would not permit it. Tell the priest it is a joke, says Raspail, and he promises to send photographs of totemic figures from other cultures. "Give your god a long red throat, two black holes for nostrils and big pointy teeth. Place a couple of fearsome-looking savage warriors in front of the idol to sell tickets." The chief denies that his people are savages. Raspail advises him to let them be savages for eight hours a day, instead of going to the factory, fields or whatever. Then in the evening, thanks to the tourist dollars, they will be able to live in fine homes hidden behind a hill, eating steaks and watching television. For the tourists, however, there must be primitive huts occupied by naked children, scantily clad young girls and old women smoking pipes. At night as drums beat, Indian men should stand immobile, arms raised to the sky, while their bare-breasted women move in a circle with small rhythmic steps and prostrate themselves before the great god Caiman, whom no tribal member has worshipped for

generations. In gratitude for all this counsel, the chief offers Raspail his niece, a virgin of marriageable age. The girl is fourteen, slight, graceful, golden-skinned, with long black hair and almond-shaped eyes. Why not, Raspail wonders, after a thorough medical examination?

Almost as amusing is Raspail's account of the French dialect spoken by the Caribbean blacks. While Guadeloupe has been French longer than Nice, Savoy, Corsica or Lorraine, Raspail observes, the language of the Guadeloupeans remains incomprehensible. Other Francophones, such as backwoods French Canadians, are almost impossible to understand but "no one arms them with a microphone" and gives them hundreds of thousands of listeners. While radio broadcasts contribute to a standard French of some quality elsewhere, the inhabitants of the Antilles encourage their miserable dialect for pseudonationalistic reasons. "Creole," Raspail asserts, "isn't a language; Creole is noxious." When the French headmaster of the Pointe-à-Pitre lycée tries to have his students speak proper French, he is accused of wanting "to disfigure the black soul."

Raspail defines Black French as child's language in its simplifications, abbreviations, absence of number or gender, suppression of propositions and conjunctions -- all of which, it might be noted, are more important in French than English. To render atomic bomb in Creole, which independence-seeking forces want to make the official language of the Antilles, one would probably have to say *bom un pile zombies*.

The black elite never speak Creole, except to the common people. Among themselves they speak "in waves of florid eloquence, lyrical torrents...in French bristling with the imperfect subjunctive, adjectives ending in *ism*, abstract nouns ending in *ion* or *ism* with at least five syllables that one must look for in the dictionary." The black and mulatto upper class consists of dentists, lawyers, doctors, notaries, pharmacists and businessmen. "I always ask myself why the black upper crust has so few engineers, physicists, architects, pilots or master mechanics, but that's another story."

The serious and pensive Raspail comes to the fore as he expresses his concern over a few hundred desperately poor and oppressed white Guadeloupeans, descendants of refugees from the French Revolution. Raspail composed "two useless letters" on their behalf, one to the French Ministry of Overseas Departments and Territories suggesting they be repatriated. The other was to Prince Rainier of Monaco. Rainier, according to Raspail, has historical grounds for claiming to be Lord of Matignon (the white region of Guadeloupe), and is urged to take some action to ameliorate the condition of his subjects. "It is somewhat heroic, the racism of 300 isolated people which hasn't been compromised in two centuries."

*Secouons le Cocotier* contained other Raspail musings:

I don't know if I like or dislike the art of the Antilles, for one very simple reason -- it doesn't exist...I like those who preserve the purity of their race, one beside the other, for everyone has the right to favour his own skin and to pass it on unmixed.

In 1971, five years later and five years closer to *Camp of the Saints*, Éditions Robert Laffont published a collection of five Raspail novelettes under the general title *Le Tam-Tam de Jona-*

than. If *Camp of the Saints* had not been written these short works would have been sufficient to establish the author as one of France's most able satirists. Significantly, all of the novelettes are on racial themes.

The first work in the collection, *L'Ascenseur du Président Césette* (President Césette's Elevator), deals with a black Caribbean dictator, an Idi Amin type with intellectual pretensions, "a philosopher and theoretician of Transcendent Blackness, whose works completely fill two rows in the library under the general title of Essential Works of President Césette: discourses, laws, memoirs, essays, theses, studies, etc."

Césette's aide-de-camp describes himself as "a humble servant of the greatest thinker of our times, finest head of state in the world, and the incarnation of Transcendent Blackness."

As the tale begins, President Césette's ridiculous excuse for a nation is falling apart. For fifteen long hot days there has been no electricity in the capital "because of the traitorous and illiterate imbeciles" of the National Power Company. Earlier, similar problems with the National Telephone Company had resulted in the execution of its officials and technical personnel, and their replacement by Japanese. Césette orders the execution of the National Power Company officials and promises each member of the firing squad three cups of rum, a cigar and a signed portrait of the President.

Césette's black Caribbean republic only exists because the Belgians are running the postal service, Americans are in charge of public works, Germans operate the bus lines, the French supervise the mills, Cubans work in the sugar factory, and Canadians are responsible for the water purification facility. In short, the country is the deformed, helpless progeny of black nationalism, kept alive in an iron lung of white expertise. For Césette the situation is intolerable. He calls the foreign technicians to his office to tell them, "Gentlemen, you are my friends, but I wish with all my heart that you will leave as soon as possible." He orders all top posts to be filled by blacks within three weeks -- in time for the national anniversary. The technicians tell him it is impossible, out of the question. But there is a ray of hope. One "technical" position in this nation-sized chronic care unit is filled by a black man. He operates the one elevator in the country, a creaky four-occupant Otis in the three-story National Hotel (the highest structure in the land). During the last six months, however, it has broken down five times.

The President announces the founding of the National Elevator Company, appointing the hotel elevator man the Director General. Two weeks later the elevator breaks down. Césette cancels all appointments and heads for the National Hotel with three jeeploads of soldiers as an escort. Wonder of wonders, the elevator is repaired and the President proposes to eliminate one more vestige of colonialism by changing the name of the elevator from Otis to that of the operator/repairman, Agenor. Six days later, with the anniversary of the republic imminent, the elevator fails once more, this time killing Agenor. Césette slips over the edge into outright madness and calls out the presidential guard for a general massacre of whites. A difficulty presents itself, what do they use for transport? The last three jeeps and the presidential limousine have

broken down, so off they go on horseback. The novelette ends with the occupation of the shambles of Césette's republic by an international military expedition.

When Papua New Guinea became independent on September 16, 1975, only those whose minds had been totally rotted out by liberalism could suppress a cynical grin. The situation was absurd -- 178,000 square miles of jungle, 750 languages spoken by the mutually hostile, semicannibalistic tribes, an illiterate education minister, and other political, social and economic horrors too numerous to mention. It was anti-imperialism gone crazy. Written years before the event and once again proving that reality follows Raspail's art, the second of the author's novelettes, *La Lettre de Papou* (The Letter from Papua) took a Papuan request for nationhood as a comic excuse to slip a mocking stiletto into the gut of the U.N. He tells of two white diplomats greeting each other in a black-packed U.N. headquarters bar with the classic, "Dr. Livingstone, I presume?" Raspail also takes a casual but well-aimed swipe at "sentimental exhibitionists who adopt orphans in every corner of the world, taking care to vary the colors."

Papua's demand for independence, written by a retired French diplomat as a practical joke, purportedly came from a primitive New Guinea chief and was addressed to the U.N. Secretary-General, who read it aloud to the General Assembly. To allay any fears about his character, the chief gives the formal assurance, "It has been over twenty years since I ate anyone." The head of the Indonesian delegation becomes apoplectic at the chief's suggestion that Indonesians taste funny. As Raspail puts it:

Everyone at the U.N. knew, down to the last idiot in the Yemen delegation, that the Papuans are the most backward savages in the world and they would need another hundred years of colonization by civilized people. But in the name of the dignity of man, national self-determination, racial equality and respect for the culture and genius of each nation, this truth would never be spoken.

Nowhere did Raspail come closer to *Camp of the Saints* than in his third novelette, *Sur la Ligne No 7 Bis (Louis-Blanc — Pré-Saint-Gervais) Noirs Sont les Tunnels du Metro*. (On Line No. 7A, Louis-Blanc — Pré-Saint Gervais, the Metro Tunnels are Black). He presents the problem of migrant workers from French Africa in the Paris subway system in the form of a rhapsody:

Blacks of all countries, blacks of all tribes, blacks and blacks, in such numbers that the Prefecture of Police hesitates to publicize the statistics for fear of waking people up.

The story concerns an Africanized Paris subway line of the 1980s, staffed 80% by black "guest workers." The tunnel is as black as an African river, the train is a dug-out canoe, the stations are riparian villages. At the end of July, in prime Parisian holiday time, the white employees go on vacation and the line reverts to Africa, replete with improvised jungle drums. "A hundred years of Westernization is wiped out in ten seconds." A black stationmaster cum witch-doctor couples with a black ticket-seller in an orgiastic initiation ceremony. White passen-



gers, observing the goings on, think it is publicity for a visiting African folklore troupe. In the end, on the demands of the African diplomatic corps, the whole affair and its accompanying carnage is covered up by the media.

*Une Étrange Exploration dans la Forêt Africaine en L'an 2081* (A Strange Exploration in the African Jungle in the Year 2081), the fourth novelette, continues the attack on one-world internationalism. It imagines a situation a hundred years hence, in which the earth is ruled by the U.N. and the white population is 50% mongrelized. Though all is peaceful and things are not too bad, life is rather dull. In a moment of boredom, it is agreed to mount an expedition to a hitherto unexplored region of Africa, perhaps the last *terra incognita*. What the multinational safari stumbles upon is a comical black military despotism boasting such political dignitaries as the Ministers of the Bananas, of the Moon, of Birds, Hunters, Plants and Rivers. The story ends in what is by now almost Raspail's literary trademark -- a general massacre of whites, with the "civilized" blacks of the expedition lending a helping hand.

The final short novel has the telegraphic title *Suis au Cœur du Combat dans Japon Païen et Lubrique Stop Christ Vaincre Stop Angelica* (Am in the Thick of Battle in Heathen and Lustful Japan Stop Christ Conquers Stop Angelica) deals with a cultural clash of a different sort. Angelica Burke-Simson, the principal character, is a stupid, bigoted but very wealthy American spinster, the pillar of her Baptist Church. She has just been hustled for \$5 million by an impoverished rajah who claims he has converted all his Hindus to the Baptist creed. When Angelica arrives in Japan to conquer for Christ like a modern St. Francis Xavier, the American ambassador dispatches an embassy staffer to meet this "vice-president of the DAR, honorary president of the South Dakota Democratic party, etc." Her misadventures are humorous if predictable. Angelica explains to her Japanese interpreter that the Word of God is as necessary to man as bread and pure water. The Japanese, who drinks only tea and eats only rice, politely agrees.

Raspail calls the writing of *Camp of the Saints* "fifteen months of creative exaltation." Much could, indeed much should, be said about this extraordinary work. But since it is available in English it lies outside the scope of this article. Following its publication, Raspail returned to nonfiction. Drawing upon his tremendous store of travel experiences, he produced in 1974 *La Hache des Steppes* (The Ax of the Steppes), a collection of essays on forgotten peoples, "peoples of the shadows." It is an intensely personal and often moving work. The ax is a magnificent artifact of black stone given to Raspail by his father, a symbol of the physical link with the rich heritage of European man. In the book's first chapter, "The Broken Thread," the alienation and shallowness of contemporary man are identified with lack of awareness of his cultural inheritance. Raspail counts back through his ancestors, "in only fifty generations we have rejoined Charlemagne and his immediate successors...and we are no longer French." In his daily life the average person is likely to come in contact with fifty people whom he knows by name, yet he knows perhaps but two or three of the fifty ancestors.

*La Hache des Steppes* deals with such peoples as the alle-

gedly Caucasian Ainos of Japan, "our white brothers the Ainos from whom we have been separated since the Neolithic gloom." A veteran of the LVF, the French volunteer force which fought on the Axis side on the Russian front in World War II, tells Raspail of coming across a village of the French descendants of Napoleon's invasion of Russia. On the basis of this discovery, the veteran asserts, "I would like to be able to explain to the Marxists that it is not economics but race which is the master of history."

As shown by both his early and more recent literary output, Raspail's world view is complex. He decries the impact of the white world on the nonwhite. "The Christian missionaries have always cut off native peoples from their origins." Then again, when discussing the Caribs, he explains he "learned the unbreakable law: every Indian woman who marries a black must leave the tribe." In this manner

the Carib people assure their survival. Rejecting any alteration of their blood, which is impermissible, they are saved by their faith in race...One comes down to the conclusion that the will to survive, hatred and blood consciousness will serve as a similar defense for other races in peril, the white race especially.

To term Raspail a racist, a white supremacist, does not agree with the literary evidence. More accurately, Raspail is a man convinced of the importance of the concept of race in human affairs. In championing diversity of types and rejecting the notion that mankind is united or should be united, he has placed himself squarely within the circle of the growing and intellectually vigorous New Right in France. While he sympathizes with other peoples who have lost their roots, he is more concerned about the future of his own race. It has often been remarked in the pages of *Instauration* that the 20th century is witnessing the decline and possible fall of the white race. Raspail stands in the great tradition of Lothrop Stoddard and Madison Grant as one of its prophets and chroniclers of this looming tragedy.

## Should He?

(To be sung to the tune of *Dem Herzen Jesu singe*)

Why was he born so beautiful?  
Why was he born at all?  
Two units of the biomass  
Obeyed the sexual call.  
But should he still be left alive?  
Why, that's another thing,  
He's learnt to whine and whimper,  
But has not learnt to sing.



# YESTERDAY'S PHILOSOPHY, TOMORROW'S RACIAL POLITICS

## Schopenhauer and Darwin

Germany and England moved in separate and often opposing ways toward a concept of instinct. The characteristically English strength of Charles Darwin was in his purely descriptive study of instinctive behavior. Schopenhauer, on the other hand, was not a scientist but a philosopher. His approach to the same subject matter was to come directly to grips with the purely ethical problem, which he did by meeting the ethical philosophers on their own ground. The same critique that Kant had developed to question the existence of God, Schopenhauer directed against Kant's own "transcendental" ethics. He reasoned that if there is indeed such a thing as ethics it cannot stand above life and instincts, but must emanate from them.

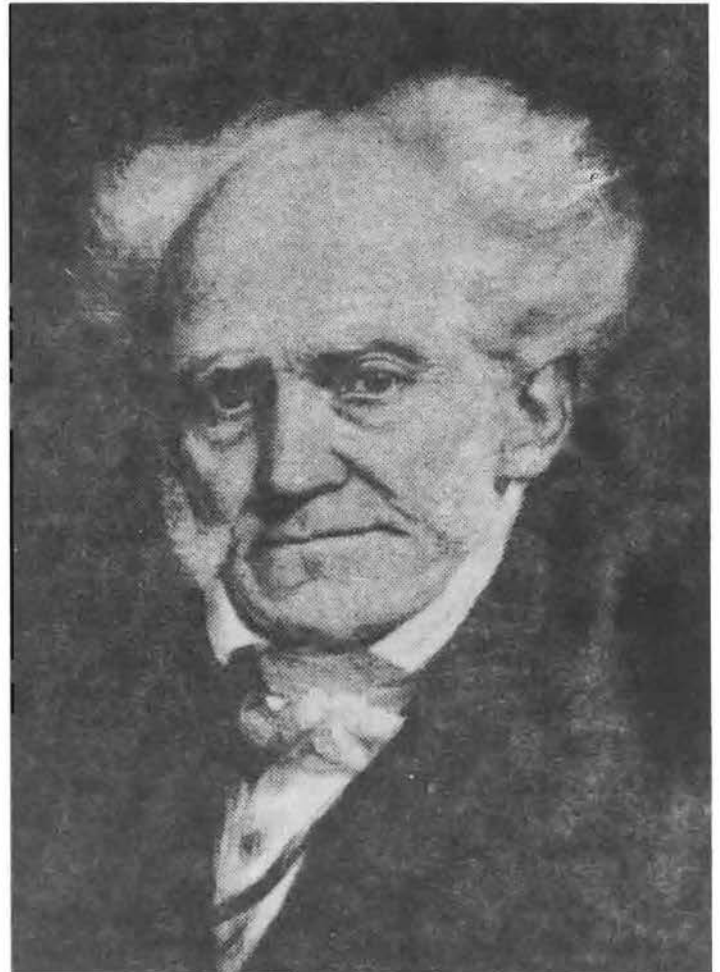
Schopenhauer proved more dangerous than Darwin to the public order. While Darwin and the Social Darwinists appeared to uphold society by giving it the sanction of instincts, Schopenhauer knocked out the props from under society. He showed that the will to live, or pure instinct, would periodically destroy even the most sacred human values and creations.

## Schopenhauer and Kant

Must ethics be grounded in something other than ethics? If so, do ethics take their justification from that something outside themselves? These were the focal issues in the dispute between Schopenhauer and Kant.

Kant is falsely assigned to the school of naturalism on account of his view that morals are "innate" in the human being. Morals are not derived from God, whose existence Kant throws into doubt. But in bringing morals down from the sky he does not convincingly make them a part of nature, which has to do with what is, not what ought to be. Kant succeeds only in changing the physical location of morals, not in depriving them of a transcendental and even sacred character. He locates morals in the abstract or universal intelligence of a person, without, however, making them a part of the person. For Kant virtue was transpersonal and transhuman, the collective possession of all men. Men perhaps differ in the shapes of their heads or the color of their skin but not in the inexorable conscience, the "call of duty" implanted in the brain. Kant thus allies himself with the priesthood of his time, both sacred and secular. He takes the initiative in establishing right and wrong from the individual and leaves the priests, if not in the role of creators of value, then in the role of sole interpreters and agents of virtue, thus reinforcing their caste privilege.

It was not upon the sacred character but on the transcendental character of morals that Schopenhauer chose to dwell. He saw no revolution in simply bringing down morals from the heavens so long as they remained suspended over individual



*Schopenhauer*

instincts and inclinations. Virtuous actions cannot be imposed on the individual but must spring spontaneously from his in-born inclinations. While at times Schopenhauer talks almost as though there were such a thing as virtue in itself, his general view was that virtue was entirely an individual matter.

Virtue, like genius, is to a certain extent innate, and...just as all the professors of aesthetics with their combined efforts are unable to impart to anyone the capacity to produce works of genius, i.e., genuine works of art, so are all the professors of ethics and preachers of virtue just as little able to transform an ignoble character into one that is virtuous and noble. The impossibility of this is very much more obvious than is that of converting lead into gold.

Schopenhauer characterizes Kant's position as adherence to an abstract law entirely independent of all personal inclina-

tion. This law may condemn certain self-seeking and violent actions that are also prohibited by society, but theoretically it can also override and prohibit certain acts of felt compassion or "tender-hearted sympathy." There is no room in this moral law for any biological instinct or impulse, which can vary from person to person and race to race. There is only the theoretical calculation of good and evil according to its own standard. Hence while Kant professed to have challenged traditional proofs for the existence of God, who was regarded as a source of virtue, he set up a new god for whom, when the individual does not listen, there is also no evidence.

Ultimately says Schopenhauer the sanction of morals is in fear. If they are violated, it is feared some physical punishment will follow. By rejecting the notion of an avenging God, Schopenhauer explains, men lose any notion of transcendental virtue. Kant's transcendental ethics lacks this authority and fails to inspire respect. It can succeed only where implemented by a human agency.

For Schopenhauer what "ought" to be is purely a thought of a living organism regarding what is best for itself. This position opens the way for a society whose guiding principle is the will of the strongest elements. He removes the transcendental power inhibiting the activities of special interest groups. Indirectly he also overturns the notion of rule by law where such law is opposed to the interests of life. One man's law is as good as another's, and the outcome can only be determined by force. This is Schopenhauer's final position. In a society tired of conflict this view, true though it is, might in fact be contrary to people's best interests. In a society such as our own, oppressed by peace itself, the view is liberating.

Schopenhauer often claims to admire Kant as the greatest German philosopher. But his criticisms of Kant are by no means directed at a peripheral or incidental aspect of his philosophy: he strikes at the heart. Kant's real love was morals and he put them above the instincts of family and race. Schopenhauer casts out these morals as so many diverse demons and provides a philosophical and moral foundation for human groups to recapture their original unity.

## Schopenhauer and Hegel

In accord with his Selective Idealism, Kant locates morality within the human mind. But since morality "transcends" individual and personal inclinations, such a law is by no means subject to personal whim or mental changes. Hegel carried this train of ideas one step further. He removed both ideas and morality from the locus of the brain, putting them in a sphere of their own where they constitute in themselves a logic of existence which the individual has no choice but to obey. Hegel does not raise these laws to the level of God so much as bring God down to the laws. But the important practical implication is that the laws stand above men. Men do not so much have morals as they act to realize a moral purpose higher than themselves. Kant had fallen into the danger that, placing morals within men, they could be confused with other individual inclinations and instincts. With Hegel this danger no longer exists.

Hegel concedes the family and race's right to exist only in so

far as they fulfill the purpose of objective reason. Only presumably departing from Kant in speaking in praise of family and race, Hegel in reality subordinates them to something outside themselves. Put in practical terms, instincts and instinctive groups would fulfill themselves only in producing an abstract bureaucratic state, since he sees no ultimate contradiction between instincts and government. The tension between specific instincts and between institutions is only a phase in the logic of the development of the state. Hegel joins other philosophers in praise of individual freedom, but Hegelian freedom is only the choice of the individual to produce and support, or not to produce and not to support, the state.

Hegel's major intellectual achievement was the idea of alienation. Through the labor of his hands and brain man produces a world other than himself. But this world, although man's creation, is also his greatest adversary. Estrangement occurs when the product is set up against its own maker. This idea, which Hegel developed at the high point of his thinking, could be described as a pessimistic trend since it belies the notion of a smoothly developing objective reason. Needless to say, the notion of alienation has contributed greatly to understanding modern society.

## The Young Hegelians

The final *coup de grâce* to moral authority and its priestly agents and "representatives" was given paradoxically by thinkers who professed to admire Hegel and had scarcely heard of Schopenhauer. Calling themselves Young Hegelians, they attacked their master just as Schopenhauer had struck savagely at Kant. Perhaps without being aware that they had re-introduced into the discussion the notion of instincts and individual inclinations, they set these instincts against one another. Hegel had recognized contradictions between certain instincts and also between instincts and institutions. The Young Hegelians stressed these contradictions, while trying and failing to reconcile them.

At the crux of the dispute between orthodox Hegelians and the Young Hegelians was the word *aufheben*, which can mean both to suspend or annihilate and, conversely, to retain or conserve. Hegel's failure to clarify this word and to use it in its two contradictory senses without resolving the contradiction constitutes, paradoxically, much of the interest in Hegelian philosophy. Orthodox Hegelians who had inherited Hegel's university chair and had support from both church and state, insisted on the meaning "retain." In the dialectic or tension of opposites (Hegel's famous formula), opposing forces to not destroy one another even while they transcend themselves. Their destruction consists only in passing over into something new, though still being contained in this transformed condition. Speaking in concrete terms, the state which overcomes and supersedes individual parties also conserves them. This is not to overlook the fact that the center of value and purpose is now a new phase of objective reason whose physical expression is the existing church and state.

The radical party, the Young Hegelians, were impatient with this unresolved ambiguity. Attacking the family among other institutions, they were seemingly bent on pulling down every-

thing in sight. While observing the dialectical formula of Hegel, they also said that *aufheben*, the third movement in the dialectic, can only mean that one party or force destroys the other and replaces it with itself.

Hence the individual, family or race at war with the state must either destroy the state or die in the struggle. If this is indeed the historically necessary struggle of the time, it must have this absolute outcome. But the primary attention of the Young Hegelians was directed at religion. They held that the greatest struggle of the day was religious. Their assertion was that man having created God in his own likeness now saw himself oppressed by that same God. The outcome could only be the destruction of the notion of God. But the Young Hegelians were not entirely stuck on the religious issue and saw the implications regarding the existing German state. They saw the state as the idea of God "separating man from himself." To reunite himself man must rise up against all these abstract ideas.

In the view of the young Hegelians, freedom of man from his own creations -- his gods and institutions -- would mean that man, instead of comprehending himself indirectly through the thing that enslaved him, could be aware of himself directly. Man would know man as man. But who is this man? The Young Hegelians, preoccupied as they were with institutions, never came to terms with this issue. Nevertheless, in the turmoil of the future they believed the answer would become clear. Man is a creature of instincts. He is a creature of family and race. Free from restrictive and inhibiting institutions, these instincts would now rule -- not to produce a lasting chaos but an order based on a new principle.

## Stirner and Bauer

Max Stirner, nom de plume of Kaspar Schmidt, a Berlin girls' school teacher, was one of the Berlin Hegelians of the 1850s. Author of *The Ego and Its Own*, he formulated the idea of pure and theoretical anarchism. Going further than even the writings of professed activist anarchists, he asserted that the individual lives ultimately only for himself. The locus of all value, the individual has no use for society. Stirner's prescription was not actively to destroy society but simply to withdraw from it. As individuals and egos are born society is drained and passes away.

Such a radical statement makes sense only in a society -- such as our own -- in which the person seems totally dominated by abstract institutions that violate and humiliate instincts and personal inclinations. But is the present-day American ready for an anarchist revolution? Does he know what kind of life lies beyond the death of society? What can be expected when the ego is freed from its constraints?

Today some important clues about the ego can be understood now through a careful study of instincts. The ego, it turns out, is not a disorderly creature, but at least in most people is peaceful and cooperative.

Bruno Bauer was a friend of Stirner and a Young Hegelian. He was the one who coined the famous phrase "terrorism of pure theory" and subjected all institutions, in particular the church and state, to a devastating criticism. Like other anar-

chists he thrashed about and attacked almost indiscriminately. In his later writings, however, certain latent instincts welled up within him and dominated his philosophy. These were instincts of race. His anti-Semitism led to his rejection by academia and the press.

Bauer's real and lasting contribution was that he was able to distinguish between the *religious* problem and the *racial* one. Germans of his age, like many fundamentalist Christians in America today, conceived the distinction between European and Jew as one of religion. Bauer identified the religious distinction as superficial. Behind it were factors of race.

## Engels

Bauer was the object of the polemics of Friedrich Engels, who had established some personal associations with the Young Hegelians and in many respects resembled them. Engels accepted Hegel's conflict or dialectical formula. But in applying the Hegelian method he was more clearly aware than Hegel of the actual social forces of the modern age. While Hegel was certainly cognizant of the importance of technology and technological social organization, Engels made it the central problem.

Engels' social awareness was stimulated by an American thinker, Lewis Henry Morgan (see *Instauration*, January 1977). Morgan held that man's unique mode of adaptation, technology, is central to understanding human society. Itself a new creation in the history of organic life, technology in turn creates new kinds of social groups and also destroys old groups. In particular, the reproductive unit, the family, must retreat before the social organization imposed by technology. The tension between a rising material order and the ancient social order makes up what is properly called history. Engels accepted this idea and developed it further.

In Engels' mind technology occupied a position vis-à-vis organic life and instincts roughly equivalent to Kant's transcendental conscience and Hegel's objective reason. It could be called the objective materialization or embodiment of this abstract principle but was nevertheless historically real and immediately tangible. Still, the value basis wherein Engels overrules instincts in favor of the objective order is pure metaphysics.

Engels was a professed atheist who in the tradition of Young Hegelians regards God as the self-created likeness of man which "separates man from himself." But, just as this criticism extends, as Schopenhauer showed, to the transcendental mind of Kant, it extends as well to the entire objective order. Technology can be seen as separating man from himself. Morals in these terms are detached and removed from instincts.

## Racial politics

The playwrights who wanted to liberate instincts from the tyranny of the social order were German philosophers like Schopenhauer and Bauer. But the theater of the final drama will be late 20th-century or early 21st-century America. Germany itself in the '30s was a sort of prologue. Engels in his time could not have foreseen racial politics.

Engels was right in one thing. The proletariat would be one

combatant. But its adversary will not be a handful of capitalists. It will be the entire instinctive order which antedates all the social orders Engels had studied, personally had seen come to existence and then pass away. Instincts are in rebellion against the established order. Any previous anarchism was simply isolated individuals whose instincts were out of step with the rest. Now there is an anarchism of the masses. If

this anarchism has a name, it must be called the racial movement.

The outcome can only be the destruction, in Young Hegelian fashion, of the proletariat as the social expression of the objective order, and the subordination of technology to the instincts of life.

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## An interview with Robert Lenski of the Human Conservation Movement

# NEW RHETORIC FOR NEW TIMES

Robert Lenski, who has written extensively in the fields of psychology and demography, believes that the global situation of the white Northern European community is now so critical that narrow, sectarian appeals in its behalf are outdated. Only a broad coalition of men and women of good will -- liberal, conservative and socialist, and of all racial, national and religious backgrounds -- can arrest the precipitous decline of these endangered people. The political model which Lenski recommends for their defense is a mixture of ecology ("save the whales") and civil rights nonviolence. To give Lenski's views maximum exposure, *Instauration* has reprinted in its entirety a recent interview with Lenski by a person who has no connection with *Instauration* and who wishes to remain anonymous.

*Questioner: Why a Human Conservation Movement? Isn't the world being overrun with people?*

Robert Lenski: The world is also being overrun with animals, such as rats, mice and cockroaches. There are more deer in America today than when Columbus landed. But numbers aren't everything. Variety also counts -- and many species are in bad shape. And they aren't just any species. They are frequently the largest, the most unusual, the most valuable ones. I would much rather lose, say, ten kinds of antelopes than the gorilla. And right now all of the great apes are fighting to survive.

*How does this tie in with people?*

Well, obviously all people belong to one species. But there is nothing magical about the concept "species." Man has done everything in his power to increase variety in the dog and other domestic animals because he loves variety in his environment. Today people are fighting to preserve variety in a thousand other ways. Look at the preservation of historical monuments. The fact that the world is being overrun with houses doesn't stop us from protecting unusual ones. The only field in which it is not respectable to advocate the preservation of diversity is when it has to do with human appearance. Here we're all supposed to become a drab, look-alike brown.

*Liberals would violently disagree. The liberal ideal is not human sameness. It is a city like New York or London or Paris or Berlin where you walk down the street and everyone has a different shape or color.*

This view illustrates a total lack of perspective -- global, historical or any other kind. The liberal's choice of cities gives away his near-sightedness. He didn't say Tokyo or Calcutta or Nairobi -- where over

90% of the people look alike racially. The liberal who likes present-day London is forgetting that the only reason all those types exist is because their ancestors were segregated in different geographical regions in the past. Even without any further input of nonwhites, London will become a "brown town" almost as boring and uniform as Calcutta in just a few generations.

*Isn't a similar race-mixing process bound to occur in the Third World as it advances economically?*

Conceivably, but the impact would be entirely different since it would happen there after the nonwhite population explosion was under control. In 1915 Nordics reached their all-time peak in numbers, 15% of the world's population. Today they account for under 5% of the world's live births. Beyond all doubt the figure will fall well below 2% before the Third World manages to reduce its birthrate, if it ever does. Even 1% might be too optimistic. Worse, this one in a hundred will not be geographically concentrated. The surviving Nordics will be mixed in with many other races wherever they are. So, when other races finally bring their fertility under control, it won't help the Nordics one bit. Massive interbreeding will place them beyond help. Under such conditions, they would be bred out over a few generations unless there is an organized campaign to instill racial consciousness. Look at Hawaii today. One-third of all whites marry nonwhites. California is right behind. Remember the "California girl" stereotype of the late '60s? Tall and lean, with blond hair and a tawny body. Well, *Newsweek* ran individual photos of the graduating class at Bakke's medical school in California, and of some 100 students, only five or six had blond hair! What we are seeing is the utter transformation of states and nations, not in a century but overnight. And hardly a peep of protest. Yet they delay a dam project to save the snail darter.

*How about the Indians? Aren't they being equally threatened?*

First, they were never a major culture-bearing race in the sense that the Nordics were. In 1492 they were less than 3% of the human population. Second, they have made an extraordinary comeback. Sometime next century, the amount of Indian blood in the New World may again surpass the amount of white blood. They will soon be back where they were before Columbus, in terms of percentage. In absolute numbers, there may already be more Indians than in 1492.

*Let's concede that the Nordics become extinct. But how big is humanity's loss really? There will still be many whites in the world.*

This is precisely where the Human Conservation Movement comes in. Our esthetic loss alone would be incalculable. You can

take almost any physical trait of the human species which has any real esthetic significance, and categorize all of the races by their expression of that trait, and you'll find Nordics at one end of the scale. Obviously, this is true of pigmentation. The world's fairest skin is centered in Sweden, the bluest eyes are in parts of Norway and Ireland, the grayest eyes in the Baltic region, the most red hair in Wales, the most golden-blond around the North Sea, and the most ash-blond around the Baltic. In contrast, most of the world's people have black hair, nearly black eyes and brownish skin. But what few people stop to appreciate is that the Nordic physical condition is every bit as extraordinary in *form* as in *color*. When you ride a big-city bus in America, look at the people's faces. Those of many races have a rather blobby, nondescript appearance, whether they're black, Mexican, Oriental, or -- for that matter -- many white groups. Then look for Nordics: if they're young, they're likely to be about the only cleanly chiselled faces around. And there are other ways they stand out. The world's finest hair and finest skin texture are in Scandinavia. Some of the world's tallest statures, largest body sizes and most massive heads are also found in Northern European regions. Sexual dimorphism -- or the difference between the sexes -- is unusually pronounced there. If you took, say, a typical Southern Italian and a typical Swede, the overall appearance of the Italian could logically be placed in sequence *between* that of the Swede and most of the world's people with regard to virtually all physical characteristics. To the degree that body and mind are linked, the same would be true of mental characteristics. In no remotely comparable sense could a Swede's appearance be placed between that of the Italian and most other groups. In other words, the Northern Europeans are one of humanity's three extreme esthetic types. The only others are the Negroid and the classic Mongoloid of northern Asia. Everyone else, including American Indians, is of intermediate appearance. Since humanity has only three esthetic extremes, it is essential that all three be protected.

*Granted Nordics are an unusual looking bunch. But if variety is our criterion for saving rare groups, aren't the rare Pygmies, Watusis and others even more unusual?*

Not at all. Their coloring is entirely common -- that's half the picture right there. And other than their stature and the steatopygia of the Hottentots, their forms are not very remarkable when compared to other Negroids. Besides, they were always rare in historic times, so there has been no change in their status. We are speaking of the death of a great race, happening right before our eyes.

*People like yourself are disturbed to see nonwhite communities springing up all over in the midst of once Northern European countries. But isn't it a two-way street? How about all of the Anglo-Indians in India, for example?*

They're a drop in the bucket. I saw one recent estimate of their total numbers as 150,000. That's out of 600 million Indians, or one in every 4,000. It's equivalent to a mere 15,000 people in Britain's population of 60 million. Actually, there are more than a million, perhaps two million, nonwhites in Britain and leading government officials have confessed that they have regularly fudged the numbers. The same thing has occurred in France and elsewhere.

*But the original population of Britain is already racially mixed. A darker element has always been present.*

You are right about  $\frac{1}{4}$  or  $\frac{1}{5}$  of the British population. But most of those individuals have close relatives who are fair. In other words, Britain has always had many borderline Nordics. But by mixing in only a few very dark elements, the entire precarious balance is shift-

ed. The fair element goes into eclipse. Of course, in a country like Sweden, where 96% of the people traditionally had light eyes, the change is far more dramatic. Now they are saying that even Sweden will be  $\frac{1}{3}$  non-Nordic by the year 2000. Mix these aliens into the population and, sure, you'll still have plenty of individuals with blond hair or with blue eyes or with ultrafine complexions or with classical facial features or with lithe, clean-limbed bodies, but you'll rarely find an individual who combines them all and looks like our image of a Swede. The *gestalt* of the race will be shattered. There won't be any more Greta Garbos, except as rare freaks. It will be the same in every other Nordic country. Every individual Swedish physical trait is found in a large minority of Italians, but real Nordic types have become as rare in Italy as hen's teeth. That was not always true. And consider what will happen when the new mixed Swedish population does produce a Garbo. The famous and wealthy individuals will now be largely of other races. So she can choose between hundreds of short, swarthy millionaires or a tall, ruddy, handsome blond house-painter. Unless she's incredibly altruistic, she'll go after the money, and her race will die a little more. Already in America, there is a frantic male rush after the fast dwindling supply of really Nordic women. You see it all around you in the urban areas and on TV. Today there are hardly enough blonde beauties in all Scandinavia to satisfy the appetites of a few Arab shiekdoms. Believe me, the time is only a few years off when every attractive blonde woman in the world, in Shakespeare's words, may "fall in love with that she fear'd to look on," and have the chance to marry a dark millionaire -- one usually made rich, incidentally, by the inventions of her own Northern European ancestors.

*How would you counter these trends?*

I take the civil rights movement as my chief political model. We in the Human Conservation Movement share fully the great dream of Martin Luther King. He once said, I have a dream that in the future little black boys and little white boys would play together in the red clay hills of Georgia -- or something to that effect. We agree completely. It is our fervent hope that in 200 years there will be little white children -- or, more particularly, Northern European types -- left to play with anyone!

King felt that it was crucial that blacks have the right to sit down in restaurants. How much more crucial is it that the other great American group have a right to sit down at all, that is -- to exist! We must never forget that it is Nordics who are the tiny, pitiful, leaderless minority struggling everywhere just to survive, with their backs to the wall.

*Blacks frequently oppose such things as interracial adoption because they feel that their survival is endangered.*

Many blacks may sincerely feel this way, but they have their facts all wrong. Their race will soon be a far higher percentage of the world's population than ever before in historic times. But again, that's not what's most important. What's vital is that virtually all of these blacks will be in countries where nearly 100% of the population is black. Their racial future is assured. If you see a black and a white walking arm-in-arm, you'd better realize that it poses no threat whatsoever to black survival. Only in America and Brazil are large numbers of blacks integrated. But Northern Europeans almost everywhere are already living in racial checkerboards. Even the Soviet Union has a large Mongoloid minority. But most of the world's brown, black and yellow people live in nations which are almost 100% of their own race.

It would be an enlightening experiment to pick 100 whites of Northern European ancestry at random from around the world and

examine their daily racial interactions. Then do the same for 100 swarthier whites and 100 Orientals, and so on. You would find, in all cases but one, that most of the people were interacting exclusively with their own kind. Perfectly natural. This is man's way since time immemorial. But a typical Northern European works with an Oriental, his kids go to school with blacks, his sister married an Arab, his cousin is dating a Filipino, etc., etc. In short, his whole life is one big picture of a race being dissolved. It could be argued that he hates himself, because if he continues living as he does, hardly anyone will look at all like him in 200 years. But those around him, the so-called "minority groups" -- from a worldwide perspective a totally inaccurate designation -- will have countless racial descendants. Of course, I don't really think it's self-hate. Only a handful of Bill Waltons\* are totally warped. It's ignorance.

*When you walk down many city streets in America, you still see many groups that are all-blond and Northern European-looking, but far fewer that look, say, all-Oriental or all-brown or all-whatever. It seems to me that the Northern Europeans are preserving their identity as well as anyone.*

Their physical identity, perhaps but only for a few more decades. Their psychological identity is already fast disappearing. Look at the imagery in TV shows like *Chico and the Man* -- the young wave of the future versus the narrow old past. We're being deliberately conditioned in a thousand subtle ways to accept a brown future. We live and breathe this propaganda -- all new since 1960. I've made quantitative studies of this conditioning. Blacks are to remain blacks, yellows yellow, browns brown -- but whites must turn brown.

*One of the chief forces of racial integration is school busing, which you obviously oppose. George McGovern said it was the only way to pay for the "ancient regime of fascism."*

McGovern has defined the very existence of an entire race -- his own -- as fascist! But let me try to answer him. Take a school that's one-third black, one-third white and one-third yellow. That school isn't in the middle of the ocean, it's located right in the heartland of one of the races! Meanwhile, the heartlands of the other two are still 100% pure. Remember how the press jumped on Carter because he dared to breathe the words "ethnic purity"? Many nonwhites said that this showed "WASP insensitivity." Yet, in every case, most members of their own race live in settings just as pure as ever. Their futures are guaranteed. They can afford to be miserable hypocrites

\* The basketball star who once said that whites had been so cruel to blacks that any black was entitled to attack any white, including himself. Since he stands about seven feet tall, this is hardly a courageous statement.

like Reverend Moon. He claims he's a Christian, but all he ever talks about is how it's God's will for America to turn into one big brown melting pot. The man doesn't know a word of English! But he never preaches a word to his countrymen in Korea, who remain to this day some of the world's biggest racists. Children of mixed race in Korea are stoned. Their own mothers abandon them so they have to be fobbed off by the thousands of naive Swedes in Minnesota. White people are applauding Moon when they should be screaming at him in rage.

*One final question. What is the first priority of the Human Conservation Movement?*

Education. It has to be. Giving people the simple, tragic facts. Drilling them into the heads of grade-school children. Nordics are already so far down the road to destruction that the solutions will not be easy. Nonviolence is essential. What Northern Europeans fail to realize is that all they have to do is speak up in their own collective behalf for once, *with the facts*, and all of the self-righteous opposition to their survival will begin to crumble. Do you really think that the typical black or olive-skinned Sicilian or anyone else wants to live in a world without a healthy number of blond types? I don't. To believe that would be real racism. I think haters are in the minority in every group. The Human Conservation Movement wants to get people of every race and creed together to find workable solutions for their stricken neighbor. I recently counted 21 books on the fate of American Indians in a book store. So why not 21 books on the fate of the Nordics? They're more threatened today than the Indians were at their lowest ebb. When you go in a library, all the black kids are reading books about blacks: black poets, black musicians, black this, black that. All at public expense. How tragic for any people to be so utterly self-obsessed. Why not interest them in the fate of other, less fortunate groups? Of course, the blacks are in bad economic shape. But any healthy spirit knows that "man does not live by bread alone." Black pride, black spirit, and all that have never been higher. But the Northern European way of life is being crushed, the Nordic spirit being broken down, as was the spirit of the Chicanos before they learned to speak of "La Raza." The more intelligent Nordics go running off to every obscure corner of the world to study every little tribe, but they hardly know what a Viking is. And they're too scared to ask. So let's get everyone concerned about the poor Northern European, and together find a solution. Let's do everything in our power to preserve the few pitiful pockets of Northern European purity which still survive!

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## MODERNISM

"Modern" can refer to the latest gadget, e.g., a computer or drug less than ten years old. It can also refer to a period of history. As a process, modernization can describe what happens when Oxford-educated Indians try to push high technology onto backward coolies. In literature, it can refer to the experimental as opposed to the heroic or romantic.

By bringing in the racial aspect, I want to argue that the modern is foremostly Nordic. I want to argue that the modern

is a stage in our evolution from which there is no hope of going back but much hope, if we come to grips with it, of moving on to the next. Of all treatments of the modern, I would most recommend Joseph Wood Krutch, *The Modern Temper* (1926), to readers of *Instauration*, who presumably already know a thing or two about race.

Most historians divide European history into ancient, medieval, and modern. Spengler, Toynbee, and other macrohistor-



ians have argued, however, that ancient Greece and Rome belong to a different civilization, the Classical, and not to Western history. Whatever view one holds of the influence of the ancients upon the West (my own is that the West emerged more in spite of than because of such influence), the evolution from the medieval age of faith to the modern age of science must not be lost sight of. Most so-called civilizations never got out of the age of faith, and the reason the Classical peoples never fully developed science must surely be that they died out genetically. Since Spengler was more or less ignorant of race, he saw scientific and modern developments as the beginning of a decline rather than as a new stage requiring an intact race.

It was the great German sociologist Max Weber who characterized history since the Reformation as modernism, in the sense that concepts and categories of thought and social action became more refined and differentiated. For example, categories of thought which were once fused, such as value and fact, became distinct. Categories of social action such as home and job (the word economy comes from the Greek for household management) also were differentiated and separated. So were church and state, *Gemeinschaft* and *Gesellschaft*, and form and function. The separation of management from control was noted by Gardiner Means and James Burnham.

Rather than describe each of these dualisms in detail, I shall focus on the creation of trinities, as this is felt to be uniquely Indo-European. That triads pervade Indo-European religions as well as social classifications has been observed by George Dumézil in particular. (In contrast, the Levantine religions are dualistic and their societies have only masters and subjects.) But as time rolls on, yet more conceptual trinities have been established. The differentiation of fiction from fact on the one hand and fabrication on the other occurred around the time of Edmund Spenser. The concept of a neutral stranger was added to those of friend and foe. Montesquieu added the judiciary to the legislative and executive branches. Charles Peirce, who noted the "threeness" of things, added the formation of concepts (retroduction) to the scientist's deduction and induction.

Whether "threeness" is part of the objective nature of things or deeply characteristic of the Indo-European mentality, I do not know, but it is an improvement over dualistic thinking. I would be inclined to regard "threeness" as a potential existing in Indo-European thought, whose realization is still being accomplished. Perhaps too much can be made of this, but I have often found it helpful to look for a third element. For instance, a great deal of effort has been put into searching for an ideal set of laws for an economic system. Capitalism has been criticized for producing too unequal a distribution of incomes. Proposals to modify the rules of the game to generate a better outcome have been advanced. Adam Smith, it is said, felt that inside every man is a Scotsman; but the game of capitalism is no longer played only by "Scotsmen." Until account is taken of who is allowed to play the game as well as of rules and outcomes, the whole ethical discussion of economics and every other social matter founders.

Modernization comes at a price. For every further refinement, the emotional security of a simple world is endangered. The age of faith gives way to the age of confusion. We could best think this out in terms of supply and demand (a dualism, I



*J.S. Bach -- first jazz improviser?*

am afraid). If one race has a greater mental capacity to supply more differentiated categories of thought and action, it will. But the members of a given society will also demand different levels of refinement. Some will embrace further modernization; others will want to retreat. In other words, the temperaments of the members, as well as their capacities, need to be considered.

Fortunately we know something about temperament, and that something we owe to the great psychologist William H. Sheldon. If we consider the psychic economy of an individual, we can see him torn by making a distinction (e.g., keeping church and state apart) that would give him cerebral satisfaction but would not be satisfying emotionally. Each person would draw for himself the degree of separation best for him. Sheldon observes that it is the introverted person, whom he calls cerebrotonic, who can best sustain these distinctions. Such persons tend to be thin of body build (ectomorphs) and we see that the separation of church and state has gone further in Protestant lands, which are racially more Nordic and ectomorphic, than in Catholic lands. I would expect there to be similar differences along the other dimensions, in particular the ability to separate present from future gratification. Although I can't say for sure, my guess is that these differences are more due to differences in temperament than in ability.

Cerebration -- I'm thinking of temperament, not IQ -- can only thrive in a hothouse environment. This is not the best analogy. Animals, with their muscles and motor energy, are the real hothouse plants, as it takes a vegetative backdrop for animals to survive. Refined cerebral activities require that someone first stake out the territory and solve the struggle for existence. Evolution goes from the vegetable to the animal to the cerebral.

Once a society can support genetic introverts (ectomorphs), good things begin to happen. The refinement or differentiation of concepts such as value and fact make for a better understanding of the world and hence more power over it. An introvert can pay the emotional price more cheaply. He can also "repress" (because for him it *isn't* a repression) the need for gratification in the present in favor of greater future rewards.

This is what lies behind the frugal Protestant Ethic. The economy booms and then the problem becomes one of keeping out the lesser races.

Still, the dynamic element has not been accounted for. The supply and demand equations of individuals haven't changed as much as the historical movement of the society. A third factor must be sought, and this factor, I think, is the feedback upon individuals of the society created by a specific population. Once it becomes clear that restraint pays, social pressures will arise to provide it. This is more than breaking up fist fights. It is more than indoctrinating with the virtues of thrift people who are prone to be wasters. It has also meant the wholesale destruction of emotional and moral certitudes, because the introverted, self-reflecting personality goes so far as to question everything. Militant atheism becomes the only intellectually respectable (and hence moral) position to take and profligacy instead of thrift the only moral behavior, since no good reason for not wasting one's life can be advanced.

The matter seems to have gotten out of hand, especially when college students are complaining about being pushed into sexual liberation. Yet no one, least of all conservatives, is trying to give good reasons for not wasting one's life. There are more than enough people who deplore the situation, but their solution is to bring back Jesus, corporal punishment, the gold standard, or the White race. At least 99% of the discussions of these four items are based not on objective arguments but on appeals to Tradition. Once Christianity has been questioned, the only way we can become a Christian nation again is to breed down to the level of Latin Americans.

Racism won't get off the ground, except momentarily, by appeals to tradition. The reason is that upper classes the world over, from Europe to Japan, are ectomorphic and introverted. It is a mark of leisure not to have to have a barrel chest, but the connection between beauty and refinement has been observed long enough that some fundamental principle has to be involved.

Of course, the whole business of skepticism can get carried away, just as the Puritans apparently got too carried away, even for them, with their enforced joy (a prominent word in their speech). A revolt of the less ectomorphic masses might bring back Jesus or some other Tradition, but the ectos will rise to the top once more and question Jesus to death all over again. The only hope is in some proof of Christianity that will satisfy almost everyone, a hope that is not likely to come.

But for the restoration of the race there is hope, not on a traditional basis but a new one. And this will call for more modernization if not (in some of its senses) a postmodern world. The trend toward increasing introspection seems to be continuing, but there is something of a reversal in the strict separation of concepts. Thomas Hobbes was already in the seventeenth century a great introspector when he formulated theories of perception. (This was an improvement over medieval syllogisms and Aristotle, to be sure, but it was not until around Darwin's time that physiology started taking over.) David Hume propounded his introspective proof for the separation of fact and value in the eighteenth century, and indeed the twentieth century school of linguistic analysis relies mostly on the speaker's self-understanding of how he uses words. Indeed, philo-

sophers have turned ethics into something of a mediators' racket: they are the high priests of words and merely by taking one's ethical problems to their courts, one has surrendered a great deal.

The whole Darwinian revolution, whose impact in America I have described, is slowly starting to do away with this pat distinction between value and fact. On the one hand, we can appreciate how the moralities erected by dominant institutions (such as the current liberal-minority ethics of the human betterment industry) have to have survival value; and on the other hand, the prospect of an ethics based upon evolution shows that a higher synthesis of value and fact is in the making. (What I am speaking of is a trinity: value, fact, and synthesis. I'm not sure whether Hegel thought of trinities but rather of a replacement of two by one.) It is through such a synthesis that our race has hope.

Syntheses without the destruction of the old are going on regularly. Both physicists and opinion pollsters have to deal with the interactions of observer and observed. The distinction between form and function that reached great heights in the Bauhaus school is being reversed, without in any sense reverting to pre-modern days when the distinction was unknown. Melody and emotion are creeping back into music, after having been kicked out in the early twentieth century. I understand that rhyme is coming back into poetry. Painters are picking up something of the biological basis of perception as they are turning away from the strict separation of object and representation that culminated in abstract art and threatened to be the death of art.

These syntheses, which may be termed "postmodern" as compared to Weber's "modern" distinction-making, are the result of the continued tempo of introspection. *Tristram Shandy* was the first experimental novel and J.S. Bach the first jazz improviser. Bach's greatest work, the *Goldberg Variations*, based its variations not upon the melody of the beginning section but its rhythm. Beethoven, too, was a great experimenter. His *Diabelli Variations* has been exceeded in loftiness only by his late quartets, but it contains a complete microcosm of musical forms.

The postmodern syntheses in the arts are a product of almost hyperconsciousness. There are countless new experimental schools, with a recognition that art of the old, self-assured variety is no longer possible but that art must go on anyhow. Of course, there is plenty of room for fads and phoniness, and it will take time for the worthwhile material to get separated out. For me, the best postmodern art is to be found in the recordings of old Bach (who would have approved) by the Scotch Canadian pianist Glenn Gould. Here is the hyperconscious synthesis of old and new works!

The common man rightly senses that much of modern art is a put-on, and does not appreciate being told that he lacks the highbrow equipment to understand. Conservatives might well join in with robust ridicule, but their reaction is often one of profound ideological loathing, a reaction not devoted to, say, the foolishness of fashion design. But rarely, if ever, is the basis of this loathing, a rejection of modernism, ever consciously articulated.

No amount of loathing, however, will shut Pandora's box.

No revolt of the masses will long suppress the intense introspectiveness of all our sciences and arts. Only a destruction of Nordic ectomorphs can accomplish that. The charge that I am making, that conservatives are at the bottom antimodern and hence anti-Nordic, is grave. There is a dilemma, to be sure, that our society has outrun its present genetic ability to get along in a postmodern world (though some, like myself, think it is not nearly postmodern enough). The obvious solution, to breed more Nordics, may result in the dilemma appearing all

over again at a higher level. One synthesis appears to be on the way, that of a new evolutionary ethics. Raymond B. Cattell has made a major beginning in *A New Morality from Science: Beyondism*. (Isn't it significant that Herbert Spencer called his life work "synthetic philosophy"?) But a full solution to the dilemma calls for an approach combining the biological and social dimensions. Conservative moaning won't do.

ROBERT THROCKMORTON

## The Irish Trouble Comes to Santa Rosa

The city of Santa Rosa, California, recently became the unlikely focus of a campaign of subversive intimidation. About a year ago the city fathers wrote to the International Sister Cities Organization asking to be "twinning" with an "English-speaking" city of about the same size and situation. A short time later the city council was informed that Santa Rosa had been twinned with Craigavon in County Armagh, Northern Ireland. The councillors of Craigavon took the twinning a little more enthusiastically than their American counterparts. They decided to organize a trip to California for the city's dignitaries, so that proper contacts could be made. All went according to plan until a few months ago when a group in San Francisco called the Irish National Caucus decided to get into the act.

The Irish National Caucus, an organization which supports the aims of the IRA, has from time to time been under Congressional investigation in Washington. The INC wishes to see the overthrow of democratic majority rule in Northern Ireland and the forcible amalgamation of Northern with Southern Ireland. It has organized several anti-British demonstrations in this country, including one that ended up in a riot when demonstrators attacked Americans visiting Royal Navy ships in San Francisco.

The INC did not approve of the visit of the Craigavon councillors on the grounds it would be tantamount to recognizing the existence of majority government in Northern Ireland. An INC delegation from San Francisco paid a visit to the mayor in Santa Rosa (30 miles away) and made it quite clear that, if the Craigavon councillors did visit the city on their goodwill mission, there would be vigorous demonstrations all along their way.

One of the delegates, Father Sean O'Hara, pointed out that a previous confrontation in Santa Rosa between the American Nazi party and Communists had cost the city \$40,000 in extra police pay. Certainly the city fathers could not afford

another round of such expenses. To make the cheese more binding, a smart young San Francisco attorney by the name of Michael McDermott chimed in that the Craigavon council discriminated against Catholics.

Santa Rosa Mayor Jack Healy -- of Irish extraction himself -- quickly gave in to what he himself later described as "intimidation." So did the city council.

When he was informed of the cancellation Craigavon Mayor Alan Locke made several transatlantic phone calls to try to persuade the Santa Rosans to change their minds. Craigavon had gone to great trouble to prepare for the trip. Several gifts of an official nature had been collected, among them a set of Tyrone crystal engraved with the two cities' emblems and the Craigavon city motto, "Together We Progress." When all his efforts failed, Mayor Locke described the outcome as "most unfortunate." "It shows,"

he ruefully concluded, "what we in Ulster are up against when we part-time politicians are confronted by American professionals in propaganda."

The capitulation was also condemned by mainstream republican (Catholic) circles in Ulster. Republican members of the Craigavon city council joined in a unanimous council vote expressing regret and disappointment at the outcome. No one in California had bothered to contact the Craigavon republicans for their views, but had just assumed that the extremist Irish National Caucus was their bona fide representative. No one had pointed out that the Ulster delegation would have included republican representation, in the person of the Catholic deputy mayor of Craigavon.

Mr. Brendan Moran, the consul of the Republic of Ireland in San Francisco, also condemned the snub. He stated that the visit

### Some Background

The Republic of Ireland, also known as Eire or Southern Ireland, has a population of 3.2 million. As the recent mass outpouring for the Pope demonstrated, Ireland is the most Catholic country in the world. Divorce, contraception and abortion are illegal and Irish scissors work busily on doubtful books, films and TV shows.

The northeast part of the island is called Northern Ireland or, less accurately, Ulster and is part of the United Kingdom. Like England, Scotland and Wales, it elects MPs to the parliament in London. Until 1973 Northern Ireland also had its own provincial parliament for local affairs. No more. Today the country is ruled by representatives of the British government.

Northern Ireland's population of 1,537,000 is about two-thirds Protestant and one-third Catholic. The Protestants regard themselves as British (since their ancestors originally came from the mainland) and generally wish to remain within the United King-

dom. That is why they are called Unionists or Loyalists.

The Catholics regard themselves as Irish and generally wish to break off the union with Britain and unite with Southern Ireland to create an all-island Irish republic. Hence they are described as Republicans.

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For the past ten years Northern Ireland has been subjected to the terroristic forays of the Irish Republican Army. The IRA (no connection with the regular Irish Army in the south) seeks to reunite Ireland by force against the wishes of the Northern Ireland majority. British troops were sent onto the streets in 1969 to maintain order and have been dying there ever since.

No revolt of the masses will long suppress the intense introspectiveness of all our sciences and arts. Only a destruction of Nordic ectomorphs can accomplish that. The charge that I am making, that conservatives are at the bottom antimodern and hence anti-Nordic, is grave. There is a dilemma, to be sure, that our society has outrun its present genetic ability to get along in a postmodern world (though some, like myself, think it is not nearly postmodern enough). The obvious solution, to breed more Nordics, may result in the dilemma appearing all

over again at a higher level. One synthesis appears to be on the way, that of a new evolutionary ethics. Raymond B. Cattell has made a major beginning in *A New Morality from Science: Beyondism*. (Isn't it significant that Herbert Spencer called his life work "synthetic philosophy"?) But a full solution to the dilemma calls for an approach combining the biological and social dimensions. Conservative moaning won't do.

ROBERT THROCKMORTON

## The Irish Trouble Comes to Santa Rosa

The city of Santa Rosa, California, recently became the unlikely focus of a campaign of subversive intimidation. About a year ago the city fathers wrote to the International Sister Cities Organization asking to be "twinning" with an "English-speaking" city of about the same size and situation. A short time later the city council was informed that Santa Rosa had been twinned with Craigavon in County Armagh, Northern Ireland. The councillors of Craigavon took the twinning a little more enthusiastically than their American counterparts. They decided to organize a trip to California for the city's dignitaries, so that proper contacts could be made. All went according to plan until a few months ago when a group in San Francisco called the Irish National Caucus decided to get into the act.

The Irish National Caucus, an organization which supports the aims of the IRA, has from time to time been under Congressional investigation in Washington. The INC wishes to see the overthrow of democratic majority rule in Northern Ireland and the forcible amalgamation of Northern with Southern Ireland. It has organized several anti-British demonstrations in this country, including one that ended up in a riot when demonstrators attacked Americans visiting Royal Navy ships in San Francisco.

The INC did not approve of the visit of the Craigavon councillors on the grounds it would be tantamount to recognizing the existence of majority government in Northern Ireland. An INC delegation from San Francisco paid a visit to the mayor in Santa Rosa (30 miles away) and made it quite clear that, if the Craigavon councillors did visit the city on their goodwill mission, there would be vigorous demonstrations all along their way.

One of the delegates, Father Sean O'Hara, pointed out that a previous confrontation in Santa Rosa between the American Nazi party and Communists had cost the city \$40,000 in extra police pay. Certainly the city fathers could not afford

another round of such expenses. To make the cheese more binding, a smart young San Francisco attorney by the name of Michael McDermott chimed in that the Craigavon council discriminated against Catholics.

Santa Rosa Mayor Jack Healy -- of Irish extraction himself -- quickly gave in to what he himself later described as "intimidation." So did the city council.

When he was informed of the cancellation Craigavon Mayor Alan Locke made several transatlantic phone calls to try to persuade the Santa Rosans to change their minds. Craigavon had gone to great trouble to prepare for the trip. Several gifts of an official nature had been collected, among them a set of Tyrone crystal engraved with the two cities' emblems and the Craigavon city motto, "Together We Progress." When all his efforts failed, Mayor Locke described the outcome as "most unfortunate." "It shows,"

he ruefully concluded, "what we in Ulster are up against when we part-time politicians are confronted by American professionals in propaganda."

The capitulation was also condemned by mainstream republican (Catholic) circles in Ulster. Republican members of the Craigavon city council joined in a unanimous council vote expressing regret and disappointment at the outcome. No one in California had bothered to contact the Craigavon republicans for their views, but had just assumed that the extremist Irish National Caucus was their bona fide representative. No one had pointed out that the Ulster delegation would have included republican representation, in the person of the Catholic deputy mayor of Craigavon.

Mr. Brendan Moran, the consul of the Republic of Ireland in San Francisco, also condemned the snub. He stated that the visit

### Some Background

The Republic of Ireland, also known as Eire or Southern Ireland, has a population of 3.2 million. As the recent mass outpouring for the Pope demonstrated, Ireland is the most Catholic country in the world. Divorce, contraception and abortion are illegal and Irish scissors work busily on doubtful books, films and TV shows.

The northeast part of the island is called Northern Ireland or, less accurately, Ulster and is part of the United Kingdom. Like England, Scotland and Wales, it elects MPs to the parliament in London. Until 1973 Northern Ireland also had its own provincial parliament for local affairs. No more. Today the country is ruled by representatives of the British government.

Northern Ireland's population of 1,537,000 is about two-thirds Protestant and one-third Catholic. The Protestants regard themselves as British (since their ancestors originally came from the mainland) and generally wish to remain within the United King-

dom. That is why they are called Unionists or Loyalists.

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For the past ten years Northern Ireland has been subjected to the terroristic forays of the Irish Republican Army. The IRA (no connection with the regular Irish Army in the south) seeks to reunite Ireland by force against the wishes of the Northern Ireland majority. British troops were sent onto the streets in 1969 to maintain order and have been dying there ever since.

"would have been beneficial" and that "the delegation would have been made up of both communities in Northern Ireland." The Irish National Caucus, he said, was a discredited organization and "a front for the IRA."

High Irish-American politicians like Tip O'Neill, Pat Moynihan, Hugh Carey and Edward Kennedy have traveled to Britain or

Ireland and made known their desire to have a united Ireland. The British press and Ulster officials have severely criticized this meddling, particularly after Moynihan went on BBC and announced that America will not be "endlessly patient" about the issue. This could only be interpreted as a pat on the back for the IRA and its assassination teams and supermarket bombing squads.

*Instauration* has no great regrets about the passing of Admiral Louis Mountbatten, the first close relative of British royalty to marry a Jewess and the man who did almost as much as Churchill to hasten the dissolution of the British Empire. But to murder an old lady and a young grandson along with him is quite as loathsome as it is cowardly and emetic.

## Symbolic Hate

A nation with pride does not go where it is not wanted. Or if it does, it goes with enough strength to protect its emissaries from the wrath of an unfriendly populace.

The American Embassy in Tehran had already been occupied at the outbreak of the Iranian revolution last spring (two Marines wounded, American ambassador seized, personnel taken hostage). But President Carter, who lets domestic politics and hypocritical and selective humanitarianism govern his handling of international affairs, didn't seem to get the message. Instead of reducing the embassy staff to one or two death-wishing Davy Crocketts or beefing it up into a fortress with an aircraft carrier lurking in the Persian Gulf ready to level the Ayatullah's holy city of Qum the moment the hair of one American head was ruffled by Tehran street mobs, Jimmy the Tooth let in the Shah, who is more abhorrent to Iranians than Dr. Mengele is to Israelis. It was as undiplomatic an act as introducing a truckload of whiskey into a reservation full of parched Indians on the warpath.

Once again the U.S. has been humiliated on the world stage. Once again American lives have been put on the line because of the cretinous and quavering leadership of the toothsome truckler from Plains. Once again America's asinine diplomacy in the Middle East brings it closer to another sure-loss war.

The Ayatullah would have been happy in 17th-century New England. He is a Cotton Mather figure who would have felt right at home presiding over the Salem witch trials. His personal and ideological survival in the internationalist, permissive, corrupt, con-

glomerate-dominated, high-technological late 20th century is going to be a problem. But it should be his problem, and his country's problem, not ours.

His hatred for America and the Shah is more symbolic than physical. He is against pornography, gambling, smoking, drugs, financial speculation, crime, feminism, modern art, see-through blouses and all the rest. The United States, although a sizeable segment of its population would approve the Ayatullah's Puritan morality, is nevertheless perceived by him as the wellspring of worldliness, hedonism and materialism, and is therefore number one on his enemy list. The Shah is number two because he, as the mullahs might phrase it, introduced the snake (the U.S.) into the Garden of Eden, after which he and his numerous progeny and relations, according to figures provided by Walter Cronkite, milked Iran of \$25 billion. Since in spite of the oceans of oil the inhabitants of the Garden of Eden have a hideously low annual income, the looting hurt.

In regard to enemies, the Ayatullah has a short memory. The British and Russian armies invaded and occupied the country in World War II, and the government had difficulty getting rid of the Russians when the conflict ended. Both the British and the Shah fled Iran in the early 50s during the nationalist government of Prime Minister Mossadegh, a secular version of the Ayatullah, who was removed from office by a joint coup of the Shah, the army, some street mobs and the CIA. The Shah, the son of an army colonel who practiced instant royalty by proclaiming himself the Shah, returned to glory. Mossadegh was tried for treason by

the victorious traitors. In a sense the ongoing Iranian revolution is a massive act of vengeance for what was done to Mossadegh, who was treated by the Western press exactly as the Ayatullah is treated today.

Internationalism works against speciation, which can be described as developing the dissimilarities and reducing the similarities among nations and peoples. The greater the differences, the greater the chances of producing a new species, one of which in time may present the universe with a biological artifact greater and more wondrous than man. The Ayatullah wants an Iranian Iran, not a Westernized Iran, and for that he must be commended. He cannot be commended, however, for playing games, affirmative action games, with American lives, and the blame must fall heavily on him -- and on Carter -- if the game gets out of hand. The Ayatullah is also working against the success of his own revolutionary cause by his slipshod policy of internal chaos and his blinkered bearding of a superpower.

The U.S. no longer has much will to fight anywhere or anything, but the American media (because the Ayatullah is pro-PLO) can easily whip up enough fury against him to unleash sufficient non-nuclear weaponry to waste one or more large sections of Iran.

Let not a hundred but a thousand flowers grow -- a thousand races, nations, regions, provinces. But let no flower hide the sun from another, or take the water of another, or engage in the shabby practice of using minority seeds as part-time and Majority seeds as full-time hostages.



## The Decimation of Southern Lebanon

Last August Lebanese prime minister Selim Hoss could not put up with Washington's hypocrisy any longer and let fly a cloud of verbal barbs after State Department

spokesman Tom Reston, the son of the *New York Times* pundit James Reston, said the U.S. "did not know if the Israeli war planes devastating Lebanon were American."

Hoss asked:

Does the American spokesman expect to convince us that Israel's military capability,



being used to pound populated areas mercilessly and daily, is not provided by the United States, despite all the American economic and military aid Israel is receiving?

Moral Americans, if there are any left, might wonder what on earth American warplanes are doing pulverizing a totally defenseless little country 5,000 miles away.

It's a question that some day all Americans may have to answer before the bar of history -- a difficult assignment since there is no answer, no excuse, no reasonable explanation. The only extenuating circumstances are ignorance, the cowardice of our leaders and the unstoppable power of Jewish racism. But history will not listen to such palpably groundless exculpations -- and the big, heavy, black blot on the American record will remain forever.

One of the great crimes of modern history has occurred in recent months in Lebanon. Much of the entire southern part of the country was depopulated by Israeli military forces using made-in-America heavy artillery, warplanes, antipersonnel bombs, phosphorus shells (when they hit the flesh they burn right through to the bone) and other military horrors. Estimates of the number of homeless or migrant Lebanese go as high as 600,000. This is no doctored NBC Holocaust. This is the real thing and can be easily verified by anyone with the price of an airline ticket.

What are our church leaders saying? Next to nothing, although tens of thousands of Lebanese refugees are -- or were before they were killed by the gallant Israelis -- Christians. What is Jimmy Carter, the noble Galahad of the human rights movement, doing about this? He is authorizing the shipment of more planes, more antipersonnel bombs and more phosphorus shells to Israel.

While the silence from Washington remains deafening, even British liberals are finally speaking out. Christopher Bourne writes in the *New Statesman* (Aug. 3, 1979):



*Village of Damour after an Israeli air attack*

Thousands of people are now on the move northwards to Beirut and in all two hundred thousand have been displaced by what is simply a campaign of military terror conducted against them by the Israeli army, navy and airforce...People are being bombed, rocketed, shelled and shot all over south Lebanon but their sufferings have been almost entirely ignored...

The Sunday before last was beautiful and sunny in Lebanon as indeed it always is at this time of the year. The picknickers come out in their thousands and not surprisingly it was holidaymakers who were the largest component of the mixed bag the Israeli airforce collected that day when they bombed and strafed the beach areas south of Sidon in their never ending hunt for Palestinian "terrorists." As far as I know, they did kill two or three guerrillas -- the rest of the sixteen

killed and most of the sixty-five injured were Lebanese picknickers and refugees moving away from the shelling further south...the end result is that south Lebanon is becoming a fragrant wasteland of ruined and deserted houses standing amid the now untended but laden orange groves. My Palestinian friends say the Israelis are using their classic tactics first seen in Palestine of frightening away the Arab population before moving in to claim land they say has been "abandoned" by its owners...only one government could put some sort of a rein on the Israelis, but the Americans just don't have the nerve to muzzle their little tigers...

The Israelis in fact seem to have the same attitude towards the Arabs of south Lebanon as Hopalong Cassidy did towards Indians -- namely that the only good ones are dead ones.





## The Cultural Catacombs

### Kissinger Remembers

*The White House Years* of Heinz Kissinger (Little Brown, \$22.50) contains very little that is new. Basically it is just another attempt, successful no doubt, of government officials to turn their job experiences into hard cash. Most of the Nixon coterie went to jail, to oblivion or to born-again Christianity. Kissinger, who was as guilty as any, if any were guilty, was protected by his race and birth from the obloquy and persecution heaped upon Majority Nixonites. That he was the darling of Nelson Rockefeller, NBC and Time, Inc. did nothing to impinge on his sanctified inviolability.

One item in Kissinger's million-dollar reminiscences stands head and shoulders above the transient diplomatic trivia. Kissinger is talking to Soviet Ambassador Dobrynin during one of the Vietnam crises and asking him how the Kremlin would react if the 15,000 Soviet soldiers then in Egypt were in danger of being captured by the Israelis. Dobrynin is credited with the following reply:

First of all, we never put forces somewhere who can't defend themselves. Second, if the Israelis threaten us, we will wipe them out within two days. I can assure you our plans are made for this eventuality.



Anatoly Dobrynin

As his career and his memoirs amply demonstrate, Kissinger can hand it out but cannot take it. After a television interview with David Frost, carefully timed to publicize his book, he demanded the right to edit what he had said before it went on the air. Charging a breach of "fundamental journalistic ethics," Frost quit. So Americans will be given a sanitized interview instead of the real thing. No network would

even give a president such a privilege. But Kissinger, as always, is above the rules.

The man responsible for acquiescing to Henry's unique demands was the new president of NBC-TV News, Bill Small, whose Orthodox Jewish father owned a bakery in Chicago. Brother Mort is president of Television and Radio Features, Inc., a Chicago communications firm. Sister Florence runs Penthouse Productions, which is tied in with the porno magazine of the same name.

### Welfare Capitalism

The Congressional Budget Office released a study which revealed more of the causes of the Chrysler Corporation's troubles than have previously met the eye.

Chrysler is unique in that most of its productive capacity resides in the city of Detroit. The other [auto] companies have for many years moved capacity [plants] away from Detroit. GM and Ford have relatively little production capacity [plant location] within range of many Chrysler workers, so even if they were capable of employing these workers, such employment would require worker relocation...Other auto companies would certainly have little use for Chrysler's facilities...These facilities are old, inefficient in their spatial layout, limited in their potential for expansion and located in areas known to have some of the most inefficient and troublesome work forces available...It need not be emphasized that the unemployment rate among minority workers is higher now, and would soar under Chrysler shutdown conditions.

The saving of Chrysler is as much of a racial bailout as it is a financial one.

### True to Form

The *Random House College Dictionary* (1975) contains these definitions:

**Kike:** *Offensive.* A person of Jewish religion or descent.

**Yid:** *Offensive.* A Jew.

**Nigger:** *Offensive and disparaging.* 1. A Negro 2. A member of any dark-skinned race.

**Honky:** *Disparaging.* A white man: used esp. by blacks.

**Redneck:** *Disparaging.* An uneducated, white farm laborer.

The *Random House Dictionary*, a condensed paperback version of the *Random*

*House College Dictionary*, claims to be "The first nonsexist dictionary," Jess Stein, editor in chief, states in the preface:

Throughout this book we have tried to free our definitions of sexism, racism, and other prejudices. We believe that we have done so more thoroughly than ever before in lexicographic history.

Stein's dictionary only partly lived up to its promise. It dropped only three of the five racial slurs listed earlier, retaining Redneck and Honky. Apparently by retaining slurs against the Majority, Stein believes that he has freed his dictionary of "racism."

Moreover, it is interesting to note that in the definitions contained in the larger *Random House College Dictionary*, racial slurs against Jews are termed "offensive" and the slur against Negroes is considered "offensive and disparaging." Antiwhite slurs, on the other hand, are only "disparaging."

### Frozen Immortality

Those who don't believe in heaven, hell or nirvana, need not feel too pessimistic about immortality. Given the proper care and with some luck, your genes can go on forever, even (provided we make it into deep space in time) after the sun blows up and fizzles out.

There is immortality in your offspring and their descendants. But what if you are childless, as all too many good couples are today? No problem. Your genes, although more diluted, will live on in the posterity of your nephews and nieces, or your second, third or fourth cousins.

If the worst happens, if your entire extended family line should become extinct, there is still your race, still enough people who pack enough of your genes or similar genes to resemble you in skin color, eye color, hair color, head shape -- and much more important -- resemble you in character, intelligence and creativity.

But -- here's the horrible rub -- suppose your race dies out? Then, sadly, you've just about had it. There is not much immortality (for you) in the few miscegenated genes of some old Yankee overseer or some old Southern planter that are still floating around in the offspring of Andy Young.

All, however, is not lost. Not quite. Don't forget that newfangled refrigerator called the sperm bank.

Let some sperm samples be obtained from a few hundred of the purer-than-pure Nordics who are still around on a remote sheep ranch in Australia, on an Iowa farm, in a turreted British castle, or in a rustic hut in some Norwegian valley. Then in a thousand years when all the Nordics are gone, pure and im-

pure, and all the earth is dark-skinned, let one hundred black or brown females be artificially impregnated with the stuff of Nordic (your) immortality. Then after a decent 20-year interval let their 50% Nordic female offspring be impregnated again with some more thawed-out samples. Now we've got some 75% Nordics resurrected almost miraculously from the racial graveyard. Repeat the process for a few more generations and the crop of new Nordics can propagate and propagate until the great race is again back on its feet.

Now, readers, please don't write in and ask questions. Study the problem. Do some research. Ponder. Then think about what is in your own kitchen or garage.

Immortality is no further away than your own deep freeze.

## The 10,000-Year-Old Earth

The Institution for Creation Research is going great guns. Its technical and advisory staff boasts "twenty-one scientists," among whom are: Dr. Harold R. Henry, chairman of the department of civil and mining engineering of the University of Alabama; Dr. Duane T. Gish, a UCLA biochemist; Dr. Kenneth B. Cumming, a biologist with degrees from Tufts and Harvard, and formerly chief of program operations in the Federal Office of Biological Services; Dr. Edward Blick, professor of aerospace, mechanical and nuclear engineering at the University of Oklahoma; Dr. Charles W. Harrison, a Harvard Ph.D. in electrical engineering.

All of these scientists believe that the earth was created 10,000 years ago and that Darwin was a liar. If people with advanced degrees can think like this, what about our poor, ignorant, unwashed Joe Blows? Well, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Blow are showing their own level of intelligence by preparing to vote for Senator Fat Face for president.

## Second Thoughts

James D. Watson shared a Nobel prize for medicine with two other scientists in 1962 for the discovery of the double helix, one of the great milestones in genetic research. After writing a fascinating but snippy book about the matter, he was solemnly anointed as a "good ole liberal" by the establishment and henceforth could be counted on to contribute money or lend his prestige to every bleeding-heart organization or dogooding cause. Now, to his despair, Watson has found that the financial support he has been giving to various save-the-environment groups is being used to lobby against genetic experiments involving the recombi-

nation of DNA, his very own specialty. This is equivalent to an antivivisectionist learning that he has been subsidizing the operations of a slaughterhouse.

So years after the harm has been done, Watson has finally bestirred himself to write a newspaper article against his former minority friends in the "noisy" Boston Science for the People group and against those he describes as "disgruntled, long-out-of-productive science biochemists, who use any opportunity to say bad things about how the effects of modern science are carried out."

After explaining that DNA is safer than such D's as "daggers, or dynamite, or dogs, or dieldrin, or dioxin, or drinking drivers," and that laboratory-made DNA won't "lead to the extinction of the human race," Watson asks:

If what they say about DNA is nonsense, do we have any compelling reason to listen to them when they come out against pesticides that give us shiny apples or tell us that the waters of the Mississippi are likely to give us cancer? I would like someone to set me right on such matters, but whom to trust now is not that clear.



James D. Watson

A somewhat similar story of a belated change of heart concerns a 37-year-old geneticist named John Stewart. He was so overwhelmed -- and so convinced -- by the media attack on genetic research that he quit his laboratory and went to live in France. Eventually, he ran into a psychiatrist who didn't offer to cure him, but asked for help in identifying the gene for schizophrenia. Stewart was scornful. He was a leftist, and the left had long ago decided that a gene for schizophrenia did not exist. But then he decided that that was not good enough -- he

would use his knowledge of genetics to prove there was no such gene. The trouble was that as he dug further into the problem it appeared more and more probable, even certain, that such a gene did in fact exist. At last report Stewart is undergoing a period of political and scientific "reassessment."

## Gay News Beat

We have come here for the Sabbath for rest, not only from breadwinning, but also, for some of us, from the effort of appearing straight in a straight world, to rest from the effort of pretending to be what we are not.

These words opened the service at a recent Friday night gathering in San Francisco's gay synagogue, Sha'ar Zahav, whose rabbi is Allen Bennett, 33, a full-fledged gay and the first known homosexual to head a Jewish congregation (100 strong). Bennett has been warmly commended by Rabbi Malcolm Sparer, president of the Board of Rabbis of Northern California. Sometimes the service at Sha'ar Zahav is led by a lesbian, such as Laurie Radovsky, who favors this special prayer:

O God, remember today our gay sisters and brothers who were martyred in years past: those who were burned at the stake in the Middle Ages, as well as those who perished in the Holocaust.



Harrison J. Goldin, New York City Comptroller, said "it might make sense -- dollars and sense --" to feature the Big Apple's gay community as a tourist attraction in an upcoming promotional campaign. He explained he did not mean people should come to "gawk at the gays." He merely recommended that New York should roll out the welcome mat for visiting homosexuals who are attracted to the city's own large pansy population.

## Margaret Sanger -- Pioneer Engenicist

Womens' libbers and abortion boosters have made Margaret Sanger, who was indicted way back in 1915 for sending contraceptive information through the mail, one of their patron saints for her early advocacy of birth control. What these same libbers never say is that Margaret Sanger was also in favor of barring entry into the U.S. of "certain aliens whose condition is known to be detrimental to the stamina of the race." Calling for the sterilization and segregation of "already tainted" citizens, Mrs. Sanger in her unceasing efforts in behalf of a biologically "pure" nation promulgated the now carefully forgotten slogan, "Birth Control -- to create a race of thoroughbreds."

## Big John

Does John Connally, the recipient of a Lee Harvey Oswald bullet, genuinely want to be president? If he does, the ex-Democratic governor of Texas and ex-Republican Secretary of the Treasury must know something no other politician knows. However he may try to interpret it, his nine-point plan for the Middle East is certainly going to make him the "anti-Semitic" candidate for the big house on Pennsylvania Avenue. The mere suggestion that the West Bank be handed back to the Palestinians in return for stable Arab oil prices is called linkage, a fearful obscenity in most American political circles. It intimates that U.S. support for Israel has something to do with America's oil problems, which is the truth, but an unutterable truth. Knowing that repetition is the gravedigger of fact, the media keep insisting that Israel has nothing to do with our oil problem; which is the second biggest lie of the century.



John Connally

It took a lot of political backbone for Connally to say what he did. It was courage of a brand not evinced by any other serious presidential candidate since the Middle East was first thrown into permanent disequilibrium by the star-crossed birth of Israel.

Connally's Jewish advisors -- every candidate is obliged to have a raft of them -- lost no time in pulling out of his campaign (only a few remained so the B'nai B'rith would not lose all contact). On schedule and to polish their media image, Howard Baker and Rob-

ert Dole leaped to the microphone to charge Connally with selling out Israel for black gold. What is worse, Connally had not bothered to "launder" his speech in advance with Jewish leaders -- the routine and obligatory practice of all other candidates to public office when they delve into matters affecting Israel. It was not surprising that the Manhattan GOP cancelled his invitation to speak at its annual Lincoln Day dinner.

Big John comes from Texas which is the habitat of a lot of oil money. Since oil is the industry hardest hit by the Arab-Israeli conflict and since the Carter administration favors oilless Egypt and Israel over oil-rich Libya, Iraq, Iran and Saudi Arabia, the desperate petroleum magnates may have decided to back Connally come hell, high water and accusations of anti-Semitism. Also, Connally may have a personal motive. It was one of his former Jewish associates that fingered him on a milk-fixing charge that stemmed from the Nixon years. Big John was eventually pronounced innocent by a jury comprised of more than a few blacks.

It will be interesting to see how Connally fares in 1980. Will he backtrack and crawl to win the forgiveness he will never get? Or will he stick to his guns and go down to defeat with his flags flying? Or miracle of miracles, will Republican Majority politicians finally scrape up enough courage to rally round and nominate a man who at least pretends -- as of now -- to put Majority interests first, not second?

## Swinish Prof

John Buettner-Janush, chairman of the anthropology department of New York University, wrote in his widely used college textbook *Physical Anthropology: A Perspective*:

Terms such as Negroid, Caucasoid, Congoid and Mongoloid are not valid scientific terms, and color terms such as red, white, black, and yellow are not useful for purposes of biological classification. I have come to prefer the use of the term swine-pink, a most precise and descriptive term for those who are generally called white.

To use the professor's buzz word in a different context, it is quite a swinish trick to run down your own race in order to curry favor with minority racists. Recently, however, Buettner-Janush (his father was a Janush; his mother a Buettner) outdid himself. The internationally known anthropologist and fervid disciple of Franz Boas was ar-

rested for turning his campus laboratory into a drug factory. He had managed to keep his overhead low by using student labor to manufacture his drugs and he charged his supplies to the university. His products included "synthesized cocaine," a variety of quaalude and LSD.

The professor, who posted a \$50,000 bond, is an associate editor of the *American Journal of Physical Anthropology*.

Other drug news: Mark Bernstein, with some help from the Associated Press, claims to be making a fortune with a new drug called Zoom. It is supposed to lift you up while it lets your appetite down. Health food stores say they can't stock enough of it. Although its users swear it has a kick like cocaine, Bernstein claims it is all perfectly legal, since its principal ingredient, guarana powder, is derived from a Brazilian vine.

Marijuana is the favorite drug of Paul Halvonik, a California Court of Appeals Justice. Police, while checking a robbery at the judge's home, saw some curious long-leaved plants in boxes on his balcony. Later they found some cocaine in Mrs. Halvonik's desk. Because Halvonik was a long-time American Civil Liberties Union counsel and a long-time friend and advisor of Gov. Jerry Brown, he and his wife, as *Time* put it, "were spared the humiliation of booking, fingerprinting and mug-shooting."

## War Scenario

The great fear of 1980 is the possibility that to save his presidency Carter will plunge America into a military crusade in the Middle East. This is no idle fancy, as was proved by a recent article in *The Washingtonian* magazine by Tad Szulc, a fire-exhaling Zionist and former foreign correspondent of the *New York Times*.

Szulc has actually written a detailed and graphic opening scenario for a U.S. military invasion of what Zbigniew Brzezinski calls the "Crescent of Crisis," complete with names, dates, times and incidents. Szulc's war is triggered by the sinking of three oil tankers in the Strait of Hormuz after striking magnetic mines planted by "Arab radicals." By midnight Carter was ordering detachments of America's armed forces into action. The area was quickly swept of mines and beachheads were secured on both sides of the strait. The next day a group of Marines were hit by Soviet missiles. The war was on!

Within a week the U.S. Navy had reopened the Strait of Hormuz and tankers were again pouring through. Marines were left to occupy several strategic islands, as American warships patrolled the Persian Gulf. Then a few months later "Arab guerrillas"



destroyed the huge Abadan refineries in Iran. In retaliation Carter ordered a "limited" military operation in Iran. Szulc leaves us with bombs, shells and grenades flying in all directions.

In his effort to demonstrate how easily we can take over the oil reserves of the Middle East, Szulc neglects to inform his readers that the Arab states -- radical, moderate or conservative -- have all hinted or promised they would reduce the price of oil and raise production for the U.S. if Carter would force the Israelis to give the Palestinians a West Bank homeland. But this simple solution, which might eventually save a million American lives and \$100 billion, does not have the imprimatur of Menahem Begin. So it's no dice.

## Youngian Fallout

The black-Jewish feud that erupted with the forced resignation of Andrew Young has simmered down as predicted. There were some minor flareups and backfires -- the usual aftermath of any political explosion. Of the sparks that flew from the dying embers these were worth noting:

1. The day that Begin refused to receive the peripatetic Jesse Jackson was the very same day he granted an audience to the peripatetic Elizabeth Taylor, who was on her fifth pilgrimage to Israel.

2. William Raspberry, the black pundit, insinuated that pro-Jewish blacks, especially Vernon Jordan of the Urban League (to which Jews contribute more money than Negroes), were "doing it for the money," a way of saying that Jordan's stentorian attack on Jackson was an attempt to keep the Urban League's financial base intact. Later, in another column, Raspberry asked both blacks and Jews to stop calling each other bigots.

3. A distraught feuilletonist named Richard Cohen wrote a column for the *Washington Post* which blazoned the headline, ANTI-SEMITISM EXPANDING IN THE U.S. LIKE AN EPIDEMIC.

4. The State Department apologized for permitting a PLO member to enter the country. The "mistake" was blamed on the U.S. Embassy in Jordan.

5. *The New Republic*, which has praised Rev. Jesse Jackson in the past, let loose a series of diatribes against him that in respect to tone and style reminded readers of the blistering articles the liberal-Zionist organ usually reserves for Dr. Mengele and Arthur Jensen.

6. Jewish groups across the country, together with their White House agents, Stuart Eizenstat and Edward Sanders, asked (commanded?) the president to state in his speech at Emory University that Jews had not forced Young's ouster. Carter said nary a word on the subject. This was most upsetting.

7. *Time* magazine, only a few weeks after the Young affair, came out with a full-page favorable review of Arthur Jensen's new book *Bias in Mental Testing*, which neatly demolishes the liberal-Marxist-environmentalist argument that IQ tests are culturally biased against blacks. About the same time it was rumored that movie rights to *Camp of the Saints* had been sold to a group of Hollywoodites. These two unexpected events impel conspiracy buffs to ask if Jews are sending a message to blacks.

8. Black leaders who visited and hugged Yassir Arafat last fall have blood-curdling tales to tell about what happened when they returned home. Jesse Jackson, full of angst, said, "People [are] placing the heads of dead animals at our door." Joseph Lowery, president of the Southern Christian Leadership Conference, declared he and his organization have been targets of economic intimidation -- mainly attempts by Jews to call in bank loans. Other blacks, he announced more ominously, have received death threats.

## The ADL Under Oath

The Anti-Defamation League of B'nai B'rith has long been considered untouchable. It harasses, spies upon, sues, threatens, slanders and persecutes Majority members, but somehow the victims never fight back. No more. Liberty Lobby has taken the ADL to court on a six-million dollar damage suit, which charges that the Jewish organization intimidated the Mutual Broadcasting System to the point where the radio network cancelled Liberty Lobby's daily programs on 642 stations.

Depositions obtained by Liberty Lobby attorneys brought out that the ADL, which keeps a secret enemies list of perhaps as many as 2,000,000 names, had engaged in a secret nationwide campaign of calumny to drive Liberty Lobby off the air. Liberty Lobby's "crime" in ADL's eyes was its opposition to America's neurotic blank-check policy toward Israel.

Irwin Suall, an ADL official, admitted under oath that the organization had launched the third biggest media blitz in its history to get Mutual to drop Liberty Lobby. The two largest campaigns were in 1967 and 1973 to mobilize nationwide support for Israel dur-

ing the Six-Day and Yom Kippur wars. Despite this, the ADL has still not registered as a foreign agent and is still certified by the IRS as a tax-exempt organization, a classification which supposedly forbids the organization to engage in politics. When asked if the ADL took part in the campaign that defeated the reelection try of John Rarick, an anti-Zionist congressman from Louisiana, Suall after some consultation with his lawyers, said he would only answer if ordered to by the Court. Arnold Forster, onetime head of the ADL, was also questioned, but it turned out he had a very poor memory and when he did answer often erupted in violent tantrums and a string of obscenities. Joseph P. Kamp, a veteran ADL watcher, has claimed that Forster was a member of the Golos-Bentley Communist espionage ring and was once arrested for painting swastikas on a synagogue.

Meanwhile, the U.S. Labor party, a weirdo group of renegade Jews and WASPs, is suing the ADL for \$26 million, charging defamation, assault and harassment. Lyndon H. LaRouche, party chief, has alleged that the ADL has ties with the Mafia and the international dope trade.

Note: The financial clout of the ADL is illustrated by a rundown on money-raising campaigns of "charitable organizations" recently published by the Town Clerk of Palm Beach, Florida, in the *Palm Beach Daily News*. The lowest amount raised was by Saint Mary's Hospital Auxiliary -- \$2,920. The highest amount was raised by the ADL -- \$883,909.

## On the Kennedy Trail

Republican "truth squads" have been dogging the political trail of Democrats for lo these many presidential elections. It comes as no shock that a "Kennedy truth squad" has now taken shape, complete with the usual bulk-mail requests for \$500, \$100, \$10, etc. The sponsoring group is called the Conservatives Against Liberal Legislation. Though it doesn't flaunt a party label, the chances are minimal that the officers are Democrats, socialists, communists, anarchists or Trotskyites.

The group promises to tell the truth about Fat Face's support of SALT II, socialized medicine and ERA, and his opposition to the B-1 bomber, tax cuts and limits on federal spending. No mention is made of Kennedy's all-out dedication to affirmative action, forced busing and Israel, or to his ambivalent attitude toward immigration.

Since the truth squad itself does not want to tell the truth about Kennedy's stand on these issues, it might not be an exaggeration to call it the half-truth squad.



# Cholly Bilderberger



(Continued from last month)

In the previous column, the illuminating career of William Stephenson, the Canadian who headed British and then Allied intelligence during World War II, and helped Churchill and Roosevelt steer their countries into war against Hitler, was discussed at some length. The moral of that career seems to be: if a decent, intelligent man at the center of power decides that a dangerous and oppressive situation (Hitler in Stephenson's case, early on, rightly or wrongly) warrants illegal actions, he will take them. And he will be effective, in the full righteousness of his decent certitude, in joining with other men (assuming he can find them) to form a Mafia-like organization to work toward the awakening of their fellow citizens to action and eventual victory over the forces of dark and evil. The same attitude on the part of the American Revolutionists prevailed over their oppressors. Why can't we follow such examples and overthrow our minority rulers?

If decency is at the core of any such resistance, and if lack of resistance implies indecency, what does that make us? The column closed by saying that if a conspiratorial elite believing it must save this country does not come into being -- as in the American Revolution and World War II -- it will mean that decency in this country is even deadlier than it seems to be.

Grim enough, and obvious enough. But just for the pleasure of speculating, let us imagine that decency is not entirely dead, and that enough decent men will soon become sufficiently driven by conscience to form a conspiratorial elite. Just how would the victorious scenario of that conspiracy read? As noted in the previous column, the course of such a conspiracy will be difficult enough without spelling it out in advance. However, I can outline my general notions without giving away any secrets.

The original members of the conspiratorial elite -- the CE from here on, for brevity's sake -- would be elite because of a combination of qualities. Foremost among them would obviously be decency, intelligence, dedication, resourcefulness, patience, lack of fear and the ability to act. Also, they would have to be in or have access to power. Cunning and ruthlessness would be desirable. Such men would be drawn together because they would see that the collapse of the United States has already begun -- its final crumbling is only a matter of time. They would wish to act, not to prevent the collapse -- or at least not to prevent it entirely, because it is too advanced for that --

but to guide it, to make it as constructive as possible (in seeing, for instance, that it takes as much dead wood as can be unloaded), and to be ready to create a new and healthy society.

The difference between such men and their program and the men and program(s) of the so-called right wing is immense. The majority of the latter believe that this country and its "free enterprise" system are salvageable -- and desirable, to boot -- and that they can work through the existing system to save both country and system. Those of the right wing who go further and propose, for example, a military takeover, have no real idea as to how to control such a takeover or its aftermath. They have no true appreciation of the organic progression of events, nor of the fact that material selfishness -- the protection of one's own possessions and the system which produces them above all else -- never works as the platform for political change and control. They want to return to the days when this system worked, unable to see that it is a finished system, and that they will go down with it if they don't disown it.

Our CE would have certain points of similarity with the American Revolutionists and the maneuverers of World War II. But there would also be profound differences. The similarities with the Revolutionists are obvious: decent, intelligent men of the respectable Colonial upper class (there were few, if any, signers of the Declaration of Independence from the lower or middle classes) found certain conditions oppressive and, finally, intolerable, and set out to remedy them. In so doing, they had to go against established authority. Before they could do that, though, there had to be a psychological shift in their thinking. The authority of the king, theretofore sacrosanct, especially after the Restoration, became first debatable and then undesirable. Today, that may not seem an extraordinary step for respectable men, but it was then, comparable in our time to challenging the produce-and-consume system, which we have invested with divine right. Denying royal authority was so earth-shattering that the majority of the Colonial upper class would have nothing to do with it and remained Tories -- supporters of the king and the existing system. We tend to forget that the Revolutionists were so termed because they revolted against the concept of kingship. We are familiar with the history book abuses in the name of that king -- unrepresented taxation, military occupations, and all the rest -- but none of them could have been fought until the king, the force behind them, was denied. In our time, behind minority oppression and all the other horrors of chaotic America lies the gi-



gantic authority of produce-and-consume. We fear that if we resist the minorities or any other manifestation of chaos there will be civil war and a stock market collapse; the awful produce-and-consume god will take away our power plants and automobiles and we will be banished to eternal darkness and immobility. It is likely that our CE -- our Revolutionists -- will come from the contemporary respectable upper class; but the majority of that class may well remain Tory -- that is, loyal to produce-and-consume and all its works, including, however reluctantly, the minority overseers. Our CE should certainly be prepared for irony, and expect the Sons and Daughters of the American Revolution and the other members of societies with connections to the Colonial past to be firmly against their modern revolution. They should look, like the Colonial CE, for middle- and lower-class -- and foreign -- support.

The dissimilarities between our CE and the Revolutionists should be equally obvious. The latter could afford to be open; they published anarchical opinions, and argued and held their meetings in full view of their rulers, who did not move against them until it came to actual war. The whole progression was clear and clean. Today, the white liberal and minority overlords, backed by their foreign counterparts in the West and by Communist opportunism, would not be so lazily generous. If Bill Stephenson and Churchill, with a far more palatable program in opposing Hitler, had to operate in secret, how much more circumspect would our CE have to be.

To sum up: Our CE would be like the first American Revolutionists in spirit and composition, but like the Stephenson-Churchill operation in execution, only more so. They would be drawn together because they would see collapse as already underway and accelerating. As decent men, they would be compelled to act; as intelligent men, they would want to act successfully.

Success would come only if they could make decency prevail. First, by awakening it in their fellows; then by unleashing it against indecency, really a synonym for chaos; and, ultimately, by using it to build a new society. With the vast majority of their fellows hypnotized by produce-and-consume, and thus indecency and chaos, this would not be easy nor quickly accomplished. It would take time, great patience, and total commitment. The American people are not going to deny their brazen idols without a struggle; and the counterrevolution will be intense and dedicated.

The CE would have no written records and very little internal conversation. Their program would operate on several levels:

1. *Recruiting others.* This would be done mainly on the basis of impending collapse, beginning at the center and working outward. Such conversations are already commonplace among prominent Americans. But instead of being merely cosmetic and deadened, as they are now, such talks would be guided by the CE members, who would stay just one step ahead of the potential recruit and stop at the point of seriousness past which that recruit could not bring himself to go. Like any conspiracy, this one would have endless concentric rings of commitment and ability fanning out from the core, and there would be a place for anyone who wanted any place

whatsoever in it at any level. The choice of whether to be decent or indecent would be put and answered in many, many ways.

In recruiting the military, it would have to be made plain that the CE would be running things. The outer rings of the CE would inevitably be penetrated, but it would be very difficult to penetrate to the core. Incidentally, many infiltrators, finding decency as the prime mover, would defect and join. Or become double agents. CE gains would stay ahead of CE losses by a considerable margin.

2. *Squeezing others.* This is, perhaps, a corollary to recruitment. In all relations with others and in orchestrated media propaganda (the CE would be composed of people with enough power to do this, even in minority/white liberal strongholds), the chaos and indecency of the United States would be constantly emphasized. The indecency of passive acceptance would be implied. The point would be to make it as difficult as possible for the Majority to justify its quiescence, by creating a climate of moral uncertainty, self-questioning and turmoil, laying the groundwork for future commitment and action. The real struggle, as in all such conspiracies, would be behind the scenes between the CE and the loyalists (Tories) of the same class. The CE's deadliest enemies would not be the minorities (who are not, with the exception of the Jews, really averse to order rather than chaos), nor even middle- and lower-class white liberals, but the upper-class Tories, the Elliot Richardsons who have bet their lives on the system and have to fight to the end for it. This fight would be especially intense at the beginning of the CE's operations, but would continue until final CE victory.

3. *Speeding up formal collapse.* From positions of power, especially in industry and finance, the CE could and would pull the country's life support systems wherever possible. The CE would orchestrate events in every area of American life to achieve desired results. They are already strategically located in positions of power in Washington, New York and elsewhere, so this would not be difficult; and they could infiltrate any organization where they were not established. The loyalists would call them "traitors," of course; and, just as naturally, the CE would consider the loyalists the real traitors. The CE would go no further than it had to in any operation, but there would be nothing it would shrink from if necessary.

4. *Operations.* The CE would not compromise with the ends of the conspiracy, but would be extremely flexible as to the means. They would compromise and lie in the tradition of conspiracies, and might even have temporary alliances with their enemies. But at bottom they would aim at total takeover and settle for nothing less. All alliances, even those with persons and groups holding parallel beliefs in certain areas, would only be for convenience, and would be terminated as soon as the partners were no longer useful. (Bloodlessly, if possible.) The basis of common cause would be decency and aversion to chaos, and as the collapse deepens and more and more people -- from the minorities as well as from the Majority -- will find that basis irresistible. Groups would form in direct imitation of and competition with the CE, apparent carbon copies which the CE would either ignore, absorb or eliminate at the appro-

priate time. (Unless persuaded that the rival group was even more decent and dedicated than itself, at which point the CE would either be absorbed or eliminated.) A false or inadequate CE would be worse than none, and the CE would be particularly vigilant on that point, internally as well as externally. The CE would prefer a peaceful solution, but would not be deterred, no matter the price, in any fight.

5. *The post-collapse program.* This could be the most overt of the CE's activities. Prominent think tanks have already addressed the possibility of American collapse, and guessed at what sort of "desirable" society might emerge. The CE, though, would see such a program as a real necessity, not a theoretical exercise. This would obviously be the most interesting and constructive part of the CE's pre-collapse activities. Equally obviously, such a program in its entirety is beyond the scope of this column, but certain generalities can and should be mentioned. The main thrust would be to avoid the sequence of the past hundred years, in which slavery to unchecked produce-and-consume so weakened the American Majority (which enslaved itself willingly, it must be conceded) that it became incapable of protecting its own interests, like an alcoholic in the last stages. If the Grand Inquisitor is right, and humanity will always enslave itself in some way if not prevented from doing so by an elite, then it is time for the elite as well as for humanity -- the American Majority in this case -- to face that fact. The Majority passion for prostrating itself to produce-and-consume would be ruthlessly curbed.

Secondly, in a multiracial society -- and we shall probably always be that, even after the unavoidable (and possibly desirable) carnage of the collapse -- a successful elitist government cannot be overtly racist. By that time the elite will assume -- backed by the experience of the collapse -- that a decent, enlightened Majority wants to be assisted to a realization of its cultural destiny. That assistance can follow two main lines: The positive, by which the strengths of the people are aided and brought out. The negative, by which the weaknesses are curbed. But the elite can do more than assist through leadership; in the end it will be up to the Majority itself to realize its cultural destiny. Successful in that or not, though, the Majority in the CE's post-collapse world will be living on a plane of dignity and possibility rather than in the present morass of subhuman ignominy. The minorities will have the concurrent opportunity to work out their own cultural destinies. What they do, however, will not be of great interest to the Majority; nor should the Majority be of interest to the minorities. Majority and minorities should be able to coexist on different levels of cultural destiny without being any more conscious of each other than different animals on a farm. The elite will not permit it to be otherwise.

On the basis of the five steps above, the CE will mount its campaign to take over. To the average American, the implementation of these steps will not seem as drastic nor as unusual as they do on paper, because they will unfold slowly and with an organic inevitability. For instance, he may not even notice the initial shifts in the media; and may not pay much attention when a changing climate provokes a strong reaction from the

minority/liberal forces. When a neighbor talks to him about the horrors of the school system and advises him to pull his children out, he may demur. But when the minorities riot at that school (perhaps orchestrated, perhaps not), and a number of his neighbors remove their children, he'll probably do the same. He will become accustomed to the screeches of the minority/liberal coalition about what awful things are happening and how difficult it is to pinpoint the culprits, whose worst crime seems to be calling for change. By the time welfare payments are cut off nationwide, and the minorities riot and the military step in, he will feel they brought it on themselves, and be quite indifferent to their fate. Cries from the liberals about being framed will fall on deaf ears.

From then on, events will move rapidly. The stock market will crash, at long last, the country's monetary system will fall into chaos, and the army will take over completely, under the direction of the CE, which will become public, assuming control of all Federal, state and local governments.

In the next few years after that, our average American's life will be very difficult materially, and he will lose many of his comforts, but he will find that he receives a great deal in return. His life, like that of his country, will have form and direction. The criminal and chaotic element will be gone, and he will be able to walk the cities without fear, read a book or watch television devoid of minority propaganda, and put his children in peaceful schools. The minority members with whom he deals will be polite, and conscious that they are a minority, especially in a cultural sense. They will be grateful for the opportunity to coexist, and will conduct themselves accordingly. For his part, he will treat them politely, and respect their rights as they respect his. If he wasn't decent to begin with, he will have become so, given a chance. The pre-collapse, produce-and-consume, minority-dominated nightmare will seem a very bad dream.

It seems quite improbable that a CE could take charge and produce such results, given the reality and seeming inevitability of that very bad dream today. But even so, it is important to realize that the invincibility of the forces of darkness rests not on their own strength but on the weakness and lack of decency of our side. They are not holding us down as much as we are holding them up. It is difficult to believe that we are so debased that there are no Bill Stephensons out there; it is even more difficult to believe that if they are out there, they are not decent enough to act.

A conspiratorial elite is the only chance left to America, and only if it comes into being soon, because the hour is very late. Nothing else has any chance at all. There arrives a time in every fated situation when the uselessness of further conversation and discussion becomes apparent to everyone. Even the most addicted procrastinators and evaders finally tire of baby-talk and understand that it is action or nothing. This is not to say that they do act; only that they recognize finality when it occurs. And for anyone who has the necessary qualifications for service in a conspiratorial elite, the fact that the moment of decision is at hand for him is far more obvious. It is inescapable.

John Nobull

# NOTES FROM THE SCEPTRED ISLE

The murder of Lord Louis Mountbatten was a crime, but it does strike me that if we had to lose any member of the royal family, he was the one we could best spare. It was he, with his scrawny Jewish wife, who handed over India to the most appalling massacres in 1947. Little wonder that he has been the darling of the media ever since.

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I am reading Lord Lovat's memoir, *March Past*, complete with introduction by that marvelous anachronism, Iain Moncreife, a man worthy to set beside Gayre of Nigg and other eccentric Scots. I don't care what Auberon Waugh says, the reason Lovat chucked Evelyn Waugh out of the commandos was that he was a damned nuisance. Anyway, Lovat's part in the Dieppe raid, climbing the cliffs to knock out guns which were massacring the Canadians on the beach, speaks for itself. Every single photograph in the book features fearfully handsome Nordics. Alas, Lovat's brother, Hugh Fraser, is well ensconced with the powers-that-be, which is probably why the book was published by the loathsome "Lord" Weidenfeld. Instaurationists no doubt realize the whole commando myth is based on the effectiveness of the Boer commandos during the South African wars.

There is something to be said for a tradition of standing against the tide. That is why there is a disproportionate number of racists among Irish Protestants, and English and (even more) Scotch Roman Catholics.

Here is a passage from the introduction by Moncreife: "The celebrated Simon Fraser, eleventh Lord Lovat, had abducted my own ancestress, widow of the ninth Lord, in 1697, and forcibly married her while a piper drowned her screams and clansmen cut off her stays with their dirks and so thrust her into bed." Well, after all, he did marry her. It's not like the old ballad of Edom O'Gordon, where the villain burns the lady alive when she refuses to be abducted.

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What moralists fail to understand is that the whole aim of the pornography industry is to frustrate, not satisfy. It is the frustrated who buy the illustrated sex magazines or who go to see "blue" films. The women photographed for these purposes remain with those who control the market. The weak Majority boobs pay through the nose not for satisfaction, but for more frustration.

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I have often been puzzled by the Jewish objection to Beethoven's Ninth Symphony. The choral parts have occasionally been referred to as typically "Nazi." Yet the sentiments ex-

pressed in the adapted words of Schiller, borrowed by Beethoven, are extremely internationalist in nature: "All men shall be brothers wherever thy soft wing passes." I now think the reason must be that the very idea of joy, a sure sign of mental health, is hateful to the Jewish mind. Besides, it may remind them of "Strength through Joy." However, there is more to it than that. The Romantic appeal to universal sympathy is, by implication, directed only to those capable of responding. It is not unconditional, and implies rejection of those unable to respond.

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One of the subtle ways in which Whig (viz. liberal) historians tell us that there is no alternative to the present mess is by denigrating the past. For example, we are frequently told that the teeth of Queen Elizabeth I were black (they were), from which we are supposed to infer that everyone had bad teeth at that time. This is very far from the truth. The English plague pits from the 14th to the 17th centuries show extremely good teeth, rather worn down from chewing rough bread. Only the rich could afford sugar, which rots the teeth of most Anglo-Saxons nowadays.

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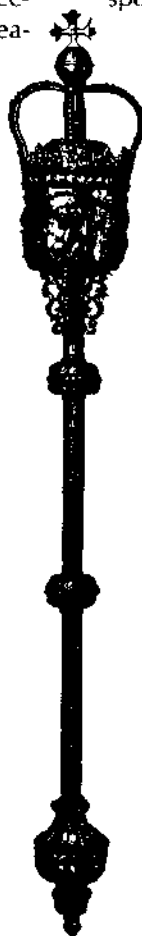
At a recent trial in London, ex-Chief Superintendent John Groves of the London Metropolitan police was heavily fined for passing on secret information to "Sir" Eric Miller concerning a notorious crook called Judah Binstock. A Bar Mitzvah organized by Eric Miller in Jerusalem in January 1978 was attended by up to 100 guests, including Groves. It is good to know that law and order are in such safe hands.

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Tell me, how much will you be giving this year to UNICEF's Save the Children Fund? You might as well know where the money will be going. Rhodesian forces who attacked the guerrilla base of Chimoio in Mozambique found piles of medical equipment from UNICEF, as well as from Eastern Bloc countries, and even South Africa! In one bunker they discovered two tons of food supplies, including Canadian and Dutch canned goods and powdered milk packets marked "Gift from the Government of Switzerland."

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Enoch Powell is a complex character who has done sterling service in pointing out the dangers of colored immigration into Britain. But he is more a prophet of nationalism than of racism. Indeed, he is on record as being in favor of assimilating colored immigrants by intermarriage, and his objection to



large numbers is that they are obviously unassimilable. He has spoken of them "wearing the uniform of color," but at the same time has said that he does not know what race is. His patriotism is of the mind rather than the heart, and he sees traditions as an essential social binding force, rather than as a deeply felt collective idea which transcends and evolves. In other words, he has philosophically much more in common with American kosher conservatives than with radical rightists. Consider this remark of his to Northern Irish Protestants: "It is blasphemy to attach words like loyal and loyalist to any one who does not accept the law of the land." But what if laws are unjust, as the race relations laws are? Is our obsession with "law and order" going to make us obey them? I rather think not -- and I can think of many other Englishmen in history who reacted against laws which they conceived as unjust.

\* \* \*

Lord Graham, the Duke of Montrose, is leaving Rhodesia to settle in South Africa. Who can blame him? He fought the good fight in favor of the Unilateral Declaration of Independence, and remained a hard-liner throughout as a minister in Ian Smith's government. He did all he could, and sees no point in remaining under black majority rule. For those who remain, there will be a gradual (or swift?) whittling away of their rights, and probably sequestration of their assets, as in Kenya and Zambia. Only the Rhodesian army remains as a shining example of what can be achieved by whites in Africa.

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Strangely enough, I am not hostile toward "Sir" James Goldsmith. His mother was a Gentile (which explains why he is better looking than most Jews), and he has told his friends that he is against race mixing. "I know it is a mistake because I am a half-caste myself." For some reason, half-Jews with Jewish mothers are more pernicious than half-Jews with Jewish fathers. I suppose it is partly because the former have non-Jewish names, and can therefore infiltrate more easily. Humphrey Berkeley, the ex-Labour and ex-Conservative MP is a horrible example. Charles Kingsley and General Booth also had Jewish mothers. I think it has something to do with the fact that the Jewish Momma is even more repulsive than the Jewish Poppa. This may have something to do with the fact that Jewish men far prefer Nordic women. The Rothschilds, who marry aristocratic Gentile wives, are much easier to get along with in conversation, and look a lot nicer too.

I have had the opportunity to meet Goldsmith and have even been with him at a gambling club (kept by an old friend of mine) where I saw him playing roulette at £2,000 a spin. He was incisive, but not unpleasant personally, and his views were impeccably just right-of-center kosher. He is credited with originating the saying that London will be the Calcutta of the 21st century. I cannot imagine a 100% Jew making any such remark. In view of the number of Bengalis in London, it comes too near the bone. I have not yet seen the magazine *Now* which Goldsmith is publishing, but it is probably less poisonous than *Time* or *Newsweek*.

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## A Briton Expatiates on a Nobull Theme

John Nobull in "Notes from the Sceptred Isle" (November) correctly emphasizes that hereditarists should not overlook the environmental factor. By what other process but through the wrong environment has the Majority, in Britain and America, descended to its present condition?

As implied by John Nobull, youth is the stage where the environment counts the most, and in this connection I feel we must recognize the failure of "liberal" society to provide the kind of background in which our young can grow up to become useful citizens.

I see no solution to this problem except through our acceptance of a degree of regimentation in the lives of the young, culminating -- at least in the case of males -- in compulsory military service. Those who would throw up their hands in horror at such concepts have failed to suggest any alternative process by which the huge surplus of spare time at the disposal of young people can be filled by other than useless pursuits, at the worst anti-social and at the best of no benefit whatever to body, mind and spirit.

Observe in any town or city in the West today the droves of youngsters idling their time in coffee bars and on the streets, a sickly pallor on their faces and their eyes registering boredom and despair -- relieved only by the drug of abominable music screeching out from juke-boxes or transistors, and you have a monument to liberalism's obsession with the "freedom of the individual."

In fact, such youth are not really free at all but are just being

regimented in a different way -- in a way conducive to anarchy, nihilism and alienation from national and racial identity. No one can pretend that in their response to fashions of music, dress, hairstyle, living habits and views about society (where they have any at all) they are anything better than slaves.

We must recognize that real freedom is something earned, and something that can only be beneficially used, by people who attain real maturity in life whereby they may be fit to employ such rights and privileges that that freedom bestows in a manner enhancing of self and community. Such maturity is reached by some adults (although only a minority); it is scarcely ever reached by people in their teens. From this it follows that teenagers are bound in some way to be directed in their way of life, whether openly in the form of strong adult leadership or covertly in the form of fashions, fads and ideologies fed to them by means of a mass media controlled by those whom they seldom see. In my submission, the former is vastly preferable.

Such direction is particularly necessary in the case of those who would otherwise fall prey to what has been called in your magazine "The Feminizing Effects of Formal Education." Education without extra-, and indeed intra-, curricular activities that mold real men and women is a blight on our civilization, not a boon to it. It is perhaps a reason why the Nordic element in our populace, which on average is found represented most strongly in the educated classes, is also the element which manifests the highest degree of flabbiness.

**Memphis.** Wyeth Chandler is the first mayor of Memphis in more than forty years to be elected to three consecutive terms. White voters, aware that one great Southern city after another -- Atlanta, Richmond, New Orleans, Birmingham -- had fallen to blacks, turned out at the polls on November 15 in sufficient numbers to reelect Chandler. To help get out the crucial vote, members of the Southern National Party spent many hours working at Chandler's campaign headquarters. They also distributed literature across the city which told whites what could be expected if a black was elected mayor. This work was a significant factor in the outcome of the election.

A cross-burning on the lawn of the residence of the black mayoral candidate, former Criminal Court Judge W. Otis Higgs, Jr., added fuel to the closing days of the campaign. A second cross-burning at the home of a Mrs. Rosie Lee Williams uncovered the fact that she had previously filed a paternity suit claiming that Judge Higgs was the father of her illegitimate son (now 21).

The final tally was 120,207 votes for Chandler (52.9%), 107,232 votes for Higgs (47.1%). In the fifty-five precincts where at least 98% of the registered voters are white, Chandler received 56,314 votes (90.7%), Higgs 5,744 (9.3%). Overall, the mayor obtained less than 2% of the black vote, though he repeatedly emphasized he would welcome such support and would continue to treat all black Memphians fairly, as indeed he had during his two previous administrations. The racial makeup of Memphis is approximately 50% black.

In Chandler's victory speech, he graciously stated that his opponent had "conducted himself throughout his campaign as a gentleman." Higgs, when he conceded, sarcastically opined, "The real loser tonight is the city of Memphis." He added, "I feel an urge to shed tears, but if I cried here tonight, I'd be playing right into the hands of Wyeth Chandler."

The black candidate picked up some support from the wealthiest voters. In one affluent area known for its concentration of Jews, 13.7% of the vote went to Higgs. In Memphis, the black-Jewish alliance seems to be holding firm.

It should be noted *The Commercial Appeal*, Memphis' largest daily paper, backed the black candidate. Chandler's accomplishments as mayor were downgraded, while Higgs' virtues and ability to get Memphis "moving" -- to keep it from being "polarized" -- were praised to the skies. The newspaper attributed his defeat to a lackluster campaign and the fact that he did not

know anything about city government. Higgs, typically, blamed his defeat on racism.

**Washington, D.C.** The Palestine America Congress, 400 delegates strong, met in the nation's capital last summer. One of the speakers was Karim Khalaf, mayor of a West Bank town, who noted that 36% of the land seized by the Israelis in the 1967 war has now been transformed into Israeli settlements. When the congress adjourned, an Executive Committee sent out an "Action Memorandum" calling for "an alliance between various minority groups on issues of joint concern, including the liberation of Palestine." By such tactics Americans of Palestinian and Arab descent are trying to capitalize on the black-Jewish feud provoked by the firing of Andrew Young. Since they feel they can get no support from the Majority, they are working the black side of the street. With friends like the Russians, the Russian satellites, most of the Third World, and American blacks, the Palestinians, though white themselves, are increasingly exposing themselves to the charge of being antiwhite, pro-Moscow and anti-Western. Zionist propaganda is not reluctant to reinforce this image. If there was any morality in international affairs, the dispossessed Palestinians should find their greatest support from the American Majority, preferably from believing Christians. But morality in the U.S. plays second fiddle to media immorality, and most believing Christians prefer the people of the Book and the napalm bomb to the homeless Palestinians. Consequently, strange political alignments arise. A, who should be helping B, becomes the ally of C, because both A and B are prevented by unending salvos of hate propaganda from discovering what has really been happening in the Middle East.

**Pinellas Park, Florida.** Moses Green, the philandering black dean of the town's high school, has finally been suspended. He was first reprimanded for sexual misconduct with teenage white girls in October 1976, while teaching at another high school. After another complaint, he was put on probation. Then, in March 1978, after being promoted and transferred to Pinellas Park High School, another white female student complained of his advances. Although he failed a lie detector test, he was kept on. In January 1979, another complaint was ignored. Finally on May 7, 1979, he was charged with immorality, misconduct in office and gross insubordination. Nevertheless, he was kept on at full salary. According to Florida

law, failure to report known or suspected child abuse is a second-degree misdemeanor or punishable by a 60-day jail sentence. We may assume that the pedagogues who have been covering up for Green for the last three years will not spend one second behind bars.

**Richmond, VA.** Dr. Gilbert Silverman, Freudian psychiatrist, pleaded guilty to three charges of sodomy and three counts of unlawful sexual intercourse with three female mental patients.

TV fundamentalist preacher Jerry Falwell spiced a speech at an "I Love America" rally attended by Virginia Governor John N. Dalton, Lt. Governor Charles Robb (Mr. Linda Johnson) and Attorney General Marshall Coleman with the remark that Jews "can make more money accidentally than you can on purpose." Jewish organizations agonized that Dalton, Robb, Coleman and other political officials should have left the rally the moment this unfunny joke was uttered. Ironically, Falwell's speech was rousing pro-Zionist in keeping with the present trend of fundamentalist Christian foreign policy.

Dr. Eric Lipman has sold a 70-page Hitler speech, together with other letters and memorabilia by Nazi leaders, to Brandeis University for \$20,000. Lipman did not explain how he obtained this material.

**Canada.** From our north-of-the-border correspondent. Some friends and I recently enjoyed a concert by the Swedish pop-rock group Abba at Maple Leaf Gardens in Toronto. A pleasure for the ear, there was much to catch an observant eye. The Nordic handsomeness of the musicians was highlighted on a stage with a backdrop done in a Northern mountains motif. The unmistakable Abba sound is as much a creation of an ingenious audio technology as it is of musical artistry. Enthusiastic and well-behaved, the audience of about 18,000 was pure white. In composition it had fewer teenagers than the standard rock concert crowd. Not a whiff of marijuana smoke tainted the air. European rock of the Abba brand, with its roots in European folk music, is as genuinely white as American country music.

**Ireland.** During his triumphant tour of the Emerald Isle, Pope John Paul II was introduced to a Polish priest named Father Marian, who was described as a "survivor" not only of Auschwitz and Birkenau, but also of Buchenwald and Dachau. Since all these camps have been called extermination centers by the media, Father Marian must have five lives less than a cat.





**Paris.** One of France's leading gangsters is a certain Pierre Goldman, who has literally gotten away with murder in recent years. Somehow, instead of going to jail, he spent most of his time, when he wasn't breaking the law, in promoting leftist causes. Since the government seemed to have a special affection for the invulnerable Goldman, vigilantes decided to take the matter into their own hands. Goldman was shot down in cold blood and in broad daylight by three men armed with pistols. The "Honor of the Police" movement claimed responsibility in a phone call to a French news agency. Since Goldman was a Jew, his murder was big news. Eulogizing the dead man while five thousand Jews screamed antifascist obscenities, Chief Rabbi Jacob Kaplan claimed the act was triggered by a new wave of French anti-Semitism.

**West Germany.** In West Berlin, police have arrested one Günter Allon, a Jew who set fire to his own house and restaurant in order to collect the insurance. Before the conflagration he carefully decked the walls with swastikas so he could blame the arson on neo-Nazis.

The Bonn government has earmarked 1.5 million marks toward the construction of the Albert Einstein Center at the Weizman Institute in Rehovoth, Israel. Ulrich Duebber, member of the West German parliament, said that the center will strengthen the already close ties between German and Israeli physicists. Meanwhile, the parliamentary budget committee has approved 500,000 marks for the German History Chair at the University of Tel Aviv.

**Oberammergau.** Ever since Jews first became a world power, approximately a hundred years ago, they have sought to black out any artistic manifestation anywhere that put them in a bad light. Nothing, of course, puts them in a worse light than a dramatization of Jesus' last days in Jerusalem. Almost every decade for the last 350 years the Oberammergau Passion Play in Germany has been doing just that. As the Gospels tell it and as the Oberammergauers play it, Jewish priests and a Jewish mob demanded Jesus' death and get their wish when Pilate washes his hands. Needless to say, the Oberammergau production has long been a target of Jewish censors, and after World War II the pressure has been fearful. A few years ago the Anti-Defamation League sent two theology professors to the Bavarian Alps to rewrite the script. This summer the audience will hear the follow-

ing addressed directly to Jewish ticket holders, "Greetings also to you brothers and sisters of the people from whom the Savior came. We here in no way wish to look for guilt in others." It might be noted that this disclaimer was not used in the NBC-TV Holocaust show. It might also be noted that rather than revise the Oberammergau script, the ADL could more effectively exercise the residual anti-Semitism of the Crucifixion and the events leading up to it by going all the way and changing the master script -- the New Testament. No doubt the ADLers will get around to this someday.

**Moscow.** The following is a partial list of American books confiscated by Soviet authorities preliminary to the opening of the 1979 Moscow International Book Fair:

*Bukharin* by Stephan F. Cohen

*The Arts of David Levine*

*Identity: Adventures in Living Judaism* by Martin A. Cohen

*White Nights* by Menahem Begin

*Art and Revolution* by Berger

*The Holocaust Years* by Chertokh and Spencer

*Modern Jewish History* by Chazen Chench.

*My Country* by Abba Eban

*Soviet and American Society, a Comparison* by Paul Hollander

Plus books by Orwell, Solzhenitsyn, Sakharov and Svetlana Alliluyeva, Stalin's Americanized daughter.

Almost certainly to be banned in any New York International Book Fair will be a new Russian bestselling novel *At the Last Frontier* by Valentin Pikul. The author portrays Rasputin as a Zionist "tool," on the ground he had a Jewish secretary named Aaron Simanovich (*Instauration*, Nov. 1976). The holy or unholy monk is also charged with being involved in the operation of nightclubs owned by Jewish bankers.

**Spain.** The Spanish Tourist Bureau is trying to dip into the thick wallets of American Jews by running full-page ads in Jewish newspapers. The headlines sirenishly sing, "Come to Spain and revisit the Golden Age of Judaism." But there are problems -- coordination problems. Timed with the release of the ad and often appearing in the same newspapers, was a press handout from the

B'nai B'rith International denouncing Spain for not recognizing Israel and for cozying up to the PLO. When Arafat visited Madrid, the wicket got even stickier. The Conference of Presidents of Major American Jewish Organizations, the ex-officio State Department, called in Spanish Ambassador José Llado, lectured him severely and sent him scurrying off to Madrid with a quasi-ultimatum: Recognize Israel or face a travel or economic boycott! If it should be a travel ban, Instaurationists will know where to spend their next European vacation.

**Israel.** Samuel Flatto-Sharon is the Stavisky of the 1970s. A Paris court sentenced him in absentia for bilking French citizens out of \$250 million by creating fictitious land investment companies which never repaid huge amounts of borrowed money. Flatto-Sharon fled with his loot to Israel where he bought himself a seat in the Knesset. Although Israeli authorities have charged him with vote fraud, they are most reluctant to have him extradited to France. Flatto-Sharon runs an international "hit team" that was last heard of in the African bush trying to hunt down Idi Amin.

More than three years after they were kidnapped by Israeli secret agents in Kenya, Thomas Reuter, 27, and Brigitte Schulte, 28, two young Germans, were brought to trial in Israel and given a five-year prison sentence, which means they will be released in 1981. The trial, presided over by a military judge, was closed to the press and the charges against the defendants were never made public. Rumor, and only rumor, has it that the two defendants had supplied the PLO with information about El Al flight schedules in Nairobi, as a prelude to an act of sabotage that never came off. After their capture and after they had been spirited off to Israel (as flagrant a violation of international law as the Eichmann snatch), the two were tortured and forced to sign confessions. Both had to wear black hoods for several months, even during their interrogation. This kind of "nonphysical" torture is often worse than the electric prods and thumb-hanging treatment Israelis use on Arabs. For one year the Israel government denied that the two Germans were in custody. The world press, naturally, was not interested. It reserves its wrath for Soviet barbarism, not the Israeli variety.

**India.** A Hindu organization is doing a lot of anti-Christian evangelizing in this huge subcontinent. It is run by high-caste types who have been attacked as fascists. Apparently the leaders are preparing for the inevitable day when the fraud of "Indian democracy" disintegrates. Their huge membership is uniformed, organized into corps, and practices impressive semi-military drills.

*illic heu miseri traducimur!*  
*Juvenal*

# Instauration®

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**Dracula, Western Hero-Monster**

# The Safety Valve

☐ My father has often told me about the mulatto who was a ditch digger in Mississippi in 1942 while U.S. Senator Theodore Bilbo was recommending that all blacks be sent to Africa. One day my father overheard a black say to a red-haired and freckle-faced mulatto worker: "If Mr. Bilbo sends us niggers back to Africa, where's he gonna send you? Yuh ain't black. Yuh ain't white. What is yuh?" Now we have the answer. He was the Twentieth-Century "It."

362

☐ After four years, *Instauration* is still a miracle. But is it also a movement?

101

☐ Our local paper carried a story about a professor of philosophy at City College of New York who was shouted down by his students as a racist for arguing that urban civilization and writing did not begin in sub-Saharan Africa.

762

☐ Now that a new Purim is being engineered for the Near East, with the U.S. Armed Forces to play the part of Persian hatchmen, it might be worth noticing just what cities and lands Jehovah gave the Jews. We are told (Joshua 1: 2-4) that the Jewish inheritance comprises whatever soil the Jews set foot on across the Jordan, but also "From the wilderness and this Lebanon even unto the great river, the river Euphrates, all the land of the Hittites and unto the great sea toward the going down of the sun, shall be your coast." Predictably, quite a few more Lebanese and Arabs are due, pretty soon, to stop breathing.

912

☐ No amount of futile efforts to bring back the good old days is going to pull us ahead in the long run. That is going to take things like manipulation and breeding programs. The hope is that the scientific establishment doesn't further degenerate into a priesthood before progress can squeeze it out. Solzhenitsyn is anti-liberal because he regards the present age as too mod; I'm anti-liberal because it isn't modern enough.

200

☐ I trust the passing of Father Coughlin has come to your attention. I guess his money talk did him more harm than anything else he espoused or abominated. There is nothing that rouses panic and rage more than nationalist money systems which evade international control by repudiation financing via debt-laden loans. The same thing can be said of Hitler's end-run around gold, sterling and the dollar. I still think it was his money and international trade innovations which marked him for disaster, not his racial program. If Der Adolf had allowed the same crowd which made Weimar Germany an utter catastrophe to run Nazi Germany, those squatting in the big financial hippodromes would have beamed, not fulminated. A.H. simply gave them an excuse to fume over his damage to their bank accounts by his restrictions on the Chosen.

428

☐ Cholly Bilderberger may be too pessimistic. An eschatological orgy of sorts may occur simply because the Majority will turn into an Incredible Hulk and straighten out a few things by brute force.

293

☐ I know three men who, after being rational until they were about 40+, ran to Jesus. (I do not include a fourth, who became a Roman Catholic years ago after obtaining a preliminary dispensation from all holy monkeyshines: his motive was political, since he had come to the conclusion that the Church as it was then represented the only truly effective force that we had left.) Now it may be significant that *all three* were reformed alcoholics. I do not mean they were men who got drunk once in a while: I mean that they were on a liquid diet as a way of life. Of two of them, I know they kept a bottle of bourbon at the bedside to help them wake up in the morning. They were never sober during a decade or more, although they seldom had to be carried to bed. Question: Did they reform because at some time they gulped down a pint too much and saw Jesus instead of pink elephants?

618

☐ I waver back and forth between the feeling that it would not take very much new crime by our politico-economic wardens to kick off a genuine nationwide bloodying of the scenery, and the counter-sentiment that this populace in the main is such a drug-soaked mess of paralyzed sheep that *nothing* could be so gross when inflicted upon them as to stir them even into an upright position.

802

☐ Why is it whenever you mention Nazis it is with tongue in cheek or insults? I want you to know that while you sit in your "Ivory Tower" writing your magazine these people are getting spit at, beaten up and jailed (for political reasons only), shot at and bombed. Now are you not a little bit ashamed?

076

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□ After "Vikings in South America" *Instauration* should take a look at Barry Fell's *America B.C.* Fell maintains that Celts settled what is now New England as early as 1000 B.C. Furthermore, they interbred with Indian tribes, greatly influencing Eastern American Indian languages and cultures. The Hopewell culture of the Mound-Builders he traces to "fair-skinned" Libyans who brought with them increasing numbers of Nubian slaves. Fell theorizes that a "slave revolt" led to the Hopewell people's subsidence into savagery and illiteracy.

212

□ "Law School Exam" (*Instauration*, August 1979) was out of character for your fine and important publication. Its danger is in its disarming effect on the white reader. In belittling our opposition, in making the challenge appear less formidable, we also belittle our movement and make it appear not worthy of our best. This is not just bad tactics; it is wrong. Please, no more knee-slapping humor; we don't have the time for it.

221

□ Andrew Young advocates supporting communist (black) aggression against legitimate governments in Rhodesia. He says that Britain invented racism. He says that the U.S. has thousands of political prisoners. He said Cuban troops were a stabilizing influence on Africa. He supports the NAACP, which demanded that Bakke be "imprisoned" for asking for his rights. But Andrew Young dares to speak to the PLO -- without making any public statement or commitment -- and he is fired as soon as the story hits the press. How much more obvious can it get?

611

□ Nordics are not the only people who can keep an economy going, although they are the most efficient. What matters is that Nordics are the automatic sexual target for the other races. I think this has something to do with sociobiological theory: Every person has a built-in yearning to procreate with what is perceived (by the genes) to be a member of a more evolved race.

304

□ Politics does indeed make some strange bedfellows! Who ever would have thought that *Instauration's* views on the bombing of Lebanese civilians would coincide with those of Negro representatives of the Southern Christian Leadership Conference!

479

□ Your British correspondent is rather inappropriately named No-Bull. I think he is full of Bull. His views on "bringing ladies back into line" and his assumption that the German subscriber is a "he" (September 1979) belong in the archives of Noah's Ark. I have stood side by side with women in battles against Communists in the streets of London and am grateful to them for being there. I regard them as comrades and not as inferiors, unlike your arrogant correspondent. If he tried to bring any of those women "back into line," he would soon feel the blunt end of their "bovver boot" right up his prissy little English bum.

British subscriber

□ The forced resignation of Andrew Young as U.N. Ambassador must come as rather a brutal shock to American Negro leaders. What could better demonstrate to them that when Negro interests clash with Jewish interests Negroes are the "second-class minority" in the current pecking order. The Jewish/Negro coalition contains a few clauses that the Negroes weren't aware of. Both minorities are racist and dynamic, and over the next decade there are some very real possibilities that they will slowly break apart. American Jews are becoming more and more hysterical in their support of Israel, while American Negroes have had their arrogance raised to a fever pitch by almost 30 years of political victories over the American Majority.

304

□ My law enforcement experience teaches me that whenever a newcomer lures a significant number of the faithful from the established preachers the latter start calling the police and the interloper goes down on a gambling charge (numbers game), a morals offense or embezzlement. Years ago I convicted a "bishop" that was cutting in on the black clerical establishment. His lawyer is now a federal judge.

481

□ Instaurationist 064 ought to study history. In the White Mountain battle, the Catholic party led by Hapsburg defeated the Protestants. In the following Holocaust both Czech- and German-speaking heretics were executed, roughly in a one-to-one ratio and all their property confiscated. Till 1918 every Hapsburg subject in the Historic Lands (and Slovakia) was a citizen of the monarchy, including Masaryk, whose mother tongue was a dialect similar to the Viennese. The Sudetens in the border regions were there before King Wenceslas, and were separated from the inland Czechs by dense, nearly impenetrable forests.

221

□ Dr. Alfred Kahn, our inflation fighter, got his Ivy League doctorate with a study of the economic policies of Hjalmar Schacht, president of the Reichsbank between the wars, and the man who put Hitler into the Chancellery. Fuel allocations, rationing, synthetic fuels, government bailing out industry (Lockheed, Penn-Central, Chrysler), etc., is basically economic fascism, and perhaps Israel is the working (non-working?) model.

078

□ A really important issue is raised by our friend Cholly B. What are "we" trying to do? Are we trying to reestablish Nordic supremacy in the multi-racial state/empire? The world would be/is better off without: (1) the Roman Empire; (2) the Roman Catholic Church; (3) the British Empire; and (4) the United States. All of these are dead ends whose only ultimate purpose is to support a worthless bureaucracy. We want an end to multi-racial societies and empires. This often puts one in league with leftists of various kinds, but conservatives and libertarians are not worth anything anyway. They are even worse than the liberals. We don't have to be against blacks and Jews, but against living under the same political, economic and cultural system with them. We have to make it clear to the world that the U.S. is not "America," but an empire controlled by the super-rich, the Jews and their black and Mexican bloc voters. A large part of the upper-middle class, especially academics and bureaucrats, are camp followers. We must oppose integrationists, imperialists and internationalists. "Good fences make good neighbors." With races this goes not double, but 1000-fold.

202

□ I have noticed several letters lately in your publication concerning the chemical nature of Zyklon B and the "mass gasings." Most of these letters contain serious mistakes, such as (most recently) "death by such means is quite horrible. Actually, it's suffocation, pure and simple. Putting a pillow over the victim's face would give exactly the same sensations." Persons suffering from cyanide poisoning may or may not throw violent convulsions which give the impression of great agony. However, such persons are *always absolutely unconscious*. Non-fatal cases may involve unconsciousness lasting up to six hours followed by complete recovery. Höss's statement at Nuremberg ("We knew the people were dead because their screaming stopped") clearly proves he had not the remotest idea of what he was talking about.

258

## The Safety Valve

□ I am quite overwhelmed with the perception shown by Cholly in his article (Oct. 1979). It is exactly my experience in many different countries. I could always make meaningful contacts with the local culture, but with the Jew there is nothing to be done. He *demands* the destruction of my culture. I love the remark that acceptance of the Jew "is a comment on modern times, not on the nonhumanness of the Jew." You have a winner in Cholly.

British subscriber

□ However high their crime rates may be in their countries of origin, there can be no doubt that Negroes and other minorities have much higher crime rates in America. Part of the blame must be laid on the poisonous effects of contact with permissive white liberalism.

108

□ Safety Valve quality is improving. There are far fewer Weary Willies and Tired Tims nowadays.

341

□ Is it not possible, that by a strange process of sociobiological genetic self-selection, a new type of man is emerging, which will be strong enough to resist miscegenation and produce a new race? I think so. That is why I would far rather my daughter married an Instauratorist whatever his nationality, than an un-race-conscious Englishman.

British subscriber

□ "Geopolitical Magnet" is commonsensical. But you must go back one step. Before you capture a state you must capture a rural county, then another, then a few more, then the state. A few hundred people can control a county. The men can be part-time deputy sheriffs, the ladies work in county government, etc. Only a few dozen *leaders* are necessary.

902

□ Liked John Nobull's dissertation on booze. Wonderfully incidental.

501

□ The stupendous roster of writing on the Jews to date does not hit the mark because it does not try to find the general truths about them. Which is why I found the article on reptilism seminal (as did one of your readers) while the "scientific" ones dismissed it out of hand.

491

□ Despite Cholly, China is not merely multicultural. The Sinid population of the Yellow River and other parts of North and Central China differs both from the big-cheek-boned, squat Tungids of Mongolia and the smaller Palaeomongolids of South China, Tibet and Japan. (Sherpa hillmen in Nepal frequently remark that the Japanese tourists look like rich Sherpas.) The Sinids are relatively longer-legged and taller, with slender bones. There is a Sinid element in Japan also, which is heavily over-represented in sports like basketball, which require greater height. There is also the extremely brachycephalic, aquiline-nosed Manchu type, still found at the highest social levels in China, Korea and Japan. It is true of course that the Mongolids are the least hybridized of the great racial families (probably because they have the most vestigial axillary glands, and are repelled by the smell of non-Mongolids). On the other hand, there is often considerable tension between peoples of different Mongolid subgroups, just as there is among Euripids or Negrids.

602

□ I am delighted with the success of *Instauration*. I really thought you were on the wrong tack when you first brought it out, and I believe I said so to you at the time. I would have preferred to see you bring out another book. But it looks as though I was wrong.

Australian subscriber

□ Although I cannot always agree with Cholly's treatment of 20th century mores, I cannot deny that his views are interesting. By the way, is he not in fact a Bilderberger and Trilateralist member?

222

□ Why are there Russian troops in Cuba? Logically only to protect and man Russian missiles in Cuba. At whom would these target missiles be targeted? How on earth can the American people stand for the manifest nonsense that their government tells them about these troops and about SALT II? The more reason for us, who see and who know, to do our utmost to reverse this satanic trend, even if we must perish in the attempt, even if we must perish in vain!

Belgian subscriber

□ The esteemed editor of *Instauration* should realize that not only is Christianity a great comfort and a great shield, but it is also the mightiest and keenest of all swords.

770

□ I was considering nominating Barry Goldwater for the Majority Renegade of the Year award when a perusal of Cholly's penetrating analysis of the Jewish character emphasized the error of my choice. When Goldwater invoked that most potent canard -- anti-Semitism -- against a fellow Republican, which assured Arizona a Democratic senator, he was not being a traitor to his party, race or country. On the contrary, he was being slavishly obedient to that all-important racial reaction which so often calls his tune.

864

□ I am at long last a true Instaurator. A man may arrive at this point in either of two ways: (1) he is one from the start, having enough good sense not to get involved with the dozen or so Halloween looneys currently "fighting for white rights"; or (2) he may do as I have done and make the mistake of becoming involved only to find, after much loss of time, money, intellect, energy and livelihood, it was all wasted. Robertson's essay in *Ventilations* was right all along, "Why, For The Time Being, Nothing Can Be Done."

271

□ I have often thought that the cult of Beings from Outer Space is a red herring, intended to draw attention away from any idea of evolution on earth. If all progress came from Space, the concern with our origins -- and the differentiation necessary to evolution -- becomes uninteresting.

114

□ The Reverend Jim Jones had the right idea. He saw that the only true equality is to be found in death. I wish all of like mind would emulate him.

602

□ Re secret societies, Mosley once told me that he never knew a man who could keep a secret from his wife, which is the same as broadcasting it over the wireless.

British subscriber

□ I continue to derive much pleasure and inspiration by your forthright *Instauration* which is playing one of the most important and leading roles in the world today in our fight against the forces of chaos and destruction.

South African subscriber

□ The "disarming" qualities of Quetzalcoatl and Christ (both of whom facilitated takeovers by alien conquerors) are parallels too apparent to be ignored. Are we to go the way of the Aztecs?

606



□ What Cholly is trying to say is that we have *already* descended the slippery slope to a great degree, and that the disease must work itself out. I like especially the quote from Chesterton, that a family is a fighting thing, like a ship. Where he is wrong is in giving most people the idea that their anger and frustration cannot be constructively channeled. The occasional defeatism in Cholly cannot be justified on the grounds that we have to drive people to despair first. The enemy is trying his best to do that already.

022

□ A well-known patent lawyer came to dine with me last night, and said that the Nazi patent law had a built-in percentage of profits for the inventor, during the whole life of the patent. At long last, Britain has something similar, but the percentage is "open to negotiation." I was most impressed by your economics article (*Instauration*, March 1979) on the way in which inventors are deprived of their proper recompense.

British subscriber

□ Why so much ado about the Iranian executions? Didn't we do exactly the same with the defeated German generals and politicians? Khomeini is blamed for turning Iran back to the 12th century. The state of Israel bases her laws and political activities on much more remote times. Khomeini is depicted by the opinion-forming media as a queer maniac, while ex-terrorist Begin is portrayed as a statesman who knows exactly what he is doing.

221

□ The Negro claim that Beethoven was a mulatto is ridiculous. He has marked Upper Palaeolithic characteristics (heavy brows, amorphous nose, deep lines from wings of nose to sides of mouth, strong jaw, mesocephalic head, curling hair, and probably a flat patch at the top of his occiput). His heavy build is also characteristic of the type, which has become the commonest in Northern Germany. It is the subrace with the longest artistic history in the world, going back to the cave-paintings of Sacromonte, Altamira and Lascaux. The Nordic seems to have been a later development, very close to the Mediterranean type, but with Upper Palaeolithic elements. Among musicians, I would place Bach, Mozart, Bruckner, Wagner, Grieg and Elgar in the Nordic category, Haydn in the Nordic-Mediterranean category, and Schubert in the Alpine category, with Beethoven and Sibelius as very definite Upper Palaeolithic types.

224

□ I find the distaste for Christianity of so many Instaurationists mistaken. Of course, when one sees the many Christian nuts about and the Catholic Church also crawling with them, this distaste with Christianity can be understood. As a traditional Catholic, I must state that I find apocalyptic nuts tedious whether they are Catholic, Protestant or whatever.

782

□ My nomination for Majority Renegade of the Year is Ian Smith, ex-Prime Minister of Rhodesia. He posed as a conservative white, yet when Rhodesia needed him most, he grew the horns of a Judas goat.

923

□ I would like to interject something new in the debate over Jesus' racial origin. There is a work in print supposedly authored by superhuman personalities (angels) called *The Urantia Book*. It details the life of Jesus and puts great emphasis on Jesus' racial background, as well as on the importance of race in the cultural development of our planet. The book -- it is huge -- can be obtained from Urantia Foundation, 533 Diversey Parkway, Chicago, IL 60614. Let the readers decide if it is one of the most ingenious of all literary hoaxes.

358

□ "Vikings in South America" (*Instauration*, Sept. 1979) is fine as far as it goes. There is now absolutely no doubt that there were Vikings in North America, which should remove any doubts that they were in South America too. Liberals have tried to dismiss the blondism of hair in the Paracas mummies by saying that black hair lightens with age. But that does not explain the racial traits. I am interested to see that the Irish are likewise accepted as having been in America before the Norse (I have seen a lot of evidence for this). It is now time to look at all the diffusionist evidence for Orkneyan, Basque, Breton, Welsh, Roman, Punic, Chinese and Egyptian discoverers. Remember how the Norse priority to Columbus used to be pooh-poohed years ago?

219

□ I notice a curious resemblance between the Czech hostility towards the Sudeten Germans and the Irish Catholic hostility towards Protestants.

331

□ The piece on the South as a geopolitical magnet is right on target. What about an anode in Alberta and a cathode in the South? I reckon it would be possible to generate some electricity between them.

078

□ The author's discussion in "The Elfin Esthetic" (*Instauration*, Oct. 1979) of "sympatric cladogenesis...the division of two subspecies into different species while they still occupy adjacent or partly overlapping territories" was especially informative to me. If the author is right, the people of our own sadly traduced country used to follow good eugenic practice in the intermarriage prohibitions that they applied not only to races but to the intraracial mixing of the more productive and mentally active members of a community and the less mentally active and productive. There were two sides of the tracks; the right side and the wrong side; and these were kept socially distinct. This beneficent genetic "sieve" began to be nibbled at and worked open by Marxist writers at the end of the last century and the beginning of this century. But if the reader wants to see where the most effective damage was done he should take a hard look at the movies that were being spawned in the '20s and '30s. The right-and-wrong side of the track ethos, lacking any articulated metaphysics, soon came to appear indefensible. When I happen to watch one of those movies in this far removed time I realize how deliberately destructive of our once eugenically healthy society they were -- perhaps even more destructive, in their way, than the more blatantly propagandistic race sermons of more recent decades.

102

□ I was not surprised but I was interested to learn that the genetic studies of Mourant *et al.* have revealed that "Jews as a group show evidence of a Negro admixture of from 5% to 10%" ("Tarbrushed Jews," *Instauration*, Oct. 1979). The kinky hair and Negroid features of many Jews -- I can think of some very prominent ones -- should have long ago alerted geneticists to the probability -- or rather, dead certainty -- of the infusion; and so should have the affinity of Jews for Negro causes and Negro mates. The infusion goes back as far at least as Moses, who dignified it with marriage to an Ethiopian woman (Numbers 12:1).

604

□ The October *Instauration* was superb, especially Bilderberger's article on the empty Jew. We now have another dimension (along with materialistic, talmudic, etc.) to classify him. However, I now see most of the non-Jews as also being rather void and want to speed up eugenic breeding all the more desperately. The blacks are black holes! Standing around a black, I start becoming vacuous.

200

# The Safety Valve

□ As to Afrikaners being Judaized Nordics, that is a tall order. Generalizations often create false impressions. Let us rather fight a racial issue than a religious slant.

South African subscriber

□ For a long time, the only entrants in the Holocaust-atrocities steeplechase in Poland were the Polish Commies and the Polish Zionist Jews, and their joint world allies. Now there is a third: the Polish Catholics. Starting with the Pope's validation of the Auschwitz lie, twice, by his personal visit, and his attestation in its behalf while in America, he has encouraged other Polish Catholics to support the gas chamber lie, the Jewish fat into soap lie, and several hundred other lies. By their claims of additional millions of Polish Catholic gas deaths, added to the claims by the Communists and Zionists, we will soon be hearing that the Nazis killed more people in Poland than its total pre-World War II population.

761

□ Bilderberger positively floored me in the latest *Instauration*. You can't get any more brutal than that. But the publication is still a bit scatter. I don't care for the obvious cultivating of anti-Christian sentiment from people who have never bothered to investigate the true Christian religion -- or for the involved and sometimes almost unintelligible communications from German intellectuals, overeducated pig-heads, the kind Hitler threw darts at in his book.

115

□ Kudos to the authors of "A Nordacist Speaks" (*Instauration*, June 1979) and "Down with Blond Queens" (July 1979). Too many people in our movement are playing into our opponents' hands by turning what should be a white regeneration movement into a quixotic joust of WASPs vs. the world. Speaking from a perspective gained from my Scotch Presbyterian/Polish Catholic parentage and from my childhood spent among Catholics of Italian, German, Irish and Slavic extraction, I feel that the ethnics -- once properly educated and motivated -- can do more in terms of breaking the liberal/minority stranglehold than can a bunch of deracinated suburban WASPs. In the South, the Nordic for the most part has maintained his sense of pride and manhood. But in the North it's a different and sadder tale.

191

□ Recently a dramatic change has taken place in the ranks of white, blue-collar Western Americans. For ten years I have been listening to lunchtime conversations mainly devoted to women, hunting and sports. Now the chief topics are blacks, Mexicans, Asians, taxes, revolution and racial war. It is not an isolated phenomenon. The ammunition industry knows that sales are tremendous. Where is all this ammo going? The wind is starting to blow. Three years ago I lost my job in a mine forced to close because the government refused to put a tariff on foreign zinc. A West Coast friend lost his job because of the government's refusal to put tariffs on Japanese products. His father fought on Iwo Jima. Now I read that the Carter administration has ruled that boat people should be given job priority over Americans, even over Vietnam veterans. I pictured a vet applying for a job at a factory only to be told that the job was given to a "boat person."

991

□ A Safety Valver has claimed *Instauration* is too "left." What, exactly, is he doing to encourage the editor to go more "right" other than criticize? Contribute something "real right." Then let's see.

South African subscriber

□ In regard to "Richmond's Untergang" (Oct. 1979), it is ironic that the white woman on the city council was a member of her church's race relations committee.

232

□ We Southern Nationalists, who are more interested in the quality of life than the quantity of life, shall come to power. Make no mistake about it. The people are behind us. On that great day when the Southern flag is hoisted again, many renegade Southerners and renegade Yankees living in the South will be deported. The only two requirements to immigrate to the new Southern Republic will be, (1) is he white? and (2) does he think white? Yes, we shall become the homeland for oppressed, persecuted, frustrated whites everywhere in the world -- white northerners, South Africans, Rhodesians.

370

□ One of my current problems is how to reconcile Nietzsche's philosophy with nationalism and the biological, or sociobiological, findings of contemporary science. I find that Nietzsche leads the way to racial nationalism but does not embrace it himself.

551

□ I first thought it was Lazarus -- maybe job in his scabby plight. Perhaps sculptor Robert Berks did catch the real (St.) Ein whom "nobody understands." An alien's statue of an alien in your own capital? What do you expect if the same aliens rule your country? Please do not topple it. Let it remain as a symbol of the leprosy that it depicts.

South African subscriber

□ Majority members harmed me the most when I was fool enough to express even vaguely *Instaurationist* positions. I say let the bastards perish!

487

□ I am tentatively planning to flee to one of the Prairie states. When the U.S. collapses -- I give it about twenty more years -- the Prairie states might link up with western Canada, if the Canadians will have us. Cut off from the agricultural heartland by the collapse of the transportation system, the northeastern megalopolis will turn into a jungle as starving minorityites and effete WASPs kill each other for a loaf of Wonder Bread. The Pacific Northwest might also go Canadian, but California is too far gone under minority control to bother with. It will probably join Mexico and the Anglos will be driven out. When there is no gasoline and no automobile industry, the economy of the Great Lakes states will collapse. The result may not be as disastrous as the situation in the Northeast, but things will get pretty bad. This is the future I am betting on. You are just not pessimistic enough.

521

□ The drivel on the cover (Oct. 1979) could have been written by almost any intelligent sixteen-year-old. Satire is something one must have a gift for.

242

□ In "Three World Wars" you do exactly what I have so often advocated, cried wolf before the worst happens. I think anti-Zionists will be muzzled the moment war is declared.

522

□ Not long ago I got the idea of looking in the catalog section of our county public library to see if *The Dispossessed Majority* was listed. It was not. You can well imagine my surprise a few months later when I happened to be searching for a certain title in the stacks and came across a nice hardcover edition of *The Dispossessed Majority*. What strange pangs of conscience inclined some poor librarian to leave it out of the catalog I'll never know.

201

**John Tyndall, head of Britain's National Front, broadens his horizons**

# IN THE CAUSE OF ANGLO-SAXONDOM

The British Empire ceased to exist, to all practical purposes, in the 20 years following 1945. So far as it embraced what were called the White Dominions, it had ceased to exist no small time before -- in fact at the points much earlier on in this century when effective sovereignty over those Dominions was acknowledged as residing, not in the British Crown or Parliament, but in the locally elected assemblies of the countries concerned.

To argue whether this was a good or bad development is today quite superfluous. The fact is that it happened, and is not likely to be reversed.

What has existed since has attained the name of Commonwealth. Personally I have never liked the term. It is somewhat vague anyway; Australia is called a Commonwealth and is a federation of states with ultimate power and sovereignty residing in a single federal government; the wider Commonwealth that has taken the place of the British Empire is not a federation but a collection of totally sovereign states which are regarded as nations in their own right with their own governments not subordinate to any central government. In so far as countries like Zambia, Nigeria, Jamaica and Singapore are as much members of this Commonwealth as are Australia, New Zealand and Canada, and have the same rights to attend Commonwealth conferences as the latter countries, our sense of realism must prompt the question of what the point is of maintaining this association at all. Champions of the Commonwealth in its present form will no doubt reply, as they do, that it has value as a medium of international co-operation, but, if that is the case, what special value does this represent in preference to other international institutions with the same object?

We in the National Front have never subscribed to this silly waffle by which the mythology of Commonwealth is maintained. We see it for what it is -- the dying bleatings of a British ruling class who proved unfit to maintain an Empire but whose little world of make-believe requires them to invent a special kind of doggerel whereby they may delude themselves that something still remains in the place where their Empire expired.

What we want Britain to be part of is something totally different, as we have said on many occasions. Our concept is that of an association based on essentially ethnic foundations, which has little more in common with the Commonwealth of today than it has with the United Nations organisation.

We have nevertheless continued to employ the word Commonwealth for purely practical and pragmatic reasons. We are a political party whose business is mass communication. We

cannot engage in mass communication if we do not adhere to a vocabulary of terms that are readily understood by large numbers of people, including many who do not examine political language studiously. Apart from Commonwealth and Empire, no terms exist which people in the mass can immediately identify with the concept of Britain's ties with, and obligations to, her overseas kin. As the latter term is inapplicable today, only the former is left.

To this our overseas kin would no doubt reply: "So what? Commonwealth does not interest us today any more than Empire does." Very likely they would be right but this does not invalidate the concept that lies behind our use of the word Commonwealth here in Britain. That concept has always been the cause of the unity, and the destiny, of Anglo-Saxondom.

Here again we are in the realm of terms that are not totally accurate and precise. Anglo-Saxondom is generally taken to include Scots, Welsh and Anglo- and Scots-Irish. As such it would be better replaced by Anglo-Celtic or, better still, by British. The first of these alternatives, however, does not at the moment have the ring of familiarity that we require, while the second would probably not be acceptable to a majority of our kinfolk overseas. We will use Anglo-Saxon therefore for the purpose of this article.

Speaking for myself, it was always the grandeur of the story of Anglo-Saxondom and its world-colonising mission that first prompted in me the set of loyalties, sentiments and values that later led to the decision to devote a lifetime to political work. As long as it was realistic to identify this with the British Empire, that was what I was loyal to. When it was clear that the Empire was no longer a reality, the feeling for Anglo-Saxondom remained and has remained to this day. If we must find new institutions and new terms of association to symbolise and give form to the cause of Anglo-Saxondom, then let us by all means do so when the time beckons. To me this is a detail: it is Anglo-Saxondom.

Since boyhood I have had the conviction, which has grown with the years, that the Anglo-Saxons are one of the two truly great and leading races of the world -- the other being the Germans. I speak of "two races" fully mindful that in anthropological terms they are really only two branches of the same race. Over many centuries, however, Anglo-Saxons and Germans have evolved cultures, traditions, institutions, identities, loyalties and attachments -- of which language is not without importance -- which place them in distinct ethnic families of their own that should and must be able to co-exist on terms of friendship but would be the poorer for any attempt to merge them.

Which, if either, of the two peoples is the greater is a question that I would not attempt to solve, as it involves comparisons of achievement in fields so far apart as to make them impossible. I can only say that, taking the field of human endeavour as a whole, the constructive and creative works of these two peoples far surpass any other, and that as one of these peoples we Anglo-Saxons should before everything else be concerned to ensure that our future be as great as our past.

If this is to be our aim -- and I know of no worthier one -- we should be vitally concerned as to why our prospects look so much less than great today, why in fact our power as a race has so receded in a few decades in relation to that of other races. Why have Anglo-Saxons lost the will to maintain the British Empire? Why has the Anglo-Saxon element in the United States, previously so dominant, surrendered so much power to minority ethnic groups?

I am in no doubt as to the cause of this recession: it is because of all the significant peoples in the world we Anglo-Saxons are today the least racially assertive and the least unified. While our potential as a race is still second to none, in our will to realize this potential we lag miles behind other, lesser races.

Look around the world today and you can see numerous examples of people who retain a strong ethnic consciousness which transcends geographical isolation as well as differences of citizenship. Italians in New York are still very much aware of their Italian-ness, even in families far removed in generations from the original migrants who carried the stock to America. Greeks in London, Toronto or Sydney are of the same disposition. Asians in Britain do not become less Asian for being thousands of miles away from their homelands in India, Pakistan or Bangla Desh. America's Catholic Irish still celebrate St. Patrick's Day and concern themselves greatly with the affairs of Ireland. The Chinese outside China remain Chinese. The Japanese outside Japan remain Japanese. Large numbers of American and British blacks identify with Africa. In Quebec we see an enclave of ethnically French, French-speaking people very aware of their distinctiveness, and of whom many feel closer cultural and spiritual ties with France than with Anglo-Saxon Canada.

But the strongest example by far of ethnocentrism and ethnic unity to be found anywhere is that of the Jews, who in their very limited numbers and unparalleled dispersion command immense power among the nations and within the nations by the exercise of a singular race-will. "We Jews are a nation!" said the founder of Zionism, Theodor Herzl, at the end of the last century, and he meant Jews whether they lived in London, Paris, Berlin or New York. A long time before that the power of one Jewish family, the Rothschilds, was built on combined financial operations in several capitals at once, where branches of the family, appearing as integral parts of the nations among which they resided, could be found simultaneously backing two opposing sides in a European war -- with immense profits from which this dynasty has subsequently built world power of quite terrifying proportions.

Compared with a probable world Jewish population of around 20 million, the Anglo-Saxon race throughout the Bri-

tish Commonwealth and America numbers about 150-160 million. Considered as a single nation, in the same sense as the scattered parts of Jewry are considered (by themselves) to be a nation, the Anglo-Saxons would be indisputably the strongest power on earth, able to exercise the decisive role in shaping the world for the next several hundred years at least, able to obtain from the aggregate of their territories almost every vital economic resource in super-abundance, able through this and through their technology to build the highest standard of life ever known, able anywhere in the world to exert a military weight more than adequate to protect any important interest belonging to them.

But sadly, through the errors of the last 200 years, the Anglo-Saxons find themselves in a state of division and confusion, and through their vulnerability to "liberal" ideas have perhaps the world's weakest instinct of self-preservation and survival.

The division began with the American War of Independence. The word "independence" now would raise a hollow laugh among the descendants of those who fought and won that war, for what sort of "independence" does the true American have today in real terms? After fighting to throw off the yoke of his own kinfolk over the ocean, he is now subjected to a far worse yoke because a far more alien one. In his own country he is in political terms the slave of a determined coalition of racial minority groups headed by Zionists.

During a recent trip of mine to the United States many Americans confided to me their belief that the War of Independence was a tragic error in the consequences that came out of it. Of course there was never any question of Americans indefinitely remaining a subordinate colony, or group of colonies, of Great Britain, with their affairs governed by the British Crown and Parliament. Nor was there ever any question of their indefinitely tolerating the wrongs that arose from out of that situation at the time.

But would not peoples with a more highly developed race sense have regarded that particular quarrel as an *internal* one, to be resolved *internally*, rather than a cause for national separation? The population of the American colonies, which was nearly 80 per cent of British descent at the time, could in due course have achieved its self-government and been able to right the grievances which led to the war by other means than that which led to separation from the British family of peoples -- and to a state of affairs over a century afterwards in which America and Britain actually became rivals in international affairs.

For a century after the War of Independence, America, though a republic and outside the British Empire, still saw herself at least culturally as part of Anglo-Saxondom. After the American Civil War, however, a process began in the United States which was to take that country in an entirely new direction -- the direction of the "Melting Pot." At about the same time America received as a gift from France the Statue of Liberty, on which are inscribed the words, "Send me the teeming refuse from your shore" -- and that is exactly what the Old World sent to America. America in its turn gladly received the refuse. From the late 19th century to today every imaginable

variety of humanity has poured into the United States, totally altering its original ethnic composition from a wholly North European, and predominately Anglo-Saxon, country into the Babylon of races, cultures and nationalities it has now become.

Americans to whom I spoke in the U.S. confessed to me how difficult it was for them to promote any movement of nationalism comparable to the nationalism of the National Front here in Britain or similar nationalist movements on the European continent, for the very good reason that such a huge part of the populace of their country has no sense of any real American nationality at all but still think of themselves first and foremost as Negroes, Jews, Puerto Ricans, Mexicans, Italians, Greeks, Chinese and Japanese rather than "Americans." In consequence, those Americans of Anglo-Saxon and other Northern European stocks have in large part come to feel a greater sense of kinship with their ancestral nations in North Western Europe than with millions of their fellow citizens of the United States.

Wilmot Robertson, author of *The Dispossessed Majority*, which describes the process by which the race which built America has gradually been deprived of power over its own country, has subsequently gone so far as to say that America as it has developed has proved a huge mistake and that racially minded Americans should consider the possibility of going back to the beginning and starting again, i.e., forming an entirely new nation around the nucleus of Anglo-Saxon and other Nordic stocks and expelling the alien elements -- either by resettling them in other continents or allocating them certain areas of the United States in which they live under a form of semi-Apartheid.

Were the Robertson proposals to be put into practice, it has been estimated that the population of the United States would be reduced from its present 210 million to a Northern European rump of about 140 million, of which a decisive segment would be of Anglo-Saxon stock.

America would thus lose about 70 million people of very doubtful racial value and who economically are mostly a liability rather than an asset.

At the same time, by reason of the re-emergence of Anglo-Saxondom as the dominant power within America the basis would exist for a great renewal of the ties which formerly bound Anglo-Saxon America to Britain and other parts of the Anglo-Saxon world. Were a new association to be formed from these ties, it would represent an aggregate of power, wealth and cultural potential far in excess of what the United States represents today and indeed of any other great empire in history.

During my whole political life I have campaigned against the post-war trends in British policy vis-à-vis America -- because I have seen them for what they are: trends which point to the handing over of the British imperial heritage to a polyglot state dominated by Zionist finance and epitomising everything that is culturally degenerate in the latter-day West. When Winston Churchill made his infamous Fulton (Missouri) speech at the end of World War II in which he spoke of British and American affairs becoming increasingly "mixed up" he had precisely this in mind; he was content to see the Britain

which had been reduced, largely through his policies, to a cripple among the nations absorbed into the Wall Street financial empire and given a disablement pension in the form of dollar aid. Throughout the last decade of his political life he schemed ceaselessly with Roosevelt's successors towards the achievement of this concept -- which had nothing to do with the unity or destiny of Anglo-Saxondom but which was intended to make Anglo-Saxons mere serfs in an international federation controlled by internationalist crooks. The absorption of Britain into these Churchillian schemes has been accomplished -- and could only have been accomplished -- through the plunder of her resources, her assets, her freedom, her honour and her self-respect. We have been right to oppose these developments all the way, as we have done and shall continue to do.

But this is a totally different concept to that in which a strong, proud and free Britain, in concert with other Anglo-Saxon states of the old Empire and Commonwealth, moves closer into partnership with an America in which Anglo-Saxondom is resurgent and has once again become predominant -- a partnership not of servility, not of dependence, but of natural kindred, linking self-reliant peoples in a unity which represents only a reversion to an earlier time in history when these peoples were one single people.

I believe that this is the dream to which race-minded Anglo-Saxons (or Britons) everywhere should dedicate themselves in the years to come. I deliberately employ the word "dream" -- for that is what it is at the moment, no more.

But it is a mistake to think of dreams only in terms of unrealisable objectives or topics of fantasy. The dreams of one generation have, many times past, become the basis of the actual achievements of a later generation -- provided that those dreams have become harnessed to practical schemes or political action.

At one time Zionism existed only as a dream in the minds of a select minority of Jews and scorned by the massed ranks of Jewry as having little to do with the mundane problems of their contemporary lives. But through the dedication of this minority this dream became an actuality in the final event, indeed the most formidable actuality with which we have to live in the modern world.

Pan-Germanism became a dream when Germany consisted of a group of small and divided states under the heel of the Napoleonic empire. When Fichte made his series of "addresses to the German nation" in which he expounded this dream, he did so under the surveillance of French troops of occupation who patrolled in and about his Berlin lecture hall. The Pan-German vision was about as remote from the practicality of current events and affairs as any vision could possibly be, yet it was one day to triumph because it was one of those mighty ideas whose time was destined to come, and because a determined and organised minority was prepared to work for it through years of setback and struggle.

Our dream must be a Pan-Anglo-Saxon dream, and we must be prepared to work for it in the same conditions of discouragement and adversity as those which saw the earlier develop-



ment of dreams of destiny on the part of those other ethnic nations.

It is not a dream of a revived British Empire. Nor is it a dream of a dollar empire controlled from Washington or New York. It is the dream of an eventual union linking people of one race -- the most powerful race in history and the race with the highest potential for the future.

It is of barely any significance that today such a dream and such a concept impresses itself little upon the consciousness of the ordinary man-in-the-street, whether in Ottawa, Birmingham, Melbourne, Wellington or wherever else Anglo-Saxons live. That man-in-the-street thinks within the framework of the concepts, ideals, boundaries and loyalties suggested to him by those who control the contemporary media of communication. The great movements of history never have gestated at such a level or in accordance with the breezes of some momentary political climate, contrived by those who currently own the climate-making machinery; they have emerged from out of the visions of far-seeing minorities who stand outside and above these ephemeral gusts of wind, the men who stand, as did Zarathustra, on the mountain peaks of human thought and can see the vast perspectives ahead and beyond.

As the minority which is the carrier of our dream and idea strengthens, it must seek to bring into its hands the facilities to communicate with the larger audience that is the basis of its fight for political power. This will come with time, just as the Zionist movement, by acquiring its press and its film and broadcasting industry, translated a minority dream into an object of mass allegiance. While we work for this objective we should never be discouraged by the fact that we are not understood by the contemporary mass; on the contrary, to limit the scope and range of our ideals so as to bring them within the compass of immediate mass comprehension and acceptance would be to dilute them and diminish them to a state of almost worthlessness.

Our dream of the destiny of Anglo-Saxondom is at the moment a too elevated and exclusive one to serve as an effective rallying slogan in the contemporary politics in which we have to engage. A somewhat simpler version of this concept we employ in the phrase, British Nationalism. There is nothing at all wrong or false in that phrase; it merely has a more parochial sound that enables us to apply the concept to the immediate problems of the island kingdom in which we live and the support of whose people is necessarily our first objective. British Nationalism is not in conflict with, but is a stepping stone to, the greater ideal of a unified Anglo-Saxondom.

Similarly, those who serve the ideal of Anglo-Saxondom in other parts of the world would be advised to be parochial in any appeal that they make to the ordinary public and not to talk in terms of concepts that are above the heads of the ordinary public at this stage. Thus Anglo-Saxons in Canada should talk mainly of what concerns Canada, Australians mainly of what concerns Australians.

What is important is that underlying this pragmatic approach to local issues there is a transcendent ideal which is understood and shared by the leading thinkers and activators

of our movement in Britain and its kindred movements overseas and which forms the basis of their political philosophy. I have suggested in this article what that ideal should be; it is the ideal that has motivated me over 22 years of political work. I think I can say for my colleagues that it is the ideal that drives the National Front. It is what fuels our engine, though in the week-to-week operation of our steering mechanism it may not seem relevant.

I hear much talk today from some contemporaries that this transcendent ideal should not be Anglo-Saxondom but should be Europe. To me, this is an absurdity. What is Europe today but a mere geographical area? If we are thinking of Europe not in geographical but in racial and cultural terms, then Europe exists wherever Europeans live and the cultures of European peoples survive, in other words in the Americas, in Australasia and in the surviving remnants of European civilisation in Southern Africa -- just as much as, if not more than, in the European continent itself.

And how can these protagonists of the European ideal possibly claim that we should share a common destiny with Greeks, Spaniards and Italians rather than with Australians, New Zealanders and American or Canadian WASPs, merely because the former happen to live nearer to us in geographical terms?

Why would we want to merge with Latins to counter the power of fellow Anglo-Saxons?

I see nothing wrong at all with an ideal which recognizes the worth, racial and cultural, of all segments of European civilisation, and which seeks to avoid the conflict and bloodshed that have weakened the European races in the past. I see only commonsense in the recognition that these European cultures are mutually interdependent and should be commonly safeguarded against the intrusion of mutually alien cultures. I see no reason for barriers to intermarriage among individuals of related European ethnic groups on a limited scale. In short, there is nothing wrong with the idea of the European world presenting, as far as possible, a common front against the non-European world.

But within this European world it seems to me abundantly obvious that we are closer to Northern Europeans than to other Europeans and we are closest of all to those among the North European groups who are *British* or who originated from *British stock*, in other words, the members of *Anglo-Saxondom*.

Therefore it is to these latter peoples that our hands of kinship should go out first and foremost. It is with these peoples that we have the greatest chance of building a future association that will endure on the basis of firm ties. And, I submit, it is these peoples -- equalled only by the Germans -- who possess in their inheritance the highest reserves of genius of all kinds that are needed in the making of a better world (this is not to denigrate other Northern European ethnic groups, like the Dutch, who are equal in quality but not as significant in quantity).

The communities of Anglo-Saxondom have had their conflicts in the past and may have further conflicts to come before their destiny is realised. Anglo-Saxondom of America had to

fight a war to establish that it was not under the thumb of Anglo-Saxondom of Britain. Anglo-Saxondom of Britain needs in the future to take political and economic action to establish that it is not under the thumb of America. Anglo-Saxons in the Dominions of the British Empire had to make their declarations at various times that they were not under the United Kingdom thumb. Anglo-Saxons in the American South once felt the need to break free of the grip of the (mainly) Anglo-Saxons in the American North. To a good many Southerners that need still exists today.

But when all this is said and done the fact remains that Anglo-Saxondom still represents a definable ethnic and cultural community, with an identity that is distinguishable at a glance by reference to language, music, literature, art, customs and institutions and -- not least -- physical type.

We Anglo-Saxons live in a world in which racial groups other than ourselves think and act much more strongly than we do in racial terms. As a result the leadership of the world which could be ours is not ours and the power and influence which we could and should possess we do not possess. We have lost ground to others who are our inferiors in creative achievement and potential but our superiors in race-will.

Behind the blatherings of liberals and utopians about "peace" and "brotherhood" among the nations there are gathering the stormclouds once again of a titanic international conflict. It will not, as in the past, be a conflict of flags or kings or fought in the service of Gods and rights. *It will be a conflict over the brute issue of race survival -- with the world's resources as its prize.* Will those resources of food and industry, of human sustenance, belong to our race or to others? For they cannot belong to everybody -- human fecundity in the modern world rules this out.

Our racial enemies know of this conflict and are organising and preparing for it. We will not be organised or prepared for it if we still continue to think in terms of the petty particularism over which we have fought battles among ourselves in past ages. When Anglo-Saxondom faces its ultimate battle with its back to the wall, it will not matter whether one's ancestors supported George Washington or George III, whether one's great great grandfather boarded the ship at Tilbury for Australia or changed his mind and stayed at home. It will matter only that a great and mighty Anglo-Saxondom comes at last into its own and marches towards the future supreme and unconquerable!

*First printed in Spearhead magazine*

# DRACULA, FROM HEROISM TO HORROR

Is it a wonder that we were a conquering race; that we were proud; that when the Magyar, the Lombard, the Avar, the Bulgar, or the Turk poured his thousands on our frontiers we drove them back?...and to us for centuries was trusted the guarding of the frontier of Turkeyland; ay, and more than that, endless duty of the frontier guard...Again, when...we threw off the Hungarian yoke, we of the Dracula blood were amongst their leaders, for our free spirit would not brook that we were not free.

Bram Stoker, *Dracula*

The image which usually comes to mind at the mention of the name Dracula is the character portrayed by Bela Lugosi and countless others, including the seductive Frank Langella. This character, a lonely vampire, who can turn from man to bat to wolf and back again, always in pursuit of a bride among the living, is based on an actual historical personage of the 15th century, who impaled his victims to terrorize both his enemies and his subjects. This personage, and the myth which arose from his name, occupies a niche in Western culture.

The historical Dracula has been considered by some to have been a great Christian crusader and warrior opposing the Ottoman Empire. Defense against the Infidel was a principal aim of the secular Order of the Dragon to which Dracula belonged. Some historians believe that it was from this sect that the name



Dracul or Dracula derives; Dracul meaning dragon and Dracula, son of the dragon. Dracula's father, Dracul, had been invested into this sect by the Holy Roman Emperor and Dracula inherited the investiture.

There were specific obligations which this Order required of its members. One was the wearing of the Dragon Insignia -- a prostrate dragon, wings expanded, hanging from a cross, with his tail curled around his head, and his back cleft in two. Supposedly, this symbolized the conquest of Satan by Christ's death and resurrection.

Dracula took very seriously the obligation of the Order to fight the Infidel. In a letter to the Hungarian King Matthias, he writes of his opposition to the Turks:

Let us in no way leave unfinished what we have begun, let us push this affair to a conclusion. For if the almighty will listen to the prayers and wishes of Christianity, if he will favorably listen to the prayers of his unworthy subjects, he will give us victory over the Infidel, the enemies of the Cross of Christ.

All that Dracula obtained from this plan and from others of similar nature was sympathy and promises of support. In 1462 he and his Wallachian troops faced the Turks alone. By the time the rest of Christendom had decided to join the struggle, Dracula had been captured by the Turks and was in prison in Hungary.

Dracula's extraordinary military exploits and his reputation as the Impaler have given him a stellar role in Romanian history. According to two historians:

With regards to Dracula's relationship with the people, we may conclude that he was indeed admired from a distance, particularly as a national hero, and with the passing of centuries this progressive idealization tended to increase in Romanian folklore.

Dracula's enemies, however, particularly descendants of Saxon merchants who had been terrorized by the threat of impalement and ousted from the country because of their competition with Wallachian merchants, utilized the printing press, a relatively new invention of the time, to defame him as a bloodthirsty monster. Consequently, it is not surprising that the name Dracula gradually degenerated from that of a national hero to the horrifying character in Bram Stoker's novel and in a multitude of films. But Dracula's decline was not entirely due to his "bad press."

His poor modern image can also be ascribed to an age-old, instinctive, atavistic revulsion against the "contamination of noble blood." When Dracula was in his teens his father sent him and his brother, Radu the Handsome, to Turkey to show his good faith. Doubtless this had a negative influence on Dracula, as it did on Radu who remained with the Turks and became Dracula's adversary. The Turkish influence is seen in Dracula's method of killing, impalement, and in his habit of dining among the corpses of his slain enemies. It was a Turkish custom that after a great battle the Sultan would hold a feast among the enemy dead. If Dracula had not been "tainted" by such "unholy" performances, who can say what he might have accomplished for Christendom? We must remember that



1499 Nuremberg print

*Dracula dining among his impaled victims.*

it was his obsession with impaling that first aroused suspicion about him, a suspicion and mistrust that led to the defection of his boyars and eventually to his defeat. Whenever a creature acts contrary to its nature, the old saying goes, it is in danger of extinction.

Today we have become victimized by alien influences. Once of a "brave and noble blood," we have been tainted by liberalism, minority racism and all the rest. As aliens "pour their thousands" across our borders, we do not drive them back. We are no longer among the "frontier guard." Just as the mythical Dracula tempted his victims with promises of immortality, we have been tempted with earthly riches if we sit back and offer no resistance.

Unless the Majority fights off corruption and contamination, our "warlike days are over...and the glories of the great races are as a tale that is told."

Update: A recent UPI report from Romania indicates the state tourist bureau is not too excited about Stoker's perennial best seller.

It injects the idea of vampires and a load of Irish 19th century superstitions which have been transferred and mixed up in important facts of our country.

This tourist bureau tries to depict Dracula as a sort of incipient communist.

He was not just a hero, but also a good organizer. He was advanced compared with the ideas of his times. He promoted the idea of a centralized state.

The Romanian government some months ago refused to let film star George Hamilton shoot publicity stills for his new vampire film in Transylvania.

# TRIPODI'S THEORY OF NORDIC INFERIORITY

In keeping with its unique policy of giving free play to the most conventional and most unconventional views of racial dogmatists, *Instauration* interviews a meridional tongue which some readers may find sulfurous. It belongs to the author of the world's most elaborate theory of Nordic inferiority, Dr. Constantine Tripodi, a Sicilian professor of European culture who is proud to be called both sturdy and swarthy.

*Instauration:* Dr. Tripodi, it is our understanding that you regard members of the thin, fair and symmetric race originating in Northern Europe as unfit for survival in the contemporary world and richly deserving of the fate which seemingly awaits them.

Tripodi: Correct. People of all races would probably agree it'd be nice to keep a few of the beautiful blond women around, but not if it means we must endure for another day the cowardly whimperings of their menfolk. Our stomachs have been turned so many times by their fearful posturings and craven capitulations that we want a speedy end to the charade. We are sickened. We want these toads out of our sight for fear the spectacle will unman us as well.

*I:* Yet are we right in thinking that at least a part of you wishes the best not only for the white race as a whole, but for the Nordics in particular?

T: I'd be a fool not to recognize their past greatness. Being a generous man I wish that a miracle might befall the sons of Northern Europe and again make them worthy of life on earth. My point is that, if they do not regain their manhood, then let them have a quick demise. It is always right that the unfit should go under and leave the air a little purer for the rest of us. You see, Nordic males, as they are today, are utterly unfit. Unlike other races, they exist on the dividends of generous trust funds from their ancestral past. They are the living dead. So my contempt for them is boundless.

*I:* You don't mince words, Doctor. Would you care to give us some examples of the kind of behavior that makes you call them inferior?

T: It would be a great pleasure. Now, the core of my theory is this. To live and flourish an individual or a group must feel and express the entire gamut of human emotions. Love and hate, for example, are here for equally valid reasons. If life did not demand both, there would be no life. Every man of deep understanding has known this. This is the key to individual and group survival. A people which forgets it and is devoured by either hate or love exclusively is unable to answer life's demands and perishes. A race which forgets how to love or how to hate is undone. The death knell is ringing for Northern Europeans the world over -- because they have forgotten how to hate.

*I:* American liberals would say you are wrong. They would say that now, as ever, it is precisely the Northern European who is most adept at hating. I have here a recent column by Jack Anderson called "Night in Alabama With the Ku Klux Klan." I'll read you the first part:

*It was Saturday night, an hour after sundown. The field was filled with trash, chiggers and hate. The speeches were over, but the rhetoric still rippled through the crowd. As our reporter watched from the shadows, a cross perhaps 50 feet tall was torched by about 150 white-robed figures. It was an awesome sight blazing against the night sky.*

*Then a rusty yellow school bus, packed with kerosene-soaked straw, was set afire by half a dozen school children as proud parents shouted their approval. Within minutes, the bus was a roaring inferno, illuminating some 500 faces, many cheering and yelling at the fiery theater of protest against school busing.*

T: For hate, that is very small potatoes, nowhere near enough to save any race that has let itself be integrated the world over. In Italy we laugh at idle words and little jokes.

*I:* Perhaps you will acquaint our American readers with your recent statement concerning the Klan, which attracted such favorable notice in Europe?

T: I said quite truthfully -- and I quote -- "The American Ku Klux Klan is the mildest, most peaceable so-called radical or terrorist group of consequence in history." I said so earlier this year after a Klansman fired a few shots into the home of a racially mixed couple in Alabama, hurting no one, and the news media called it the most serious outburst of Klan violence in almost a decade. Think of it! Why our Italian nuns do more damage with the backs of their hands when their young charges get one step out of line. Why, when we have a hot municipal election, there are 50 killed here, 100 killed there. That's how it is over most of the world. But it's all soon forgotten. No one flagellates himself over it. What that silly Mr. Anderson, a typical blondie, has done is to get a whole nation steamed up about burning an old school bus -- and an empty one at that. At the same time those Nordics down in Alabama were lighting a candle -- I mean a cross -- against busing, not so many miles away a big angry mob of Mexicans was invading their country in broad daylight -- without hoods or sheets -- throwing bricks and stones and chanting, "Kill the border patrol!" Several whites were seriously wounded. Here real blood was flowing, but Jack Anderson and the rest of the press were deaf. Had the Klan dared to behave like that other whites, in self-righteous indignation, would have smashed it. Many of your so-called white racists would likely have chickened out, as you call it, under the excoriation and collapsed into confessional heaps. No, all your WASPs must go -- the sooner the better.

*I:* Dr. Tripodi, you have marvelled at the intensity of America's racial revolution on the one hand, and the paucity of white response on the other.

T: I still marvel. America in 1950 was, as it was for three centuries, a 100% white society. True, there was a black minority, but it was regionalized and almost never permitted to intrude upon the consciousness of the Majority. When you look at the magazines, the ads, the culture of the time, you cannot help but feel that America was essentially all white. Other minorities, like the Oriental groups, were tiny and usually had huge sex imbalances, often on the order of five males to one female. They were not true residents of the land, but a

kind of temporary interloper. In 1940, in 1950, the visible, the real America was about as white as Poland is today.

Now in 1980, all is transformed. The public schools and institutions of nearly every major city are being taken over swiftly by aliens -- black, brown, red and yellow. And the suburbs are right behind. Practically every TV show you see, every article you read, even while the characters are white, relate directly or indirectly to the alien invasion. White autonomy is dead. We are told that the last clean air in America officially disappeared over Flagstaff, Arizona in the 1960s. Well, the last reasonably autonomous white community broke up somewhere in the Midwest in the early 1970s.

This is a profound revolution; the world has never seen its like. It has very little to do with the black man rising: he is only one of many colored bit players in the drama. Rather it is about the white man falling. And the same revolution is unfolding in all of the non-Communist Northern European nations. Nowhere do we see any resistance. It boggles the simple Sicilian mind.

Imagine that in 1950 China was China, as it had always been, but that in 1980 every Chinese city was occupied by hordes of black people who were outbreeding the locals and driving them into the countryside with their strange and violent behavior. Let us assume the Chinese were adopting many of the babies of these aliens as their own, letting the aliens themselves fill up the national defense forces, and giving them preference in education and jobs. Suppose that whenever one brave Chinese raised his voice effectively against the takeover, he was drowned out by a united chorus of all the political, social and religious "leaders" telling the people they were doomed if they listened to one word of this "racist" advice. So the masses bowed their heads, shuffled their feet, felt guilty and went on committing collective suicide. On top of all this the alien non-Chinese let it be known -- ever more brazenly as time passed -- that the Chinese women were the ultimate goal of their conquest. Still the pathetic Chinese men did nothing.

However, let us imagine that one night in a remote Chinese province a small group of people gathered and burned some aliens in effigy. This, the world was promptly told, together with a few bullets fired into an alien home, demonstrated that the crushed Chinese were really a tough, mean, violent, hateful people! Anyone who believes that such a scenario is remotely possible in China, or in India, black Africa or the Arab world drastically underestimates the strength and common sense of the inhabitants of these countries. No, the Northern European is the only race in history that is so decadent it cheers instead of resists its own decline. The world has seen other stricken races, like the American Indians, but the Indians at least put up a good fight and today actually seem to be having a comeback.

The whimpering collapse of the blond male is a sight which sickens healthy men the world over. Thank God I am short and dark! If I looked like a Swede, I'd be too embarrassed to show my face on the streets anymore. Really, I must tell you, these blond men are in a big goldfish bowl whether they know it or not. The whole world is watching, ever so carefully, to see if they will ever make a serious effort to defend themselves. Should blondie ever appear ready to try something, the rest of us will all yelp reflexively -- an automatic gesture of genetic response -- and of course he'll feel ashamed and apologize. What he never realizes is that the moment we yelp is the only time he should not feel ashamed. For just one instant he has made people respect him again -- people who, the rest of the time, share my utter contempt for him. No, blondie sees everything precisely backwards these days. His instincts are corrupted, his mind is rotten, even his virility has withered.

*I: I have here a recent article by a Robert Lindsey about the WASPs of Laguna Beach, California, who look out over the ocean from their villas and worry about their world going to hell. He writes, "There is a nervous edge in people's voices when the subject of America's condition and future arises." He then quotes a Mr. Porter: "It seems to*

*me the country's problems are so huge, so immense, that it makes your head spin. I've never felt this way before in my whole life. Everything seems to be going downhill." Nowhere in this entire New York Times article is there even a hint of the reason for the crisis, which is that only thirty years ago the wealthy sea-gazers of Laguna Beach had a vast white metropolis at their backs, whereas soon they will be surrounded and smothered by a huge population mass of nonwhites.*

T: Into the sea with the lot of them, I say. These dinosaur Northern Europeans are day by day in every way proving to the rest of humanity that their time is past, that they no longer belong in the realm of the living. Mr. Lindsey and Mr. Porter have eyes, don't they? Have ears, nose and skin, don't they? Why can't they see what's obvious to all the rest of mankind who, myself excepted, are either too polite or too prudent to point out their folly to them?

"Whom the gods destroy, they first make mad." Look, the world doesn't need loonies around -- even if they can fly to the moon, look smashing in a bikini or discover the double helix. Loonies are desperate people who will try anything, including doing nothing as they die on the vine. Let's get this fast cycle of the ancient Nordic madness over. Then we survivors can happily retrogress and plod along eternally on a quiet static level. The truth is the suspense of wondering whether these desperate Nordics may try something crazy in their eleventh hour is driving us healthy racial types up the wall. It is this long silence of theirs which is most unsettling.

*I: Dr. Tripodi, we understand you're writing a book called What Every Italian Knows. What does every Italian know?*

T: He knows they don't bus blacks into Italian neighborhoods for integration. He knew when Italian immigrants landed in New York there was a loony element on the loose here, which made America very good for newcomers in the short run. So he was grateful. But his ancient, hard-boiled wisdom also informed him that this crazy Nordic element might eventually bring the roof down on everyone. He knows that when radical minorityites go out and try to wreck the nation, WASPs give them a benign smile. What every Italian knows is that he'd better not be caught sharing his nationality with characters like these when the crunch comes! That's why, every year now, he puts more emphasis on the first half of "Italian-American."

*I: Thank you, Dr. Tripodi, for a very foreboding interview. We'll see you around.*

T: My friend, you won't be around to see anyone around.

## God and Greenberg

A typical rebuttal to the charge that TV news is dominated by Jews:

Don't be silly. Look at the anchormen -- David Brinkley, John Chancellor, Walter Cronkite, MacNeil, Lehrer, even a black on ABC. Only Barbara Walters is Jewish and she seems to have been reduced to a reporter, in spite of her million-dollar-a-year salary.

That every TV network, including PBS, is either headed or controlled financially by Jews is not considered to be important.

Nevertheless, let's look at the anchorman argument. One of the most prominent is John Chancellor of NBC. In a profile of Chancellor in *TV Guide* (Nov. 3, 1979) he is quoted as follows:

When I say my prayers, the order of business is God, family, country and Paul Greenberg.

The latter is the executive producer of NBC Nightly News.

In describing his promotion to anchorman in 1970 Chancellor said:

I asked my mentor Reuben Frank, who had done more than anyone to shape my career, and who then, quite conveniently, was president of NBC News, if I might be considered as a potential replacement for Huntley.



A Great but Forgotten Majority Scientist Questions Relativity

# THE EINSTEIN MYTH AND THE IVES PAPERS

A review of *The Einstein Myth and the Ives Papers*, edited with comments by Richard Hazelett and Dean Turner. The Devin-Adair Co., Old Greenwich, CT, 1979, Pt. I, pp. 110 ("The Einstein Myth"); Pts. II-IV, pp. xiv, 314, inc. index ("The Ives Papers" and supplementary articles, biographical data, etc.). \$22.50.

Only a few older mathematical physicists, but probably no younger ones, have heard of Herbert Ives (1882-1953). We doubt that they will, even though Ives, in the words of one distinguished admirer, was "the logical native successor to J. Willard Gibbs in this country" (Pt. I, p. xxi).

Ives committed three unforgivable breaches of establishment worship, each of which alone would have ensured his immurement in scientific limbo.

1. In various learned articles and in personal correspondence and conversation he attacked both the man and the scientist, Einstein. Thus, we find him writing to his friend, the brilliant "poly-scientist" and polyglot, E. Butterfield, in 1953: "Apropos of your characterization of Einstein, I think of him as the great paradox swallower, e.g., the velocity of light is independent of the velocity of the source, and also shares the velocity of the source; light is wave and also is particles.

His technique for solving a problem is always to say that both of two contradictory explanations are true" (Pt. II, p. 219).

These are general indictments which defenders of Einstein typically parry by claiming that the reality revealed by physics simply resists assimilation to ordinary human understanding and conception. Ives, however, levels more specific and technical charges which no amount of vaporizing can whitewash.

For example, in an article published in 1952 in the *Journal of the Optical Society of America* Ives mathematically exposes the fact that Einstein's vastly touted derivation of  $E=mc^2$  before which subsequent generations of physicists have knelt in pious adoration, was no derivation at all but a clumsy, mathematical fraud (Pt. II, pp. 182-185).



*Paying for Bombfather*

Philip Handler, president of the National Academy of Sciences, forced his organization to spend \$1.8 million for a monstrous statue of Einstein, which now desecrates the landscape in a corner of the Washington Mall. A fund-raising campaign begun a year ago has not come close to raising sculptor Robert Berks's \$1.1 million fee, not to mention the \$700,000 miscellaneous expenses. A few days before Berks's tab was due, Handler sold the Academy's priceless four-volume set of Audubon's *Birds of America*. A "consultant" involved in the sale, one David Schaff, is now suing the Academy for bypassing his commission.

A treasure of Western art, Audubon's magnificent watercolors of American birds, a gift to the NAS by a Majority member, John C. Merriam, in 1932, was sold off by a minority president to help defray the costs of a hideous lump of contorted bronze by a minority sculptor who sculpted yet another minority member, Bombfather Einstein. In the NAS, as in so many other American organizations, Mr. Majority giveth and Mr. Minority taketh away.

2. Of a still more unforgivable nature, in a series of elegant experiments, combined with elegant theorizing, Ives exploded the foundations of both Einstein's General Relativity Theory and Quantum Theory. With respect to the latter, for instance, appealing to original experiments of his own dealing with standing waves, he was able to show that photons conceived as quanta would not only have to exist and then not exist but they would have to sometimes be "miles long." In short, "the concept of photons becomes fantastic" (Pt. II, p. 217).

His other attacks upon Einstein's General Theory of Relativity are equally incisive and devastating:

Einstein's "The Principle of the Constancy of the Velocity of Light" (Einstein 1905) elevates to a principle the observation which Poincaré made and dismissed as ignoring the physical facts. This "principle" is that the ve-

locity of light is the same on all relatively moving bodies. Adhering at the same time to the independence of the velocity of light from the source, Einstein thus asks the acceptance of a paradox. He also decreed a pseudo operational procedure... Distances were to be measured by rods laid end to end, distant clocks were to be set by light signals ascribed the velocity  $c$ . This proposed procedure performed the important service of reminding mathematical physicists of the plea made by Faraday

to Maxwell, that there would be a physical meaning for the terms of equations of physics, but fell short of actually meeting the requirement. The assignment of a definite value to an unknown velocity, by fiat, without recourse to measuring instruments, is not a true physical operation; it is more properly described as a ritual...

Einstein likewise invoked supposed experimental fact to support his principle, saying "the quotient (distance by time) is, in agreement with experience, a universal constant,  $c$ , the velocity of light in empty space."

This appeal to experiment to support a logical contradiction is, however, invalid. The "experience" cited is the customary laboratory measurement of the velocity of light by signals sent out and back, while the Lorentz transformations describe signals sent in one direction ...It is an unwarranted assumption that such a measurement [of signals sent in one direction] would yield the value " $c$ "...the velocity of light measured by signals sent in one direction is not "the universal constant  $c$ "; the "principle" of the constancy of the velocity of light is not merely "ununderstandable," it is not supported by "objective matters of fact"; it is untenable; and, as we shall see, unnecessary (Pt. II, 155-156).

3. Most unforgivable of all, Ives worked out a physics, based on classical concepts (absolute time, absolute space, a luminiferous ether, etc.), but incorporating the Lorentz transformations, that provides equivalent answers to all the phenomena lorded over by Einsteinian theory -- the advance of Mercury's perihelion, the time-contradiction of clocks, etc. -- but without the paradoxes, the tensors, the experimental and conceptual breakdowns (such as Einstein theory experiences, for instance, in the treatment of rotations). Obviously, that an alternative and better system exists has to be kept, at all costs, a secret. Think of the reputations, the fortunes, the commissions of Jewish sculptors, the text-book empires that would crumble if it were not!

The editors of *The Einstein Myth and the Ives Papers* are certainly to be thanked for opening a shuttered window upon the elegant experimentation, theorizing, and writing of Ives. Unfortunately, they are not to be thanked quite so much for the rest of what they have done. The supplementary papers by other authors, the philosopher Lovejoy, the geometer Callahan, etc., are interesting and not irrelevant but they are not

quite in the same league of elegance and authority as Ives' own studies. Ives, we opine, could and should have been allowed to stand alone.

As for Editor Turner's own contribution, "The Einstein Myth," our feelings are even more negative. It is, at best, an uneven production. The author's argumentation is too often little more than name-calling and invective. His exposition of difficult points too often begins well but as the real difficulties mount slides off into vagueness. Especially, though, there must be deplored the author's insistence in "bringing back" God into the foundations of physics. Into the foundations of metaphysics and epistemology: all right. But certainly not into science itself. This is to invite all kinds of disaster.

Once science commences with the proposition, God exists and such-and-such is His nature, good scientific theories can be construed as religious heresies or as refuted by studies in theology; and bad scientific theories can demand acceptance on the same sorts of grounds. In addition, one parts company with the commitment to theory quantitatively tied in with observation which has made science the unique instrument for acquiring knowledge that it has been since 1600.

Of more immediate concern, Turner's zealous advocacy of God-in-Science, lodged between the same book covers as Ives' papers, is sure to militate against Ives' being given any kind of fair hearing by the contemporary scientific community. Scientifically educated readers, coming upon this holy-rollerish prolegomenon to Ives' thought, will with some justification excuse themselves from going on. With such friends, as the saying goes, who needs enemies? And that is too bad, because Ives deserves a scientific hearing, and a very attentive one at that.

To anyone with an interest in contemporary physics and with even a slight smattering of its vocabulary and concepts, the Ives Papers will prove enlightening reading. Since these momentous theorizings of Ives are collected in no other place, *The Einstein Myth and the Ives Papers* -- in spite of its religious short-comings (in no way participated in by Ives) -- belongs in the library of anyone, scientist or nonscientist, who has become cognizant of the growing conceptual and theoretical bankruptcies of contemporary physics.

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## Killer of the lie

# ROBERT FAURISSON

*Professor Robert Faurisson is rapidly becoming Europe's, if not the world's, leading demystifier of the Holocaust. For the many Instaurationists who have asked for more information about this fascinating and Homeric figure, we have pieced together the following compendium of impressions and biographical notes.*

Faurisson, a slender man with dark gray hair and blue eyes, possesses a character which exudes an unclouded sincerity

and a profound respect for truth. Not prone to exaggeration, he goes to great lengths to nail down facts precisely, which makes him the ideal debunker of the gas-chamber hoax. His professional specialty is *Critique de Textes et Documents*, an occupation that serves him well in his present research. No one, excluding Arthur Butz and the late Paul Rassinier, has devoted so much time to disproving the Holocaust hype. Only a fraction of his work has so far appeared in print.

Politically, Faurisson is a libertarian. His father was a high

official in a French shipping concern and his mother was Scottish. Faurisson himself was born near London in 1929. He spent part of his childhood in Singapore, Japan, and in other faraway places. After a stint as a grammar school instructor, he became an assistant lecturer in French literature at the Sorbonne in 1969. In 1972, after obtaining his Ph.D., he was appointed associate professor of classics at the University of Lyon.

Until 1960 Faurisson was a firm believer in the Holocaust. Then he started studying the works of Paul Rassinier, the French Resistance member who was himself interned at Buchenwald and never saw any evidence of an extermination program. In the same year, Holocaust "historians" were forced to make a sudden retreat when Dr. Martin Broszat (later the head of a Jewish think tank in Munich) admitted that there had been no gas chambers in camps in Germany proper and that all the "gassings" had taken place in camps in Poland.

Faurisson was not unaware that scores of Germans had been found guilty and executed by Allied military tribunals for gassing Jews in the very same German camps where it was now announced no gassings had taken place.

Faurisson thereupon began a massive eighteen-year research program to try to get to the bottom of this contradiction. In the end, after many visits to the camps, he was convinced that gas-chamber atrocity tales, whether in Germany, Poland or elsewhere, were deliberate concoctions. He started to publicize his findings in 1974. His iconoclastic, revisionist views soon came to the attention of the president of Lyon University, Maurice Bernadet, an influential member of the Socialist party. Bernadet quickly made it clear he considered Faurisson a Nazi.

In a letter to Bernadet, Faurisson asked, "Why are you accusing me of being a Nazi? You know perfectly well I have never published anything [meaning anything that implied Nazism]." Faurisson then sued for damages. At the trial Bernadet responded as follows in a letter to the judge:

Faurisson's career has stopped progressing because, although an assistant professor, he has never published anything. He says so himself in this letter he wrote me.

Thinking this puerile distortion would not hold water in the higher bureaucracy in Paris, Faurisson wrote to the state attorney in the French capital, who passed the matter along to the minister for universities, Madame Alice Saunier-Séité. She replied that Bernadet was correct. Faurisson had never published anything. He had said so himself. So the state attorney concluded there had been no injustice or misrepresentation, even though Faurisson had sent him copies of his published texts.

In 1978 a tribunal in West Germany examined the case of Dr. Wilhelm Stäglich, a retired Hamburg judge. During the war Stäglich had served in an antiaircraft battery near Auschwitz where, as he later said in published statements, he had seen no evidence of gassings or any other kind of systematic extermination. During the hearing in which he was appealing an earlier conviction of promoting "German nationalism," his attorneys submitted that their client was by no means the

crackpot the prosecution was trying to make him out to be. They presented in evidence Faurisson and Butz's works to prove that some academics were challenging Holocaust mythology. The evidence was thrown out when the court declared the authors' names were obviously pseudonyms. The appeal was denied. A lower court's ruling that Stäglich's pension should be reduced by 20% for five years was upheld.

In late 1978 Faurisson came to the attention of the French media. *Le Matin*, a socialist newspaper published in Paris, insinuated the professor was both a Nazi and a racist who had uttered anti-Semitic remarks when he was a grammar school teacher in Clermont-Ferrand. The story was completely false. Faurisson sued the paper for libel and won. However, the president of the court, a Jewish lady by the name of Simone Rosèz, decided that Faurisson was only entitled to damages of one franc and that *Le Matin* would not have to place apologies in five national newspapers (as normally happens in libel judgments) "because of the unique nature of this case." Faurisson is now appealing this verdict. Meanwhile Jewish organizations are suing *Le Matin* for daring to publicize Faurisson's views.

In November 1978 Faurisson's local paper *Le Progrès de Lyon* carried a vicious attack on him. Faurisson demanded the right to reply. The paper refused. So Faurisson went to court. The tribunal threw out his case. The presiding judge, Madame Baluze-Frchet, added this postscript to the verdict: "Anyone who asks whether or not gas chambers existed is offending public morals and moral order." Faurisson is now appealing this judgment.

On the same morning that *Le Matin* published a communication from Faurisson (Nov. 16, 1978), posters went up all over the University of Lyon campus saying that any members of the staff who wished to protest against Faurisson's disgusting views should go to the president's office and sign a manifesto of dissociation and condemnation. Appalled by this new attack, Faurisson again sued Bernadet.

When the case came up in a provincial court, Faurisson argued that the actions of Bernadet had caused him great harm. The president replied that he had advertised the anti-Faurisson protest around campus to "protect Faurisson and channelize the popular indignation which Faurisson's views would otherwise arouse." He claimed that he had not done this as an individual, but in his role as president of the university. He further pleaded that he had been sued in the wrong court. Faurisson should have gone to the administrative, not the civil, court. Bernadet's argument was accepted and the case has now been transferred.

On November 28, 1978, Faurisson was physically assaulted by a gang of hoodlums as he went to give his weekly lecture. Later that day he was again attacked and this time sprayed with tear gas. Incredibly, he was suspended from teaching for three days. After the Christmas holidays, Faurisson again returned to the campus to give his weekly lecture and was met by even more rioters. The same thing happened a week later on January 15 and again on January 22. The police refused to enter the campus to protect him, declaring that the university was outside their jurisdiction. The university security staff said its union had decided its only duty was to protect the university buildings.

Finally, Faurisson received a letter from the president suspending him from his classes indefinitely, though he was kept on the payroll. One sentence is worth quoting, "You don't have the courage to confront your questioners, so I must ask that your classes be given to another lecturer." Faurisson is still under suspension and it now appears efforts will be made to cut off his salary. In *Nouvel Observateur* (March 1979) one of the university administrators, Claude Martin, in an article entitled, "The Truth About Faurisson," alleged he was deliberately abandoning his teaching duties. When confronted by Bernadet's letter of suspension, Martin answered, in front of witnesses, that Faurisson had forged the president's letter.

Last September, after attending the world's first anti-Holocaust convention in Los Angeles, Faurisson examined a gas chamber in a Baltimore prison. His visit confirmed what engineers and common sense had already told him: that such alleged facilities in Nazi concentration camps, poorly sealed and little different from an ordinary room, would be quite inadequate for gassing thousands and potentially deadly to those using them for the task. The Baltimore prison warden, a great, fat black man, trembled at the thought of presiding over Maryland's first execution in years. He described how those inspecting the body must wear gas masks and protective clothing, for the poison gas clings to walls and even hair, and the chamber with its thick steel doors must be thoroughly ventilated for at least twenty-four hours before it is safe to use again. Yet "testimony" like that obtained from Auschwitz Comman-

dant Rudolf Höss describes Nazis in uniform parading into the gas chambers immediately after the gassings, eating and smoking (i.e., wearing no gas masks), and plucking gold teeth and hair from the bodies.

On February 15, 1979, Faurisson received five subpoenas (another two later) from the French version of the ADL, the Ligue Internationale Contre le Racisme und l'Anti-Sémitisme (LICA), headed by one Jean Pierre-Bloch. The writs claimed that Faurisson's views were causing Jews "mental anguish" because his statements to newspapers had distorted the truth. The case was to be heard on January 16 before the same Madame Rosèz who presided over the *Le Matin* libel suit. The Jewish group also demanded that Faurisson pay for apologies in five national French newspapers at about 5,000 francs per advertisement. At almost the last minute the trial was postponed. Faurisson's lawyers had discovered that some of the plaintiffs' Polish "documents" that were to be offered in evidence had in the process of translation either been altered or erased.

While awaiting a new trial date, Faurisson says that he has lost much of his interest in literature, which once took up all his time. His devotion to the Holocaust theme is all consuming. "My life," he says, "now has meaning."

*Those wishing to contribute financially or morally to Robert Faurisson's legal defense may write him at 10 rue de Normandie, 03200, Vichy, France.*



## Letter from Holland



In 1978 Joop Glimmerveen, founder of the NVU (Nederlandse Volks Unie), had to face a crucial decision: either to renounce his politics or lose his position with NATO. Fortified by the courage of his convictions, he chose the latter alternative. In due time NATO, whose Secretary General is Josef Luns, fired him. Paradoxically, Mr. Luns, by virtue of his two-year membership in the former Dutch Nazi movement, once stood for the same ideas now professed by Glimmerveen.

For many years Glimmerveen's party was banned from the provincial and municipal elections on the basis of Article 18, Book 102, of the Civil Code, which outlaws any organization whose "purpose or activities violate the public order or good morals."

It would appear that many parallels can be drawn between Glimmerveen and Anton Mussert, founder of the Dutch National Socialist movement in the early 30s. Mussert, onetime chief engineer of Holland's Ministry of Public Works, was also dismissed because of his politics. Like Mussert, Glimmerveen proposes a political

union of the Netherlands with Flanders, the Greater Netherlands, which would maintain strong cultural and political ties with South Africa. Traditional values -- fatherland, family, discipline -- would be emphasized. The natural hierarchy of men, based on their innate differences in talents and abilities, would again be recognized, as would the elite's willingness to lead and accept full responsibility for leading.

Glimmerveen's main concern, which gave the original impulse to his political career, is the threat to Holland's national and racial identity posed by the continuous influx of nonwhite immigrants and alien workers, who now hold many jobs considered undignified by more than 200,000 Dutch unemployed. A great many colored immigrants, mainly from Surinam and the Antilles, start drawing government welfare payments as soon as they arrive, and subsequently take to robbery, prostitution, pimping and dope pushing.

Although race is an emotionally charged subject, declared taboo by the media, and religiously avoided by politicians, Glimmerveen leaves no doubt whatever

about what he would do if he came to power. In advocating government-sponsored, large-scale repatriation of all colored immigrants and alien workers, Glimmerveen dares to say openly what an increasing number of citizens say in private.

The Dutch press and television, of course, will not give Glimmerveen the ghost of a chance to present his views. The Dutch municipalities, as well as the Communists and sundry leftist pressure groups, will see to it that no meeting place, neither public nor private, will be rented to the NVU. Recently, but well after the last elections, the ban against the NVU was lifted by the Supreme Court and Glimmerveen is out in the open again. Nevertheless, the persistent sabotage by Dutch authorities of Glimmerveen's basic right of free speech and assembly will continue to put formidable obstacles in his campaign for a seat in parliament.

Meanwhile, unless the NVU develops a political program that appeals to the imagination of the Dutch and succeeds in enlisting strong financial support, its chances to play an important role in politics are slim.

# Wise Words from a European Friend

*An intelligent and percipient Western European has just ended a visit to the United States. He was both horrified and depressed by what he saw. Before leaving, he sent us the following words of advice and caution.*

It would seem that American Majority members should have the right to be governed by people of their own racial and cultural background. It is obvious that alien elements and their fellow travelers compose the ruling clique that runs American foreign and domestic affairs. As one glance at recent history in Asia and Africa demonstrates, the one-world philosophy of these groups promises peace and collectivism, but produces violence and slavery.

Outsiders dominate the news media and influence voters to elect representatives diametrically opposed to America's national interest. This power play is successful because non-minority Americans are not permitted to hear about their racial origins or to study the vital subject of race itself. Ignorant of their own racial identity, Majority members are persuaded to concede such

identity, this all-important awareness of one's roots, to minorityites and legal and illegal aliens. Thanks to this organized distortion and deliberately cultivated obscurantism, the highest offices of the U.S. have been penetrated by hostile elements.

Foreign infiltration brings with it the perversion of the Constitution, even bigger government, the erosion of individual rights, excessive taxation, undue regulation, inflation, affirmative action, forced busing and coddling of criminals. Meanwhile, support is given to anti-American regimes, even those that proclaim their intentions to destroy the West. The archenemy's takeover of middle and eastern Europe, Southeast Asia, Cuba and part of Central America is unopposed. Gifts of high technology, food and unlimited financial credits are lavished upon the Kremlin while détente, SALT I, SALT II and various exercises in worldwide appeasement prepare the way for America's partial or unconditional surrender.

To end this wholesale madness, America must first rediscover its racial identity, fumigate its politics (and politicians), and ex-

pel the internal foe. In a reincarnated America no man whose primary loyalty is to an alien ideology, alien party or alien state should be eligible for public office, nor should anyone be permitted to belong to a movement, club or party that compels its members to secrecy.

The present political parties are useless as instruments for the required resurrection of the American people, principally because their ideology is opposed to the notion of race and they are tied to false precepts of equalitarianism and integration. A new political party or movement must arise to guard and advance white interests, while having no truck with the minority racist appeals of the Republican and Democratic parties.

Only by these means can the American Majority be restored to its rightful place on the world scene and radically reverse the suicidal trend to national extinction. Only by these means can the Majority and the West escape the entropic trap of racial death and usher in the Age of Genetics.

## Goodbye to Homogeneity



In the 1979 general elections in Sweden posters urging citizens to vote were printed in seven languages.



The caption for the above photo, which appeared in an advertisement for camera film, was entitled, "Swedish Girl."



## The Cultural Catacombs

### Framed WASP

George T. Eggleston, author of *Roosevelt, Churchill, and the World War II Opposition* (Devin-Adair, 1979, \$12.75), is an oldline WASP of impeccable pedigree who edited an anti-interventionist magazine, *Scribner's Commentator*, prior to U.S. entry into World War II. Though he eschewed anti-Semitism, as did his overly timid backers and associates -- Lindbergh, General Wood of Sears, Roebuck and DeWitt Wallace of *Reader's Digest* -- he was treated as a traitor, a criminal, a Nazi and a potential exterminator of Jews for daring to criticize the machinations of the FDR-Churchill axis that eventually delivered Eastern and part of Central Europe to the tender mercies of the Kremlin bully boys.

When Eggleston was editor of *Scribner's Commentator*, the magazine received an anonymous gift of \$15,000 in cash, which supposedly came from Henry Ford, who approved of Eggleston's editorial line. The government and the columnists seized on this windfall to persecute Eggleston and the magazine's publisher, Douglas Stewart, on the grounds that the money came from Hitler.



George T. Eggleston

The vendetta continued after the war when Eggleston was grilled by government attorneys and confronted with two German diplomats who "confessed" they had given his magazine the money in 1941. When defense counsel was able to show that the two Germans had been jailed and tortured for several months and that Eggleston had been thousands of miles from where they claimed to have met him in prewar days, the government's case collapsed and Stewart, who had been brought to trial, was found innocent. Eggleston was finally permitted to spend his remaining years in peace. After working as an editor of *Reader's Digest*, he retired to a life of sailing and

escapism on the Negro Caribbean island of St. Lucia.

Eggleston's book is one more proof that the people in charge of the U.S. in World War II and the people who still run the country are capable of anything -- the most underhanded chicanery, the most reprehensible frame-ups, even the use of torture and assassination. Yet somehow most Americans still think their country is a never-never land where such things cannot be. How can the kings of Camelot be the twisters of thumb screws? They were and they will continue to be until the buried facts of modern history are exhumed for all to see and ponder.

Note: In a fascinating aside Eggleston quotes from an article by Ernest Hemingway published in *Esquire* (Nov. 1935). It is a piece of almost incredible prophecy.

Your correspondent believes that the fate of our country for the next hundred years or so depends on the extent of Franklin D. Roosevelt's ambition. If he is ambitious only to serve this country as Cleveland was, we and our children will be fortunate. If he is ambitious personally to leave a great name to eclipse the name he bears, which was made famous by another man, we will be out of luck, because the sensational improvements that can be made legally in the country in time of peace are being rapidly exhausted.

The trouble was that Hemingway himself, by his slavish devotion to the Stalinophile "loyalists" of the Spanish Civil War and his warmongering anti-German propaganda, did as much as anyone to feed FDR's soaring, one-eyed ambition. It was a miserable failure of nerve that set the stage for the latter-day, drink-deadened manic Hemingway whose mind had died long before he put the business end of a shotgun in his mouth and killed his body.

### Reverse Twist Fairy Tale

One of the most sickening spectacles of the sickening 20th century has been the Duke and Duchess of Windsor. A weak, degenerate, spineless king of England, whose own father called him "a cad," gave up his royal sinecure for a twice-married, twice-divorced American tramp from Baltimore. Wallis Warfield's first husband was a drunken Navy officer who locked her up in the bathroom often for hours at a time. Her second was an opulent shipbroker named Ernest Simpson, who carefully concealed the interesting news that his father's name

was Leon Solomon. (Henry, Simpson's son by a later wife, felt the call of the blood, changed his name to Aaron Solomon and moved to Israel.)

Simpson was the complacent husband when Wallis was the mistress of the Prince of Wales. When the prince became Edward VIII, the obedient cuckold obediently divorced her. In the Duchess' previous love-life had been such figures as a swarthy, monocled Argentine diplomat who refused to marry her, and a Chinese gentleman she met during a long stay in Peking. The latter was credited with blackmailing her when he joined the *dolce far niente* world.



The Duke and Duchess of Windsor

After Edward VIII, who was the first to introduce black jazz bands into Britain's royal residences, had renounced his throne in 1936 "for the woman I love," to the anguished objections of Lord Beaverbrook and Winston Churchill, but to the relief of most of his subjects, he (now demoted to Duke) began a dreary odyssey that led him first to a Rothschild castle in Austria then to the *chemin de fer* tables of the Riviera, to a Paris townhouse and finally to the governorship of the Bahamas. All during this time his greatest concern was getting his brother, George VI, to decree that the Duchess should be addressed as "Her Royal Highness," instead of "Her Highness." Returning to private life at the conclusion of World War II, he undertook a banal circle of semi-royal progress that led him from Palm Beach to the Waldorf-Astoria, to Newport, to Paris, to the Côte d'Azur and back again -- usually accompanied by 266 pieces of luggage, including 186 trunks.

The Duke and Duchess' "court" was composed largely of fawning American plutocrats -- Broadway producer Gilbert



Miller, William Paley of CBS, Richard Berlin of the Hearst empire, railway magnate Robert Young, oilman Charles Wrightsman and Texas moneybags Clint Murchison.

Eventually, the Duchess all but abandoned the drooling, masochistic duke for a millionaire New York pansy named James Donahue, who later died of an overdose of drugs. The Duke gave up his wasted ghost in 1972. The Duchess still clings to life in her Paris mansion with her mind half gone and seeing no one but her lawyer, Suzanne Blum, a distant relation of the late French premier. Maitre Blum keeps the gates locked and retains sole possession of the keys.

It is a Cinderella tale, with a 20th century twist. It is the ugly nonvirgin who gets the prince, who turns out to be a frog -- and no one lives happily ever after. The Duke and Duchess's one saving grace was their inability to produce any offspring.

## Free the Indian Hostage!

If blacks and women should be released from the U.S. Embassy in Iran, why not Indians? Is the Ayatullah engaged in some form of subtle discrimination? It's all right to keep male palefaces tied up for months, but the elders of the Kiowa Indian tribe in Oklahoma want the release of Frederick Kupke, who is one-fourth Indian and presumably as much of a minority member as some released blacks.

Now that affirmative action is at work on the hostage scene, we feel bound to ask the embarrassing question: If it comes to a shooting war abroad will the enemy only shoot at Majority soldiers? War won't be all that bad for blacks and other minority members if they know in advance they will get special privileges as prisoners, hostages or -- nicer yet -- combatants.

Perhaps all American embassies should be staffed exclusively with blacks and women to avoid another Iranian-type incident. Or maybe the U.S. should have an all-black army. According to present trends, this would be an invulnerable fighting force, since foreign foes would be accused of discrimination and racism if they dared to engage it in combat.

## Heroes and Holidays

In fourteen hundred and ninety-two Columbus sailed the ocean blue. In the very same year Spain expelled all Jews who refused to be baptized. Quite a few left and quite a few remained.

According to present-day standards of

behavior, Columbus should have quit the service of Spain the moment the Jews were ordered to vamoose. Otherwise, he could be accused of doing business with an anti-Semitic regime. America might not have been discovered, but that was of minor importance, compared to working for a couple of horrific racists like Ferdinand and Isabella. Today this kind of collaboration would be compared to talking to the PLO.

Simon Wiesenthal, the great avenger, solved the Columbus problem by writing a book claiming the great Italian sea captain was a Jew. But a recent article in the *N.Y. Times* was not so charitable. William Katz, a history teacher at the Marxist-Marcusean New School for Social Research, accused Columbus of knowing, approving and benefitting from Spain's expulsion of Jews and Moors. In fact, he says "tortured Jews" helped pay for Columbus's first expedition. Since Christopher "carried in his heart the burning embers of hate," Katz recommends dropping Columbus Day as a holiday.

Most WASPs supinely accept the defamiation of their heroes (Lindbergh, Patton, etc.), but Italian Americans have more guts. Mario Tagliagambe, president of the Italian-American Professional and Business Men's Association, wrote the *Times* that Katz's piece "is one of the most disgraceful and defamatory articles that I have come across in a long time."

Unfortunately, Mr. Tagliagambe is flogging a dead cat. Since Jews have taken over our holidays, as they have taken over so much else of our culture, we may expect to see Columbus Day soon replaced by Golda Meir Day or Einstein Day or Bernie Cornfeld Day. Jewish merchants and watchdog organizations have already turned Christmas into a carol-less, church-less Oriental bazaar and Hanukkah is being equated to the birthday of Jesus. As for Thanksgiving, we might think this is one holiday that would be free of minority influence. We would be wrong. As we are informed by Robert Hendrickson in his new book *The Great Emporiums* (Stein and Day):

America celebrates Thanksgiving on the fourth Thursday in November every year because Fred Lazarus, Jr., former head of the F & R Lazarus department store dynasty thought it would be good for business. Thanksgiving Day had formerly been celebrated on the last Thursday in November and traditionally opened the Christmas shopping season, but in the depression year 1939 the last Thursday in November would have fallen on the very last day of the month, lessening the number of shopping days until Christmas. Obviously this didn't augur well for department store sales, and Fred Lazarus contacted store owners across the country urging them to lobby for a

"fourth Thursday in November Thanksgiving" every year -- so that Thanksgiving could fall as early as November 22 and no later than November 28. President Roosevelt slavishly responded to their pleas, proclaiming the fourth Thursday as Thanksgiving that year, and Congress enacted the arrangement into law in 1941.

## Stalinist Freedom Lover

As *Roots* I and II and the Holocaust demonstrated, Majority members flock to the tube to watch their race, their culture and their ancestors slandered, demeaned and diabolized. The latest minority racist epic, "Freedom Road," was just another propaganda cruncher -- with one exception. It was banned in Boston. That city had been churned up by so many racial incidents the city fathers decided the violence might inspire black viewers to duplicate in the streets and schools what they saw on the screen. If blacks can justifiably murder whites on TV and if whites are all tobacco-chewing, slobbish, redneck bigots, then they would deserve the same fate in real life as they did in Fred Silverman's racist tour de force.

Minority hero and draftdodger Muhammad Ali starred with Majority proditor Kris Kristofferson in a film that was a reverse *Birth of a Nation*. The Reconstruction era was portrayed as a time when poor whites worked hand in hand with blacks to create a pre-Kennedy Camelot. It was not the rampaging Negroes, scalawags and carpetbaggers who wrecked things. It was the Klan, which acted exactly as the Nazis acted in Silverman's *Holocaust* and Silverman's *Roots*. Therefore, all Klansmen are evil, as by implication are all white Southerners and, for that matter, all whites everywhere.

Now we all know about Silverman's rabid anti-whitism, but what perverted, short-circuited mind came up with the script? It was someone not even mentioned in the credits -- Howard Fast, who wrote the novel back in the days when he was a registered Stalinist and faithfully served the man who established the Gulags that did in ten, twenty, thirty million (take your pick) Russians. Fast, who is now a Zionist, spent the best years of his life trying to deepsix human freedom as a member of the Communist party. Now as an ex-Red he becomes a freedom booster (how effortlessly they switch), though it's freedom exclusively tailored for blacks and starry-eyed miscegenating whites. The director of the film was the late Jan Kadar, another freedom-loving Communist who cranked out his first films in Hungary.

## The Black Experience

In Detroit five Negroes were locked up for decapitating three other Negroes in a "territorial dispute over narcotics." All three victims, one of them a woman, were shot in the head before their beheading. The men's hands were also chopped off. The heads were put in brown plastic garbage bags and lined up beside the bodies. The murders took place in the New Democrat Club.

A female caseworker in the Calumet Township (Illinois) assistance office has been banned from any further practice of voodoo. An investigation revealed that she had visited the home of a welfare client, uttered some incantations, dumped dog manure around, left dolls stuck with needles as mementos, and spread chicken intestines inside the welfare client's car. The voodoo woman's purpose was to scare her victim into sharing her welfare check with her. After the ban on voodoo, another caseworker in the same office complained her constitutional rights were being violated because she was a witch.

Twenty-three whites were killed or maimed by black Muslims in the so-called Zebra murders in San Francisco in 1973-74. Some of the killers were recruited while in San Quentin by cassettes preaching the destruction of the white race. Also while in jail they were taught how to kill whites by a single blow to the larynx, chest or heart. Prison authorities could not stop this training because it came under the heading of "religion." Once they had been released from jail each of the recruits, plus some other Muslims, were told to kill nine white men, five white women and four white children, with more points earned for killing children. One victim was butchered piece by piece and thrown into the Pacific. The only time the killers showed remorse was when they failed for one reason or another to accomplish their murder missions. Four of the criminals were arrested and sentenced to life imprisonment, which means they can apply for parole in 1981. Clark Howard, author of *Zebra* (Marek, \$11.95), the only book written about the murder rampage, believes that 270 whites have been killed by the Black Muslim gang, many members of which are still at large.

Rev. Muhammed Kenyatta (né Donald Jackson), who heads the Black Theology Project, has called for the addition of a new book to the Bible -- Martin Luther King's "Letter from Birmingham Jail." The Reverend, perhaps best known for demanding

\$500 million in reparations for blacks from churches in the 1960s, is currently on the payroll of the Quaker-founded Haverford College. His secretary on campus is Lee Rothberg.

## Patton Postmortems

A strange character named Douglas Bazata, a former OSS agent, has surfaced with the story he was hired by "Wild Bill" Donovan, OSS head, to kill General George Patton and was given \$10,000 to do the job. Bazata swears he didn't go through with the assignment (did he keep the money?), but knows who did. Patton, according to Bazata, was done in by a projectile of some sort that hit him in the confusion that followed a carefully staged automobile accident. When the World War II tank general didn't die as planned in the hospital, he was supposedly finished off with a dose of poison.



General George Patton

Concurrently, Ladislav Farago, a Hungarian-Jewish-American author, who has written an entire book about Martin Bormann's adventures in Latin America (he claims he is alive and well, although all credible evidence points to his demise in a street battle after leaving Hitler's bunker), has turned his inventive and scabrous pen on Patton, whom he describes in a new biography as "deranged" and "viciously anti-Semitic."

One more Majority hero bites the dust.

## The Radio Priest is Dead

Some lives are symphonies -- four movements ending in a dramatic climax. Others are unfinished tone poems. Though they may live their threescore and ten or, in the case of Father Coughlin, fourscore and

eight, their careers end right when the music is becoming interesting, as if Strauss's *Ein Heldenleben* came to an abrupt end after the first ten minutes.

Charles Coughlin, although he died a few months ago, really only lived for one decade -- the 1930s. In 1932 he was a political hero, a collector of millions of ethnic votes for the FDR election landslide. He was often invited to the White House and even considered for a cabinet post.

In 1936 he turned his hypnotic oratory against FDR, helped promote a third party and became a sort of outcast. The press turned from sweet to sour and all that was left to him was his huge radio audience and the thousands of dollars that poured into his Shrine of the Little Flower each week after the coast-to-coast sermon-speech. In 1940 he was practically finished. He lost his audience; most of the radio stations dropped him; he was a public enemy.

He had committed the unforgivable crime of opposing America's entry into World War II and had iterated and reiterated what Lindbergh had only dared to say once -- i.e., Jews were pushing the U.S. into a worldwide bloodbath. Coughlin's *Social Justice* magazine, though banned from the nation's newsstands and considered to be little better than Streicher's *Der Stürmer*, repeated the message each week and was the last mass publication (until the appearance of *Spotlight*) to tackle the Jewish question objectively. But *Social Justice*, since it was the mouthpiece of a devout Catholic priest, also harped on such subjects as "The Mystical Body of Christ," in a weird and alien Aquinas prose that repelled instead of attracted the nation's oldline Protestants who represented the heart of the isolationist movement.

Huey Long tried to break the establishment with Southern populism. He was murdered. Coughlin employed the anti-Wall Street, anti-interventionist, anti-Jewish approach. He was silenced by his church and White House dirty tricks, and his magazine was banned from the U.S. mail. Lindbergh tried isolationism and gave up when FDR outfoxed him at Pearl Harbor. Joe McCarthy went after Reds and Russian spies and was driven to drink. Wallace blasted civil rights and egghead liberalism, and was shot and paralyzed.

Who will be the next to try to save us? And will he be any more successful?

## Candidates

Fat Face Kennedy is more of a dunce than anyone suspected. His off-the-cuff attack on the Shah while fifty Americans were still at the mercy of the Tehran canaille could hardly have won him many

votes, even among America's scrubby left. The Middle Eastern conflict is no Vietnam. In regard to Iran, liberals and conservatives are now one, with the Israeli lobby leading them up the warpath. How Fat Face intends to get any electoral mileage out of his souped-up anti-Shahism is beyond comprehension. The most he could do is win a few handclaps from the Andrew Young crowd, whose leader called the Ayatullah a saint. Aside from his innate ineptitude in all things, the only explanation for Teddy's strange behavior was his frustration at being ostracized to the inside pages while Carter got all the headlines for his own brand of ineptitude.

\* \* \*

Jews are so steamed up about Connally that one rabbi, Emmanuel Rackman, writing in the *Jewish Week-American Examiner* (N.Y., Nov. 18, 1979) was practically calling for his head:

Connally must be stopped at all costs. He must not even get near the nomination...It is sufficiently early to make Connally look ridiculous and destroy him politically without bloodshed...It is my fervent prayer that American Jewry will not minimize the importance of [Connally's] challenge...and will act speedily with devastating effectiveness.

\* \* \*

Jerry Brown is so busy on the political trail he hardly reacted to a Doonesbury cartoon that alluded to his close association with mobster Sidney Korshak. The protective California media (*L.A. Times*, *S.F. Chronicle*, *San Diego Tribune*) helped him by dropping the comic strip for one day. Meanwhile, Brown and Teddy Kennedy, both of whom have long known all about the Edward Rubin \$8 million ripoff of the California State Health Program, have still not said a word about it. Rubin is a heavy financial contributor to the Democratic party. At last report, however, a county grand jury is finally looking into the massive fraud.

## Two Pet Theories Torpedoed

Jane Goodall is the world's leading woman ethologist, whose writings about chimpanzees are classic studies of animal behavior. In 1975, after some of her students were kidnapped by black terrorists in Tanzania, she went back to England and did not return to Africa until 1977, when she discovered to her horror and amazement that her "peaceful" chimps had split into two bands and were actively at war with each other. Almost in front of her eyes one chimpanzee "army" exterminated the other. It was the first documented animal

war in the history of ethology. Until then, ethologists had thought men were the only mammals that engaged in mutual annihilation in organized conflicts. Needless to say, the systematized bellicosity of chimpanzees was a mortal blow to the "Rousseau school" of biology, which postulates that most animals are good and peaceful by nature and that man, too, is equally good and peaceful if his natural instincts are allowed to prevail. When Konrad Lorenz pointed out the innate aggressiveness of humans, his liberal colleagues scoffed. But even Lorenz did not believe that other primates of the same species ever engaged in planned warfare.

Another cherished dogma was recently overturned by the successful mating in an Atlanta zoo of a male gibbon and a female siamang, two different species of the lesser apes. Siamangs are nearly twice the weight of gibbons, have different eating habits and differ in many other important respects. Although both species occupy roughly the same area in southeast Asia, no hybrid offspring has ever been discovered in the wild.

It has long been thought that speciation,

the division of living things into distinct species, comes about as a result of prolonged geographical isolation, which eventually erects a genetic barrier against intermingling by means of an accumulation of genetic point mutations. The existence of the saibon is evidence against this theory, for the amino acid sequences and, hence, the nucleotide sequences in the genes, are very similar for the gibbon and the siamang. The difference is in the chromosomes (the gibbon has 44, the siamang 50). The saibon took one chromosome from each pair of its parent's chromosomes, i.e., 25 from the siamang and 22 from the gibbon. Apparently the gibbon and the siamang have differentiated as species by a restructuring of the chromosomes. If, indeed, chromosomal rather than genetic change is at the heart of the evolutionary process, then because chromosomal restructuring can occur over a relatively short period of time in comparison with the time it would take for a significant number of point mutations to accumulate, speciation would not have to wait the millions of years necessary for the establishment of genetic mutations.

## Death Camps or Birth Camps?

The *Mayflower* served as the presidential yacht from the days of Theodore Roosevelt to the unhappy era of Herbert Hoover. In 1948 it was sold to a mysterious "single vessel" firm called the Oceanic Steamship Co. Under the new name of *Mala* it started running European Jews through the half-hearted British naval blockade of Palestine. Needless to say, the ship made many successful trips. Many Americans have heard the story before, especially those who have read *Exodus* or seen the film. But a new and unexpected twist came out in some photographs that accompanied a first-hand report of a *Mala* voyage (*Sea Combat* magazine, Feb. 1979) by a Jewish crew member. One of them is shown here. The caption indicates that not all concentration camps were death camps. Some were Jewish maternity wards.





# Cholly Bilderberger



I found recently, when sitting down to do the next column for *Instauration*, that I had nothing to say. The impulse wasn't there. I could have forced it, but that seemed too artificial. More interesting was to try to find out why the creative urge had dried up. After considerable introspection, I have an explanation -- perhaps entirely personal, perhaps broadly applicable. In either case, it seems only fair to share it:

There comes a time in all crises when further talk is not only futile but immoral, and I feel we have reached that point in this country. As Cholly, I have given my views as to how we arrived at the present pass. In the last two columns, I have given my remedies as to what we could and should do about it. I do not regard these suggestions as gospel -- they are only suggestions -- but I do think of them as my final words on the subject. If they are to have any meaning, they have to be backed up. To go on discussing them in *Instauration* -- in effect, to go on talking about them -- is tantamount to saying, "I didn't really mean that, it was only words, like everything else." So I shan't.

What disturbs me about Americans -- very nearly all of them, including the overwhelming majority of *Instauration's* readers is not that they won't heed Cholly's call to action; it's that they won't heed any call to action. Cholly isn't saying, "Do it my way or I don't play"; he is saying, "Do something or I won't play." With very rare exceptions, Americans are Chekhovian in that they wish to discuss everything endlessly rather than act. If they have made up their minds to anything, it is that under no circumstances will they act. They have elevated paralysis from an excuse to a *raison d'être*...to the *raison d'être*, in the most literal application of the phrase.

All concrete analyses and rectifying suggestions in any aggravating situation are abstract -- games -- rather than real to them. The problem lies, as Cholly has said to the point of unrelieved tedium, not in exterior symptoms and "enemies," but with the American Majority itself -- particularly with what passes for its leaders. Their laziness and cowardice have become so pervasive, such an unavoidable stench, that one can't cover for it any longer in dealing with them. Cholly's problem in writing columns is that there is literally nothing more to say except the above, and he has already said it so often (if more politely) that he can't bear to go on repeating himself. He is exhausted with the sound of his own voice.

Like naughty children, Americans have a limited attention span, and it serves no purpose to go on telling them they are the problem. But if one backs down and drops that subject and turns to others in order to amuse them, they have won, their

laziness and cowardice have triumphed, and they have forced yet another responsible adult to cater to their whims. From Cholly's point of view -- or from that of anyone else who writes seriously -- it becomes a no-win situation. Straight talk falls on deaf ears, and anything else only encourages them. (In the sense of the anecdote about the old lady who explained her not voting in any elections by saying, "It only encourages them.") One can afford to be frivolous with serious people -- it's necessary to relax -- but one can't be frivolous with frivolous people: they will only become more frivolous. The only possible alternative for a serious person is to stop talking and/or writing, at least seriously. As an individual, he can't do any more than that. But he himself can't survive if he does less.

If he has left enough clues, the naughty children may in time tire of being children and of being naughty and follow the clues to some sort of responsible action. If they don't...*tant pis*. In either case, one can't spend one's life being a nurse to brats.

If -- to return to strewing clues for a last sprinkle -- Americans were serious and constructive rather than frivolous and passively wilful, they would minimize discussion and demand action. And leadership. They wouldn't have to be told that it is later than they think, they would know it. They would weigh each and every suggestion in terms of its seriousness -- that is, in terms of its innate practicality. But because they are not serious and constructive, they can only see suggestions as mirror images of their own suggestions -- that is, not serious and only spouted to assuage the inner, Chekhovian agony.

There is a wonderful scene early in Waugh's *The Loved One*, in which two Englishmen in Hollywood, expatriates in the motion picture business, talk together without listening to each other. Each shuts his own ears when the other speaks, "after, the fashion of the place," as Waugh puts it, "the place" being America. It is a national characteristic in the present, Chekhovian period. Contemporary Americans never listen to anything, and only use incoming noise as a trigger, in the Pavlovian sense, for their own noise. In no case is anything anyone says meant to be taken seriously, it is all Chekhovian frivolity masked as seriousness; the American show-and-tell ego will use anything and everything as grist for its mill.

Chekhov's Russians could smell the end, but could (or would) do nothing to avert it. Like contemporary Americans, they could not be leaders or followers. (All Americans like to think of themselves as leaders rather than followers, but only in a nursery, king-of-the-hill fashion.) We resemble them so closely that it may not be unreasonable to imagine that we



shall go very much as Russia went. Certainly, we have duplicated the wild bubbling of late nineteenth- and early twentieth century Russia (see Dostoyevsky, Rasputin's career, and so on) via rock music, drugs and all the rest. The self-destructive urge is equally strong, if not more so.

Since the word "action" terrifies all Chekhovians (and thus all Americans), it is well to remember that Cholly has made it plain that what he means by action is intent, the agreement to band together in a common cause. He has deliberately eschewed specifics, and nowhere advises action for its own sake, or indiscriminate violence. He is after something far deeper, a psychological rejection of Chekhovian sloth, the commitment to life rather than to death, to morality rather than immorality, to the concept of action as a process rather than a series of isolated happenings. Once the process is started, it will flow to its appointed end, gathering momentum as it goes. (Conversely, Cholly agrees with poor old Hemingway's worthwhile warning against confusing action with movement, a game at which Americans are marvelously adept.)

In the sense of the above, one can hardly qualify as serious today if one does not think it is time to act in some way -- even if that action has to be confined for the time being to commitment without outward signs. Cholly has offered his blueprint for action, and any serious reader can agree or not. But if the serious reader does not, he should automatically feel it necessary to explain why to himself, going over the progression and the details one by one, prepared to accept or find his own solution in each case. His aim, the very core of his desire and commitment, would be to join in some sort of expansion of that desire and commitment -- some action -- in which he could fulfil himself. If he could not find such an action, he would not join one in which he had no faith, naturally, but would keep looking. He would have enough confidence in himself to believe that he would recognize the right action when it comes, that his commitment to it would be inevitable. And also enough confidence to believe that he would know the wrong action and avoid it. He would be like a man passionate and ready for a commitment to the right woman, but determined not to accept the wrong one. In this analogy, the great difference between him and other American men would

be in his willingness, his passion, actually -- to marry, in distinction to their total Chekhovian determination not to under any circumstances.

I like to think that I'm a serious reader as well as a writer, and that if I read Cholly's blueprint -- or anyone else's serious and practical effort -- I'd respond in some such way. I am confident that *Instauration* has a large enough and significant enough readership to have provided Cholly with a fair chance. If there are any serious men on the mailing list, they will respond. (Not by sending Chekhovian show-and-tell letters to the editor, but along the lines indicated above.) If there are not, the lack of response will make that apparent.

From a selfish psychological standpoint, I feel I've done my part. I've offered my explanation, my blueprint, demonstrated my seriousness and my commitment to the best of my ability. As a serious person, I'm only interested in a serious reaction to that -- whether agreement, improvement, negation, supersession, what have you -- and will accept nothing else. I'll be a leader or a follower, but I won't talk babytalk on serious matters, not will I waste time with people who pretend seriousness but can't prove their commitment. It's commitment or it's nothing.

In further selfishness and self-congratulation (but all serious people have to clear the decks with their own consciences), if I am asked in the future, especially by those close to me, "Why didn't you do something?", I can say, "But I did." I am covered, at peace with myself, at least for the moment, and am not going to compromise that peace by going on writing serious Cholly columns. To do so would be so frivolous that I would lose all self-respect. Chekhovian America finally forces any writer to such a depth of esthetic dismay that he must stop being serious if he is to go on at all. When the ship is sinking, the only interesting and pertinent topic is how to band together and act to survive. Everything else is irrelevant and boring, not only impractical but in excruciatingly bad taste.

To keep active on a frivolous level (rather like joining in casual chatter or singing hymns on the sinking ship), Cholly may write wholly frivolous columns in the future. But his serious days are over. Vale!

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## Religion in the News

Eldridge Cleaver, bona fide rapist and still officially a fugitive from justice, now makes \$3,000 per sermon on the born-again circuit, which is rather more than law-abiding preachers make. Cleaver, a former member of the Black Panther junta, decamped to Castro's paradise in 1968 to escape six charges of assault with a deadly weapon. He returned from exile in 1975, but somehow is not yet in jail.

Charles Colson, Nixon's onetime hatchet man, is also working the rebirth circuit. How much he makes every time he speaks for Christ is unknown. He was last heard of in Walla Walla, where he suggested that

prisoners should be given as much opportunity as possible to run their own prisons. Colson himself served seven months in a country-club jail in 1975. At the Oregon State Penitentiary last fall Colson and Larry Baker, a convicted rapist and sodomist, founded a mutual admiration society. The Watergater praised Baker for presiding over a prison law course that teaches inmates how to become jailhouse lawyers. "All law derives from Biblical law," Colson told Baker, who gravely nodded in agreement.

Bob Dylan, Carter's favorite street singer, has also joined the born-again business. His Minnesota rabbi was not pleased to

hear that Bob now sports a gold-cross pendant and is probably less pleased to hear him sing such songs as "Blessed is the Name of the Lord" and "When You Gonna Wake Up."

Rev. Dr. Charles Trentham, Jimmy the Tooth's Washington pastor, was dismissed as senior minister of the First Baptist Church for dating the daughter of the President's Sunday School teacher. Dr. Trentham, 60, is twice divorced. His new flame is a 28-year-old married woman who is seeking a divorce. Dr. Trentham, when asked what was going on, said he "was seeing a young woman through a crisis."

John Nobull

# Notes From the Sceptred Isle

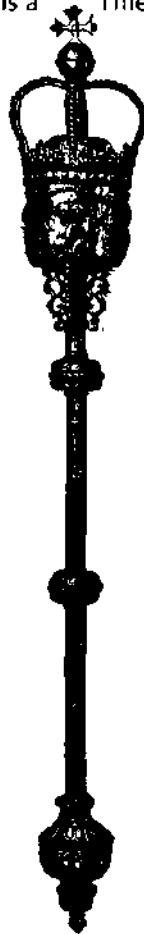
Foremost among the opinion-forming journals of twentieth-century Britain is the *New Statesman*. During the 1930s it worked in tandem with Victor Gollancz's infamous Left Book Club in creating a psychosis of hatred for Germany. Adulation of Stalin was its forte, though now it obediently follows the new liberal-minority line, abjures Stalin and reviles the Russians.

In a recent issue of the *New Statesman* (2/11/79) there is a long article by the Hungarian Jewess Gitta Sereny. It is called "The Men Who Whitewash Hitler" and, just in case intellectual readers should miss the point, is embellished with a tasteful picture of a chimpanzee wearing a National Front armband, who is whitewashing a large swastika. She is very concerned at the success of writers like Richard Verrall and Arthur Butz in undermining the Holocaust myth. (Indeed, a recent letter from Verrall to the *New Statesman* adorns the centre of the article. The editor headed it, "A Nazi View of History," when it was originally published. "We may despise them," Ms. Sereny says of the revisionists, "but only at our peril do we mock and underrate them... They have succeeded to some extent in exploiting a terrible and astonishing fact, which is that after 35 years and billions of words, confusion still abounds on the subject of Hitler's genocide." The TV series *Holocaust*, for instance, is admitted to contain "factual errors." Martin Broszat, Director of the Institute for Contemporary History in Munich, has made the embarrassing admission that there was no mass gassing in the camps on German soil. (Now he tells us, after so many "testimonies" and "proofs" of the opposite.) He tries to get round the "reconstructed" gas-chamber at Dachau by saying that it was "never used." (Why not? Dachau was one of the earliest camps.) He explains that the (small) gas-chambers at other camps were used for "small groups of prisoners." "Mauthausen, Natzweiler had one, Sachsenhausen too, I think," says Broszat. Why doesn't he know? Sachsenhausen was taken intact.

Ms. Sereny then goes on to ask a pertinent question: "How is it that the myth of gassing in the camps in Germany has been so universally accepted?" Could it be it has something to do with Jewish control over the media? No, "The explanation is both simple and infinitely complex." Ignoring the red herrings which she drags across the trail, we discover that Auschwitz and Majdanek were "the *only* two where the Nazis combined enormous labour installations and nearby facilities for extermination. Auschwitz, because so many people survived it, has added most to our knowledge..." (Italics hers, exclamation

mark mine). Too many evil people have been reading Butz's book, for at last we have a mention of the great Buna rubber factory, to serve which Auschwitz was built. The rule of parsimony requires us to assume the workers were needed for the factory and that therefore the place was not erected for mass extermination. But Ms. Sereny claims that there were big gassing facilities at nearby Birkenau. (She makes no mention of Thies Christophersen, who frequently visited both camps during the relevant period and saw no such facilities.) She tells us that only Jews were gassed, 700,000 of them, while 500,000, including 146,000 Jews are said to have died at Auschwitz "from exhaustion and disease." Richard Verrall, "busy with his vile numbers game," certainly seems to have been successful in reducing the numbers claimed for Auschwitz, which is now said to be "a complex, transitional example." So what about the rest of the Six Million? Well, "Polish official estimates" claim two million Jews and 52,000 gipsies were exterminated at Chelmo, Belzec, Sobibor and Treblinka. None of these are exactly household names, except perhaps the last, and the suspicion must linger that, having been disproved in the German camps, and then (to a large extent) at Auschwitz, the Holocaust mythologists are falling back on a third position -- easier to defend because so few victims allegedly survived. Ms. Sereny quotes documents indicating that in October 1943 the buildings at these four camps were pulled down and trees were planted in the earth "which had become so rich." "Thirty-five years later they have grown tall." (The arboreal detail is meant to explain the disappearance of thousands of tons of human ash which must have resulted from the cremation of over two million bodies. No such mountains of ash are in evidence anywhere.)

But mistakes have been made even regarding these last four "extermination camps." For example, Martin Gilbert, the biographer of Churchill "perpetuates errors" about Treblinka "which -- because they are so easily disproved -- provide revisionists' opportunities." He gets the name of the camp commandant wrong and his heartrending references to the "cries of the victims and the weeping of the children" as being heard in the nearby villages cannot be true, as there were no villages for many miles. Nor were "the most famous musicians in the world" brought from the Warsaw ghetto to play when the transports arrived. She says, however, they were brought in to play to the workers at Auschwitz. (Funny people, these Germans, taking such trouble to entertain their victims.) Next, she grudgingly admits that David Irving's book *Hitler's War* is "partly true" and "has some interesting





historical material," though she deplores his claim that Hitler had nothing to do with any extermination program. She then goes on to condemn a whole row of philo-Semitic works which contain "exaggerations," "false emphases" or "cheap humour." Among these are François Steiner's *Treblinka* and Martin Gray's *For Those I Loved*. "When I myself told Gray that he has manifestly never been to, nor escaped from Treblinka, he finally asked despairingly: 'But what does it matter? Wasn't the only thing that Treblinka *did* happen, that it *should* be written about and that some Jews should be shown to be heroic?' She continues, "Every falsification, every error, every slick re-write job is an advantage to the neo-Nazis." In other words, the exposure of lies aids those whom she hates and fears. The neo-Nazi epithet, which she applies to the National Front, is repeated when she refers to Britain as "now sadly enough a kind of neo-Nazi centre." How then does she explain the low vote for the National Front at the recent general election? Could it be that a liking for the truth transforms anyone into a neo-Nazi?

\* \* \*

Now I'll tell you a story. Once upon a time, in the pretty town of Klosterneuburg, north of Vienna, there lived a gentle-

man of the old school. He was an ex-officer of the Imperial Army, and thoroughly disapproved of those crude fellows the Nazis, many of whom were recruited among the unemployed. When the Anschluss came, he did not make an accommodation with the new regime, as so many of his brother officers did, but held himself aloof, and was not molested. In due course, the war went sour, and he became the local representative of the Austrian Resistance Movement, an organization with remarkably few members until 1945, when it was joined by Simon Wiesenthal, among others. In due course, the German Army collapsed, and the Russian armies rolled over the remaining pockets of resistance. In his capacity as leader of the local Resistance (with a capital "R") our hero greeted the Russians with flowers and welcomed them to Klosterneuburg. The Russians responded by gang-raping all the women in the town, including the wife and daughter of the ex-officer. They were so badly treated that he shot them, and then shot himself.

I would not venture to point a moral to this little tragedy, but I can't help wondering what his last thoughts were. Did he reflect that you can't make an omelette without breaking a few eggs, or did he perhaps have some second thoughts about his former attitudes?

## Bastardized Conservatism

One of the most colossal hypes in recent American politics has been the media's unanimous touting of a new group of "serious" American conservatives. Who are these people? Who are "these men who are changing American politics," as Peter Steinfels calls them in a new book *The Neo-conservatives* (Simon and Schuster, 1979). Here's the roster:

Harvard professors: Nathan Glazer\*, Daniel Bell\*, James Q. Wilson, Seymour Martin Lipset\*

New York writers and editors: Irving Kristol\*, Norman Podhoretz\*, Midge Decter\*, Diana Trilling\*, Hilton Kramer\*

Political scientists: Samuel P. Huntington, Aaron Wildavsky\*, Zbigniew Brzezinski, Jeane Kirkpatrick

Foreign policy specialists: Michael Ledeen, Richard Pipes\*, Robert Tucker, Edward Luttwak\*

Political operators: Ben Wattenberg\*, Penn Kemble, Bayard Rustin, Daniel P. Moynihan

Steinfels lists the two leading neoconservative organs as *Commentary*, the monthly of the American Jewish Committee, and the *Public Interest*, whose chief editor is Irving Kristol.

It is obvious from Steinfels' list that the overwhelming proportion of America's leading neoconservatives are Jews, most of them ex-Marxists, including a smattering of ex-Stalinists and ex-Trotskyites. And don't

let some of the non-Jewish names fool you -- Robert Tucker's mother was Adele Steinfelds and his spouse is Eugenia Pestretsova. Samuel Huntington was born in New York City and is married to Nancy Arkelyan. Bayard Rustin, a black ex-convict, has been on the payroll of Jewish-funded organizations for many years. The asterisked names are those of known and admitted Jews.

Other so-called neoconservatives not on Steinfels' roll call are: Robert Nisbet, Martin Diamond, Robert M. Solow, Milton Himmelfarb, Edward Shils, Walter Laqueur, Sidney Hook, Peter Berger and Michael Novak. The last named, a former Rockefeller Foundation flunky and an ex-speechwriter for Sargeant Shriver, is called a conservative by some "conservative" foundations, although in his book *The Rise of the Unmeltable Ethnics* he called for a black-ethnic political coalition to further dispossess WASPs and actually advocated violence against WASP women.

Kevin Phillips in the *Conservative Digest* (Sept. 1979) explains one of the reasons for the appearance of this presumably new intellectual coterie (which has actually been around for many years):

Some New Left critics have even gone so far as to link the rise of neoconservatism to Jewish intellectual fear of Russia and concern for the future of Israel. This charge seems extreme, but neoconservatism's strong preoccupation with Israel does sug-

gest a genesis and partial *raison d'être* not deeply shared by the country as a whole.

It goes without saying that old-fashioned Majority "conservatives" bow and scrape to their new intellectual ringmasters. In a recent newspaper column Ronald Reagan came out for total support of Israel.

Practically all neoconservatives agree with pseudoconservative William F. Buckley, Jr., who endorsed the Panama Canal giveaway and wants to make Martin Luther King's birthday a national holiday. Whether they would go so far as to agree with Buckley's recent "pardon" of Teddy Kennedy is doubtful.

Has the liberal-minority coalition been transformed into the liberal-conservative-minority coalition? By no means. Nothing has changed except a few eggheads have taken on a conservative label. Since they are practically all minority members, their conservatism will surely play second fiddle to their minority racism. All they are doing is putting a little less emphasis on the liberal side of the liberal-minority coalition and more emphasis on the minority side.

Let's get this straight once and for all. No matter how conservative his leanings in economics and politics, anyone who believes in *Israel über alles* may be an Israeli conservative, but he is not an American conservative. All modern political science to the contrary, the first principle of conservatism is the conservation of the race.



**Long Island.** Douglas Kahn of Hewlett Neck was angry at neighbor Dr. Sheldon Jacobson's dog. So Kahn burned a 15-foot swastika shortly after midnight on the doctor's lawn, providing the ever-ready media an excuse to print scare stories of a "Nazi resurgence." Later Kahn was arrested and charged with fourth-degree criminal mischief. Both Kahn and Jacobson are Jewish.

**Louisiana.** Denied his right to a jury, David Duke, a Ku Klux Klan leader, was convicted in his second trial on a three-year-old incitement to riot charge. An appeals court had thrown out an earlier conviction. The judge delayed sentencing until Nov. 8, so the personable Duke could run for Louisiana state senator. He came in second with 28% of the vote. During the campaign one of Duke's opponents, a rich Jewish businessman who received only 12% of the ballots, claimed his office had been ransacked and his home fire-bombed -- a claim which occurs with unusual frequency when an anti-Zionist competes with a Zionist for political office. When Duke appeared before the judge to hear his fate, instead of six months in jail, he got a suspended sentence.

**Springfield, IL.** Webber Borchers, a Republican member of the Illinois State Legislature, declared, "I would instantly arrest all Iranian students in the U.S. and hold them hostage the same as the others. We should play by their game, fight fire with fire." He recommended killing "a couple of theirs" for "every one of ours."

**Detroit.** U.S. Circuit Court Judge Damon J. Keith, in a case that black columnist Carl Rowan called more important than *Bakke* or *Weber*, ruled that the city of Detroit has the right to promote as many black as white police officers, even though the blacks may be much less qualified than unpromoted whites. Keith apparently agrees with Disraeli that "race is everything."

**Oregon.** The Danish-American Heritage Society sponsored a cultural conference in this state last fall. One hundred and fifty Danish Americans came from as far away as Hawaii and the District of Columbia to sing folk songs, folk dance and listen to lectures on Danish history. Americans of Swedish and Norwegian descent are now considering holding similar cultural conferences.

**Albuquerque.** At a meeting of atheists at the local Holiday Inn, Madalyn O'Hair asked all Christians to leave the room.

Whereupon Allen R. Hunter, a Roman Catholic, hit her smack in the face with a chocolate cream pie, which the speaker claimed "was filled with pins." Mrs. O'Hair started the litigation which led to the Supreme Court ruling against prayers in public schools.

**Canada.** Tourists from Rhodesia, South Korea and Taiwan must promise to refrain from making any political statements during their stay in Canada. No such restrictions are placed on visiting blacks from the nations surrounding Rhodesia, including members of those terrorist gangs who have been murdering Rhodesian whites.

Three blacks, not students, stabbed a white student at a school in Etobicoke. Two out of the three Toronto dailies neglected to mention the race of the criminals. In a high school at the same time, six black girls stabbed one white girl and attacked another. School integration has come to Canada with a vengeance.

**Britain.** In a test case of Zionist powers of censorship against the British age-old tradition of free speech, Zionism easily triumphed. Martin Webster, second in command of the National Front, was found guilty of writing words in the *National Front News* that were "threatening, insulting or abusive and likely to incite racial hatred." Although Webster showed that almost everything he had written had been taken from British newspapers, Judge Figgis gave him a suspended sentence, fined him \$322 and ordered him to pay \$752 in legal costs. The guilty verdict was in the cards when the judge ruled that *truth would not constitute a defense!* Not so coincidentally, almost the same words were used in a decision of the Canadian Human Rights Commission against John Rose Taylor, who was using his telephone to transmit messages critical of Canadian Jewry. The Commission ordered him to cease forthwith venting that buzziest of four-letter words -- "Jews." The Commission added, "Strange as it may sound, the establishment of truth is not an issue in this case."

**France.** A new book *The Jews in France*, written by two non-Jews, Alain de Sedouy and André Harris, charged the French Communist party with whitewashing Russian anti-Semitism. The authors also accused the Party of forcing out some Jewish officials on the pretext "there are too many Jews already." One such official, Jean Ellenstein, said he wrote Red propaganda under the name of Jean Ellen to try to hide his

Jewishness.

**West Germany.** The Bonn government has agreed to pay 70% of the building and operating costs of a rabbinical high school in Heidelberg.

Peter Ecke, 34, was sent to jail for 6½ months and fined \$175 for distributing "neo-Nazi" propaganda. The judge ordered him to give \$175 to an "atonement fund" that sends money to Israel.

A survey taken fourteen weeks after the showing of the Holocaust on TV revealed that 10% of West Germans believe claims of extermination of Jews are "propaganda to blackmail Germans into paying reparations"; and 6% believe "no single Jew was ever gassed in a German concentration camp."

**South West Africa.** Blankswa is a secret organization of whites formed to resist the Negrofication of the area that the Western liberal-minority coalition and the Soviet Union hope to transform into the state of Namibia. The leader of the group refuses to be identified and admitted that Freemasons and Jews are banned from membership. The organization gained many new members after recent barbarities perpetrated on white pioneer families by black terrorist members of SWAPO. A grandmother was killed in her remote farmhouse along with her two grandchildren, aged five and two. When the two-year-old tried to escape by crawling under his father's van, the blacks dragged him out and punctured his small body with bayonets.

**South Africa.** The government has approved the issue of \$20 million worth of State of Israel bonds -- the first time a foreign country has been allowed to borrow on the South African capital market.

**Argentina.** Jacobo Timerman, a close associate of the late financial swindler David Graiver and an editorial uncle of the left-wing terrorists who almost succeeded in turning Argentina into a wasteland, was finally released from house arrest and allowed to fly to Israel. Timerman, former boss of a leading Buenos Aires daily, *La Opinion*, may not stay long in the Unholy Land, even though he was immediately made an Israeli citizen and announced to the world press, "I am proud to be a Jew." Since Carter and members of Congress were more responsible than the Israelis for his release, Timerman may soon fly to Washington to thank the President and then go on a nationwide lecture tour to pick up a few hundred thousand bucks.

*illic heu miseri traducimur!*  
*Juvenal*

# Instauration®

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**AFTERWARDS, THE AZTECS ATE HIM**

## The Safety Valve

□ The enemy is already very busy in Australia. It is now starkly evident that Australia is down for the full attentions of the Kremlin-Washington-New York axis after the demise of South Africa. We know there are plans for an eventual black state in North Australia, into which Asians and Communist armaments will pour with an approving chorus from the U.N. and the World Council of Churches.

Australian subscriber

□ Permit me to point out that the principal questions Cholly asks (Sept. 1979) all have answers: (1) Is humanity fatally flawed? This is the problem that so preoccupied G. I. Gurdjieff, who after intensive investigation decided that the answer was yes, it is, and prescribed the remedy; (2) How did we human beings create a system which was bound to fail? Why is human history a succession of such failures? This is the well-known phenomenon of goal-displacement, a fate which inevitably overtakes all systems and all institutions so long as humanity continues to operate under its usual constraints and on its usual plane. But a remedy for this exists, available to those who understand the Law of the Octave, a central point in the Gurdjieffian system and explicated at length by the commentators Ouspensky, Nicoll and Bennett; (3) Would it be better not to proselytize? To make admission difficult? To make the potential joiner prove himself rather than vice versa? These are precisely the tactics adopted by the Fourth Way, the Sufis, and esoteric societies everywhere. I think it remarkable that Cholly asked all the right questions, whether or not he knows the right answers.

943

□ The experience of exploring the racial right during the past few years, centering on your publication *Instauration*, has been worth the equivalent of a Master's Degree in terms of mind expansion and knowledge gained -- although I sometimes wonder whether "ignorance is bliss" after some of the conclusions I have been forced to accept.

320

□ All I know is that *Instauration* is definitely onto something -- possibly the biggest heresy of all time -- wilder, more fantastic and mind-boggling than any number of UFO invasions. Where all this leaves the individual, however, is what bothers me. In my case I've already gone through a divorce over this kind of thinking from a beautiful Christian woman (luckily no children involved). Sometimes when I watch the Jerry Falwell show on Sunday mornings, even though his Zionist ravings turn me off, I wish I could believe the Bible from a to z like the obviously happy couples on the show. It's the fate of heretics to have messed-up personal lives.

912

□ Keep up the barrage against Einstein. I only object to your limerick, which is given in a bowdlerized version. The one I remember is:

*Three wonderful people called Stein,  
There's Gert and there's Ep and there's  
Ein.*

*Gert's novels are bunk,  
Ep's statues are junk,  
And nobody understands Ein.*

640

□ You will be interested in knowing that I went personally to the three largest bookstores in Boulder, Colorado -- home of the University of Colorado -- and they didn't have *The Dispossessed Majority* and wouldn't order it for me. They claimed it wasn't listed and their dealers wouldn't get it for them.

805

□ Some issues ago *Instauration* depicted John Connally as a "used vacuum cleaner salesman." What you were apparently unaware of then is that "Big John" has for some time been on the minority "hit list" as a pro-Arab lobbyist. The case illustrates how effectively the mass media are able to distort popular perceptions of people and events. Big John -- handsome, masculine, Nordic -- is transformed in the public eye into a sleazy little type and even as perceptive a defender of the Nordic ideal as *Instauration* is hoodwinked into accepting the slander.

212

□ Cholly once again hit the nail on the head, but this time in a very perverse way. Adolf was a threat to Stephenson *et al.* because he was a white populist. The Stephensons of this world are not white or even Nordic; they are upper crust. The liberal-minority coalition was started by upper-crust Anglos in Britain and the U.S. Now some of them are complaining that the Jews have taken it over. The fact is that the U.S. has become a hideous monster, like the Roman Empire. The U.S. is the #1 enemy of the white race. The only hope for whites is that a populist-racist coup will take over the Soviet Union after Leonid kicks the bucket.

825

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□ I am a dentist. "Tarbrushed Jews" (Oct. 1979) has removed some bothersome plaque from my eyes. I had heard from a non-Jewish friend that there were two kinds of Jews, absolutely separate in origin: the Ashkenazim or East European Jews and the Sephardim, the Biblical Jews from the Near East. The former were said to have sprung from a Mongolian people called the Khazars, who converted to Judaism in the 8th century. These were the "bad" Jews: the Russian, Polish and German Jews one finds shoving one out of the way in New York subways or theater lines. The Sephardim were the "good" Jews: the refined, delicate Jews expelled from Spain by Queen Isabella and King Ferdinand. I never bought this story because the Biblical Jews I read about in the Old Testament -- the ancestors of the present-day Sephardim -- seemed anything but refined and delicate: they were as brutal, crude, carnal, avaricious as any of the modern Khazar Jews in New York City. For another thing, I never seemed to come across any Sephardic Jews. Whenever I became acquainted with a Jew who called himself a Sephardi, after the acquaintance ripened, it turned out he was an unmistakable Ashkenazi. "Tarbrushed Jews," in noting that, in spite of minor differences, the Ashkenazim and Sephardim come from one stock (and not a Khazar one at that) has straightened out a serious kink in my thinking.

111

□ I was intrigued by your item in the October issue concerning the "magic number" of six million. I, too, have been compiling a file on the use of this figure. I have a clipping of 6 million subscribers to *Farmers' Almanac* (L.A. Times, October 10, 1979), Billy Carter's claim that Zionists cost him \$6 million (*B'nai B'rith Messenger*, Oct. 5, 1979) and Liberty Lobby's suit against the ADL for \$6 million (*Spotlight*, Oct. 8, 1979).

100

□ After re-reading the Book of Joshua, or as much of it as I could stomach, I came up with:

*How apt the genocides of Canaan  
Should have as head Menahem Begin.*

911

□ A sorry day when man gave up his independence for the dictatorial ascendancy of woman. The bloom has gone, opposite gender turned off; niceness between the sexes evaporating like dew in the morning sun.

038

□ A good candidate for Japanese-Renegade-of-the-Year is reporter Takao Tokuoka. In an August 17 guest column for the New York Times Service he attacked his country's "Japanese only" racial policy. Not only do Japanese reject "boat people" on the grounds of language, he complains, they also consider them cowards and moochers. Tokuoka says that Chinese and Koreans who are second- and third-generation residents of Japan are not given citizenship. The worst insult one Japanese man can direct at another is "You Korean!" This sentiment is quite understandable when you remember that after the war, Korean hoods were given a free hand by American authorities. The only group able to stand up to them was the Japanese equivalent of the Mafia. Since these Japanese became an unofficial constabulary and were highly popular, they were affectionately dubbed the "Ginza Police."

931

□ I feel deep down inside that you find it hard to knock Christianity and Christ, but printing outright praise in any form makes you uneasy. Perhaps I am wrong. I figure it like this: the God of Michelangelo, Bach, Beethoven, Dante, and especially Wagner (yes, even him, if you read Cosima's diaries) is a good enough god for me. I feel it is not He who has changed for the worse, nor His word; rather it is those pathetic creatures He deigns to let live that have so degenerated into such half-hearted weaklings.

189

□ Many of the subjects of articles in your publication are white men of whom I have never heard. If their accomplishments were covered up, isn't it entirely possible that white women have also done important things but were never recognized because of prejudice?

822

□ I wonder whether the author of "The Elfin Esthetic" realizes that he is making precisely the same point about the Hallstatt type as Desmond Morris makes about pseudomorphism in dogs. Dogs with fore-shortened muzzles are regarded as more babylike. Hence the popularity of those horrible little Pekes and Boxers, whose breathing apparatus has been severely damaged by selection. The fact is that the Hallstatt type had a well-marked nose, just as the Swedish gentry had in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. Modern Swedes tend to have smaller, turned-up noses, perhaps owing to Upper Palaeolithic reversion, perhaps partly to Finnish immigration.

344

□ The "experts" have been predicting for several years that the crime rate would soon begin to fall as the population grew older, on the theory that young men commit most crime, particularly violent crime. The experts ignored two factors -- race and cultural decay. The Negro birthrate is still high and there is no shortage of young blacks to commit murder, rape and robbery.

276

□ Recently U.S. District Court Judge Robert F. Peckham gave his best effort for the enemies of our culture by ruling "in behalf of all minority race children in California" that I.Q. and other "intelligence" tests may not be used to place black children in special classes for the retarded. Ignoring the characteristics commonly ascribed to intelligence, such as possessing coherent speech, avoiding the common dangers of life without constant supervision, and having the potential for acquiring a common trade or vocation, much less the intricate aspects of adaptive behavior and communications skills, he postulated instead a "native intelligence" for them that was so cleverly concealed it could not be systematically studied.

606

□ Even worse than the unqualified appointees is the screening process for the federal appellate positions. The Carter "merit" panels screen out all conservatives, asking questions about racial views, civil rights, etc. This is a dramatic change from past practice where leading members of the bar and judiciary filled these spots. A decade ago, it would have been considered outrageous to ask a prospective judge how he would rule in such and such a situation. Carter is getting away with what Roosevelt failed to do -- packing the courts. America will suffer under hundreds of activist liberal-minority judges for a generation.

444

□ I eagerly devour your sacred journal and let me especially compliment Cholly's column. He hits it on the head and makes an impression in the wood when he writes that "survival" planning is foolish and that we'd better get used to the idea of kissing our life style goodbye.

189

□ Cholly acknowledges that many Jews and Gentiles are marrying each other but to him that is not a common bond. If living together and sleeping in the same bed is not a common bond, then, pray tell, what is?

Jewish subscriber

## The Safety Valve

□ "Was Jesus Jewish?" The natural father of Jesus was not Joseph, who became Mary's husband. Both "genealogies" (one in Matthew, the other in Luke) are Joseph's, not Mary's. In the Aramaic translation, Mary is the "purchased bride" of Joseph. In a movie put out by Inspiration Films, Mary was still only "betrothed" to Joseph when she arrived in Bethlehem and went into labor. (This film was entirely based on the Gospel of Luke.) Matthew and Luke both say that Joseph thought of rejecting her and divorcing her privately. He knew he wasn't the father of the child she conceived. Probably Mary stayed with her cousin Elizabeth to avoid scandalmongers in Nazareth. In the Monty Python satire "The Life of Brian," which is a \$4 rip-off, Brian (or Jesus) is blond, blue-eyed and a head taller than all the rest of the characters. Mary tells "Brian" that Joseph was not his father, but that she was raped by a Roman soldier. If Mary were a purchased bride, her background was certainly looked into, and Joseph would never have married a prostitute or an adulteress, nor would he have married a woman who already had a lover. Probably the only thing truthful in the Talmudic claims is that Mary was a ladies' hairdresser and sold vegetables from her garden. So much for the Nordicity of Christ's ancestry! (I recall that Gen. Ludendorff claimed that Christ's father was a German! There's chauvinism for you! He based it on the fact that the garrison in Galilee had German mercenaries and Greek officers. Drusus had conquered the Batavians on the Upper Rhine in 12 B.C.)

802

□ As a substitute teacher in small towns in Illinois, I see mixed signs of the future. The "baby boom," of which I was among the earliest (born in '46), has crested. At least 98% of my pupils are of Majority stock, and most of them are somnambulists half-heartedly trying to mount the "produce and consume" treadmill. It isn't working too well; hence the distorted notions about sex, attempts to find life's true meanings in drugs, and so on. On the other hand, a few sense that there is more to live for and to stand for -- as some of us would like to gather the courage to do.

625

□ "Was This Trip Necessary?" (Oct. 1979) is words of wisdom from the wise. Americans are travel crazy, booze crazy, dope nuts and jazz wacky!

038

□ In your November issue your British correspondent mentions the theory that the Jews are a hybrid race, produced by a crossing of the Neanderthal with *Homo sapiens*. Many Jewish legends persistently associate their race with Palestine and even with Mount Carmel, which was made particularly holy when their ferocious god helped them massacre some Phoenicians there. It was precisely on Mount Carmel that the excavation of a cave known as Mugharet-es-Skhul in 1926 resulted in the recovery of a skull, known as Skhul #5, which provided the first proof that the Neanderthals could interbreed with strictly human races. Subsequent study of other skulls found in the same cave convinced Carleton Coon that four of them belonged to hybrids that were partly Neanderthal and partly Caucasoid, and that Skhul #5 represented a further mongrelization, probably a mixture of such hybrids with Australoids. The discovery of this evidence in Palestine may only be a geographical coincidence, but a dominant Neanderthal strain in the Jews would explain many things.

219

□ Opinion polls have meddled with voting results so much in recent years (e.g., by surprise announcements just before the election) that I have come to regard them as a mere cover for real investigations which are never published, but which show our enemies how our minds are working. The fewer people cooperating with the pollsters, the better.

332

□ You may be interested to know that one Charles Webster has written a book called *The Great Instauration: Science, Medicine and Reform, 1626-1660* (London: Duckworth, 1975). It seems a very solid work.

060

□ Ayn Rand's golden-calf worship of the almighty dollar is merely an exaggeration of the reverence for the dollar felt by generations of Majorityites in America. When the dollar is weakened as a binding force, I suspect that the different ethnic communities of which the country is composed will begin to separate.

British subscriber

□ As an impoverished conservative who has lived most of his life in New York City, I feel like a man trapped in a sewer. *Instauration* is a monthly dose of life-sustaining oxygen.

100

□ "Darwin in America" is most interesting. We owe a debt to Mr. Throckmorton. Note the sympathy of Calvinists for Darwin's theories. Darlington also stresses the predestinarian nature of inbred tendencies.

British subscriber

□ I don't think the mass of Negroes will break away from the Jewish leading strings. Some will, and that can be enough to reveal many things previously concealed. The answer to the query as to which we should choose, the blacks or the Jews, is the blacks -- the blacks every time. Once the Jewish hegemony is removed, it becomes possible to work out a deal with any other group whatsoever. We could then organize an orderly repatriation scheme for the blacks, marked by humanity and generosity.

616

□ That is a very good point about welfare in "The Cowbird Pattern." It deprives middle-class mothers of the servants who enable them to lead full lives and bring up a family at the same time. Incidentally, it also prevents the welfare recipients from benefiting by contact with the middle class.

771

□ What is wrong with the whole middle class is too little masculine aggression. The upper classes in Europe, contrary to what is generally believed, are much more violent than the bourgeois. Officers in good British regiments, Prussian Junkers, and the producers of good American military schools are all traditionally violent. Their mess games, involving brutal horseplay and competitions in daring and strength, have been known to horrify well-brought-up offspring of well-behaved, middle-class parents. That is why they were and are unquestionably accepted as officers by the tough working class.

Canadian subscriber

□ The attack on formal education is a bit better aimed this time. Certainly, girls and boys do not require the same education. But many more boys want to study "girl" subjects than there are girls who wish to study "boy" subjects. Why? All men (XY) carry X genes, whereas no girls (XX) carry Y genes.

918

□ I realize how irresponsible some clergy are and how a number of them have betrayed their Majority congregations, but the anti-Christian tendencies in *Instauration* greatly disturb me.

477



□ Originally the women's movement was merely to demand equal pay for equal work. It is most unfortunate that the loudmouths have taken over. They are not for women's rights, but are trying to promote their own peculiar "life style."

540

□ The main point made in "Tarbrushed Jews" is one with which I wholeheartedly agree. The Khazar red herring was a way of disassociating the really nasty Jews (mostly Ashkenazim) from the Biblical Jews. As John Baker makes plain in *Race*, the commonest Jewish type is Armenid -- a type strongly represented among the ancient Assyrians, who look like very vigorous versions of the Jews: dark, with noses like sixes, everted lips, no occiput, squat bodies, hostile expressions. The Assyrians were one of the nastiest peoples who ever lived. Their horrible practice of skinning alive entire populations of captured towns is proudly represented on a large number of bas-reliefs. Mourant's blood group evidence is incontrovertible.

701

□ The Federal Trade Commission with its dirty tricks is on the move to impose censorship that would keep the public from learning the truth about the rotten toxic quality of our food. It would nix all mention of natural health food required for physical and mental growth. The penalty for telling it like it is -- a heavy fine! Have we ever had it!

638

□ Difficult task choosing the worst Majority crumb bum of the year. We have soooooo many!

111

□ The clean, progressive cities of our northwest represent the last stronghold of our Nordic element: Billings, Bismarck, Rapid City, Idaho Falls, Bozeman, Spokane, Seattle, Olympia, Boise, Missoula, Pocatello.

953

□ "Swedish subscriber" is off-beam when he refers to "Asiatic" tribes in Iran. The fact is that despite Turcoman incursions, the Persians have a large Mediterranean racial component which is typically volatile and also artistic. My own view is that their love of easy living, which for them has always included wine-drinking, prostitution, etc., will eventually triumph over the rigidities of Islamic fundamentalism.

Swiss subscriber

□ Re your review of the circumcision book, Instaurationists should realize that white American children have long borne the brunt of this brutal nonsense. As circumcision gained acceptance, most blacks were too poor to give birth in hospitals, where they would have been indoctrinated. Mexicans pouring into the country, among other aliens, are bringing uncircumcised children with them, along with their attitudes that oppose the operation. As more and more of them become "Americanized," more of their children will be mutilated. A friend of mine has two young boys, fine Anglo specimens and both mutilated. They go to heavily alienated California high schools. When the older one began showering with the others he mentioned to his mother that the Mexican boys were "different." All she could say was that it was just a custom here. One of my medical correspondents just wrote and told me he was called as an expert witness in a lawsuit. Strep meningitis and septicemia developed in a child 53 hours after circumcision. The child is now five years old and can't walk, talk or feed himself. A nearly total vegetable. The Holocaust is an evil myth, but at least it is not killing and mutilating white American infants every year.

922

□ I've spent the last two months trying to get acquainted with Connally's staff. I attended a Connally fund raiser. Gave a sum I couldn't afford. Met him. I know the businessman and the lawyer who head his organization here, but I hesitate to run my views by them.

667

□ Detroit is as bad as Africa. I spent a couple of days at Roberts Field in Liberia in '43. There the natives lived in round mud huts with thatched roofs. Except for being drunk most of the time and dancing all night, they seemed peaceful. The American Negro troops on the base detested the darker natives and had nothing to do with them, which amuses me when our natives boast of their "Roots."

481

□ After more than a decade of active involvement in white movements and having consumed regularly dozens of right-wing newspapers, magazines and books, I have reached the conclusion that all our hopes for instauration lie with the lower middle class. They are the only whites who will fight. I estimate 20 million of them. They can be activated by strong, macho, charismatic leaders who promise pride, unity, a better tomorrow -- and plenty of beer.

275

□ Instauration's editor grew up in a time when America was still basically a Majority nation. I grew up with Jimi Hendrix, Alice Cooper, pot, acid, antiwar ideals and Jane Fonda. I was taught to hate, make fun of or loathe: America, my parents, religion and morality. For an adolescent the worst thing to be was "uncool" or "not with it." We had Hollywood on our side in that battle. Every TV show, record album and movie helped us to love "humanity," hate "prejudice" and question old values. It is not so easy to throw off all of this madness. It is not too hard to "unlearn" racial equality. I attended an integrated school from the 6th grade up. The music is not so easily thrown off. While I cannot possibly speak for every teenager who struggled through the 60s and 70s, I can say this for myself -- I found nothing to live or die for. There is only meaningless existence. Sartre may be an ass (he always acknowledged his debt to Heidegger), but in many ways *Being and Nothingness* is the most important book of the century. Maybe I and most of my generation are the "Twentieth-Century Its" so well illustrated on a recent cover of *Instauration*.

551

□ My country home built in 1836 was pillaged, robbed and finally set on fire and completely destroyed. My garage has been robbed of \$2,000 in tools and equipment. My rental apartment building has been subjected to pillage and theft. My city home has been invaded twice. Once a man brought his woman in and made love to her in my bed while I was at a Masonic meeting. Three of my cars have been destroyed by irresponsible, drunken blacks and browns. My social life is zero. I have been assaulted and put in a hospital, as have fifteen of my friends. Twelve of my friends have committed suicide. I am unable to work and have been discriminated against because I am white. I estimate my losses to be in excess of \$300,000. How much more do I have to contribute to the New Frontier or Great Society?

463

□ Something, something is draining the virility of the masculine sex.

099

□ I send you part of a letter which appeared in the *Chicago Tribune* (November 4, 1979): No editor would hire a dedicated Russian Communist as his Moscow correspondent, nor an Irish devotee of the IRA as his Belfast correspondent. Yet editors routinely send committed Zionists as their Jerusalem correspondents.

606

# CANNIBALISM -- A NONINSTITUTION?

The worldwide effort to depreciate whites has always been beset by one nagging problem. What to do about cannibalism? How can nonwhites be so superior, so much more moral, so much less bestial, if so many of them indulged -- and a few still do -- in such a despicable practice?

Inevitably, an academic whitewasher, or should we say blackwasher, had to come along to clear the nonwhite slate of this damning charge. He turned out to be a minority anthropologist at the State University of New York (Stony Brook) named W. Arens (just the initial is given) whose book, *The Man-Eating Myth* (Oxford University Press, \$9.95), flatly denies that there was ever such a thing as institutional cannibalism. It's all a lie, he declares. No culture ever practiced it; only individuals and then only under extreme circumstances.

Putting on the straight face that professors wear so easily when turning truth upside down, Arens says that all accounts of tribal cannibalism reduce to nothing but hearsay, ax-grinding or just plain vilification. "I believe," writes the professor, "that it [the belief in cannibalism] is indeed a subtle form of racism...." Such words quickly evoked a flattering endorsement of Aren's tome from none other than Montague Francis Israel Ashley Montagu Ehrenberg.

We won't refer author Arens to another Oxford University Press book, *Race* by Dr. John Baker, which gives the lie to his lie, nor to the thousands of eyewitness and earwitness accounts of cannibalism in Africa, Asia and Latin America. We won't even mention the choice cuts of human flesh recently found in the deposed Emperor Bokassa's deepfreeze. But we will cite an authoritative article on the cannibalistic gourmandise of the Aztec culture in *Natural History* (April 1977).

No one knows how many human beings were sacrificed on Aztec altars each year. A credible estimate is 20,000, though the figure has ranged as high as 250,000 annually in the fifteenth century. Whatever the number, the question remains, why would any people anywhere undam such a flow of blood?

The best answer seems to be hunger and malnutrition. Aztec warriors went into battle primarily to capture prisoners who were put in wooden cages, fattened, and then led up to temple altars where their hearts were plucked out and the gods appeased. Next, "the corpse was tumbled down the steps of the pyramid and carried off to be butchered," or in some cases the butchery was performed at the sacrificial site. At least three of the limbs were the property of the captor if he had taken his prisoner in battle unaided. Later, at a feast given at the captor's quarters the central dish was a stew of tomatoes, peppers and the limbs of the victim.

If W. Arens had visited the archaeological dig of the Aztec sacrificial site at Tlatelolco in Mexico City, he would have learned that in the years 1960-69 a quantity of human ribcages



Aztec sacrificial butchery, as portrayed in the Florentine Codex of Bernardino de Sahagún.

completely lacking limb bones were found. The butchery was probably accomplished by obsidian blades uncovered near the site. Also nearby were piles of human skulls, all of them split open so the brains could be removed to serve as a "choice delicacy" for the priesthood.

Unfortunately, the Aztec population had grown so fast and Mexico was so poorly endowed with wild and domesticated animals that the only readily available source of meat was human. Maize and beans comprised almost the entire diet of the poor. Though these two staples contain the eight essential amino acids for rebuilding body tissue, great amounts of both had to be consumed. When one of the crops failed, as frequently happened, the only practicable substitute was meat -- *Homo sapiens* meat.

Legally, only the Aztec nobility had the right to eat human flesh. Consequently, the waiver given warriors who captured prisoners represented a very strong incentive for military exploits. To put it bluntly, the Aztec empire was a cannibal empire in which neighboring states were not conquered or subdued, but allowed to exist as human stockyards.

Today, as the descendants of these mass-market cannibals move north in droves, let us hope that the American beef industry grows apace. Christianity and the introduction of Old World cattle, sheep, pigs and poultry into Mexico assuaged cannibalistic appetites. But what might happen tomorrow in Los Angeles if there was a sudden shortage of meat and beans?

The souls of millions of Majority members have already been sacrificed by alien priests on the altars of Hollywood. A sudden lack of protein might stimulate the rebirth of an institution based on a more physical form of sacrifice, one which would turn the Sunset Strip into a river of Majority blood.

Speaking of cannibalism, Emperor Bokassa I, once a blatherskite sergeant in the French army in Vietnam, is now a political refugee in a black African country, the Ivory Coast, whose President Houphouet-Boigny is known as a cultured Negro. Bokassa, who spent \$25 million on his coronation, much of it paid for by French taxpayers and some of it by American taxpayers through foreign aid, had a very fancy deep freeze. After being chased from his throne by 900 French paratroopers some months ago, the body of one Gaston Wengue was found in his freezer, with the arms, one leg and head missing, "parts traditionally favoured by cannibals," according to the London *Daily Telegraph*. Following one banquet for his ministers, the British newspaper reports, they were told they had just eaten one of their colleagues. This was not too astonishing to some old African hands who knew that Bokassa was a member of a cannibal tribe, the M'paka, and that until fifteen years ago human flesh was openly sold in the market in Bangui, the capital of Bokassa's Central African Empire. As the *Daily Telegraph* added, "It is a mistaken belief in Europe that cannibalism has been largely eradicated in Africa." Also mistaken is the belief that blacks only eat people because they hope to absorb the strength and talent of their victims. In central Africa people are eaten first and foremost for food. But rich despots like Bokassa can afford to be wasteful. He fed many of his enemies not to humans, but to the crocodiles in a large pool in the back of his palace. When his reign came to a timely end, forty bodies were discovered in the pool. These were the human remains that the surfeited crocodiles had not eaten. Not in the pool were the crushed and mashed skulls of the 100 school children Bokassa had ordered clubbed to death when they resisted an order to buy uniforms from a clothing factory owned by the emperor's

favorite wife, Empress Catherine. Bokassa personally directed this massacre and was responsible for gouging out many of the students' eyes.

Bokassa's white friends, including French President Giscard d'Estaing and other topflight French officials, may have been served black or perhaps white meat at plush banquets. Who knows? "Europeans simply don't understand cannibalism," said President Leopold Senghor, the self-proclaimed philosopher of negritude. For many blacks it would have been much better to have been cooked in a pot and eaten than to undergo other types of punishment the emperor reserved for his victims. One was to bury people in sand up to their necks and leave them to the voracious mercy of giant African ants. In this way the bodies of the victims were protected. Only the heads were eaten, so the agony could be prolonged as long as possible.



Ex-Emperor Bokassa

Giscard d'Estaing occasionally joined Bokassa in hunting elephants in sophisticated helicopter gun ships. No wonder that three-quarters of the pachyderms in his country were wiped out during the thirteen years of his rule.

David Dacko, the new boss man, has turned the empire back into a republic, but no one expects any great changes. He is a cousin of the deposed emperor and a long-time senior advisor. Perhaps the Empress Catherine, now living in a lavish estate in France, will not languish long in exile.

# THE ZIONIZATION OF AMERICAN FOREIGN POLICY

No population group exerts a greater influence over American foreign affairs than American Jews. Considering the overflowing support given Israel to the increasing detriment of our relations with the Arab and Moslem world, considering that our president has become an almost full-time negotiator for Israeli and Jewish interests, it would be hard to underestimate the impresario role of Jews in shaping America's international affairs. Historians and most pundits, when they admit this overriding influence at all, define it as a relatively new phenomenon, one that was not really manifested until World War II and the birth or rebirth of the Jewish state. Nothing could be further from the mark. The Jewish input into American foreign policy began long, long ago.

A logical point of departure might be President Madison's appointment in 1815 of Mordecai Noah, a Philadelphia-born Jew, to the post of American consul in Tunis. Noah, described as a loud, sharp-tongued, irritating, insistent man prone to self-dramatization, controversy and showmanship, was a journalist, political reporter and quasi-literary light who fantasized about founding a Jewish homeland in the New World. Pending the implementation of this pipedream, Noah decided he could serve his precocious Zionism best by entering the foreign service as America's first Jewish diplomat.

Noah arrived in Tunis during America's second war with Britain, at the time the Barbary Pirates were capturing U.S. ships and holding crew and cargo for ransom. Almost his first act was to arrange the release of four Americans from prison for a sum of \$5,000 which he advanced out of his own pocket. Since the expenditure was not authorized, it could be surmised he was engaged not in a patriotic act, but in a private business venture. His next move was to try to nullify a British treaty with the Bey of Tunis, in which the latter promised not to purchase or acquire British ships captured by any "Christian state." When the British protested the sale of a British prize captured by an American warship, Noah said the British had no case because the United States was not a Christian state. Its citizenry, he explained, included Jews.

It is not known how the dispute was finally determined. What is known is that after Noah sought to get his \$5,000 back from the American government, he was dismissed from his post because his "religion was deemed inappropriate for the execution of his consular duties." "Shocked," Noah protested his dismissal and stirred up a hornet's nest of rhetoric in Washington, charging that the president had wounded the religious feelings of "the entire Jewish nation." Finally his money was returned along with a statement from the State Department saying his activities in Tunis, though unwise, were not dishonorable, and that his Jewish religion, as such, was not the

grounds for his dismissal.

After failing to convince John Quincy Adams to make him American ambassador to Austria, Noah concentrated on some visionary plans to establish a Jewish community in Grand Island, New York. At the same time he was also revving up a campaign to persuade the sultan of Turkey to create a Jewish homeland in Syria and Palestine. After none of these maneuvers had borne any fruit except cute little news stories and sentimental editorials, Noah spent the tag end of his life as a playwright, sheriff and political wardheeler.

In 1840 the first blatant lobbying effort to mobilize American power and prestige on behalf of world Jewry was undertaken by Isaac Leeser, like Noah born in Philadelphia, who persuaded the federal government to protest to the Turkish sultan about an alleged ritual murder in Damascus. A Capuchin monk named Thomas had mysteriously disappeared and seven Jewish elders were arrested and accused of homicide. Leeser sent a petition to President Martin Van Buren demanding that the U.S. formally complain to the sultan about the matter. The ambassador dutifully obliged — without avail.

In 1857 another "Jewish problem" arose over a U.S. treaty with Switzerland which regulated the travel of Swiss and Americans into the two countries. Although one article stated only Christians could enter and leave Switzerland, no one paid much attention to this diplomatic sleeper until an American Jew asked for an extension of his residence permit in the canton of Neuchatel. When he was turned down, Jewish organizations in the U.S. rose like one man to his support and injected the State Department into the dispute. President Buchanan promised to do what he could, but not until 1874 was the imbroglio laid to rest by a revised Swiss constitution.

Next came the Mortara incident. In 1858 Papal gendarmes abducted a seven-year-old boy from an Italian-Jewish family in Bologna. Six years previously a Catholic nursing sister had baptized the child when he lay very sick in a hospital. She had hoped the conversion to Christianity would save his life. Years later when she revealed what she had done, the Vatican spirited the Mortara boy away from his non-Christian parents. American Jews helped to orchestrate the worldwide outcry. Once again Washington tried, but accomplished little. The young Mortara was taken to Rome, reared as a Catholic and, when he came of age, refused to acknowledge his Jewish ethnicity and spent most of his life as a missionary.

Here we might interject that some influence on America's external affairs was exerted by Southern or Confederate Jews. The country's first Jewish senator, David Levy Yulee, played an active, behind-the-scenes role in the war with the Seminole Indians and in pre-Anschluss Florida, where he had vast land

holdings in the vicinity of St. Augustine. It is believed that he was Florida's richest citizen when the flat, sandy, bug-ridden peninsula was made a state in 1845. Like Judah Benjamin, the foreign minister of the Confederacy, Yulee hitched his wagon to the stars and bars of Dixie and in the end lost most of his wealth and status.

In the latter half of the 19th and the early part of the 20th century most of the Jewish interference in American foreign policy was inspired by Russian anti-Semitism or what American Jews perceived to be Russian anti-Semitism. Since 1832 America had a treaty with Russia regarding trade, travel and passport matters, which assured Americans traveling in Russia the same rights as those enjoyed by Russian citizens traveling in the U.S. But there was a troublesome (to the Jews) clause that stated voyagers in Russia had to observe and adhere to all local ordinances and regulations, some of which specifically limited the activities of Russian Jews. Moreover, when American Jews of Russian origin visited Russia, they were occasionally treated as Jews rather than as Americans, because Russian citizens did not lose their citizenship when they emigrated. In 1894 one of these emigrants, John Ginzberg, returned to Russia to visit his parents. There he was arrested and jailed by Russian officials who charged him with evasion of military service and with having obtained American citizenship without the Czar's approval. Friends and relations of Ginzberg lost no time in notifying the State Department, which in turn asked the American ambassador in St. Petersburg to look into the situation. Although the envoy's heart was not in the complaint, the Russian government relented and released Ginzberg, just as 85 years later it was to release another Ginzburg, the half-Jewish, anti-Soviet dissident. As tit for tat, however, the Czar's government passed a new regulation forbidding visas to indigents. This roused Jewish organizations everywhere to a new fury. The demand was made that either Russia honor the original treaty as written or Washington should abrogate it.

The tactic, which characterized almost all future diplomatic issues involving Jews, was to magnify anti-Jewish acts of foreign powers into a deliberate assault on the constitutional guarantees of the U.S. When appropriate, Jews, who were the least religious of American population groups, defined themselves as members of a religion, so the appeals for support could be made on religious grounds. At other times they merely described themselves as American citizens, so that mistreatment of American Jews would be immediately translated into mistreatment of all American citizens. An extra dividend of this racial lobbying was that it not only improved the situation of American Jews by increasing their political and financial power, but also often bettered the lot of "persecuted" Jews abroad. As is readily apparent today, this tactic has been developed into a fine art.

Theodore Roosevelt was perhaps the first American president to react swiftly and effectively to Jewish wirepulling. In 1902 he delivered a rather pompous protest to the Rumanian government, which had promulgated and enforced various quotas and restrictions aimed at curbing Jewish dominance in the country's finance and trade. The next year, when Czar Alexander II refused to accept a B'nai B'rith petition about Jewish rights in Russia, it was considered an insult because the pe-

tition was accompanied by a memorandum from President Roosevelt himself. As a token of things, many things, to come, Roosevelt then leaked his memo to the press in order to win Jewish voter support in the upcoming presidential election.

It was not until the diplomatic skullduggery of New York banker Joseph Schiff that Jewish influence on American foreign policy and, for that matter, on the foreign policy of most other great nations became overpowering. In 1904 Schiff had a meeting in London with Sir Ernest Cassel, an affluent Jewish speculator and close friend of Edward VII, and the Japanese ambassador to Britain, Korekijo Takahashi. Japan wanted a loan of 10 million pounds for her war against Russia. Schiff, because of his hatred of the "anti-Semitic Czars" eagerly participated in the loan and later raised other loans for Japan that amounted to \$200 million. This money, according to observers, practically guaranteed Japan's victory over Russia -- the first time in modern history that a Mongoloid state was the winner in a war with a white nation, an event that stimulated anti-white racism throughout Asia and hastened the demise of European empires in Asia and Africa. By supporting the yellow race against the white race, Schiff had set a dangerous precedent that may eventually boomerang on his own people, whose property and security have always been based on the protection of white governments.

When World War I came along, Schiff refused to subscribe to a loan to Britain, France and Russia, until he was assured that "not one cent" would go to the Czarist government. When Czar Nicholas II was overthrown in the February 1917 revolution, he sent millions of dollars to Kerensky. That he sent additional money to subsidize the Bolsheviks after the October revolution has been charged, but never satisfactorily documented.

The State Department, when under the control of intelligent and wide-visioned statesmen like John Hay and Elihu Root, had never been too enthusiastic over constant Jewish meddling on behalf of Jewish interests all over the world. American diplomats wondered why Jews, as most other immigrants had done or were doing, could not simply settle down and become Americans. In the end Theodore Roosevelt himself grew tired of incessant Jewish agitation against Russia and asked Jacob Schiff if he really desired America to declare war against the Czar.

In the 1908 presidential race Taft fished for Jewish votes and financial support by promising he would send an ambassador to St. Petersburg who would solve the nagging, as yet unresolved problem of Russian passport regulations circumscribing the movements of foreign Jews. After the election was over, Taft, realizing that cancelling the American-Russian treaty would hurt America more than Russia because the trade balance was heavily in America's favor, conveniently shied away from his campaign promises. After a stormy meeting at the White House, which did not produce the necessary reassurances, Jacob Schiff refused to shake Taft's hand. This led to Taft's remark that he was president of *all* the people of the United States and was not afraid of Jews, no matter what their power.

Taft quickly learned what later presidents have come to consider the basic lesson of American politics -- that Jews have



clout with a capital C. Shortly after the White House get-together they mounted a massive mailing campaign that reached every public figure in America. Almost overnight, the demand in the House of Representatives for the abrogation of the Russian treaty reached deafening proportions. When Taft ignored it, the House voted 301 to 1 to cancel the treaty. The Senate vote was almost as lopsided. Driven into a corner and hoisting the white flag to Jewish racism -- the standard operating procedure of all subsequent twentieth-century presidents -- Taft signed an order in December 1911 abrogating the treaty. Russia reacted by tightening its restrictions on Jews and directing its profitable trade with America to other European countries. The loss to American business did not bother American Jews, any more than did the Arab boycott brought about by unlimited American military aid to Israel in the 1973 Yom Kippur war. Jews were ecstatic about their discovery that American foreign policy was not made in the State Department, but in the Congress and in the White House, two branches of government that could easily be persuaded to adopt policies against the national interest by a combination of financial help at elections, unrelenting media and organizational pressure, and bribes in the form of speakers' fees at Jewish fund-raising meetings.

It was a lesson that would not be lost, and one that set the pattern for a great deal of American diplomacy from then on. As America became a world power, Jewish influence grew accordingly. Jews played a considerable part in the entrance of the U.S. in World War I after the Allies had promised to create a Jewish homeland in Palestine and after the Kerensky revolution and the abdication of the Czar had made Russia an "acceptable ally." Jews played an overwhelming part in the entrance of the U.S. in World War II, after the massive media propaganda campaign against Hitler had swamped the neutralist leanings of a majority of the U.S. population.

Today American Jews no longer have to exert pressure on Congress and the president to get their way in foreign policy. In the age of Kissinger, they have assumed a commanding position in the State Department itself. As Miles Copland quotes a retired ambassador in his book *Without Cloak or Dagger* (Simon and Schuster), "Any diplomat who dares to suggest in his reporting that Israel is not 100% right and the Arabs 100% wrong is taking his career in his hands."

Copland further reports that foreign officer James Keeley was demoted for commenting "disrespectfully" on the Zionist movement, and that David Nes was forced to resign because he chided the State Department for its "uncritical" support of Israel.

Copland adds, "two senior diplomats in Arab capitals were forced to resign because of charges of moral turpitude brought to the State Department by congressmen who had obtained them from 'unnamed sources' who, upon investigation, turned out to be Zionists. There have been at least five cases...in which cleverly fabricated cases of sexual misbehavior or financial malfeasance were made out against officers who were generally believed to entertain an anti-Zionist bias."

What Copland doesn't say is that Jewish foreign service officers, who used to be kept away from posts in Israel because of their Zionist loyalties, are now a majority -- three out of four --

in the political section of the embassy in Tel Aviv. Jews are also taking over more diplomatic posts in the Arab world, not only in Morocco and Tunisia, but in some of the hostile Arab states surrounding Israel, although, as the *Jewish Sentinel* reports, "they don't go around admitting their background."

Like so many facets of American life, the "old boy" club of Ivy League WASPs that dominated the State Department is long gone, along with such race-conscious Majority members as Joseph Grew and Loy Henderson. No one in State today would dream of being as outspoken as Under Secretary William Phillips, who described his opposite number in Moscow as "a perfect little rat of a Jew, born in Buffalo and utterly vile." Former ambassador to Poland, Hugh Gibson, delineated the Soviet ambassador there as a "slinky little rat...said to be an Armenian Jew." William R. Castle, once head of the Western European division of State, used to amuse his colleagues with memoranda about Jewish vulgarity and their "appalling power in business and finance."

As of 1979, the tables are completely turned. State, which in regard to Middle Eastern affairs, has now become little more than an adjunct of the Israel foreign office, prides itself on such diplomatic triumphs as the establishment of a Soviet puppet state off the Florida coast, the giveaway of the Panama Canal, the surrender of Vietnam, as well as the diplomatic endorsement of Israeli imperialism and racism, thereby earning the growing hostility of 100 million Arabs and 546 million Moslems. At the direction of American Jewry, State's latest coup was the trade of two convicted Russian spies, not for Americans, but for a packet of five Russians, three of them Jews, of whom two were hijackers and criminals.

On the record, any reasonable person would assume that Jews have made such a mess of American foreign policy that they would bow out and let wiser and more innovative men take over. Instead, just the opposite is happening. The more Jews bring the U.S. to the brink, the harder they push. In a century and a half the leitmotiv of American foreign policy has turned from nonentanglement to permanent entanglement, from victory everywhere to defeat everywhere, from the Monroe Doctrine to the Kissinger Doctrine, from America first and foremost to America last and hindmost.

And all the while, the American Majority takes it and takes it and takes it.

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# MUSIC AND RACE

Long regarded as the special culture of Southern rednecks, country music has grown extremely popular in the last decade in urban and suburban neighborhoods outside the South. One reason is that the lyrics are good reflections of Majority racial attitudes.

The racial dynamics are quite obvious. With the exception of Charley Pride, there are few black country performers. Many white performers openly supported George Wallace in his political campaigns. While wide publicity is given to white liberals like John Denver and Kris Kristofferson (the latter supported a black in a recent Mississippi election), typical country performers tend to be Majority boosters, in contrast to the minority racists who dominate "city" music.

An article in *Nation* in early 1970 entitled "Singing to Silent America" said:

Current conditions and events have always been an inspiration for country and western songs. In the 1920s, there were songs about specific floods and railroad accidents; today, there are songs about airline hijacking and mining disasters. Country songs have also interpreted conditions and events. In World War Two the repertory was strongly patriotic; in the 1930s it mirrored the frustration of the depression. Today, the themes of country music unmistakably mirror the fears and reactions of silent America....Music trade publications in recent months have talked of a "musical backlash" on Top 40 popular radio stations. Records by black artists are not getting much play these days on such stations, a major reason being that the white station managers feel that their predominately white audiences are made uncomfortable by the musical "soul" sound of the ghetto....The themes appearing in country music are another such signal. Those who can see the advantage of being an "Okie from Muskogee" are not just the long-time clients of country music -- those who drive trucks, work the mines and farms -- but factory hands, mortgage payers, salesmen, and commuters. Songs like "Okie" are a comforting musical antidote to student protest, black militancy, and serious debate on the war.

That country music is a basically Anglo-Saxon creation was shown by British musicologist Cecil Sharp, who devoted his life to discovering, recording, arranging and publishing the native songs and dances of Britain and then carried his investigations to America. Composer and critic Daniel Gregory Mason writes:

Sharp [discovered] in the Appalachian mountains and other rural districts little affected by civilization, many survivals of songs brought from England generations ago. His publications contain curious examples of songs less corrupted by time in America than in England, or differently corrupted here. Just as the Anglo-Saxons in America are the core element in the American Majority, country music has become a unifying factor in bringing the diverse elements of that majority together. It is not

clear yet, however, whether this is a revival of our culture or a last ditch stand.

Valid criticism of country music, as much a sign of a healthy culture as creative work, has virtually vanished today. A volume of essays by Daniel Gregory Mason, entitled *The Dilemma of American Music* and written several decades ago, is rewarding reading for anyone interested in understanding our musical heritage.

The head of the music department at Columbia University, which in the 1920s was a far different place than the minority baboonery it is today, Mason bluntly shows us where he stands by noting:

Although it is impossible nowadays [1924] to mention American music without hearing someone murmur, as if in echo, "jazz," there is, as a matter of fact, a great deal more...than "pep," "punch," and "kick" and we have a number of composers of competent technical skill and distinctive personality who have no commerce with the ragtime jerk.

Mason also notes the impossibility of fusing different cultures:

Study Henry Gilbert's Negroes in his "Comedy Overture on Negro Themes": not full-blooded, you will observe, but half-breeds-quadroons-octoroons -- descended by some repellent miscegenation from Beethoven and Mendelssohn.

Of the love of great music, one of his principal concerns, Mason writes, it

may never be awakened at all in children who hear nothing but popular music produced wholesale. In such unfortunates there will either be complete indifference to music or at most a response to the crude nerve stimulant of jazz. Such people are the robots of a mechanized and dehumanized musical world.

Finally, in what is probably the best criticism of jazz to date, Mason says:

Jazz is the doggerel of music. It is the sing song that the schoolboy repeats mechanically before he becomes sensitive to refined cadence. It is not, accurately speaking, rhythm at all, but only a meter, a monotonous repetition of short stereotyped figures. For precisely this reason it is popular with listless, inattentive, easily distracted people, incapable of the effort required to grasp the more complex symmetries of real music. If I am so dull that I cannot recognize a rhythm unless it kicks me in the solar plexus at every beat, my favorite music will be jazz, just as my favorite poetry will be "the boy stood on the burning deck" or its equivalent. If I possess, moreover, the conceit of the dull, I can easily go on to rationalize my preference into a canon of universal excellence, and affirm that jazz is the only music for all true Americans. And if I have also the hostility of the dull to

distinction, the desire to pull everything above me down to my own dead level of mediocrity that seems to be a part of our American gregariousness, I can complete my aesthetics by "jazzing" up whatever genuine music may happen to come in my way. With Paul Whiteman I can render Chopin indistinguishable from Gershwin, I can reduce Beethoven to terms of Irving Berlin, and like some perverse tonal Burbank, I can trans-

form MacDowell's "Wild Rose" into a red cabbage.

What Mason was really saying was that the Schönberg 12-tone school produces music for the mind, jazz produces music for the emotions, but the great music of the West is music for the spirit.

## Heated reaction to zip 064

# SUDETEN GERMANS ARE NOT CRAB LICE

If you will permit a crab-louse Sudetenkraut a word in reply to zip 064 (September 1979 issue) I would like to inquire where he gets his somewhat bizarre "facts."

Fact #1: "The Sudetenland never belonged to Germany." As far as I am aware the Sudetenland was, together with the rest of Bohemia and Moravia, part of the Holy Roman Empire until its dissolution in 1806. Thenceforth until the end of World War I the Sudetenland belonged to Austria. The kings of Bohemia traditionally held the dignity of "elector" in the medieval Reich. If indeed the Sudetenland had not belonged to Germany, then it ought to have, since not even zip 064 questions the German ethnicity of the Sudeten Germans. The crab lice had been creeping in since about the year 1200. As they did so, they did not expel an indigenous population (as the Czechs did in 1945). There was no population to expel, Czech or otherwise. They just cleared uninhabited primeval forests on the frontier, in the area surrounding the Czech heartland. It should be noted that for more than 700 years the Sudetenland was a continuous area of almost purely German settlements.

Fact #2: "The Catholic-Austrian emperor resettled Germans there after they exterminated the Czech nobility at the battle of White Mountain." The truth is that ethnicity was hardly involved in the historical events that led to, and followed, the battle of Bílá Hora (White Mountain) on November 8, 1620. The cause of the conflict was medieval religious fanaticism and there were Czechs and Germans fighting on either side. The Protestant German Elector Frederick V of the Palatinate had been elected king of Bohemia in August 1619. His Protestant army was beaten at the White Mountain near Prague by the forces of the Emperor and the Catholic "League." That was the end of Frederick's brief kingship (the "winter king"). He fled from Prague and Bohemia along with 30,000 Protestant families, again both Czechs and Germans, who sought refuge in Germany, Poland and Slovakia. There is no substance in the assertion that in that battle "the Germans exterminated the Czech nobility." And there certainly was no policy of "extermination" in later times. Suffice it to remind zip 064 that Empress Maria Theresa made the Czech language a branch of study at her Military Academy in 1752, and at the University of Vienna in 1775. It is common knowledge that both Goethe and Herder viewed the resuscitation of Czech nationalism with great sympathy. One might say that, racially speaking, every third Sudeten German would make a good Alpine Czech, and every third Czech would make a fairly good Nor-



Empress Maria Theresa

dic German. But since zip 064 "knows the facts" it probably would be futile to direct him to the relevant literature, such as (1) Krallert, Kuhn, Schwarz, *Atlas zur Geschichte der deutschen Ostsiedlung*; (2) Kurt Glaser, *Die Tschecho-Slowakei*; (3) *München 1938: Dokumente sprechen*.

Perhaps some of your Slovakian readers might wish to comment on the subliminal imperialism that underlies a phrase such as "we Czechoslovaks." Zip 064 sails under a false flag. He should have said "we Czechs."

Sudeten German subscriber

In reply to zip 064, he calls himself a "Czechoslovak." There are no such people. He is either Czech or Slovak. The fictional name of Czechoslovakia was invented by Masaryk and Beneš during World War I. They wanted to establish by

means of forged maps and language areas one more "sovereign" state in the middle of Europe to keep the Germans down and the European peoples divided into rival groups. The Czechs promised the Slovaks full autonomy on condition of their territory becoming part of "Czechoslovakia." This is the famous Pittsburgh Treaty. The Slovaks never got their autonomy and their leader, General Stefanik, a well-known fighter-pilot, was shot down on his return home.

Not only the Sudetenland, but the whole of Bohemia was a territorial or dependent part of the Holy Roman Empire, the German-speaking states of central Europe. In the reign of Emperor Charles IV, Prague was the capital of the German Reich. Charles IV founded in 1348 the University of Prague, the oldest university on German territory. Prague was then a flourishing town, where the modern "High German" language was born and later used by Luther for his translation of the Bible. The Castle and Cathedral of Prague, the world famous Hradshin, and hundreds of religious and civil buildings and monuments were erected by Peter Parler and other German architects and builders. It was a time of close and peaceful cooperation between native Germans and the Czechs. The subsequent Hussite period (after 1415) turned the country into a desert of scorched earth.

After World War I the Sudetenland, spurred on by Woodrow Wilson's promise of self-determination, asked to be united with Germany. The Allies at Versailles denied the Sudeten Germans their basic human rights and the Sudetenland was occupied by military forces. Now a policy of systematic expro-

priation and extermination of the 3.5 million Germans set in and was carried through ceaselessly and with increasing brutality from 1919 to 1938. More than two hundred Germans were murdered during the period. Others were starved to death, imprisoned or pitilessly driven from homes which had been theirs since prehistoric times. In September 1938, France and Britain agreed to the unification of the Sudetenland with Germany. On March 14, 1939, the Slovak Parliament declared the independence of the Slovakian regime in accord with the Pittsburgh Treaty. After World War II the Czechs slaughtered between 200,000 and 250,000 Germans and Slovaks as so-called "collaborators." The massacre was called the May Revolution. The Czech and Slovak territories are now Soviet satellites.

South African subscriber

Except for the Egerland until 1322, zip 064 is correct. The bulk of Sudetenland never belonged to Germany. In the Dark Ages it was part of the Holy Roman Empire and belonged from 1278 on to the Hapsburgs, an Austrian dynasty of Swiss origin. No wonder the Sudeten vernacular is identical to the Viennese. As to the crab lice, I was absolutely unaware of the astounding fact that Carl F. and Gerty Cori, the Sudeten Nobel laureates of 1947, and successful pioneers in the field of enzyme research, belonged to that blood-sucking group of wingless insects parasitic upon man, mammals and birds.

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**We are heading for such solutions whether we like it or not**

## **TRIAGE AND LIFEBOATS**

All the works of men, from mudhuts to cathedrals, from birthrates to brain power, ultimately depend on rain falling on a few finite inches of topsoil.

Topsoil does not stretch. Agronomists say the smallest area of arable land that can adequately feed one person at present is one acre. The planet now has less than 0.8 acres per capita.

During the past fifteen years these facts have fostered scholarly and political disputes centering on such catchwords as "Limits to Growth," "Triage," and the "Lifeboat Reaction." Limits to Growth advocates simply state that the world is, like topsoil, generally not a stretchable commodity, and until solar power satellites and space mining take the lid off, the world economy is not going to grow nearly enough to keep up with high birthrates. "Triage" is a French medical term for the segregation of battle wounded into those who will recover on their own, those who will die with or without assistance, and those who may survive if helped. Triage applied to the world hunger/birthrate picture simply means that diminishing world food surpluses should be given to countries that are successful in holding birthrates to food production rates. "Lifeboat" advocates push Triage to its logical conclusion. If some people avoid drowning because they limit their numbers to those the lifeboats can safely contain, many others drown because they

exceed the capacity of their boats. In other words, there is no moral requirement to save the improvident sinkers along with the provident floaters. Biologist Garrett Hardin has observed that since governments and populations of many Third World countries have, for ideological and cultural reasons, rejected birth control, advanced societies should take whatever steps deemed necessary to preserve themselves as surviving islands of civilizations in a demographic Ice Age. These societies, he said, should close their borders to the inflow of all but a handful of highly qualified migrants, and to the outflow of resources required to maintain an adequate level of life and development at home.

The mere mention of "Limits," "Triage" and "Lifeboat" has drawn vigorous opposition, generally from the ideological left and organized religion. The late Margaret Mead, once president of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, was saying in the mid 70s that all international barriers to the free migration of peoples should be removed. Most other opponents content themselves with asserting that Limits to Growth are imaginary or removable and that the Triage/Lifeboat concept is immoral. Since these topics came into vogue in the late 60s, nothing much has happened except that the much-touted "Green Revolution" in agriculture was severely

set back by bad weather and rising petrochemical fertilizer prices.

Today the world's only substantial food exporters are the U.S. and Canada. Other exporters have been or soon will be made importers by population growth. Since the Third World has for nearly a decade been "rescheduling" debts, a euphemism for defaulting, the only major food buyer still able to pay as it goes is the Soviet Union.

The earth has had an unusually warm climate for the past century. Considerable meteorological evidence indicates we are entering an era of less clement weather. A decline of one degree centigrade in mean annual temperature means a loss of about 100 kilometers of the northernmost and southernmost crop lands, and a reduction of the growing season by about a week in the rest of the temperate zone. With altered mean temperature comes a shift of weather patterns. The famine in the West African Sahel in the early 70s followed a slight shift in the timing and location of the tropic monsoonal rains. In the last cyclic weather downturn, the Little Climatic Minimum or Little Ice Age (circa A.D. 1400 to 1800), the Greenland Norse colonies were wiped out, the population of Iceland declined from 170,000 to 35,000 and the average stature of Icelanders dropped by over a foot. Among the areas most heavily and immediately affected by the expected weather change will be Canada and the U.S. -- the two main food sellers.

In the not too distant future the U.S. may be much less of a food exporter. Urban and highway sprawl are smothering prime farmland at the alarming rate of over 2,000,000 acres a year. The General Services Administration reports (April 1978) that 85% of America's remaining farmland is losing topsoil that is no longer being replaced because of modern agribusiness methods.

Ocean "acreage" will provide no solution. The world seafood take has declined in the face of fishing technology so advanced it exhausts the fisheries it works. Many kinds of tuna have become an endangered species. There have been substantial advances in mariculture or sea-farming, but this activity is technology- and capital-intensive beyond the resources of most underdeveloped countries. Oceanologist Jacques Cousteau says that we have seen a one-third reduction in the life of the ocean in two decades, with large expanses of the sea deadened by pollution. Almost any species is a link in a local fisheries food chain. Ironically, most of this pollution is derived from the ocean transport of agriculturally essential petrochemicals, or land drainage of pesticides and fertilizer. Increased food production requires higher inputs of these materials. Expanded ocean transport of them, and the present growing ocean mineral extraction, will constrict sea farming. Mariculture will not scare off Malthus.

Modern agriculture requires large amounts of propane and diesel fuel. Fertilizer and pesticides depend on petrochemicals, and pesticides depend on derivatives of fluorine, barium and mercury, reserves of which are projected by the U.S. Bureau of Mines to fall short of worldwide demand by the year 2000.

Petroleum products can be derived from coal, as was widely done in Europe in World War II, but the processes were based on high wartime prices and uneconomical amounts of energy

input. Any form of large-scale mining, especially of coal, creates serious environmental problems. Deep mining causes surface subsidence. This may range in effect from ruining the water table of prime farmlands to collapsing scores of acres in urban Pennsylvania. Revegetation of surface mines, now mandatory in the U.S., costs about 10% of the net revenue from the mining itself.

All this has the fast-growing, food-importing populations, which often trade minerals for food, facing possible loss of foreign food suppliers and the need to import more complex agricultural and mining technologies at rising prices. They simply cannot do it. It is this situation which will set worldwide triage in motion.

It is impossible for the increasingly outnumbered First World to feed, develop, educate and equip populations that are hungry, broke, illiterate and proliferating. Most of these countries are already nutritionally deficient. Most have opposed birth control in the past and many still do. Many have a proclivity to consciously sluff off their burgeoning population as illegal migrants into neighboring states. No heartless conspiracy of bloated Americans, Europeans and Japanese is imposing triage on anyone. The truth is the developed nations will be unable to avoid practicing it.

The developed nations are making one novel approach, if one may dignify it with such a word. They are accepting a heavy influx of Third World poor into their own homelands. Secretary of Labor Ray Marshall announced a few years ago that "we shall not cut ourselves off from the poor of the world" in his appeal for an amnesty policy for aliens illegally migrating into the U.S. The Department of Labor requires its employees to refer to illegal aliens as "undocumented workers," which is not too far from requiring that convicts be referred to as "experimental economists."

The U.S. legally admits over 400,000 immigrants annually, more than 80% of them from the Third World. Sweden will be one-third foreign born by the end of the century, most of them from the southeast Mediterranean. One pupil in four in the Vancouver public schools is a Third World immigrant. One child in two born in West German city hospitals is the offspring of southeast Mediterranean guest workers. Over 40,000 Palestinians have entered West Germany, often from rich Middle East oil states, under a German law granting refugee status and welfare to Eastern Europeans. Britain, France, Holland, Norway, Switzerland and Australia show similar migration patterns.

Each of the developed countries has a very low, near-zero population growth rate. Several have birthrates below zero growth. Even the latter countries insist on the moral necessity of the developed world aiding a burgeoning population of two billion poor and of absorbing indefinitely the influx of the world's poor into their own static populations. We are not troubled with any sensible explanation as to how this is to be carried off.

The same developed nations which are expected to nourish the rapidly growing, already hungry populations, are themselves not permitted to derive any reward for their own reproductive prudence, such as the maintenance of their own high quality of life.

Demands for aid to the Third World are often justified by the assertion that only by becoming developed does a nation achieve a reduced birthrate. This assertion blandly ignores a crucial "chicken and egg" question, that is, whether birthrate drops with rising development, or whether the ability of a nation to achieve developed status derives from the same intelligence with which its population of married couples decide to limit their offspring. The intelligence of spouses correlates to within about 10 IQ points of one another. It is a truism in sociology that the more intelligent couple will be unwilling to see the female turned into a professional one-woman waste recycling plant. The demographic room created by their own reproductive restraint is filled by populations who have not exercised reproductive restraint.

And it is a truism in modern economics and sociology that middle-class couples limit their offspring to the number they

can support at middle-class standards through about college age. Lower-class couples do not. The middle-class birthrate goes down as middle-class tax rates go up. *Tax transfer payments from middle class to lower class are birthrate transfers from middle class to lower.*

The impact, and injustice, of this is considerable. The advanced world's couple has two children; the underdeveloped world's couple has several more. No mystery should then surround the fact that the Third World's fifteen or so grandchildren are much poorer than the advanced world couple's four. If there is any injustice to the present world distribution of wealth, food and birthrates it is the evil of forcing the advanced couple to forego having an additional child of their own in order to finance several newborns in an unaccomplished, high-birthrate population.

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**Liberal bigots are making an unheroic last-ditch stand**

## THE SOCIOBIOLOGY DEBATE

Men are animals, very much so, and one would think that the new science of sociobiology, or the study of the biological mechanisms behind social behavior in animals, would be enthusiastically greeted as shedding light not merely upon non-human animals but especially upon ourselves. Whatever "debate" there might be would now center on how enthusiastically to embrace the new discipline, not whether to reject it in toto. Yet a noisy minority of leftists, environmental determinists, and their ilk -- rejectionists one and all -- have excreted reams of anti-Wilsonianism, much of which appears in Arthur L. Caplan's anthology, *The Sociobiology Debate* (Harper and Row, 1978, 514 pp., \$7 in paperback).

It was E.O. Wilson's *Sociobiology: The New Synthesis* (Harvard, 1975, reviewed in *Instauration* Sept. 1977) that touched off the leftist reaction and Caplan assembled a representative batch of the favorable, as well as the unfavorable, reviews and replies to the latter. He also provides us with some little-known pro-Wilson material, dating from Darwin himself. It is as good an anthology as one might expect.

Perhaps the honor of being the first sociobiologist should go to Darwin. An excerpt from *The Origin of the Species* on the social nature of insects is included in Caplan's anthology. But the first man to proclaim cooperation as well as competition as a universal factor in evolution, raising especially the former to cosmic significance, was the anarchist Peter Kropotkin. Caplan quotes (p. 33) from his *Mutual Aid: A Factor in Evolution* (1903): "The unsociable species, on the contrary, are going to die out."

Kropotkin's view is now termed group selection. Animals that quarrel selfishly and unceasingly among themselves are not going to do as well as those that work together as a unit. Wilson regards group selection as the central theoretical problem of sociobiology. If we accept the tautology that better-adapted individuals survive, then there is no way an individual



Edward O. Wilson



can sacrifice his life for the group. Yet we observe individual animals doing so. W.C. Allee (p. 53) gets around the problem by saying, "It is a fairly common interpretation that such altruistic drives as exist are based primarily on some sort of enlightened selfishness" (1943). This enlightenment consists of the drive of the supposedly selfish individual to pass on its genes to its offspring. Caplan reprints the rather mathematical and by now classic paper of W.D. Hamilton, "The Genetic Evolution of Social Behavior" (1964).

According to this "selfish gene" theory, which Wilson accepts, the fundamental unit of evolution is not the species, not even the individual, but the "sacred" gene. The high priests of the new gene religion, namely the mathematicians, are busily constructing formulae reminiscent of Jeremy Bentham's "felicity calculus," claiming that, inasmuch as half of one's genes are in one's offspring, one would be indifferent between certain death for oneself and certain survival for two children or for four grandchildren, and on and on.

Perhaps some future cultural historian will see this as rampant individualism or rampant reductionism (already one group of libertarians is using this theory to justify capitalism). Real animals, of course, don't go through the complicated equations the priests have presented, so the selfish gene theory is all but untestable. Another problem is that two individuals of the same species, precisely because they are of the same species, already share most of their genes. Why should the selfish gene have more than a slight preference for its own child as opposed to someone else's?

But the most important objection to the selfish gene theory is that it assumed a mechanistic view of evolution. Charles Peirce protested that Herbert Spencer's view of evolution was mechanistic, and the tendency to backslide from Darwinist evolutionary conceptions to Newtonian mechanistic conceptions is with us still, even among evolutionary biologists. What we call natural selection is not certain and mechanical but uncertain and probabilistic. The tautology, the "best" must survive, should be replaced with the empirical statement, the better *tend* to survive. The fossil record is littered with species that didn't survive, all too often with ones that were long successful and died out for causes unknown. To say dinosaurs, for example, died out because they were (suddenly) ill-adapted is just as bad as a coroner's statement that the cause of a man's death was that he stopped breathing. The fact is we don't know why the dinosaurs died out.

Evolution is wasteful, painful and slow. Its standards of quality control are not very high in the short run, despite what the mathematicians say about the long run. Perhaps Wilson, in *On Human Nature* (reviewed in *Instauration* September 1979), should not have made a desperate search for some hidden, beneficent, societal advantage of homosexuals, but rather have seen them as simple misfits who are all too slowly being bred out. (C.D. Darlington, in his *Evolution of Man and Society*, sees sexual malfunctions as a consequence of excessive outbreeding, which is surely on the rise.) If we take a short look at our own species today, quality control is obviously lacking.

It is important for us to be in tune with the evolutionary approach and see developments as accumulations of chance

processes rather than as certain causality. (Strict causality is a special case of chance, where the probability equals 100%.) Reductionism fails as a practical program (it is really a metaphysical postulate) because we don't, won't, or can't get all the detailed facts. But this is not to say it isn't desirable to try. Maybe Wilson's hypothesis of the survival of homosexuals on the basis of their greater propensity to help their nephews and nieces survive (and hence part of their genes) has some merit. But poor quality control seems to be a better explanation. To replace the tautology about selfish genes (or selfish individuals) with imperfect tendencies introduces a whole hierarchy or system of tendencies including that of group selection. Moreover, it allows room for even more highly aggregated forces to operate, particularly men deciding to take control over their own evolutionary destiny and to escape the tyranny of their selfish genes.

It would be untrue to charge that sociobiology, with so much to offer, has already become a priest-infested discipline and moved too far and too rapidly from an evolutionary perspective toward a Newtonian perspective that tries to explain too much. V.C. Wynne-Edwards (1963, p. 190), for example, offers us real insights: "In at least some mammals, on the contrary, the individual has been released from this rigid compulsion, probably because a certain amount of intelligent individual enterprise has proved advantageous to the group." Or Niko Tinbergen (1968, p. 92): "By far the most interesting aspect of such intermediates between innate and acquired behavior is the fact that learning is not indiscriminate, but is guided by a certain selectiveness on the part of the animal." Or Konrad Lorenz (*On Aggression*, 1963, quoted on p. 67): "As Arnold Gehlen has put it, man is by nature a being of culture. In other words, man's whole system of innate activities and reactions is phylogenetically so constructed, so 'calculated' by evolution, as to need to be complemented by cultural tradition."

These three statements all reflect a certain indeterminacy or joint-determinacy and it will be a future task to assess their importance. We should also be aware of a joint-determinacy of race and culture. A culture is an evolutionary outgrowth of the race that made it. It is not a causal outgrowth that could have been predicted, no more than the eventual appearance of man could have been deduced from the first hesitant mammal. However, negative statements are possible. Max Weber devoted the rest of his life after *The Protestant Ethic and the Spirit of Capitalism* (1903) to investigating the world's other cultures in order to discover why capitalism did not emerge in any of them. Today, with our far greater knowledge of racial differences, we should be able to answer Weber's question by arguing that the right combination of intelligence and temperament needed for the invention of capitalism existed nowhere outside Protestant lands (though, of course, a successful invention could be copied.) But why did capitalism emerge *when* it emerged (the necessity as opposed to sufficient conditions) cannot be answered on racial grounds alone, at least for a long time.

Wilson's massive *Sociobiology: The New Synthesis* was given initial and highly favorable reviews in the scientific press.

Caplan reprints these reviews from *Science*, *Natural History*, and (of all places) the *New York Review of Books* (the last by C.H. Waddington). All three reviews concentrated on the entire sweep of Wilson's studies from insects on up, with rather little mention of man.

Then the attacks began. Perhaps the less said about them the better. Of course, if one doesn't want to believe something, one can raise innumerable picayune, often semantic objections. The only one omitted is the only really serious one, that the selfish gene theory is too mechanistic. The favorite semantic objection of Wilson's critics is that one cannot be 100% sure when extrapolating from lower animals to man. Of course. But as our Founding Fathers would have asked, what is the common sense of the matter? Lorenz is just speaking plainly when he says, "Humanity is not enthusiastically combative because it is split into political camps, but it is divided into opposing camps because this is the adequate stimulus situation to arouse militant enthusiasm in a satisfying manner" (p. 72). But the verbal determinists would have it that it really was one word in the Apostle's creed (*filioque*) that caused the split between Greek and Latin Christianity.

No, the basic contention is not epistemological but political, and the political argument against sociobiology can be summed up in one shout: THIS IS A SHORT STEP TO HITLER'S GAS CHAMBERS! Such an objection is not even Newtonian -- surely there is no such causal link -- it is pre-Newtonian, characteristic of scholastic and talmudic theology, an attempt to find putative logical links in verbal concepts.

We might ask, however, why such a silly attack would be made. Partly because the attackers really are all that paranoid, another example of nature's poor quality control. But mostly because sociobiology, indeed merely by being something new, threatens to undermine the hugest set of vested interests in this country -- the "human betterment industry" of health, education and welfare (\$500 billion public, plus \$200 billion private).

What Robert W. Whitaker in *A Plague on Both Your Houses* calls the new establishment is led by academia, and it is no coincidence that the major political attacks were made by members of an amorphous outfit called Science for the People. These signers are almost entirely academics or connected to the health industry. Their claims that Wilson's work is designed as a genetic justification of the status quo (p. 259) is a severe misconception. Science for the People thinks of the status quo as oppressing blacks and women, when the real oppressors are themselves, the academics, who oppress hoi polloi who have not received sheepskins from their hands or the hands of their professional cohorts.

Responding to one attack, Wilson argued that the members of Science for the People are practicing academic vigilantism for the political view that "human beings need only decide on the kind of society they wish, and then find the way to bring it into being. Such a vision can be justified if human behavior proves to be infinitely malleable" (p. 291). Wilson says he himself is "ideologically indifferent to the degree of determinism in human behavior," that he described his book as being "closer to the environmentalist than the genetic pole." But his most telling point is his question, "which persons are the 'we'

who will decide, and whose moral precepts must thereby be validated?" He recalls one scientist's warning that the doctrine of environmental malleability can serve dictators, who will spare no effort to mold men after their own image.

Wilson is a liberal, fully admits it, and can't understand the attacks made against him and his chosen field of study. But he is surely not a shrill, ideological liberal and does not spend much time thinking about politics. A good guess is that he has absorbed both the good and the bad of liberalism practiced and preached in the Boston-Cambridge academic milieu. I have not had the privilege of meeting Wilson personally, but I do know his former department secretary, who reports him to be among the kindest of gentlemen (he is a Southerner).

While old-fashioned liberalism used to appeal to the kind and gentle, the vicious holding operations of Science for the People may cause him to reflect upon liberalism's new face.

Sociobiology will not challenge the better aspects of liberalism, those early drives to improve the lot of the working man, to reduce economic instability, to reduce senseless wars. But degenerate, shrill liberalism is not these things, although it claims to be. Rather it is bureaucracy run hog wild, racial equality as a dogma, educators who cannot educate and social welfare workers who increase crime. Sociobiology, when it deals with human nature and its limitations, undermines the religion of degenerate liberalism. Science for the People, as champions above all of the liberal-minority racket, rightly smell a rat.

But should readers of *Instauration* smell an angel of deliverance? Our great concern is to remove the myth of racial equality and to establish a minority-free Majority in its own nation. Impressive evidence has it that the races evolved differently and unequally, and the common sense of the matter is that even if the merits of one race roughly balance those of another, racially homogeneous societies work better. More races, more diverse races, genetically improved races should be our goal rather than reducing the existing stock by racial mixing.

Sociobiology does not deal with these issues. Its scope is the entire animal kingdom and the discussion of man is couched in the most general terms. But the division of territory, the establishment of social order, the racial barriers to mating are very much the concern of sociobiology and have direct relevance to human races. Seeing how other animals act socially gives us strong insights into our own very particular behavior. Studying other races, as did early anthropologists (who did not believe in equality), lets us see our own race as being not so perfect or universal after all (recall Thorstein Veblen's satirical attacks on American businessmen) and very much in the process of evolution.

The promise of sociobiology is in the future. The taboos about the very existence of human nature and race are running strong. But the very hysteria of the attacks on Wilson are enough to show that what is being defended is not a reasonable, humane liberalism but a degenerate racket parading in its name. Science for the People is making a last-ditch stand that is unheroic, lacking in honor and doomed to defeat.

ROBERT THROCKMORTON

## The Racial Revolution and the Middle Class

Because of its inhibitions and inertia, the middle class will be the last to participate in the coming racial conflict. This means we must endeavor to reach and organize the upper and lower classes first.

The middle class's importance is primarily functional, not time-sequential. The idea of working from the top down and the bottom up has eluded us because most of us come from the middle class. But the truth is that the upper classes and the lower middle and working classes are far more accessible to our ideas.

Let us examine each of the three classes for their current revolutionary consciousness and potential:

1. *The Privileged Class.* The worst and best will be found here, but only a very, very few members of this degenerate class will be of help. Since our task is to build a new aristocracy, the remnants of the old upper class will provide a meager but necessary foundation.

A few wealthy people and a few intelligent professionals have the ability to comprehend the biological, cultural and political dimensions of our failing culture. Consequently, they will be among the first who can fully appreciate the promise of a new Majority civilization.

Second, many members of the privileged class have been in close contact with our Jewish mentors and have had the best opportunity to understand them. Those who know most about Jews don't like what they see -- in spite of the ritualistic flattery and praise.

Third, the privileged class is composed of experienced leaders, of which a handful still feel some responsibility for the well-being of their race. These men of action and vision, accustomed to command and dominance, but now reduced to a subservient status, should be intrigued by the possibility of ruling a regenerated America, as their

ancestors ruled before them.

Finally, as aristocrats, a few still have a yen for victory. They may not always be of the highest intelligence, but they are schooled in the methods of power. A small minority have the ruthlessness, callousness and heartlessness it takes to win in a contest for big stakes.

2. *The Lower Class.* Exploited, victimized and oppressed by the System, the broad masses of white blue-collar workers have developed a deep hatred for established society and are now beginning to be receptive to a racial message. These are increasingly desperate people who have been hardest hit by inflation, taxes, busing, crime and reverse discrimination. They have little to lose by opting for action. As our ideology sinks in, their present mood of doom and despair may give way to a restive hopefulness.

Living and working side by side with blacks, having escaped the mental pollution of higher education, lower-class members have brains that are still functional. Their perception of events makes them less susceptible than other whites to the equalitarian myths and biological perversions of the media.

Also, the masses are more easily organized and more willing to be led. Racial populism, if we can get the message through to them, will accord with their main drives and inclinations.

3. *The Middle Class.* Of the lower, middle and upper divisions of this class, the latter is by far the least race-conscious and indeed the most degenerate and defenseless. There are several major reasons why the middle class is not yet ready for action, although most of these can later be turned to our advantage. Generally speaking, this great human mass of inertia is what holds the System or the status quo together.

The paranoid middle class has fled to the suburbs where it has built itself a dream world that is both physically and psychologically distant from the deadly problems of the city proper. Middle-class members are materialistic, selfish and politically obsessed with "economics," which comprises 90% of conservative and libertarian ideology. When the System breaks down and takes middle-class prosperity with it, a racial program will attract middle-class members by offering them a chance to save or regain their own property.

"Moderation" is the watchword of Middle America, which is enamored with respectability and abhors any form of "extremism." Middle-class Majority members cannot believe that effective action is *per se* radical. But when the collapse hits its bottom, our position will seem "moderate and reasonable" to the desperate bourgeoisie. When chaos prevails, our blueprint for a post-Western society will be the only "moderate" course, since it will be the only valid prescription for order and security.

The middle-class is politically inept (perhaps apolitical is a better term), as proved by the ludicrous Republican and Libertarian party platforms. Whether Jews, who are moving into the higher echelons of these parties, can adequately train and further corrupt the non-Jewish leaders before we are ready to press them into our own service is questionable. Whatever happens, the middle class will continue to be misled politically until the time comes for us to recruit them.

Radicalizing the middle class is analogous to turning a gigantic wheel. If the middle class is the huge, ponderous hub, then the best approach is to grasp the rim (the upper and lower classes) and give the wheel a hefty spin. Since the wheel has spokes connecting the rim to the middle-class hub, the extreme movement will be transferred directly to the center.



### Letter from Sweden



Sweden had a dark, swarthy population in primeval times, a population that was later subjugated by immigrating Nordics. Furthermore, there have always been great folk-wanderings between predominately

East Baltic Finland and Sweden, and Finnish immigrants to Sweden often changed their names to make them sound more Swedish. Consequently, there are many Swedes who, ethnically speaking, are not Swedes

at all.

During the Viking age many slaves were brought here, very often from southern countries, as well as many females who married expatriate Vikings in Southern

Europe and Russia. This pattern was repeated during Sweden's great period of expansion and during its long-lasting wars with Russia in the 17th and 18th centuries. At about the same time we had a rather large immigration of Europeans who were not very Nordic. Then, after World War II, came the very non-Nordic immigration which is still continuing.

Today as much as 10% of the Swedish population are immigrants and/or descendants of immigrants, half of whom are Southern Europeans or non-Europeans. Due to the low Swedish birthrate, the Swedish ratio of the total population, statistically speaking, is constantly decreasing. If this trend should continue, there will be few Swedes left in a hundred years.

The old theory about the destructive influence of Southern latitudes on Nordic man is interesting, but I am not sure that I entirely agree. I have traveled a lot in Rhodesia and South Africa, and it is my impression the whites in those countries do not seem to have fared badly from the sun. The farmers, those most exposed, seem to be the healthiest and soundest, and certainly compare favorably with their counterparts in cold and foggy Scandinavia.

I share the view that it is nice to have the illusion that somewhere in the world there

is a homogeneous Nordic homeland. What I fear, however, is what happens when these racial dreams are brutally crushed.

I could mention that our government recently published a report to the effect that last year more than 20,000 people in Sweden attempted suicide and that the distribution of drugs and medicine for mental disorders in this country is the second highest in the world. Every fourth Swede in the age group 15-75 suffers from mental exhaustion; every seventh Swede from serious depression; and every twentieth from serious insomnia. As for children, one out of every four four-year-olds has mental troubles, probably the result of long stays in day-care centers.

Every fourth baby is unwanted, despite 30,000 abortions each year (we call this embryocide). Divorces in families with children under 15 have trebled in the past ten years, and 150,000 children are only taken care of by one parent. Every fourth teenager gets intoxicated regularly.

The conditions described in *The Dispossessed Majority* are specifically American. Nevertheless, you will find the same racial decadence in Sweden -- plus more. No Western country goes further in bowing down to Negroes or in attacking South Africa. Sweden was the first Western country

to unilaterally prohibit by law any business investments in that country.

Our sorry gang of politicians, left and right, rejoices in basking in the glow of the Third World. The fulsome praise of black chieftains is music to their ears.

I would say, without exaggeration, that Sweden is the most conformist country in the West. This has been brilliantly described by the British journalist Roland Huntford in his book *The New Totalitarians*. No place is more hostile to objective statements about race. If *The Dispossessed Majority* had been published in Sweden (or in any other Scandinavian country for that matter), the author and publisher would have been prosecuted, fined and probably imprisoned.

Let me add that the foreigners in Sweden are for the most part politically indifferent and poorly organized, except for some Latin American Communists. As for the Jews, 22,000 out of a population of over 8,000,000, most have a conservative outlook and few are politically active. Properly speaking, there is no liberal-minority coalition in this country. Obviously, Nordics can make a lot of mischief themselves without being pushed by Jews or any other minority.

## Preliminary Skirmish

It is an educated guess that hundreds of thousands, if not millions, will die before America either turns nonwhite or whites manage to rally and save their species from oblivion. Hundreds are already being murdered each year in *reported* racial incidents. How many more are dying in *unreported* incidents no one knows or no one will tell us.

A taste of things to come took place in Greensboro, North Carolina, some months ago when a crackpot Marxist-Leninist gang called the Communist Workers Party sought some cheap publicity by holding a street rally whose leitmotiv was "Death to the Klan!" Some local Klan members, Nazis and Southern loyalists drove over to take a look and in no time a small war broke out. The imported Reds began biting the dust -- hard. As Jimmy Carter rushed two dozen FBI agents to the scene in a play for minority votes, the media endeavored to make the shooting look like a repeat of Kent State. Headlines claimed "white racists" had fired the first shot, though this allegation was not supported by the police or by a TV tape of the street battle. Since two "racists" were also injured by the gunfire, the Klan haters were also packing weapons. Only one Majority member, Bill Sampson, was counted among the five dead Reds --

the others were two Jews, one Negress and one Cuban -- and all of a sudden he became a media hero. An AP report actually described him as a handsome Nordic, an "extremely sensitive person" who went to the Sorbonne and later to the Harvard Divinity School, where he was taught to devote his life to Lenin instead of Christ. He later married a minority woman. The drooling press described him, pistol in hand, shouting,

"Keep on shooting," just before a bullet put an end to his miserable renegadish career.

Fourteen white Southerners were arrested for murder and/or conspiracy. None of the intruding Stalinists was arrested. At last report all those arrested were out on bail, though for many days bail had been denied. Their legal defense will be the plea of self-defense.

### Eyewitness Report

On Nov. 3, 1979, in Greensboro, North Carolina, the United Racist Front, with representatives from the National Socialist Party of America, Ku Klux Klan organizations and various unaffiliated Southerners attempted to stage a protest against a violent Communist demonstration. Paul Bermanzohn, a Brooklynite, was head of the Communist Workers party at the time of the planned march. I was in the caravan of seven to eight cars which made up our contingent. There were three women and a sixteen-year-old boy among our little band going against approximately one hundred mostly black and Jewish Marxists in the heart of an all-Negro district. The plan was to ride by their demonstration with protest signs to show our loyalty to our country and our race. We were immediately met with shouts of, "Death to the Klan," and various unprintable obscenities -- the usual Brooklyn vernacular. Our

cars, including those containing the women, were quickly attacked by ululating, gun-wielding Reds.

A Communist fired the first shot. I saw him clearly. Our men got out of their cars, opened their trunks and picked up their rifles. When it was over, according to the media, five Communists lay dead or dying and nine Communists were wounded, three rather critically. Two members of our group were wounded slightly.

When the police arrived, they immediately arrested every white non-Communist in sight. Not one Communist was arrested.

Last night what remained of our group held a meeting to lay plans for the release of our jailed friends and to collect money for their families. Since they are all dirt poor, they will have to depend on their enemy-appointed lawyers to defend them.

### The Bubble Reputation

The old cocaine snorter, Sigmund Freud, is finally taking his lumps. Not only is Freudianism on the way out, but the Master's originality is under question. A recent book by a young biologist, Frank Sulloway, a onetime student of Edward O. Wilson, asserts that Freud borrowed without acknowledgement his theory of infant sexuality, usually considered the core of Freudian psychoanalytic theory.

According to Freudian mythmakers, Wilhelm Fliess, an eccentric Berlin physician, was only a nutty friend to whom Freud wrote mountains of letters. But a closer look at the published writings of Fliess shows that he was discoursing on the theme of infant sexuality well before Freud ever mentioned it.

Harvard historian Donald Fleming says of Sulloway's book *Freud, Biologist of the Mind*, "The whole of the existing literature on Freud has been rendered obsolete." This is not quite true because Henri F. Ellenberger's *The Discovery of the Unconscious* also demonstrated how the once-revered shaman borrowed or stole left and right many of the thoughts and notions he claimed as his own.

At any rate, the great man has been found not only to have feet of clay, but the fingers of an intellectual pickpocket. Let us hope that other Sulloways go after those other overpraised modern "geniuses" whose reputations are no more deserved than Freud's.

### Religious Bumper

Kellie Everts is a 28-year-old nightclub dancer who strips for God. "I am a missionary," she explains appealingly, "and the Lord wants me to reach people in nightclubs. That's why He gave me my body and my striptease talents."

Kellie, who introduces her act with a 15-minute sermon, claims she gives 30% of her salary to the Catholic Church. She insists she has "helped a number of people back to Christ." Admittedly, she did have some qualms about her career, but decided to remain an ecdysiast on "the advice of St. Paul to the Corinthians." We couldn't locate the citation in a brief perusal of our copy of the King James version, but she quoted, "Let every man abide in the same calling wherein he was called." Kellie didn't reveal what advice she had received from her agent, who indubitably dreamed up the publicity stunt and who is certain to try to book her on the born-again road show of Charles Colson and Eldridge Cleaver.

### Race Maker

Frank E.G. Weil confessed in the *Mensa Bulletin* (Nov. 1979) that he is the "expert" on racial categories in the HEW Office of Civil Rights. According to Weil, it was decided to divide the country into five racial categories because these were the greatest number that could be handled by computer programs in nationwide surveys. The first four -- American Indian, Asian, Black and Hispanic -- were chosen because they were the largest groups "that had suffered massive discrimination in the past," even though many Asians make incomes much higher than the national average. The fifth group, "White, not of Hispanic origin," is the snide racial category HEW has reserved for most Americans, including Majority members. In passing, Mr. Weil revealed that teachers who have six pupils they consider to be half-white and half-black will report them as three blacks and three whites. Weil is listed in the *Mensa Register* (1976-77) as Latin American in origin and a Reformed Jew in religion.

### Hollywood No Longer Sexist?

"These are the faces of power in Hollywood," said gossipmonger Rona Barrett on a recent episode of ABC's "Good Morning America!" as pictures flashed on the tube. The powerful ranged from yesterday's Jack Warner and Sam Goldwyn to today's Wasserman, Asher and Cohen. "What do all these people have in common?" Barrett asked. As a million or so viewers held their breath, she rhapsodized, "They're all men." Rona then announced triumphantly that the insidious sexism of the film capital was finally coming to an end. A Hollywood studio has made a woman a vice-president -- one Paula Weinstein.

### Helping Those Who Won't Help Themselves

Black Power is the power of numbers, not the power of the purse. Negroes are getting richer all the time -- in fact, there is now a sizable Negro middle class in America -- but this hardly helps the funding of black causes. According to Negro columnist William Raspberry, the money for blacks still comes almost entirely from whites. In the old days much of this financial support was provided by the Jewish segment of the

white population. Now, as the result of the Andrew Young affair and the sudden friendliness of some black groups for the PLO, Jewish money is drying up.

Raspberry writes, "The sad truth is that hardly any black civil rights organization is independent of white financial support... The National Urban League's annual budget is approximately \$6 million, but only \$228,000 of that money comes from individual sources and only a few of these are black."

Raspberry goes on to say that there are 7.8 million black American families. If each contributed only \$2 a year, this would more than cover the annual budget of both the Urban League and the NAACP.

Apparently blacks won't help themselves. They rely on white money, white politicians, white academicians and white lawyers to do their work -- and their thinking -- for them. All they do in return is vote en bloc for candidates designated by their white allies and then touted by black preachers, black sports figures and black political gurus.

### The Real and the Unreal

The illusion: two movies, "Lilies of the Field" and "Christmas Lilies," in which a lovable black carpenter works overtime to build a church and provide creature comforts for a group of nuns.

The reality: an unlovable black, Robert Eugene King, who robbed and raped a 51-year-old Catholic nun in Tulsa a week before Christmas, then bound her and threw her on a pile of burning clothes. As the room went up in flames, she was rescued at the last minute by two policemen alerted by the smoke.

King, no relation to Martin Luther, had previously been convicted of two similar rape and robbery charges.

It is doubtful if any movie will be based on this incident.

### First Lady of Lesbos

Poor Westbrook Pegler! He lavished hundreds of columns of superlative satire on Eleanor Roosevelt, without ever knowing about the biggest ghost that was rattling around in the closet of La Boca Grande's private life. Seventeen years after her death we learn to our amazement that she was a lesbian, that the love of her life was not Franklin, not her little Marxist cavalier servant, Joseph Lash, but a heavy-boned, cigar-smoking, Adam's-appled dyke reporter named Lorena Hickok. Where was Eleanor on the greatest night of Franklin's life, that night in the New York hotel when he won his first presidential race? Why she spent



the whole time in the adjoining bedroom with Lorena, whom her husband called a "he-she."

In one letter Eleanor, often considered the world's First Lady and the most worshipped female saint in the liberal pantheon, effused:

Most clearly I remember your eyes, with a kind of reassuring smile in them, and the feeling of that soft spot just northeast of the corner of your mouth against my lips.

Not exactly the words that Mother Cabrini would have written.

Franklin had his Lucy, Eleanor had her Lorena, JFK had his Mafia moll, known perverts are elected and reelected to Congress, wives of presidents and would-be presidents fill alcoholic wards and, if Teddy makes it, the White House will become the Washington succursal of Plato's Retreat. It's quite like the orgiastic latter days of Rome, the chief difference being that the Romans knew what their degenerate emperors and empresses were up to. Somehow we never hear the truth about ours until most of them are safely dead and buried.

## The Red Millionaire Murder Case

When a prominent Jewish ex-Communist dies under mysterious circumstances, it is likely to become an international tragedy. David Karr, one of the more loathsome Gulag boosters, recently died in a luxury hotel in Paris and from the wailing of the media one might have thought the world had lost another Jesus Christ. Charging her husband was murdered, Karr's fourth wife hired Richard Benveniste, a Watergate prosecutor and gangster mouthpiece, to press for a thorough investigation and to fight for control of the large estate. The first postmortem stated that Karr had died of a heart attack. The second alluded to severe head bruises and a broken larynx. The Russians, who had been making million-dollar deals with Karr, were mentioned as suspects, as well as Karr's chief Jewish rival for Kremlin business, Arnold Hammer of Occidental Petroleum, who should have been jailed for making illegal campaign contributions, but wasn't.

Karr once worked for Senator Fat Face in lobbying Moscow for higher quotas of Jewish emigrants. He was supposedly responsible for developing the "foreign policy," if any, of California Governor Jerry Brown. He was a darling of Lazard Frères, but not a darling of his latest wife, to whom he had given \$1 million before his death to put down a simmering marital revolt.

The bottom rung of Karr's ladder of success was a reporter's job on the old Mos-

cow-subsidized *Daily Worker*. From there it was an easy and almost automatic jump to the *Washington Post*. Then Broadway, public relations, hotel management and, finally, the jackpot -- an associate of Lazard Frères and a net worth of \$10 million.

Former California Senator John Tunney was a business partner of Karr's. Good friends and boosters were Senators Alan Cranston and Henry Jackson. Karr was also buddy-buddy with Dzerman Gvishiani, the high-powered Soviet apparatchik who is Kosygin's son-in-law.

## Incoming Squatters

Every one of the countless legal and illegal aliens, immigrants and refugees crowding into the U.S. these days will consume approximately 58 barrels of oil per year as soon as he or she gets established and begins to live like the average petrophagous American. The consumption will double, triple and quadruple when the wives, children, aunts, uncles and cousins come later, as they almost always do. Garrett Hardin, the biologist, estimates that in one way or another each new arrival in the U.S. should bring with him 4,500 barrels of oil so as not to exacerbate the energy shortage.

Haitian illegals are spreading venereal disease and tuberculosis in South Florida. Some 19,000 have arrived in the Miami area in the last few years.

## Native Sons and Survivors

“There was one band of honor and decency in America — Jews and blacks. But that is not to say Jews and blacks don't have fights...”

VOICE

First page of a special 8-page section of The Village Voice (Nov. 5, 1979) written to dampen the newly aroused bellicosity of America's largest minority for America's loaded minority.

Texas is the only state that prohibits free schooling for the children of illegal aliens. A whole squadron of lawyers has filed fifteen different lawsuits to force the state to reverse its policy.

Australia has admitted 25,000 Indochinese refugees since 1975, and 14,000 more are expected within the next twelve months. In addition, the continent is playing host to 10,000 Asian students, many of whom stay on illegally after completing their studies. The West's outpost in the Southwest Pacific is busy cultivating a burgeoning yellow fifth column.

## Book Vigilantes

The London *Jewish Chronicle* has called on British Jews to act as vigilantes in keeping books critical of Jewry out of British libraries. If such books "are on the shelves, their very presence constitutes a grave offence and librarians should be asked to make them available only as works of reference, when they could be cross-referenced with other books which give the lie to their lies." So far no books have been banned in Britain under the Race Relations Act, though the authors of leaflets and writings critical of Jews and nonwhites have been fined or given prison sentences.

In Brazil bookstores are again offering *Mein Kampf* and the *Protocols* despite a law prohibiting their sale. The Jewish Confederation of Brazil has ordered the Ministry of Justice to confiscate the two books.

The forcible expulsion of 50,000 Palestinian Arabs from their homes in 1948 by Jewish troops was scissored out of the newly published memoirs of former Prime Minister Yitzhak Rabin by a special board of five Israeli cabinet members.

In Finland it is verboten to publish Solzhenitsyn's *Gulag Archipelago*, though a Finnish version of the book has been printed in Sweden. A film made from Solzhenitsyn's novel, *One Day in the Life of Ivan Denisovich*, was banned by Finland's government in 1972. In January 1979, at the "request" of its hulking neighbor, Finland promised not to export any more Bibles to the Soviet Union.

There has never been and probably never will be anything approaching free expression anywhere in the world. But what is unique about the present age is that the self-appointed champions of free expression are often those who do the most to circumscribe it. And today, as always, the people of the book are among the chief censors of other peoples' books.

## Inklings

### How They Do It

The state of Israel with its out-of-sight inflation has perhaps the world's highest per capita military budget and, under any civilized system of accounting, is formally bankrupt. Yet Israelis enjoy one of the world's highest living standards.

"How is this possible?" asks an article in *America* (Nov. 10, 1979), which then goes on to furnish this answer.

In an interview earlier this year, Ephraim Rainer, a leading Israeli banker, frankly admitted: "The public here does not pay the price of inflation. The United States and the Jewish people around the world do that."

One way Americans provide the Israelis with the good things in life is through contributions to political campaigns. Take the case of Senator Kennedy, who recently organized a \$1,000-a-plate fund-raising dinner in New York. Most of those who attended were affluent Jews. At the end of his pitch for money, Fat Face called for an increase of \$350 million in U.S. aid to Israel "to help offset inflation."

Now let's say that 350 Jews chipped in \$1,000 each for the privilege of eating catered chicken and listening to Kennedy's political platitudes. This would mean that the coffers of American Jewry were lightened by \$350,000. But suppose the Senator from Chappaquiddick makes it to the White House and makes good his promise. Then the U.S. Treasury will be emptied of \$350 million. Not a bad deal. You pay your \$350,000 and you get back 1,000 times what you put in.

This form of election bargaining over Israel has been going on since the massacre at Deir Yassin. Although it ends up as an outright theft of taxpayers' money, it is considered quite the proper thing to do, a new-day political *comme il faut*. If a politician used the same bribery tricks with unpopular minority groups, he might easily end up in jail.

### Odorous Appointments

Sol Linowitz, who grew rich out of Xerox, an invention by a Majority member in California who did not get rich, is the second straight Jew to be America's ringmaster of the Arab-Israeli peace circus. His predecessor, Robert Strauss, the Democratic political Svengali who got nowhere when he held the job, has been relegated to wheeling money for the Carter presidential campaign.

Linowitz was a principal in the Panama

Canal giveaway -- after all, it only belonged to the U.S. -- but he isn't likely to be so free with Israeli territory.

(1) We can't talk to the PLO. (2) We must have a Jew to oversee the Camp David agreements. These two preconditions are not very palatable to the stateless Palestinians and not very conducive to even-handed diplomacy. Near and Middle Easterners must yawn with contempt for the American president who grovels so pathetically before Zionism.

Just as odorous was another Carter appointment -- Philip Klutznick to be Commerce Secretary. In a real sense, Klutznick is not even an American. He has long presided over the World Jewish Congress, which is an extension of the state of Israel or vice versa. (Linowitz, incidentally, is chairman of the board of the Jewish Theological Seminary and a member of the board of the American Jewish Committee.)

Klutznick's confirmation sailed right through the Senate, 78 to 0, even though he was involved in the fourth largest bank failure in U.S. history. As chairman of the Continental Trade Bank of Geneva, Switzerland, which owned three-quarters of the shares of the American Bank of New York, Klutznick watched the crash of his subsidiary cheat American citizens out of millions of dollars of savings. Before the collapse the bank had loaned large amounts of money to David Graiver, one of this century's biggest crooks and the private banker of Argentina's Marxist kidnapping and assassination squads.

The new Secretary of Commerce may or may not have committed any crimes in the bank crash, but the fact remains that even if he had, he would go scot-free. No American president would dream of allowing charges to be brought against a world-renowned Zionist magnifico in an election year. You don't put such a person in jail. You put him in the Cabinet.

### A Self-Regulating Energy Policy

Not so long ago it was a common habit to blame much of the world's ills on Hitler. Today, the Ay-rabs and the oil companies have been made the villains of the continuing melodrama of the energy shortage.

The plot, as written by media soapmen, calls for the hero, the government, to save the heroine, the people, from the devilish machinations of the sheiks and the boys from Exxon. The Hispanic, Mongoloid and Negroid members of OPEC are omitted from the script because they would complicate the simplistic duel to the death be-

tween sweetness and light and darkness and oiliness.

The politicians have happily bought this scenario, which Walter Cronkite spouts almost every night. What Cronkite's Thespian rhetoric never reveals is the simple, not simplistic, truth that gasoline today costs about what it did in 1955, when the dollar was really a dollar. Even today a gallon of gas at the neighborhood pump costs about the same as a gallon of spring water at the neighborhood supermarket.

Cheap energy (yes, it's still cheap) means high demand. Cheap energy allows homes to be poorly insulated and to be located great distances from the work place. Cheap energy means that five calories of energy go into food production for every calorie of food produced. Yet they say agribusiness is highly efficient.

The various energy packages proposed by Carter and Congress are aimed at symptoms, not causes. They will increase our dependence on OPEC, worsen our trade balance, shrink the dollar, and accelerate the transfer of precious American assets to foreigners. In spite of this, business is encouraged by federal and state tax incentives to substitute capital equipment and energy for labor.

The sensible solution to the energy crunch, after getting the low-IQ federal bureaucracy out of the petroleum picture, is for Congress to impose a hefty tax on oil and gas to redistribute the dollar windfall by reducing income, corporation and social security taxes. A high tax at the pump will reduce the amount of tribute to OPEC. This in turn will make OPEC, Mexico, Canada, Britain and other oil-rich nations think twice about further price hikes. The improved balance of payments will decelerate inflation. The search for and development of alternative energy sources will be greatly stimulated.

The chances are overwhelming that House members would never pass it, but a \$20 federal levy on a barrel of oil would bring in half the dollars now raised by the income tax and corporation tax combined.

*The above is the substance of the keynote address by Jay W. Forrester, Director of the MIT Systems Dynamics Program, to the fifteenth annual meeting of the American Institute of Astronautics and Aeronautics.*

### Dark Head Count

A fascinating legal action has been brought against the federal government by an organization called FAIR (Federation for American Immigration Reform). The basis of this suit is that the upcoming census is deliberately aimed at counting as many illegal aliens as possible. Since the number of Representatives in Congress is apportioned at the approximate ratio of one per

510,345 persons tabulated, states such as Florida and California will gain Representatives at the expense of states with a small number of unlawful residents. States with disproportionate amounts of illegals will also benefit from extra infusions of federal money.

It is doubtful if FAIR's suit will make much headway in a politicized federal judiciary. It will probably have even less effect on the Census Bureau, the chief promoter of the new "count everyone" policy. Vincent Pasquale Barabba is the present head of this heavily minority infiltrated agency. Barabba's goal is not an honest counting of heads, but an emphasis on counting particular heads -- heads with black hair, dark eyes and olive, brown or black skin.

## Nuclear Check List

We have all heard the bleak news that the world's inventory of nuclear weapons contains the equivalent of several tons of TNT for every human being on earth. But we seldom hear that it is impossible to target these nuclear devices effectively enough to destroy the population or industry of any large nation.

In regard to the size of nuclear weapons (KT = 1000 tons TNT, MT = 1,000,000 tons TNT):

U.S. Navy's Harpoon anti-ship missile	0.1 KT
Poseidon submarine (most common U.S. warhead)	40 KT
U.S. Minuteman II ICBM	1 or 2 MT
U.S.S.R. SS-18 ICBM (most common Soviet warhead)	1 or 2 MT
Largest Soviet warhead	25 MT

A 1 MT warhead does not destroy an area 1000 times greater than a 1 KT warhead. The area of destruction increases by the cube root, which means a 1 MT warhead is only ten times as destructive as a 1 KT. Consequently, several small warheads, if aimed correctly, are more deadly than a large one.

The breakdown of the energy released by a nuclear warhead is: 50% blast, 30% heat, 20% radiation.

In regard to radiation a 1 MT warhead carries a deadly dose to an exposed person up to 1.8 miles from the center. But the dose is cut in half by only 1/2" of lead, 4" of concrete or 6" of earth. The neutron bomb is the only nuclear device designed to kill by radiation.

As to heat, a 1 MT warhead will produce severe burns on exposed human skin up to 10 miles from the center and will cause severe fire damage to cities within the same radius. Protective clothing, ground cover and shielding will permit survival much

closer to the bomb's center.

In regard to blast, which is by far the most dangerous effect produced by a nuclear explosion, a 1 MT warhead will damage steel-frame buildings 2 1/2 miles from the center and destroy all buildings within an area of about eight square miles. Nevertheless, 45 well-aimed 1 MT warheads would be necessary to completely level New York City (365 sq. miles). Hardened silos and protected industrial sites will greatly reduce the amount of total devastation. For example, a protected or "hardened" factory could withstand a Poseidon missile that exploded 500 feet away.

*Above data taken from Shall America Be Defended? by Daniel O. Graham (Arlington House, 1979, \$10.95).*

## Kissinger in the News

The boys are falling out. McGeorge Bundy, who belongs in the top third of any list of the ten worst WASP renegades, has attacked the unassailable Henry Kissinger in an article entitled, "Vietnam and Presidential Powers," in *Foreign Affairs* magazine. "Secretive and deceptive" are words that Bundy applies liberally to Nixon and Kissinger's dealings with former President Thieu of the country once known as South Vietnam. Thieu, says the ex-head of the Ford Foundation, was promised more than the U.S. was in a position to deliver.

"The gravity of his [K's] distortions," writes Bundy, represent "some confraternity with the cause of Watergate."

Meanwhile, it was revealed that Kissinger was once an FBI informer, a piece of news that should not endear him to his confreres at Harvard. On July 10, 1953, he called the Boston office of the FBI, saying he had some information he would like to impart about attempts to inject dovish propaganda into a high-flown seminar on foreign policy. After a special agent visited him the same day, Kissinger promised to supply further information to the Bureau. An FBI memo stated, "steps will be taken... to make Kissinger a confidential source of this division."

## From the Funny Farm

Some years ago Col. Michael M. Gole-niewski, the self-proclaimed Czar of all the Russias who claims that Hitler was the Duke of Clarence and the late Senator Dodd the son of Stalin, declared that Kissinger was a Soviet spy. The press remained mum.

Recently the Czar Presumptive announced that Ayatullah Khomeini is the most important of the top five Soviet agents in Iran and has been on the Russian payroll since the early 1950s.

This time the story appeared in American

newspapers from coast to coast.

The attention the media give a professional liar seems to depend on who is being lied about.

## Integration News

Rev. John Grauel, a Methodist minister who claims he was the only member of the Israeli refugee runner Exodus with "seafaring skills," says the book of the same name by Leon Uris was a fabrication. Grauel is happy over the Iran incident, which he claims has "temporarily" slowed America's growing dissatisfaction with Israel. He now spends half his time in the Promised Land and has 24 sons and daughters (most of them adopted). He summed up his present feelings this way, "Every day I pray to God to send back Golda and Harry Truman."

\* \* \*

Henry Daniels, 51, the black security guard at the Wichita, Kansas public library, had what the press defined as an "on-going relationship" with Karen Harmon, 26, a white junior librarian. Recently he had been threatening to kill her, but she refused to notify the police. When she quit her job at the library and went to work for an aircraft factory, Daniels followed her one morning to the company parking lot and shot her once in the heart. He then ended his own life with a bullet in his head.

\* \* \*

Two blacks who represent the so-called African country of Chad at the U.N. raped and sodomized a white American lady in a New York hotel and then robbed her of her jewelry and cash. The police said they could do nothing about the crime. The two criminals had diplomatic immunity.

## Now Chicanos

Black and women hostages have been released. The Indians (see *Instauration*, Feb. 1980) have been trying to get into the act. Now a professional Chicano named Frank Shaffer-Corona, a Washington, D.C. school board official, is asking that Marine Corporal William Gallegos be freed by the Iranian body snatchers on the grounds that

Chicanos are Mexicans who have lived under the yoke of U.S. imperial aggression and occupation since the land was stolen from Mexico in 1836 and 1846. For 200 years the Latin American countries have experienced the same kind of U.S. domination and control that Iran experienced between 1953 and 1979. As fellow victims of U.S. greed and racism, Iran and the Latino community must learn more about one another and stand together.

Since it's getting more and more dangerous to be a white male in the Foreign Service, we suggest that the State Department give extra combat pay to Majority members.



# Cholly Bilderberger



A MUSICAL-YOU'VE-ALWAYS-WANTED-TO-SEE-BUT-HAVE-DESPAIRED-OF-FINDING-ON-BROADWAY: "Goldburgle!", a tender allegory on the racial issue. Excitingly contemporary but with some very novel twists, this is the wonderfully real story of the struggles of a modern hero who reflects everyone's troubles in his own, Christian style.

Oliver Cromwell Goldburgle, as this hero is called by those who know him, is a cross-eyed, Negro-Jewish dwarf with a humpback, cleft palate, club foot and halitosis. He is also paralyzed from the waist up, and has rickets, tuberculosis, scattered cancers, and a peculiarly malignant form of water on the knee. He suffers from the full list of psychiatric troubles, but, like St. Jerome, wrestles to improve himself. ("If anyone could have taken refuge in environmental deprivation as reason to quit, he could have," says James Baldwin. "Why he didn't, we'll never know." Saul Bellow agrees with that assessment.)

But Oliver is endlessly cheerful and universally popular, nowhere more so (as we learn in Act I) than at Oxford (England), where he took his doctorate in comparative prejudice. We are told that C.P. Snow called him, "the best of a particularly rich year." Ted Heath said he would have taken him sailing, "except for the...er...difficulties of bringing all his...er...equipment aboard."

(In discussing this musical at the Boston Friends of Albert Einstein and Neil Simon Holocaust Dinner, John Galbraith pointed out the importance of this period for Goldburgle: "Like Ike Eisenhower, he matured there. It is unthinkable to think of Ike without the European polish, and it is equally unthinkable to think of Oliver Cromwell Goldburgle without the German experience. Ah, the Rhine, Heidelberg, the dueling scars..." Reminded that Oliver had been in England rather than Germany, Galbraith immediately and adroitly corrected himself, "...the Avon, Cambridge, riding to hounds. If environment is everything, then a change in environment must be even more, especially if it involves crossing a large body of water.")

Now back in the United States and lecturing at Columbia University in his specialty, Goldburgle is married to a "top-drawer socialite" (we quote from the program), who cares for him tenderly in their (formerly her) eighteen-room Fifth Avenue apartment, which is always awash with the rich and famous of six continents come to talk over world conditions and deep-soul problems with Dr. Goldburgle. Jackie O., who lives nearby, is a constant visitor, with the kids. (They play with his kids. He couldn't have children, but adopted them, according

to Art Buchwald, "along strictly Mendelian lines, as though they were really his, by her. One very dark, two in the middle, and one light. They line up like the calibration on your toaster dial.") Henry K. is there at all hours, storing up Goldburgleisms for future edicts. Andy Warhol and Fritz Mondale sit at his feet. Katherine Hepburn, Barbra Streisand and Bo Derek are in attendance. In fact, Barbra leads the ensemble in the first big number, "Black Is Bananas!"

Margaret Mead found this song, "...one of the most significant contributions popular music has made to anthropology. In refuting all racial animadversions -- especially the subconscious notion, still held by a surprising number of people, that blacks and trees are inexplicably connected -- it is important to be subtle. And if any tree -- or shrub or legume or...well, vegetable growth in general -- is more offensive than the banana tree, I haven't heard of it. To meet this tree head on, to settle once and for all the black banana myth, but subtly rather than brutally, what better forum could there be than the popular stage? To go a step further and actually enshrine the myth in a catch phrase, in order to fix it like a butterfly in amber -- perhaps I should say like a banana in hand -- not only shows courage of the highest kind (that goes without saying, but I shall say it to reinforce it, Skinnerily) but also demonstrates a fine grasp of tactics. For how else can the myth be destroyed? It must *first* be set up, and *then* knocked down. It can't be done the other way round. 'Black Is Bananas!' left me fully satisfied, demythed, unprejudiced...highly post-orgasmic." Jane Fonda, however, differs with Margaret: "I didn't think it had anything to do with trees. I thought it meant they were bananas because of slavery and not being able to ride in the back of the bus all those years when we were so bad to them, and now we have to...well, un-bananas them, if that's possible. Or even good English. Hope so, certainly, on both counts. I do agree, though, that it's a satisfying number. Orgasmic? You've got to be kidding, it's really a clean show."

All seems for the best with Oliver C. Goldburgle and his beautiful bride (silken-shanked, Nordic-nosed, overcome with her good fortune), but there are telltale signs. In Act II, he tells Cary Grant and Rose Kennedy (in the tender solo, "I.Q., U.Q.!") that he's been reading Arthur Jensen. A bit later, in a powerful but disturbing scene, he throws his framed, autographed photograph of Jake Javits into the fireplace (quattrocento, ablaze) before the horrified eyes of Bill Buckley, who remonstrates with the moving, "Are You Sure You Know What You're Doing?!"

In the show's Mozartian subplot, Tessie, the parlormaid, is in love with Frank, the second footman, who is in love with Yolanda, the dog groomer, and up to this point we have seen them singing and flirting and chasing each other about, when the principals are offstage, in lighthearted counterpoint to the main action. But now the thrust of Buckley's song is that one of the three (he doesn't know which) is an Israeli agent, and that Oliver must be very careful. As Bill sings, all three enter and leave, and he must warn Oliver without alerting the agent. "The lyrics are really so clever," says Louis Auchincloss, "that one really quite forgets the reality of the situation. But isn't that often the case?" Incidentally, in a later, sparkling duet, Tessie and Yolanda learn that each is a transsexual. Frank joins them, and in a true tearjerker ("Me, Too, Tutu!") reveals his own crossover. "I can't recall ever being so moved," says William Styron. "The technical innovation of reducing the traditional operatic subplot to the very honest question of surgical expediency and expertise is nugatory in the extreme. Sharp theater, a real winner, should mean big bucks, high numbers, paperback auction, a definite movie sale, tax shelter necessity -- what a sweet problem that is, we should all have such problems -- yes, like they say in pro ball, this musical came to play."

Returning to the main plot, trouble builds. Oliver won't attend Holocaust Dinners, refuses to read Norman Mailer, and lots more. In the play's climactic scene, he springs from his chair (figuratively speaking, of course) and shouts to Alistair Cooke, Tony Powell, John Updike, Joe Namath and Ronnie Reagan, all of whom he has been instructing in differential pre-

judice in Piltown man (as deduced from the telltale patterns of carbon deposits in the prejudice area), "I'm a nigger!" He then sings this, the show's really big, big number. To say that it's a show stopper is, as Johnny Cheever puts it, understatement at its most understated.

After the song is over and order restored in the theater (count on a good twenty minutes), they try to calm him down, but he's adamant.

Despite his enriched physical handicaps, he insists on going back to the South and picking cotton. His distraught bride implores him to stay and "Enjoy!", but to no avail. Even the adopted children's lament ("Colormated, But Not Sated... With You!"), a sophisticated, Cole Porterish, tongue-in-cheek heartstring tugger with undertones of both Malcolm X and Shirley Temple) leaves him unmoved. Frank Sinatra, Tony Bennett, Alan Alda, Cheryl Tiegs and Peter Beard beg him not to let the race down, but he won't listen to anybody, not even the ghost of Martin Luther King, Jr., as invoked by Linda Ronstadt and Jerry Ford.

"I must atone," he sings in the play's overwhelming close, just before leaving for Birmingham (Alabama), adding, in the number's cryptic chorus, "for everything."

Music by Abraham and Eveson (adapted from Palestrina and Verdi), and also by Moses Beowulf (adapted from Stephen Foster). Lyrics by John Quincy Auschwitz (with special credit to the private correspondence of Goethe, Spinoza and Jack Johnson). Book by the Fondas (all). Based on an unpublished column by Walter Lippmann.



*Budweiser's Hannibal*

As presented in an advertising series called "Great Kings of Africa." That Hannibal was neither black nor a king doesn't seem to bother the Negrophile hucksters of the King of Beers.



*The Real Hannibal*

Portrait bust of the famous Carthaginian general (247-183 B.C.) in the Museo Archeologico Nazionale, Naples.



John Nobull

# Notes From the Sceptred Isle

Why is it that in the British National Health Service the Indian and Pakistani doctors are notoriously inferior, on average, to the British ones? One could answer that their qualifications are inferior. But if we are to stick to environmentalist interpretations, why ignore the mass of psychological data about the results of appointing people to posts beyond their capacity? The incumbents become depressed, aggressive, nervous and go in for displacement activity instead of actually solving problems. So it is a doubtful kindness to promote people on grounds of race, not merit. It is not putting men or women in jobs which make them competent. On the contrary, they must be competent before they are promoted, or the job will actually harm them -- not to speak of those who deal with them.

\* \* \*

Argentiniens cannot be bad people, judging by the squeals uttered in the British press over the expulsion of Jewish editor Jacobo Timerman. He was of course heavily implicated in terrorist activities there. *Private Eye* recently had a long screed expressing concern for Timerman and (oh horrors!) accusing the Argentine police of stealing kosher delicacies from his fridge. The *Eye* has also printed various letters which claim that Lord Louis Mountbatten was a homosexual.

\* \* \*

*The Daily Telegraph* recently reported the death of Leslie Grade, brother of "Lord" Lew Grade and "Lord" Delfont. Their real name was Winogradsky. When Lew created Associated Television and Delfont EMI Films, Leslie ran the Grade Agency, the clients of which included George Formby, Bob Hope, Cliff Richard, Frankie Laine, Laurence Olivier, Noel Coward, and many others. People are not likely to criticize the Jews if they owe their best chance of a job to them. Only Coward was brave enough to write a verse autobiography in his retirement in which he attacked the constant sniping at British traditions by people, some of whom "were not even English." Among Leslie Grade's triumphs were films like *The Servant* and *Please Sir*, which preached the now familiar message that all those who go to British Public (private) Schools are bores, pederasts, bullies and moral cowards. There is of course some truth in these charges. Look at Burgess, MacLean, Philby and Blunt. But the aim is to tar us all with the same brush and to abolish the Public Schools, which allow Gentiles to educate themselves without too much minority influence. The Labour regime was doing away with the Grammar Schools before it was overthrown. Mrs. Thatcher, to her eternal credit, has allowed some of them to be saved. Grammar Schools are far older than the Public Schools, and

for over a thousand years have permitted poorer boys to get ahead. Our enemies want to lock all our children into the multi-racial hellholes called Comprehensives.

\* \* \*

The *Economist* (Oct. 10, 1979) quotes the following passage from Sebastian Haffner's *The Meaning of Hitler*: "Today's world, whether we like it or not, is the work of Hitler." So Hitler is responsible for all the mess after thirty-five years of liberal and Communist rule! Heavens, what a complicated character: limited, obtuse, cowardly, fanatical, ridiculous, lacking in judgement, yet at the same time capable of inspiring the most educated people in the world to rebuild their nation, throw off the shackles of Versailles, and stand for years against overwhelming odds. And now, from beyond the grave, he is responsible for Jim Jones, Khomeini, Carter, Gromyko and other assorted worthies, not to speak of terrorism, the Eurodollar overhang, the appalling state of our educational systems, and all the other evils we can think of.

\* \* \*

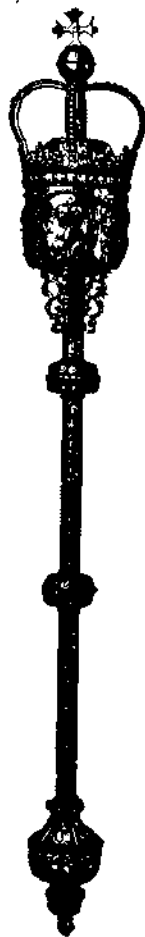
The following quotation throws some light on the theme of little green men from outer space, who are alleged to have built the pyramids and founded civilization, after which they circled round the earth, appearing from UFOs at odd moments to those who really care. Of course, the idea is to discount the role of evolution in human affairs, and those who promote this notion are almost always antiracist. Here is a quotation from Stuart Holroyd's *Alien Intelligence* (David & Charles, 1979). It surely takes the cake for unblushing mendacity:

There are no significant differences between human beings the world over in respect of biology, brain size or manual capability, and yet background cultural factors can make them mutually alien as if they were different species.

How is it that these "background cultural factors" carry on from generation to generation with so little change? And why do they differ from one race to another?

\* \* \*

The *Times* (Nov. 22, 1979) contains a snide article on Dr. Terence Miller, who has fought the good fight for eight years as director of the North London Polytechnic. During that time, he has repeatedly faced down disruption by left-wing students and staff. In a metaphor taken from Wyndham's *Day of the Triffids*, he says: "I see the Left as a tent peg which is liable to turn



into a Triffid. You have to hammer it into the ground every time it comes up, until eventually you split it and it begins to splinter and the worms carry it away." Dr. Miller has proposed that sociology and other trendy subjects should be eliminated, and refers to 15% of the teachers as so much dead wood. He continues: "We must get rid of these passengers quite ruthlessly...I always look back to the time when Monty took over the 21st Army Group during the war and there was an enormous clearout of just that kind of dead wood. If we could have done this to the education system, it would have done the country a power of good." So he was inspired by the cautious but effective Montgomery! Families like mine used to loathe Monty during the war because he was such a publicity-seeker. "Mountebank Monty," we called him. Monty's own comment is to the point, "Lots of people think I did rather badly, but I thought I did rather well." Later, he said he would draw his sword if South Africa was attacked. May he rest in peace!

\* \* \*

Here is my translation of a well-known Russian song, written not during the Tsarist period, but during World War II. It is called "Katyusha," and has an extremely catchy, vigorous tune:

The apple and pear trees are in bloom,  
The mist rises on the river,  
Katie appears on the bank,  
On the high steep bank.

She appears and sings a song,  
About an eagle of the steppes,  
About the one she loves,  
About the one whose letter she is reading.

It's bucolic, but it's charming too, and it was written when in America Benny Goodman was dribbling down his horrible clarinet. No wonder young people in England flock to the Albert Hall to hear the singers of the Red Army. These are not hippies and other creeps, but the same young people who roar out the words of Elgar's "Land of Hope and Glory." The Greeks rightly regarded bad music as psychically harmful. I was interested to read that John Tyndall spends quite a lot of time listening to his collection of military marches. It seems to have stimulated him to the benefit of us all:

High the calling bugles hollo,  
High the screaming fife replies,  
Gay the files of scarlet follow,  
Woman bore me, I will rise.

## Stirrings

**New York City.** Anti-Zionists, America Firsters and Majority members who want to base their knowledge of history on something more substantial than news stories or bestsellers, should look into *American Manifest Destiny and the Holocausts* (Examiner Books, Box 783, New York, NY 10022, \$8). Its 386 pages contain a potpourri of the various speeches, treaties and agreements responsible for transforming the U.S. from a great to a lickspittle nation in less than one century. How did we get into World Wars I and II? The book contains historical snapshots of the leading war figures, together with written proof of their domestic and international chicanery, secret diplomacy, hate-inciting propaganda, atrocity tales, hoaxes -- all laid out in semi-chronological order. You meet Lloyd George, Winston Churchill and Theodor Herzl. You read about Woodrow Wilson's love affair, which allegedly propelled Brandeis into the Supreme Court -- about the famous pro-Nazi article of British press magnate, Lord Rothermere -- about the shady origins of the Balfour Declaration, the Munich pact and the British guarantee of Poland. Revisionist historian James J. Martin demolishes Antony Sutton's *Wall Street and the Rise of Hitler*. Considerable space is devoted to what Thomas Jefferson, Abraham Lincoln and Theodore Roosevelt said about the money problem. All in all, if you don't believe what you read in the papers or in history books, *American Manifest Destiny and the Holocausts* will give you good reasons to reinforce your skepticism.

Anita Bryant, the woman least admired by the media, headed the *Good Housekeeping* list of the "Ten Most Admired Women in America" for the third straight year.

**United Nations.** The U.S. is still hard at work covering up for Israel's nuclear proliferation. When the U.N. General Assembly adopted a resolution demanding that Israel "submit all its nuclear facilities to inspection by the International Atomic Energy Agency," the vote was 97 for, 10 against and 38 abstentions. Israel and its Uncle Sam were among the ten opposed.

**Brooklyn.** Not only schools should be segregated, so should our culture. This is a principal theme of a new periodical called *Ethnicity*, published in Brooklyn by people who want to see white Americans become more white, brown Americans more brown and black Americans more black. Cultures, like individuals, should be themselves. An integrated culture is a contradiction in terms, since culture feeds on diversity. *Ethnicity's* address is Box 245, Wyckoff Station, Brooklyn, NY 11237.

**Washington.** Israel's silver-tongued quadrumvirate -- Moshe Dayan, Yitzhak Rabin, Simcha Dinitz and Abba Eban -- command the largest speaking fees on the American lecture circuit. Dayan recently signed a contract for ten pep talks at \$10,000 per. Rabin demanded \$5,000 for one speech at a Washington temple.

**Pittsburgh.** A local pet shop is briskly selling custom plaid coats, plastic fireplugs, "doggy sachet," dog boots, raincoats and \$40 wicker and metal beds. Cat fanciers can buy a \$49.95 combination scratching pad and post that stretches from floor to ceiling. Hot items are canine T-shirts inscribed with "Chow Hound," "Super Stud," "Classic Bitch," or "JAP," which stands for Jewish-American Princess.

**Kent, Ohio.** Gerald Green, author of the TV hate epic "Holocaust," is working on a new, doctored drama about the Kent shootings of 1970. It doesn't take too much imagination to predict the cast of characters. The National Guardsmen will be portrayed as Nazi gas chamber operators. The four victims (three Jewish) will be martyrs on the order of the "Holocaust's" Weiss family. The runaway girl from Miami who prayerfully genuflected before her fallen student lover will be transformed into an American Anne Frank -- or more logically, into a modern Mary Magdalene, since she later joined the hooker's trade.

**Tulsa.** Presbyterians in Oklahoma are all shook up about the \$3,000 grant made by their church to the legal defense of Gene Leroy Hart, a recidivous Indian criminal who, after being acquitted of raping and murdering three Girl Scouts, died of a heart attack in the state penitentiary. A motion to give \$3,000 to the families of the murdered Girl Scouts was defeated by church members, who are planning to take matters to the General Assembly of the United Presbyterians.

**Detroit.** What is affirmative action? The answer seems to depend on where you are. In Detroit, where affirmative action is colored all black, a builder named Geraldine Franks was told by city officials, "White females cannot participate in affirmative action programs." Possibly there is more to this rejection than meets the eye. It may be -- if Ms. Franks is who we think she is -- another piece of revenge for what happened to Andrew Young.

**San Diego.** A woman member of the American Civil Liberties Union, its coffers somewhat depleted by its defense of the half-Jewish Nazi Frank Collin, organized a porno fundraiser in this southernmost California megalopolis. Hundreds of tickets for the hardcore film *Sex World* were sold for \$10 apiece. Perhaps one reason the ACLU fights so vigorously for the rights of pornographers is that a large segment of its membership likes dirty movies.

**West Germany.** Reversing the ruling of a lower tribunal, the West German Supreme Court decided once again that to deny the Holocaust is an insult to Jewry. It was a legal victory for a Jewish student who had accused a German of printing and distributing a leaflet describing the Six Million Myth as mythic. The plaintiff said the leaflet was an insult to his honor and the honor of a grandfather who perished at Auschwitz. The Supreme Court ruled further that the authenticity of documents concerning the murder of millions of Jews could not be questioned and that to evince public skepticism about the Holocaust exceeded the constitutional rights of free speech.

\* \* \*

In another of the seemingly endless trials initiated by 90-year-old Otto Frank, the father of Anne, against those who question the authenticity of the famous diary, Herr Frank refused to allow the original, now supposedly in the vault of a Swiss bank, to be examined by court officials in Wiesbaden. Frau Frank explained that her husband could not let the diary be sent abroad because of its "irreplaceable" value.

\* \* \*

The Bonn government now admits it allowed two Israeli secret service agents to enter the cells of four PLO members imprisoned near Munich. One of the prisoners was then tortured and blackmailed into joining a plot to assassinate a prominent PLO official. He was told if he didn't join, his family living on the West Bank would meet with "an accident." When released, the young Palestinian militant upset the plans of his Israeli tormenters by committing suicide. If the nationality of the participants was reversed, this is the kind of story

that would have Walter Cronkite drowning his idiot cards in tears. Predictably, nary a peep was heard from TV's most trusted and most avuncular anchorman.

**Rome.** An *Instaurationist* writes from Italy. Curzio Malaparte's pair of international bestsellers on World War II Europe -- *Kaputt* and *The Skin* -- disconcerted the reader with their contrariety. *Kaputt* is anti-German and procommunist. *The Skin* has some anti-German passages, but its most remarkable sections are the ones that are anti-Allied and anticommunist. If a chameleon like Malaparte (see Luigi Barzini's short biography of him in *From Caesar to the Mafia*) can be said to have any true beliefs, then which book represents them? Well, something of the real Malaparte must have gone into *The Skin*, for this is one of the few books that lives up to its jacket blurbs, while *Kaputt* is a bore. *The Skin* is a panorama of "The Glorious Liberation of Europe": fascist teenagers being executed on the steps of a church, old crones peddling young boys to Moroccan mercenaries, communist queers from all over Europe gathering behind the Allied lines, hordes of women prostituting themselves to the Allied soldiers, an account of the bombing of Hamburg that outdoes Vonnegut's description of the Dresden holocaust. It's the most sickening book I've ever read and one of the greatest, though it's marred by Malaparte's posing as a modern St. Francis. For writing such stuff any other Italian would have long since been liquidated. Malaparte has the protection of that strange assemblage of "proletarians" -- the aristocratic leadership of the Italian Communist party (who in the opinion of Luigi Barzini are rather different from their followers).

**Israel.** While Uncle Tomsteins like Vernon Jordan of the Urban League and Benjamin Hooks of the NAACP were giving impassioned Israelitish speeches to prop up the shaky black-Jewish alliance in the U.S., several hundred American blacks in Israel were and are being treated like dirt. Israeli authorities have barred the members of a black Hebrew sect (they claim descent from a tribe of Israelites sold into slavery in Africa) from public schools, denied them citizenship, and forced twenty or more of them to live in apartments designed for families of four or five. Since they cannot become citizens, they are not qualified for welfare. Their leader, Ben Ami Carter, born in Chicago, says "politics in Israel is embedded in racism."

\* \* \*

It's hard to believe but the Chicago Jewish *Sentinel* published a report from Tel Aviv saying that 500,000 Israelis are ex-

pected to travel abroad in 1980. This represents about one-sixth of the country's Jewish population -- an incredibly large proportion. And even more incredible when it is remembered that Israel is a bankrupt nation with triple-digit inflation and one that exists largely on U.S. handouts. Apparently, the American taxpayer is not only paying for Zionist guns and butter, but also for vacations for a considerable segment of the populace. Some Americans will obviously have to give up their vacations this year so Israelis can take theirs.

**Egypt.** Surveying the battlefield of El Alamein where his father, after a series of brilliant desert victories, was whipped by the British Eighth Army, Manfred Rommel intoned to the press:

It's a sad thing for the German people that today they must admit that it was better to lose in war than to win. But we have to admit it. It would have been terrible if Hitler had won the war.

Rommel fils is now the mayor of Stuttgart. We suppose he will be welcoming Russian tanks with flowers when the final fruits of the war "it was better to lose" are plucked. In the old days a man who rejoiced at his country's defeat in war was deemed to be infected with a kind of moral leprosy. Today, he is elected to high office. What Sadat thought of the German visitor's public statement was not known. When the Desert Fox was running roughshod over the Libyan desert, Sadat was jailed by the British for offering air photographs of Egypt to a German espionage ring.

**Rhodesia.** Noel Hunt, an unreconstructed Rhodesian, writes in *Candour of the recent diplomatic skullduggery that will hasten the transformation of his country into a voodoo state:*

If Britain's actions had won her friends in Black Africa, one could perhaps argue that the game was worth the candle. The reality is that they have not... Britain's actions have merely reinforced the contempt with which she is held throughout the continent. From the point of view of the black, she deserves it. In Africa the tribe is all and an African's ultimate loyalty is to his tribe. Africa has seen Britain turn on and destroy members of her own tribe there -- not once, but again and again. Such behaviour is regarded as utterly contemptible. Of course, while the British continue to provide money and aid and to submit tamely to insults, it is inexpedient to say so. But the contempt is still there...

When one considers the turmoil, tyranny and starvation that lie ahead for the inhabitants of Zimbabwe "democracy," one can only ask with Nietzsche, "What has caused more suffering than the follies of the compassionate?"

*illic heu miseri traducimur!*  
*Juvenal*

# Instauration®

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Watteau, Drawing of girls' heads

**WHITE IS GLORIOUS!**

## The Safety Valve

□ Old "Cholly" is a symbol of what's wrong with America's cowardly plutocracy. He is part of the very group he ridicules for its lack of values. He revealed this when he advised us to get together in small groups -- even groups of two -- with people who *really* care. He, however, has never done a damn thing in his life because he never found a single person who cared! How convenient! How hard has he looked? How valuable is a strategy for action that never leads to action?

420

□ Wonderfully clever was the article "Modernism" by Robert Throckmorton. Give us more of the same. Look ahead, as he does. Never look back.

166

□ The real issue boils down to which is the better road to power, the corruption of the West or the brutality of the East. In current terms these are symbolized by the Shah of Iran and the Soviet invasion of Afghanistan. But there are hundreds of examples from the recent and remote past. Both democracy and communism are delusions. They are secular religions with no more basis in fact than Hindu reincarnation or Jesus-freak salvation. Corruption and brutality, however, are all too real. There is a lot of both in the U.S.S.R. and the U.S.A. There is also a lot of free enterprise in the Soviet Union (the food speculators) and a lot of communism here (the commissars in HEW and HUD).

080

□ Am I your first and only Tasmanian subscriber?

Tasmanian subscriber

□ In my article, "The Family as Race," I did not mean to say, as a Briton has alleged in the Safety Valve, that technology necessarily "destroys the family and causes racial miscegenation." Although technology certainly puts the family under dire pressure to change, the family's response is to regroup itself into a more aggressive and formidable social entity. Racism is the family's resolve to exist in the face of being economically outmoded. It pits its own reproduction against industrial production. Race is the *terroristic* form of the family.

504

□ Revilo Oliver's language is genuine, not specious, his judgments acute and his use of language masterful. In discussing Erasmus it is not quite clear whether the rejection of the Old Testament as "embarrassing and compromising baggage" is meant to be exclusively Erasmus's judgment or his own as well. I wonder whether he is familiar with Nietzsche's exactly opposite position on the relative merits of the Old and New Testaments?

953

□ People like Dewey and Ward were psychologically pretty much in the mold of our current media masters and beat their pitiful drums to the tune of equality. Ward, indeed, welcomed race fusion and upbraided those progressives in the eugenics movement as preachers of "privilege." Their views were a tissue of fallacies and even lacked the literary finish of outright socialists. However, there were some in the progressive movement, such as Ely, Roosevelt and Brooks Adams, who would have passed for European conservatives.

320

□ A suburban neighborhood is just another mouse colony. The critters blindly go about living, eating and breeding. Their most important time is Sunday afternoon, when a bunch of them get out on the grass and throw a ball around for an hour. Their instincts are so easily channeled that liberal-minority social scientists, who deny that such instincts exist, are masters in manipulating them to their own needs.

258

□ In the library of our elementary public school this literary gem is on display: *When Hitler Stole Pink Rabbit* by Judith Kerr.

072

□ Despite your attack on Paul Rosenbloom (Oct. 1979), what is called the new math is over a hundred years old. It might best be described as using axioms in algebra just as we all used axioms in geometry. Many of the greats of the nineteenth century, like George Boole and Giuseppe Peano, participated in its development. Set theory, or more properly collections of infinite totality, was the brainchild of Bolzano. Georg Cantor did not put forth the basic concept of a set though he did prove some interesting theorems about them. The first biography of Cantor (recently issued) refuted the oft-repeated claim of Cantor's Jewishness made by Eric Temple Bell in *Men of Mathematics* by noting that Cantor's mother was a Roman Catholic and raised her son as one. Cantor's father's father may have been Jewish, but even that is obscure.

400

□ The sin that made Jordan Majority Renegade of the Year was not pride. It was pridelessness.

321

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*Note: Cholly Bilderberger is going to sit this issue out.  
He'll be back next month*



□ I am afraid the *National Enquirer* or the *Thunderbolt* is not enough for me. I shall need a little more hard evidence before I believe that a humanoid subspecies has developed entirely different pedal extremities from any other. I wonder, by the way, if you know that the very primitive Flannan Islanders (who were taken off in the 1920s) turned out to have many individuals with webbing between their toes. For countless generations they had lived out on those rainswept rocks, climbing for guillemots eggs for a living and paddling in the water for shellfish. There must have been some selective principle at work.

British subscriber

□ Your Cholly Bilderberger article (Oct. 1979) is remarkable. No, it is more; it goes to the core of the question and it does it in a marvelous way. Others have said that Jews can't live without a host people -- it is a cold fact -- but it never was revealed to me so clearly as in Cholly's article.

Dutch subscriber

□ Not long ago I visited the ADL office in downtown Washington to purchase some Holocaust literature. Looking over the selection of books and pamphlets, I asked about the section of materials devoted to civil rights and racial equality. "Oh," said the saleswoman, referring to the new strain in black-Jewish relations, "that material's out of date now." Around the ADL offices were posters aimed at blacks stressing the Arab legacy of trading in black slaves and suggesting that Jews are "reliable" allies.

875

□ When Schlesinger was Secretary of Defense under Nixon, he was responsible for stripping NATO of its heavy weapons and ammunition and sending them to Israel in 1973. This left NATO facing a superior Russian force for a long period as General Brown pointed out. But it was Israel First for the B'nai B'rith-oriented Schlesinger. This, by the way, is what caused the Arab oil embargo. Our politicians have not lost their sense of humor. The man who caused the oil embargo was made Energy Czar until his recent replacement by another Carter crony.

067

□ One suggestion which I have been intending to make for a long time is that the Roman quote on the cover be replaced by *Selbst ist der Mann*. This means trust yourself or have confidence in yourself as an evolved and responsible human being. I think that it is far more appropriate than a Latin saying. Considering all the troubles and disasters we have received from Rome, we should reject Latin culture in favor of Gothic thought.

802

□ The mediocrity that grips the literature of white racist and conservative writing is appalling. Continuous cataloging of, and teeth gnashing over, our enemies' latest coups provides neither inspiration nor hope for the future. Are our people so devoid of imagination and problem-solving ability that they are incapable of devising antidotes to our enemies' poison? Worse than that is the arrogance of our pseudointellectuals who proudly ignore solutions and defend their "educational" writing. How much "education" do we need to realize what is happening? Why not have some "education" concerning what we can do about it?

373

□ The problem with the new math in schools is (1) the students are stupid, (2) the teachers are stupider. But for intelligent people, anyone who pretends to be well educated should have a working knowledge of the basics of the most fundamental of sciences, and by a working knowledge I mean more than one ha-ha college survey course. When history majors start knowing more math than math majors know history, I'll squawk, but not until then. If every intelligent person had the intellectual background to understand Jensen's books, they would not put up with a lot of phony arguments by so-called liberals.

201

□ I have been following your emphasis on the topic of racist criminal activity against the white population by the "deprived folks." *Instauration* is to be congratulated for expressing this aspect of minority racism, which generally is shuffled into statistics on general crime, with no emphasis on its peculiar nature.

142

□ One good way to get one's point across when dealing with liberals is to ask them to define their terms. Examples: "When you refer to homosexuals, do you mean sodomites or lesbians?" When you refer to them as "gays," do you mean that they look cheerful or do you mean that they practice sodomy?"

British subscriber

□ As a former cryptographer in the Army I found Cholly B.'s reference to *A Man Intrepid* very interesting and especially the paragraph ending with, "and they would start to band together to act with no turning back." With no aspersions to Safety Valve, I am thinking of a new classification as Clogged Valve. Under this heading we could have a Department of Inertia, that could function closely with our Stymied Secretary. A research bureau could pursue a study in Static Relativity. I will gladly serve as Director of Paralysis.

232

□ Bilderberger's October article was awful beyond words or, indeed, belief. I imagine the piece drew a vociferous response even from Instaurationists. It certainly did not do any good for the advancement and preservation of *Homo milkchops* (us). I just plain cannot see any point in continually snarling at people like Ben Stein, who probably agrees with everything that you say except that Ben Stein is a no-goodnik, or Milton Friedman, who, though shaky on nonwhite immigration, has done yeoman service in preserving some of the economically sensitive Majority birthrate. Then comes Bilderberger with this "they ain't people," complete with pseudogenetic pap speculation that they picked up some wild gene while running around in the desert. If so, said gene would have to be assumed present in Saladin, Ataturk, Giordano Bruno, Julius II and the rest of the mainly Northern European-gene-ed giants of the Mediterranean. And if Lauren Bacall, Natalie Wood, Mark Spitz and Kirk Douglas have anything genetically more in common than Bilderberger with those wizened little *selbsthassers* I used to watch peddling miscegenationist garbage at school, I'll eat Mein Krumpets unleavened.

629

□ In 1955, while doing graduate work on the "Palestine Problem" at the American University in Beirut, I began to smell something strange which was not Zyklon-B. Ending up with the conclusion that probably half of the famous "6 million" had merely "disappeared" and had not been exterminated, I speculated that the missing "several million" undoubtedly, and uncheckably, had refuted in the Soviet Union and/or illegally emigrated to the U.S.

224

□ Driving recently through the Cherokee Indian reservation with its brand new sports stadium and movie house, lavish museum, modern grammar school and natural stone high school (indoor olympic pool and four tennis courts, while the nearby white high schools have no tennis courts, not even a small outdoor pool), I remembered the claim of Arnold Toynbee and other high and mighty double-domes who said our forefathers wiped out the Indians. The truth is that there are just as many Redskins alive today (approximately 1 million) as there were when Jamestown first opened for business. No, we didn't destroy them then. But we are destroying them now -- by welfare checks, government handouts, poisonous food, and "made in Taiwan" feather headdresses and tomahawks. Many of the Cherokees I saw weighed more than 200 lbs. and had difficulty making it down the street.

278

## The Safety Valve

□ Like Lawrence Brown, I see the high Middle Ages with its center of gravity in Northern Europe as the launching pad for the rise of modern science. Oliver's reminders of the importance of nominalism and the very Europeanized character of medieval Christianity are a good antidote to the facile neo-Protestantism of the Odinists. Just take a look at the astonishingly idealistic faces of the Nordic aristocracy as represented in the statues at Chartres Cathedral. They outdo the ancient Greeks in mystical aspiration. The fault lay in emphasizing the Judaic roots of Christianity. The North of Europe played along with this emphasis because it saw the movement as a way of winning its independence. But whom do you prefer, Calvin or Alexander VI? That pope was no saint, but he did a great deal more for culture than the biblical fanatic. As Oscar Wilde once remarked, "The bad popes loved beauty almost as much as the good popes hated thought."

497

□ I was delighted to read Oliver's "The Second Coming of a Masterpiece" (*Instauration*, Dec. 1979). He is a genius.

442

□ To me, the most interesting detail of the report on the Holocaust Revisionist meeting was that Constantine Fitzgibbon is the half-brother of Louis. Sure, the two half-brothers are on opposite sides of the fence, but both are concerned with the same problem. In such a case, can we doubt that the one telling the truth will have a considerable effect on the one who isn't, however much the latter may deny it? There are other cases of close relations being on opposite sides -- the Philbys, for example. Both the famous Arabist and his son were interested in ways to maintain influence, though the father was loyal and the son wasn't. Consider also the case of the Carter brothers and their difference of opinion over the Middle East. Close relatives may not agree, but they will tend to see things in very similar ways. To take yet another case, both Diana and Jessica Mitford were upset about the conditions in the industrial cities in Britain, but whereas Jessica took the way leading to a dead end, Diana supported the one man in England with effective plans to change the society for the better.

British subscriber

□ *Instauration* is one of the highlights of my month, right up there with the paydays.

361

□ For economy reasons why not recommend the reelection of Carter? Can we afford three retired presidents?

232

□ Re IQ, let us not forget that, far from being slanted against the minorities, the tests are slanted against us. The trick is worked by lumping together all those of Caucasoid race, while not lumping together the Mongoloids. Thus, the Northern Europeans have their IQ standards reduced by being lumped together with the less intelligent Southern Europeans, while the Japanese and Chinese are not lumped together with the less intelligent Mongoloids of Southeast Asia. Even the Chicanos are often considered as "white." As for the Jewish talent to solve puzzles, they are not doing so well with their financial affairs in Israel.

111

□ How to solve the Iranian problem? In exchange for the hostages, offer David Rockefeller, Henry Kissinger, Sol Linowitz, Paul Warnke, A.M. Solomon, Zbigniew Brzezinski, Philip Klutznick, Mayor Koch and Michael Blumenthal. Future negotiations could then proceed at a more leisurely pace.

230

□ Like nuclear energy? Think it's safe? Don't forget that your local power company is an equal opportunity, affirmative action employer. And so is the Nuclear Regulatory Agency!

208

□ Enjoyed that piece from "Jewish subscriber" in the November issue. Your readers may learn something from it. If nothing else, they will learn that you have a Jewish subscriber.

114

□ Now that you've published that old Einstein jingle, how about printing the equally famous

*How odd  
of God  
To choose  
The Jews!*

763

□ Cholly's point about decency is a winner. We don't want people who go in for skullduggery for its own sake. We want people who go in for skullduggery for the highest and purest motives.

522

□ I hope *Instauration* never lowers its high intellectual standards. If some of the material is over the heads of the readers, so much the better. If they never chew on meat, their teeth will never grow.

350

□ "Bilderberger" (who is slowly disclosing his identity) suggests a crucial question about William Stephenson: was he the *padrone* of that Mafia, or just a high-grade operative of M.I. 6 (and 5!), doing his job with the ruthless efficiency that long made the British Intelligence services the second best in the world.

618

□ The article on polls stirred the bathysmal depths of my memory and brought up a coelacanth. As a youngster I knew fairly well the inventor of the idea. I have forgotten his name. He was a young instructor or perhaps assistant professor in the department of psychology. He had worked out the formulae for calculating a general "public opinion" from small samples obtained by interviewing persons taken at random from each of a number of well-defined categories, and, so far as I know, his technique is still used, though perhaps with some modifications. I lost track of him after he departed to make a fortune from his invention, so I suppose that he probably fared like many other inventors and received no more than a mess of pottage. He intended to use his technique, not to control public opinion, but to serve as an inconspicuous and half-secret means of enabling politicians to win elections by ascertaining accurately what the boobs wanted to know and how the boobs reacted to given bits of propaganda.

081

□ Please continue with your anti-Holocaust crusade. Those readers who think you are devoting too much space to it are purblind or moved by moral cowardice. They think that if the issue is safely put in the attic, Jews will no longer be able to make hay out of it. And they shy instinctively away from controversy, which is precisely what the Jews are counting on. It is only by stirring the ashes that the flame is kindled.

123

□ Incredibly, you've founded an enclave state within our dissolving society where every *Instaurationist* knows who he is and what his civilization is all about. What you're doing, really, is gathering together the true Westerners of all nationalities for whom a great Spaniard would say, "God deny you peace and grant you glory."

012

□ I've read John Richard Jefferies' *The Story of My Heart* and consider it one of the most brilliant and eloquent expressions of the Western soul ever written. This short Indo-European classic should be read by every Instaurationist, promptly. And for exposure to our Faustian urge, the effervescent impulsion to the infinite, David Lindsay's *A Voyage to Arcturus* (available in paperback) is a must.

206

□ As an American of Italian descent, I was impressed with the editor's knowledge of the difference between Northern and Southern Italians. My parents came from the Piemontese (my mother from Turin and my father from Asti). They looked down on the Southern Italians and actually would not associate with them. They referred to them as *cafone*.

100

□ I find myself nonplussed over the evaluation of British superspy William Stephenson by the hitherto perspicacious Cholly. Firstly, as to Stephenson's early days, Cholly credits him with demonstrating his faith in his society and making it work. Ah, yes, but for whom? Cholly neglects to mention that Stephenson became a multimillionaire in the post-World War I British communications industry with the assistance of Lord Rothschild. Cholly's amazing kid-gloves treatment of Stephenson, calling him "dedicated" and "motivated by moral fervor" brings a feeling of revulsion to those who remember that due to the efforts of this "decent" man millions of whites died in a fratricidal war. In conclusion, Cholly asks why there are no men like Stephenson around today. Just look around you, Cholly. The profusion of men like your hero is the reason our country is dying, and deservedly so.

900

□ Don't knock pot. It may have the effect of curtailing the already low birthrates of mixed marriages between upper-class white coed types and semi-evolved mudders. Give grass for food stamps and print Seven Sisters AB degrees on it.

692

□ In certain individuals the right combination clicks and you have the Great Man. The potential does not exist among the colored races, not because of low IQ, but because of a narrow spectrum of personality structures. A colored or mixed race really has no true humanity. They are creatures somewhere between Freud and Ardey. They represent *homo* as a dead end in evolution.

315

□ This morning I viewed a most interesting TV program -- "Farm Digest," out of Des Moines -- which advanced a very crucial reason for the food deficit of Third World nations. It seems their urban populations demand and (through political clout) get cheap food. Because prices for in-country crops are held artificially low, there is no incentive whatever for farmers to increase production.

618

□ Hardly anything is being done about those toxic additives, the food preservatives. They really want us dead, those plotting supersalesmen. We're half dead already!

067

□ A recent movie, *Boardwalk*, may have escaped your attention. Except for a few unimportant reviews, the picture about the deteriorating neighborhoods of Coney Island and the violence against the peaceable (in this case elderly Jews) by youth gangs (portrayed realistically by mostly minority members and one white boy) was demolished by the big-time critics. It is probably the first film to realistically portray how minority crime is reducing large American cities to barbarism.

100

□ I believe you should pay a little more attention to some of the readers' suggestions and criticisms, particularly those who have voiced objections about the superiority of blond people. It is hard enough these days to get people to believe in the intellectual limitations of the black, let alone the superiority of blonds.

942

□ Football is a big pain. They go into a huddle, take a flying leap into a hodgepodge of heads, arms and legs, and dash around in that ridiculous paraphernalia. All show biz. Big heroes! Bigger deal!

902

□ There is a fable about the mice who tried to get one of their number to put the bell on the cat. No volunteers. Will the mice get together en masse and defeat the cat? No way. This is how all conservative action is based. Wake up the mice and tell them to end the terrible rule of the great liberal-minority cat. There is not now nor will there ever be a revolution. Just a change of cats. Political science deals mostly with superficial legalities, which may or may not reflect the realities. This is expressed in the common observation that a good lawyer is a great actor rather than a great scholar.

805

□ Anyone dubious of the accuracy of the article, "A Difference of Minds" (July 1979), should have seen the shark-like mouth of my senior Senator when he observed in reference to the Iranian crisis that we should occupy the oilfields, devastate the countryside and starve the populace. I can recall no such comparable degree of indignation when the Senator's co-racials strafed and bombed the U.S.S. *Liberty*.

864

□ Many presidential hopefuls and militant patriots who have quickly forgotten our Vietnam *Götterdämmerung* are driving for another no-victory land war, this time at the very doorstep of the U.S.S.R.

221

□ Another war to save a collapsing house of cards and fill the coffers of the warlords? Never!

767

□ There is a white racial feeling here in Boston. It's just that people are being told of it by their blood, since their minds are afraid to think of it.

021

□ Spengler, Toynbee and Lawrence Brown are interesting and stimulating, but too long-winded. They are not science, since there is no way in the world to prove or disprove their ideas.

208

□ "A Majority Strategy for the Upcoming War" (*Instauration*, Dec. 1979) was terse and not encouraging and not in tune. It smacks of surrender to the established order. Why shouldn't we, the disenfranchised, be conscientious objectors? Why stick our necks out again?

038

□ Mao was wrong in declaring that power comes from the barrel of a gun -- it comes from another sort of barrel. If we are conquered, it will not be by guns, but by loins.

466

□ *Instauration* should certainly not encourage the kind of dialectic which would fragment the readership. I suspect that the simplistic sounding types of correspondence such as the letters by 068 and 752 (Dec. 1979) may represent the kind of communications that I would expect from a "plant." They almost seem a provocation to a flood of angry replies which unless analyzed could start pointless diversionary bickering, perfectly in tune with the desires of the opposition.

142

## The Safety Valve

□ It is unfortunate that readers, who otherwise are supporters of *Instauration's* goals, i.e., the welfare of the white race and the preservation of its Nordic component, in some instances react with hypersensitivity toward any criticism of the Christian religion, to the extent of recommending that any adverse remarks about Christianity are a verboten topic in the pages of *Instauration*. Obstinacy in clinging to dogmatic precepts, without analyzing the reason for their insertion into the fabric of Christianity, borders on the pernicious. Outstanding in this respect is the anti-abortion argument of the "right-to-lifers" whose ferocious loyalty to a papal edict reflects bourgeois sentimentality rather than an instinct for the preservation of their race. The denial of federal funds to those whose soaring birthrate constitutes a primary threat to an orderly civilization exemplifies the loss of the instinct of self-preservation. Because in the past the Christian church was motivated to stimulate reproduction by papal decree to counteract the multitude of heathen outside the gates, it seems ludicrous to apply these same laws to encourage the propagation of modern heathen within the gates.

660

□ Britain, in its decadence, sent us the Beatles. The Germans sent us the Beetles, which have actually outsold Henry Ford's "Tin Lizzie." Despite the yapping about "Awful Adolf," millions have purchased his "people's car." Beetles will still be running, and highly praised, long after the last Beattle has whimpered his last, "Yeah, Yeah, Yeah."

190

□ Nowadays Sweden is an immigration country; more than one million of a total population of about eight million are immigrants, mostly not Nordic at all. According to some estimates there are only 3% pure Nordic types in Sweden today.

Swedish subscriber

□ Robert Lenski has a simple and appealing idea -- exploit current trends in our own favor. Unfortunately, he forgets that the enemy only gives publicity to its own.

666

□ Some years ago I took part in a successful campaign in favor of the Palestinians. What happened? They turned round and embraced the blacks.

030

□ I agree that there is a great threat to the white man and that it is desirable for the Nordic race to be preserved. But it is an impossible task as long as you accept democracy. The answer is meritocracy, which gives a man or woman up to ten votes a head according to his or her ability to fulfill tests of political knowledge and judgment.

888

□ When you blame the Spaniards for having lost all wars since the Napoleonic era and want to dismiss them as well as the Italians and the French from belonging to a European community of "Northern Europeans," I am dismayed. What has the ability to win wars to do with the quality of a people? The Swedes have lost all their wars since Charles XII, the Danes since 1700 and the Dutch since the middle of the 17th century. The Finns, a very heroic people, have also lost all their wars, but they fought so bravely that the Russians have allowed them to have at least some national independence. The Spaniards, as well as the Italians and the French are completely European, and here in Europe only silly people do not realize that. Europe is an idea of culture. The Latin Europeans are the nucleus of that culture, as Shakespeare is the nucleus of English culture and Beethoven of German culture.

Swedish subscriber

□ Throckmorton claims the Nordic to be an ectomorph, and so he is. The confusion is caused by the fact that the Nordic of Scandinavia, Scotland, Iceland and Ireland is crossed quite frequently with the Upper Palaeolithic type, and this produces the strong, athletic build which is characteristic of mesomorphs. I used to train soldiers to go around assault courses and never ceased to marvel how the slim upper-class types would manage to find extra reserves of staying power when much stronger-looking Alpine types would give up. Endomorphs are best left as cooks, storemen or batmen.

British subscriber

□ Cholly slips from his usual style when he describes Stephenson as "typical of his type." What else would he be typical of? Only the Spaniards are allowed to refer to a "tipo tipico."

028

□ I am an intellectual and I really despise myself.

619

□ As to who to choose if forced to pick either blacks or Jews as allies (Nov. 1979), if I had to stand against a wall to be shot, I would choose the Negroes.

087

□ I have followed up on *Instauration's* review of Mahieu's book, *Drakkars on the Amazon*, by writing to a professor of Scandinavian studies at the University of Wisconsin, who is also a member of the Sons of Norway. He handed my letter to another professor who replied that he never heard of the book and did not know of any "reputable" academic who believed in anything like Mahieu's theory. He was not interested in even pursuing the matter.

490

□ In my opinion, a hillbilly on welfare who raises eight kids, each of whom can "shoot the eye out of a squirrel at a hundred yards," is doing more for our race than any patiently laboring engineer, suffering the insults of Negro shophands and piling up profits for his firm's minority owner. To me, the only excuse for any white man holding a productive job is that he uses it as a cover for more appropriate activities.

741

□ Detroit is a ruin. The other day a veteran lawyer told me a friend of his, a contractor tied to Ford, was forced to rent for \$38,000 a year some unwanted and unneeded space in Renaissance Center. The whole place is rented that way -- by sheer economic coercion. Each big company in the Detroit area has been dragged into putting employees into the place at God knows what price to their stockholders. The whole \$350 million complex is an economic waste, another cost we pay for the obsessive, paranoid insistence on integration.

481

□ The female problem is a big one. No right-wing philosophy appeals to women until it is successful. Then they flock to it. Women make excellent conservatives, but, unless they are Jewesses, had revolutionaries. The trouble with making women into extremists is that it renders them useless as mothers.

095

□ Western man's technological genius has outrun his political knowledge. He is apologizing for what he has wrought. He ought to be trumpeting it. Intimidated by the lowly Marxist confidence man, he feels guilty when he should feel proud.

481

□ Ultimately the transmogrification of the U.S. will probably not be effected by our supposed great adversary, the Soviet Union, but by smiling, Spanish-speaking people crowding into our country from the south. Granting statehood to a Spanish-speaking country would be analogous to the Dutch boy taking his finger out of the dyke. To assume that on humanitarian or other grounds the U.S. is obligated to accept an endless flow of nonwhite, non-English-speaking people into this country is to accept that these people will one day constitute a majority here. When that day occurs, we will not have absorbed them; they will have absorbed us, and America as we have known it will have ceased to exist. Perhaps Governor Reagan can contemplate such a prospect with equanimity, but I cannot. We must keep the finger in the dyke. No statehood for Puerto Rico! The next step is to close the border with Mexico. As a historian I believe I know what caused the decline of Rome. It never did quite "fall." It was not merely internal moral and economic decay, but the constant infiltration into the Empire of non-Roman and ultimately unromanizable numbers of barbarians. The Romans countered by broadening their citizenship (the "democratic" thing to do), but this merely cheapened such citizenship and led to confusion as to what it was to be "Roman." For centuries after Rome faded away, the newcomers kept trying to resurrect it by proping up the body, but it was no use. They had killed it.

372

□ Four years ago when my back was to the economic wall, I decided to get a government job. I took a test called PACE (Professional and Administrative Career Examination) for Civil Service GS-5 or higher. I got the job on the first crack, although something like twenty-two people took the test for every available opening -- and landed in Social Security. With the exception of a girl who was half-Japanese, my entire training class was white. On the job itself the racial spread was fascinating. Positions below GS-5 -- clerks, keypunch operators, etc. -- were almost entirely black. At GS-5 whites predominated and increased as the grades went higher. I got out of Social Security as soon as a better job in private industry turned up. But recently I was talking to a young man who has been trying to get a position with Social Security. The PACE test is no longer used. Now applicants are chosen by personal interviews, after filling out long application forms saturated with questions about interests and goals. The old system was socially unenlightened!

601

□ In the January "Stirrings" section you had a report from a Canadian about the Swedish group ABBA. Perhaps you might like to hear my opinion of an ABBA concert at Radio City Music Hall. The crowd was surprisingly clean, mostly middle-aged, well-dressed people. Minority types were not too noticeable, though there was a real camel-faced American in ABBA's band. The concert was refreshing but not of the caliber of David "England-needs-a-Hitler" Bowie, whose mother is Jewish and who once said, "I'm the whitest performer in the world." But back to ABBA. When the group was performing "I Have a Dream" from their "Voulez-Vous" album, Agnetha, the blonde chick, brought her little three-year-old towhead girl on stage to meet twenty-five of New York's finest pickaninnies. While the latter were jiving I was carefully observing Agnetha's kid. Fingers in her mouth, she was gazing at the company with horror. Only mummy's comforting arm prevented her retreat. Bjorn, Agnetha's husband, said, "We thank the United Nations and UNICEF for supplying the children for this, the International Year of the Child." Ann-frida, the auburn-haired beauty in ABBA, is the daughter of an SS captain. Agnetha was once in hot water over a song she had written with "disparaging" remarks about Gypsies. Although I enjoyed the concert, ABBA lacks that mesmerizing quality.

111

□ Almost all our big gangsters are ethnics who obtained power with the help and support of ethnic political machines, some of which were represented by Irish politicians and some, as in way-back-when Chicago, by WASP traitors like "Big Bill" Thompson.

441

□ My attempts to "penetrate" the Dartmouth faculty have been both disheartening and revealing. Recently, I lunched with a tenured professor whose father fell with Rommel in Africa. This German import asserts that miscegenation is the ultimate answer to mankind's socioeconomic problems and he strongly supports it in his classes. In a most patronizing manner he told me that I "should not be afraid," and that what happened in World War II was "good for the German people." Here, in this protected, almost totally white environment academic demigods cloak their cowardice in humanism and write their treatises, pamphlets and books for the instruction of the "uneducated," while basking in self-admiration and inexperience. Revolutions will start in areas of friction -- not in areas of complacency or ignorance.

037

□ The Schopenhauer-Kant-Nietzsche article (*Instauration*, Nov. 1979) is somewhat obscure, but the overall message has my full support. It is a lesson which might well be learned by Robert Throckmorton, whose "Modernism" would seem to ignore the instinctual in favor of the cerebral -- or rather to argue that the Nordic is not as instinctual as men of other races and prefers to deal in abstractions. Now, it is true that the most Nordic of all groups, the Hallstatt people, had a strong predilection for abstract art, and this was carried on by their Celtic successors. The highest ranges of abstract thinking (philosophy and mathematics) have likewise been Nordic preserves. However, there is instinct in all this, as Baker very broadly hints in *Race*. He says that the mind which thinks in *purely* mathematical terms is incapable of appreciating physical nuances of race. Throckmorton also tends to carry on the old hyper-Protestant antagonism towards the Age of Faith, which leaves him rootless in European terms. The fact is that the beginnings of the modern scientific way of thinking are to be found among the nominalists of the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries: Duns Scotus and William of Occam, and even these were preceded by the experimental scientist, Roger Bacon. Sir Fred Hoyle would go back further. He is on record as saying that the organization of the Roman Empire was fatal to the development of science, whereas the anarchy of the so-called Dark Ages was very fruitful. Why date the modern age from the Reformation when this merely meant a complete takeover of Christianity by the Bible?

101

□ Nobelist Watson has a bad face -- the sort of face I associate with Methodists in England -- Nordic-Mediterranean, sharp-featured, pointy-eared, with an ingratiating expression. I fully believe now what I have heard, namely, that Crick was the prime mover in the discovery of the double helix and that Watson exploited his part in print.

409

□ I thoroughly disagree with Cholly that a successful elitist government cannot be overtly racist. This is precisely what it must be -- because elitism is useless without racism. Cholly shilly-shallies on this issue because later on he says that the different groups would be "no more conscious of each other than different animals on a farm." This is a plea for apartheid. But how is it possible to have apartheid without defining race?

985

Things are heating up in France

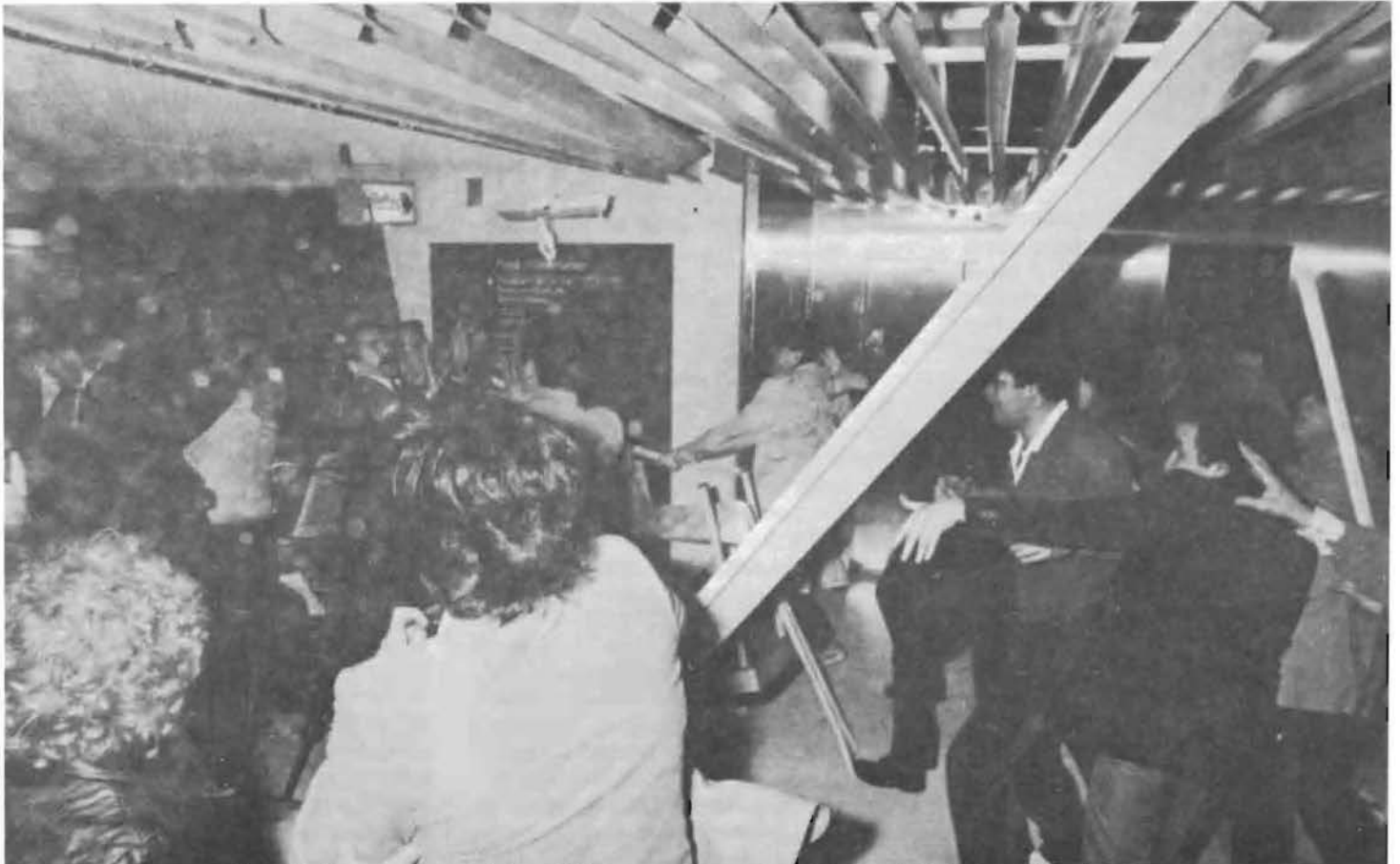
# JEWISH ASSAULT TEAM TRIES TO BREAK UP NEW RIGHT MEETING

Armed with wooden clubs and iron bars, mobile units of some 100 Jews, members of what they themselves called a "secret Jewish defense organization," burst into a Paris symposium of GRECE in battle formation, injuring twenty and permanently blinding one young man. Eleven Jews were hurt in the fray as the unarmed rightists tried to defend themselves with chairs, tables and fire hoses. GRECE, which stands for Groupement de Recherche et d'Etudes pour la Civilisation Européenne, functions as a kind of elitist think tank.

The clash brought back memories of the 20s and 30s when European nationalists, anti-communists and anti-Semites had to fight for their lives to hold indoor or outdoor rallies in the face of rampaging liberal, leftist, Marxist and Jewish hoodlums. In the past, however, Jews operated under the cover of Stalinist, Trotskyite and left-wing organizations and political parties. This time they eschewed the camouflage and came out in the open -- as Jews.

The organized onslaught must have taken a great deal of planning (were Israeli army staff officers or Mossad secret service operatives in on it?). Alain de Benoist, New Right philosopher-in-chief, was leading a discussion on, ironically, totalitarianism, when Jews appeared out of nowhere and tried to crash the gate. When they were told they could not enter, they began to crack the skulls of the men and women who guarded the doors to the meeting hall. Fifteen minutes later, with casualties stretched out on a floor streaked with blood, the "commando" in charge blew a whistle and members of the assault team retreated in military formation, taking their own wounded with them. Later they were treated privately by Jewish doctors so as not to come to the attention of the rather inattentive police. Thanks to the spirited defense of the Grecists, the meeting was able to continue. It was a miniature rerun of Verdun. The Grecists said they shall not pass -- and they did not pass!

In reporting the battle the French media positively gloated.



*They shall not pass -- and they did not pass! Grecists (at left) fend off the Jewish onslaught.*



In some papers the terrorizers of a peaceful assembly of literary types were practically described as heroes, and the victims became the villains. Naturally no one was arrested, and naturally the police didn't urge the flics on. Typically, one Jewish group that supported the attack formally launched a complaint with the State Attorney that those attending the conference "had assaulted the Jews." One Jewish newspaper had the gall to say the attack was "provoked" by the Grecists. Another paper tried to turn the affair into an incipient pogrom by claiming the defenders had attacked the invaders while screaming, "Mort aux Juifs." The lies were piled up so thick and fast that even some French leftists were appalled and signed a manifesto that denounced the Jewish violence.

In the 1920s and early 1930s, after it had proved almost impossible for European nationalists to hold meetings without

political and "physical" means to combat anti-Semitism in France -- anti-Semitism signifying any word, thought or deed that Jews consider to be against their interests. The secret group, whose membership is composed largely of young doctors, lawyers and up-and-coming executives, even boasted it had the support of prominent Jews in government and academia. The big cheese is supposed to be Jean-Pierre Bloch, who was elected to Parliament on a pro-Giscard ticket last year. The president of the Jewish Medical Association in France, Dr. Hubert Dayan, is also rumored to be calling the tune.

It is obvious that GRECE members will no longer be able to concentrate entirely on thinking great thoughts. From now on they will have to fight for the privilege of thinking, at least of thinking in public. This dilutes the cognitive process, but that's the way it goes. Jews know very well that when a thinker is



*Alain de Benoist*

violent interruptions from Marxist and leftist street gangs, rightists had to organize their own bouncer squads for protection or go underground. The press immediately called them goon squads and some governments actually passed laws against them, which made it all the easier for the Jewish- and Moscow-subsidized mobs, who were not banned, to break up any right-wing get-together.

The members of GRECE have now learned to their sorrow that history does repeat. Reason, rationality, decorum, the quiet tossing about of ideas are not to be permitted when they are not liberal or Marxist ideas and when traditional and hierarchical values are placed above the sacred dogma of egalitarianism and mob democracy.

French Jews themselves have seen to it that non-Jews make no mistake about this. The gang that knocked over the GRECE symposium publicly announced it would continue to employ

forced to turn into a parttime fighter, he becomes less of a thinker and more of a brute, which is why the leaders who eventually take over the bruised and battered right-wing movements are not likely to be cerebral types. Raise the fist and get the fist back! If the recent attack on GRECE is any indication, anyone who opposed the current Western ideological line favoring Jewish power, wealth and the Zionist plantation set stands a good chance of being physically chastised, if he manages to break through the media blackout. This has not happened in the U.S., where the press and TV have squelched all objective criticism of Jewish behavior. But it has happened in France, where GRECE and its ideology have received nationwide attention and where a reasoned anti-Holocaust argument actually appeared in one mass-circulation newspaper.

Hopefully, Majority activists in America will learn from these events. Public meetings questioning the benefits of Jew-

ish racism should not be held without a defense force strong enough to ward off attacks similar to the one in France. And since it is considered more of a crime to resist violence than to succumb to violence, those who guard right-wing meetings should be prepared to go to jail and be locked up with herds of black rapists, who are not too fussy about the rapee's gender. It's not a pleasant picture. Ten words to the wise are, "Stay out of the light and meet in the shadows."

### **GRECE -- As Explained by a Member**

*It is true that Instauration was the first English-language publication to examine the French New Right, the magazine, Nouvelle Ecole, and the organization, GRECE. But perhaps your readers might be interested in more details. GRECE is a youth group which started after the Paris riots of 1968. It draws its tactics, but not its philosophy, from the Italian Communist thinker Gramsci who said, "First capture the culture of a country and then the parties will fall into your lap like ripe fruit." This GRECE tries to do, one of its most effective agents being the handsome quarterly Nouvelle Ecole -- glossy paper, magnificent graphics -- and the bimonthly Eléments -- shorter, newsier and not quite so formidable. Normal mortals like myself can read the latter easily. Nouvelle Ecole is sometimes difficult to understand, especially when it runs articles on abstruse subjects like logical empiricism, nominalism and theoretical physics. GRECE has an internal bulletin just for members -- informal, low-cost, typed and Xeroxed -- in which writings critical of the organization are published and analyzed. You might call it a "daily dozen" to prepare members for future intellectual jousting. The group also organizes numerous seminars and publishes the lectures later in book form through its own publishing house, Editions Copernic.*

*GRECE is not too enthusiastic about the trend of European politics since 1789. Just as it believes the ground for the French Revolution was prepared by 50 years of negativism and the philosophes and encyclopédistes, so it intends to devote equal time to bare-knuckled attacks on the present-day European "merchant society" and all it stands for.*

*GRECE prefers the old Indo-European values. Its roll of honor includes Nietzsche, Konrad Lorenz, Robert Ardrey, Hans Eysenck and Arnold Gehlen. It believes political labels are now meaningless. A man can call himself conservative, lib-*

*eral, socialist or communist. It's all vapid semantics to GRECE, because everyone is now taught to think within an egalitarian mental world. GRECE does not care what a man calls himself, provided his thoughts are elitist. Elitist communists, socialists, even liberals are redeemable. But with the exponents of Coca-Cola and multinational cultural imperialism, GRECE has proclaimed a war to the death. "Our greatest enemy today is money."*

*GRECE is now being attacked by everyone -- traditional right wing, traditional and radical left wing, the progressive church and the traditional church. This is all to the good because it focuses a great deal of attention, not only on the organization, but on what it stands for.*

*Paris is at the moment in a state of intellectual frenzy. If you say the Jews must be kept segregated, then you are anti-Semitic. If you say they should be assimilated, you are also anti-Semitic. It proves the old contention that any kind of "intellectual insurance policy" is useless. Any organization that is even remotely healthy and effective is marked down for destruction.*

*Unfortunately, GRECE could be officially banned any day by the French government because of alleged neo-Nazi sympathies. This is why the organization is very nervous. It has already fought and won one court case against accusations of fascism. GRECE hopes that if it can escape suppression for another decade it will have so influenced French youth that officials would not dare to destroy the movement, which now has branches all over France, especially in universities. It is most exciting. Cholly Bilderberger would find GRECE very stimulating. His own article on the demise of the U.S. could in fact have been taken straight from a GRECE publication.*

#### **GRECE's Post-Attack Statement**

The offensive launched last summer against the "New Right" has spilled a lot of ink, and it is now spilling blood. The brutal aggression mounted against the Fourteenth Convention of GRECE will not turn the organization away from its fixed objectives. To have done once and for all with totalitarianism, each culture must have the right to differ, and the peoples of Europe must be able to explore the sources of their spiritual identity. The voice of Athena has always guided Europeans who are looking for their roots.

# **WHITE IS GLORIOUS!**

Propagandists know that anything repeated often enough and loudly enough will eventually become accepted as gospel. How long will it be, then, before BLACK IS BEAUTIFUL becomes part and parcel of our thought patterns? Another ten years? Twenty years? Fifty years? A hundred years?



But contrary to all expectations this catchy and alliterative slogan is encountering tough sledding. Unforeseen and unprovided for in the propaganda manuals is the existence in the very fiber of our language of an ingrained psychological polarity that very strongly favors white over black. Although we may

hear and see BLACK IS BEAUTIFUL a hundred times a day, we never really come to believe it, for the white-black polarity built into our language and our literature, imbibed with our mother's milk and inherited from hundreds of generations, continuously constrains us to believe the exact contrary.

Throughout the whole group of Indo-Germanic languages *white* is used in an appreciative sense and *black* in a pejorative sense. Since white is the color of daylight and black the color of night, it appears that nature herself has established the grand dichotomy between the two colors.

Those who would argue that these values are relative or acquired rather than absolute, that we have conceived our prejudices on other grounds, real or imaginary, and transferred them to the colors have the weaker side of the argument. For the truth, apparent to all, is that our spirits expand with the rising sun and wane with the setting sun. Instinctively we rejoice in the light and instinctively we fear the darkness; these natural feelings can be reversed only by long training, if at all. If we lived under conditions of continuous illumination or continuous lack of illumination, we might well have different feelings; but the physical world being what it is our minds are from birth predisposed to the dichotomous habit.

Consider the case of gold, silver, and platinum, the most precious of metals, and of diamonds, the most precious of gems: all are light-colored. Although it is true that much of their value is due to their purely physical properties, who would claim that their color has nothing to do with their universal appeal? Gold is the color of the rising sun. (The Latin term could be applied equally to the dawn, the mineral, and the color; hence our modern derivations *aurora*, *aureate*, *aureole*, *aurous*, *Austria*, *Australia*, and east itself.) The moon is described in terms of silver: "the silvery orb," "the orb'd maiden, with white fire laden," "the silver crescent," etc. Givers of light and life, the sun and the moon have been deified by all peoples; how natural then that their colors should be so universally preferred! Who can imagine a black sun? Or a black moon? The pattern applies even to clouds. When white and flocculent, they are symbols of joyousness and health. When black and lowering they bring gloom and presage disaster. Are not the Black Holes, currently subject of such intense study by astrophysicists, superbly named? The most forbidding spots in the universe from whose maw nothing, not even light, can escape! How could they be called anything else?

Since black is the color of night, it is by extension the color associated with evil, wrong-doing, fear, loathsomeness. In a sense it is a negative color in that it suggests emptiness or deficiency. At the same time, it contains the suggestion of horrible and powerful beings, often invisible, hence doubly fearful, lurking in obscurity. Hell is represented as a black, gloomy pit, its darkness broken only by the fires of torment. Devils are traditionally limned in black; when one of them visits the earth on some errand, he is invariably dressed in sable. Satan, awakening in his lake of fire, contemplates

The dismal situation waste and wild,  
A dungeon horrible on all sides around  
As one great furnace flames: yet from those flames  
No light, but rather darkness visible

Served only to discover sights of woe,  
Regions of sorrow, doleful shades...

His prison was ordained in "utter darkness," "in horrid silence." Hell is a "Stygian darkness," a "gloom of Tartarus profound," "a dark and dreary vale," a "universe of death."

In *L'Allegro* all the evil associated with darkness is condensed in ten evocative lines:

Hence, loathed Melancholy,  
Of Cerberus and blackest Midnight born,  
In Stygian cave forlorn  
'Mongst horrid shapes, and shrieks, and sight unholy,  
Find out some uncouth cell,  
Where brooding darkness spreads his jealous wings,  
And the night-raven sings;  
There under ebon shades and low-browed rocks,  
As ragged as thy locks,  
In dark Cimmerian desert ever dwell.

Heaven, in contrast, is a place of splendor, irradiated with light; angels are white-faced, robed in white, crowned with luminous halos. Consider the testimony of Joseph Smith:

Thick darkness gathered around me, and it seemed to me for a time as if I were doomed to sudden destruction...but just at this moment of great alarm, I saw a pillar of light exactly over my head, above the brightness of the sun...a personage appeared at my bedside, standing in the air...He had on a loose robe of most exquisite whiteness. It was a whiteness beyond anything earthly I had ever seen, nor do I believe that any earthly thing could be made to appear so exceedingly white and brilliant... Not only was his robe exceedingly white, but his whole person was glorious beyond description, and his countenance truly like lightning.

White is the color of purity, black the color of sin. Brides wear white, white flowers adorn the altar, white candles burn beside them. In the words of an old novel, "The bride's virginal purity contrasted with the groom's blackness of heart."

White is the color of cleanliness, black the color of dirt. Snow is white, mud black. To clean an object is to whiten it; to sully it is to soil it; to soil it is to stain it with black. *Immaculate* connotes whiteness cleansed of all black spots. Nurses' uniforms are white, as are cooks' hats and aprons.

White is the color of intelligence, black the color of ignorance. An intelligent man is *bright* or *brilliant* -- that is, having a mind the color of white light. A stupid person is a *dimwit*, his eyes lack *luster*, his brain lacks *fire*. An informed person is *enlightened*, an ignorant person *benighted*. The intelligent individual makes *illuminating* remarks that *throw light* on the subject; he has a *lucid* mind, he *elucidates* a point and *enlightens* his auditors. The dullard is *obscure*, *unclear*, his meaning is *indistinct*, *shrouded in mists*, *hidden in darkness*; his thoughts are *muddled*, *turbid*. Southey was renowned for his *transparent* style, Hegel notorious for his *density*. "To see" is synonymous with "to understand." Goethe on his death-bed cried out for *mehr Licht*.

White, black and other derivatives have penetrated so deeply into our language -- and our thinking -- that without them we

would be tongue-tied. We *blacken* a man's reputation, *white-wash* a political mistake. A den is a *black sink of iniquity*, war is a *black crime against humanity*. Englishmen were stuffed into the *Black Hole of Calcutta*. The loss of a football game is a *black day* for the Navy; to anticipate such a loss is to *look on the black side of things*. To fail to mow one's lawn is to receive a *black mark* in the community. We are *blackballed* at the club, *blackmailed* by our onetime friends, and *blacklisted* by our enemies.

Concealed in Greek and Latin roots, black and white continue both to influence our mode of thinking and to reveal our natural prepossessions. To suffer from *melancholy* is to have *black bile*. To *denigrate* a person is to say *black things* about him. To take *umbrage* is to feel resentment at being *denigrated*. When we speak *candidly*, we speak honestly -- that is, *whitely*. When we say that a pageant was *splendid* or a costume *resplendent*, we mean that it shone, like white light.

It is impossible that the human skin be excepted from this pattern of color preferences. According to anthropologist Carleton Coon (*The Living Races of Man*) virtually all cultures in all parts of the world regard, and seem always to have regarded, white skin as desirable and black skin undesirable. Dark-skinned women all over the world will go to any lengths to have children by white sires. While a white woman will repulse a black suitor (like Pamina repulsing Monostatos), who ever heard of a black woman rejecting a white petitioner? Aaron's dramatic cry, "Is black so base a hue?" received no answer in the play (*Titus Andronicus*) and receives none today.

To swim against the current is always difficult, and those individuals who endeavor to point out that skin color has, or should have, nothing to do with physical, mental, and moral qualities find themselves struggling against a linguistic current as insidious as it is powerful. Defensive attempts by African negritude cultists to reverse the color relationship remain unconvincing. Attacking white as a pale, washed-out, diluted color, deficient in all vital qualities, they ring all the possible changes on the Black-Is-Beautiful theme. "Black is a beautiful color," they chant, "black is the color of the earth, the color of strength." Some African tribes represent the devil as *white*. The Togo poet Dr. Raphael Armatoe visualizes God as black, "Our God is black, the black of eternal blackness, with large, voluptuous lips."

These partisans may be expected to refute the present article (should it ever come to their attention) by pointing out that anything can be proved by statistics, that the foregoing examples have been arbitrarily chosen, and that by skillfully selecting a quite different set of words and phrases one could present an equally strong case for the downgrading of whiteness and the glorification of blackness. What about *white-livered*, *white with fear*, *pale as a ghost*, *showing the white feather*, *waving the white flag*? But these instances, far fewer than their contraries, all have an explanation quite different from the ones commonly attributed to them. *To show the white feather* refers to a genetic mutation among game-cocks in which, by coincidence, a white feather in the tail was believed to be associated with inferior fighting qualities. *To wave the white flag* is to request a truce in fighting or to signal surrender by a beaten op-

ponent. If we regard war as something noble, we will, of course, look upon its cessation as a mark of cowardice; but if we regard it as infamous, we will look upon its cessation benignantly. Throughout the annals of armed contest *white* has been the symbol of neutrality, arbitration, and clemency, while *black* has invariably been the grim and merciless symbol of death, destruction, and treachery. When laying siege to a city, Tamerlane ran up white flags above his hosts during the first twenty-four hours, guaranteeing clemency to the inhabitants if they would open the gates before the expiration of the term. On the second day he ordered the white flags to be hauled down and red flags to be run up, signifying death for the defending soldiery with clemency still held out to the civilian body. On the third day he replaced the red pennons with black ones. If by the end of that period the gates had still not been opened, no one within the walls, neither man, woman, nor child, could escape death. Black meant total annihilation.

The other instances in which white seems to have a negative connotation are based not upon any opposition between white and black but upon the contrast between *two kinds of white*: normal, healthy whiteness and the chalky whiteness associated with disease or death. The healthy skin is ruddy: white with a reddish tinge in the background. One becomes white with fear or white with rage when the blood is suddenly and dramatically withdrawn from the skin surface -- something that can happen to people of any color, although the darker pigments disguise the process, just as they disguise blushing. The few negative connotations of white are all associated with extreme pallor -- an abnormal or diseased condition. Recovery from this condition (and here's where apologists for blackness totally miss the point) means a return not to black but to ruddy cheeks -- healthy red blood coursing beneath a white skin. Albinism is similarly misunderstood. If, like left-handedness, it has acquired certain sinister overtones ("sinister" itself means left-handed), this is simply because of its rarity; it is something unconventional, out of the ordinary, egregious ("outside the flock"). When Melville chose as a symbol of evil the Great White Whale, he did so, not to stigmatize whiteness but simply to make this whale stand out from all other whales (which are dark-colored when viewed from above). If he had chosen a polar bear as his symbol, he would, for the same reason, have made it a black one.

Examples could be multiplied, but the point has been made. The existence in our language of a white-black polarity charged with meaning and emotion, sometimes conscious, sometimes unconscious, cannot be denied. To destroy or nullify this polarity seems an impossible task: a whole new language would have to be constructed. But since language is, in large part, an attempt to describe and categorize the external world, would not the hypothetical new language come to contain essentially the same polarity? Can any language change the color of the sun, the moon, the stars, the clouds, daylight itself -- or prevent the attachment of positive emotions to the words designating these objects? Can any language dispel our instinctive distrust of the obscure, our instinctive fear of dark places, and our instinctive identification of blackness with evil?

# CHOOSING THE JEWS

*In its November 1979 issue Instauration concluded an article on the Jewish-Negro rift with a hypothetical question: Suppose a final and irreparable split in the black-Jewish coalition did occur and the Majority found itself in the position to join one side against the other. Whom should the Majority choose as allies, the blacks or the Jews? Most answers to date have indicated horror at the very thought of making such a choice. Here is one communication from an Instaurationist who proposes a Majority-Jewish alliance. Though it makes us shudder, we have decided to print it.*

First of all, let us agree that the Jewish-black alliance was an alliance between puppeteers and puppets. Black power was only a facade for Jewish power. This was more or less of a secret until Andrew Young was fired and some blacks began being kind to the PLO. After that, Jewish papers for the first time started telling the whole truth about the matter. In an effort to win back black support after Young's dismissal, the Jewish press informed blacks, "Jews built your civil rights movement." Jews claimed credit for integration, open housing, busing and affirmative action -- and admitted they started the NAACP, financed it from square one and furnished all its presidents until the election of Benjamin Hooks two years ago. Jewish columnists asserted it was Jewish money and Jewish lawyers who won the *Brown v. Board of Education* case.



Benjamin Hooks

How have the black puppets rewarded their Jewish benefactors? They stabbed them in the back -- just as you might expect from members of an alliance primarily motivated by revenge rather than mutual self-interest. Black power became a Frankenstein monster that turned on its creator. Ironically, blacks would be in no position to harm Jews if the latter had not spent hundreds of millions of dollars building up Negro organizations.

The Jewish response to the black mutiny shows how little Jews understand the blacks and how little they have in common. In the *Jewish Voice* (Aug. 31, 1979) the editors say that in the future they will deign to allow blacks to run their own civil rights movement. What do the Jews ask for helping the blacks in the past? "Only an expression of gratitude."

We can just imagine how deeply this condescension and special pleading touches the sensitive feelings of the Harlem street black. Jews have been pushing the blacks on us and telling us how equal, civilized and moral they are. Now they are finding out firsthand just how much they have been had by their own big lie. It's as if the whole Jewish race was being pushed in front of a train along with the Katz girl.

Why has the black-Jewish alliance been such a failure? Because the Jews joined the wrong people for the wrong reasons. Consider the facts. How could the creation of black power possibly improve the chances of Jewish survival? Do they belong to the same economic and social class? Do they both want affirmative action, welfare and taxes?

By their very nature Jewish and black interests have always been on a collision course. Affirmative action quotas hurt Jews and help blacks. High taxes hurt Jews and help blacks. High welfare costs hurt Jews and help blacks. Rather than mutual interest, there is a natural antipathy between Jews and blacks. Jews are the epitome of success in American society, while blacks are the epitome of failure. In a recent issue of *Commentary*, published by the American Jewish Committee, the incomes of various ethnic groups were compared. For the sake of comparison, 100 was taken as the average American income. Jews registered 170, white non-Jews 107, blacks 62.

It is not surprising that the black-Jewish alliance is splitting up. It is amazing that it lasted so long. Why did Jews do so much for black power? The truth is that for Jews the blacks were never anything more than a weapon against the Majority. Jews tried to push us over the cliff and in their frantic vengeance they almost fell over themselves.

What reasons do Jews themselves give for starting up the alliance? They pontificate about brotherhood, love and tolerance. Let's judge them by what they do, not what they say. Do Jews really believe in integration? Hardly. Israel is a racist state with racist immigration and marital laws. The Palestinians who remain in Israel and the occupied West Bank are an oppressed group whose members would end up in jail if they so

much as whispered about affirmative action.

Jews advocate integration for us here, but not for themselves overseas. If integration is good for us in America, why do Jews oppose it in Israel? Let's not be hypocritical. Let's admit the racist policies of the Jews in Israel are entirely justified. They have the right to do what they think is necessary to survive. Our pioneer forebears came to America and dispossessed the Indians. If we criticize Israelis for taking Palestine, then we must accept the same criticism for what we did in North America.

In view of the low Jewish birthrate, Jews could not survive in Israel without racist laws. The burgeoning Arab population would swamp them in a century. Instead of condemning Jews, let's demand the same right to segregation, racism and survival that they exercise. It is the Jewish double standard we should criticize, not Jewish racial policy.

### **Black Powerlessness**

Are the blacks strong enough to be of any use to us? What is the history of black power? What great countries, great armies, Alexanders, Napoleons and Caesars have Negroes produced? After World War II black African nations did not win their freedom. It was handed to them by Britain, France, Belgium, Portugal and Spain. Here blacks have equal opportunity but prefer quotas. How can such people be of any help to us?

If black power comes only from the Jews, it will lose momentum as soon as Jews stop supporting it. Consequently, a Majority-black alliance would be completely pointless. Blacks would be a liability not an asset, once deprived of Jewish support.

Even if we did ally ourselves with blacks, could we expect them to be loyal? They haven't been loyal to the Jews.

Suppose blacks do have power, would an alliance with them be to our advantage? The interests of the Majority and the blacks are mutually exclusive and antagonistic for the same reason that the interests of the Jews and the blacks are antagonistic. Alliances should be based on mutual self-interest.

Certainly we should join blacks against Jews if our purpose was revenge rather than survival. If so, our alliance would be just as self-destructive and suicidal as the black-Jewish alliance.

On the other hand, can we afford to just ignore blacks and aim our fight for survival solely against the Jews? What has been the result of ignoring the black presence in the past? Although black armies have destroyed no white countries, the black presence has destroyed many. The blacks' only strength is our weakness -- our misguided compassion and pity.

It is not black power that we need to fear. We should fear black coexistence in the same living space. How do the weak destroy the strong? When the children of the weak slowly absorb the life blood of the strong, when the strong kill their own children by birth control, we are talking about racial self-destruction. We are not even reproducing our numbers. We are losing one-quarter of our population every generation.

Blacks sharing the same living space with whites stimulate biological parasitism. Eventually we have a situation in which the host is virtually enslaved by the parasite. By means of the tax and welfare structure, whites are literally being forced to

finance their own genocide.

An alliance with the blacks cannot help anyone, but the black cancer cell can destroy us all, Jews and Gentiles. Ultimately, the Jews are as much threatened by the black presence as we are. An alliance with the blacks would mean our destruction. An alliance with the Jews would not. The Jews are parasites which can be shaken off and indeed in the long run have always been shaken off by white nations.

People think of the extreme amount of Jewish power in the U.S. as being unique. But at various times in history the Jews were equally powerful -- in early 15th-century Spain, in Russia and Germany of the 1920s. In 1933 world Jewry declared war on Germany. Today Germany is the third most prosperous country in the world.

Russian Jews rode high and haughty for many years during and after the Bolshevik revolution. Jews are fleeing Russia now. Although at one time they held disproportionate power in almost every country in Europe, they have been expelled from a score of them. Jews will one day be expelled from the U.S., unless this country's attitude toward Jews is the exception to the rule.

Ask yourself, do you really feel the same way toward Jews as you do toward blacks? Would you feel exactly the same if your daughter married a Jew or a black?

The Jewish threat, regardless of how terrible it may appear, can at worst amount to a temporary political and economic collapse, not a genetic flood. In regard to Jews, time is on our side. In regard to blacks, it is against us. The worse things become under the Jews, the sooner is our salvation. Our recovery from Jewish power is inevitable. We can correct bad government -- bad government caused by Jewish control. But once our race is gone because of integration with blacks, we are done.

Some people say that we must destroy the Jews. Far from destroying the Jews, perhaps we should all become Jews. The Israelis have developed the only acceptable form of white racist government on earth. South Africa and Rhodesia are less racist than Israel, and they have been boycotted for their racism. But far from being boycotted, Israel receives billions in aid and military support, while uprooting and dispossessing the natives. Jewish racism is applauded as tolerance and brotherhood. They have stolen a whole country and are praised as victims of oppression.

If you can't beat them, join them. What difference does it make if we follow the Swastika or the Star of David? They both add up to the same thing, "white power."

What is the true purpose of a racial alliance? Certainly it is survival, not revenge. Jews have a vested interest in maintaining civilization because they are in high economic brackets and have much to lose -- more than we have -- in change and turmoil.

It is time for us to see ourselves as others see us. The Third World sees us, Jews and non-Jews, as rich Westerners. To Third Worlders we are not Jews and Gentiles, but whites, gringos, honkies, Anglos, Americanos. We have and they have not. They cannot create. They cannot make. They can only take. Everyone everywhere recognizes that American Jews and Gentiles are allies -- everyone except American Jews and



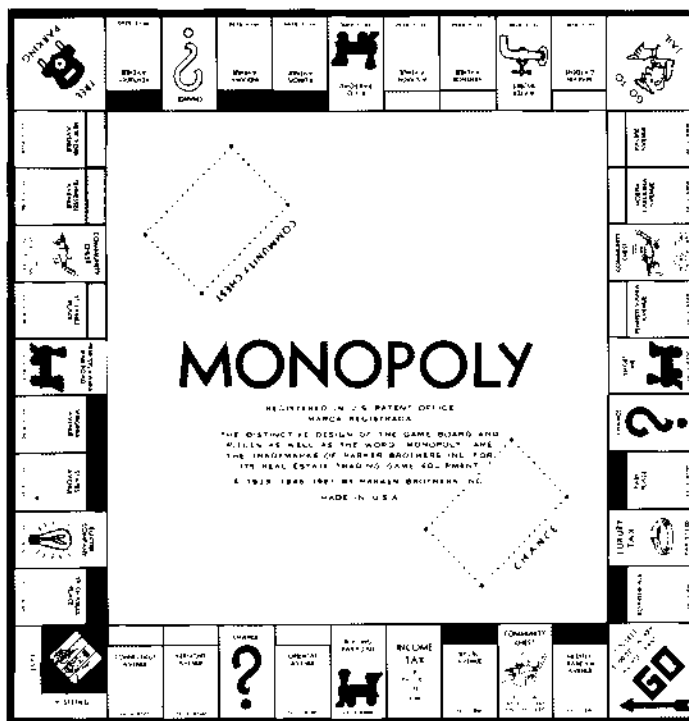
Andrew Young and Jesse Jackson attack South Africa. Castro condemns both Zionism and South Africa in his U.N. speech and supports Rhodesian terrorists. The Third World sponsors the U.N. resolution that Zionism is racism. Of course it is. More power to it.

Who threatens our survival? Not the Jews. Russia and the Third World are lined up against both of us. Mexicans and hordes of nonwhites are attacking us from every direction. Let

Jews and Majority members are two tremendously outnumbered white minorities facing the united invasion of the colored world. This is not 1940 Germany. Let's stop fighting past wars and start fighting today's. Stop chasing yesterday's criminals when today's are breaking down the door.

When the nonwhite finally breaks down our door, he's not going to stop to ask us whether we go to a synagogue or church. He's going to look at our white faces and cut our white throats.

# THE INEVITABILITY OF



- suggests the means by which concentration in some industries can be avoided and even diminished. The beginning of new industry is invention. Policies that aid inventors and invention are therefore most beneficial to society, not just in the immediate sense from the inventions. Yet innovation is becoming more difficult as society grows more technical, because complex technology is expensive, including experimentation, and a higher degree of technical knowledge is required by inventors. Therefore: 1) Since the development and application of new technology is unavoidably a high-risk venture and private banks traditionally do not make loans for such ventures, government loans are essential for the development of new technology. 2) The educational structure should place emphasis upon science and technology, possibly including teaching aids to "compress" higher scientific learning into lower grade levels, more challenge given to gifted children, public support for technical education and unlimited grants for pure scientific

research.

The characteristic feature of such industries where invention has discouraged concentration is the susceptibility of their products to substitution, the classic example being the obsolescence of community blacksmith shops with the coming of the automobile. There was nothing about the vacuum tube which made it irreplaceable, and the same could be said of most industrial gadgetry during an era of rapid technological advancement. But there are varying degrees of substitutability among products. It is difficult to imagine a substitute for food. Even should substitutes be found, there is still the question of preference. Cheap synthetic materials have been developed for clothes, which are imperfect substitutes for wool and cotton judging from people's taste, testified by the high prices the latter can demand in competition with the former. The result is that not all industry can experience an increase in suppliers brought by innovation; some industries will exist for long periods, allowing a competitive decrease of suppliers.

There are, furthermore, three additional considerations. Although invention in the past has produced new suppliers filling new markets, there is no guarantee that established firms in the future will not create that innovation themselves, and obtain a competitive stranglehold on a new market with huge investment. At the present time North America is experiencing a budding solar-energy industry with many suppliers -- a competitive situation which could quickly dissolve should large petroleum companies enter the field with massive doses of advertising.

Secondly, there is no assurance that a high rate of innovation will always occur, even in the most technical societies. Today's innovations largely build on existing technologies. The number of innovations marketed by U.S. companies is decreasing annually, and those that are marketed are consolidating into fewer and larger companies. Among the general populace there is growing suspicion of science, a disbelief in progress, an anti-technology movement, and a diminishing in the crusading free-enterprise spirit, all of which indicate that the psychological motivation is waning in Western Man, and this ultimately must mean a drying up of economic activity from below. The lack of innovation and business drive will not stop economic concentration at the top, however.

Thirdly, it has so far been tacitly assumed that conglomerates do not lead to concentration. This could be a false assumption with two or more competing conglomerates in a particular industry, where one conglomerate is strong enough in its remaining industries to subsidize a loss from price-cutting in that competing industry, which the other conglomerates may not be able to support. Such subsidization tactics are impossible with single competing firms. If we extrapolate on all the factors and processes tending towards economic concentration, we can envision the not too fanciful future where the total economy, at least in the major sectors, of Western capitalist nations is entirely owned and controlled by a small number of multinational corporations. The inevitable end must be a monopolized society.

If monopolization is in fact the end result of old industries, other more ancient societies than the Western must have displayed similar ossification in their economic structure. That

this indeed happened we have ample evidence. Of the Greeks around 400 B.C., we are told:

There was a tendency among farmers to sell their land and to undertake some form of manufacturing in the city. This was a natural thing to do, for the industries of Athens offered attractive opportunities to make a fortune. At the same time men who had already gained wealth in manufactures bought one farm after another. This was a process which would finally concentrate the lands of Attica in the hands of a few large city landlords who were not farmers but worked their great estates (each made up of many farms) with slaves under superintendents. The land-owning farmers who worked their own lands and lived on them tended to disappear. In their place the great estates common in neighbouring Asia Minor under the Persians were also appearing among the Greeks (J.H. Breasted, *Ancient Times*, p. 459).

Two centuries later a Roman soldier returning home

Too often...no longer found the house that had sheltered his childhood. His family was gone and his little farm, sold for debt, had been bought up by some wealthy Roman of the city and absorbed into a great plantation like those which the Romans had found surrounding Carthage. His neighbors, too, had disappeared, and their farms had likewise gone to enlarge the rich man's great estate. Across the hills on a sunny eminence he saw the stately villa, the home of the Roman noble who now owned the farms of all the surrounding country.

Or, if he found his home and his little farm uninjured, and was willing to settle down to work in its fields as of old, he was soon aware that the hordes of slaves now cultivating the great plantations around him were producing grain so cheaply that when he disposed of his harvest he would not receive enough for it to enable his family to live. At the same time the markets of Italy were filled with cheap grain from Sicily, Africa, and Egypt. With this imported grain, often given away by the government, he could not compete, and slowly he fell behind; he borrowed money, and his debts increased. Forced to sell the little farm at last, he too wandered to Rome, where he found thousands upon thousands of his kind... (*Ibid.*, p.644).

The most respectable form of wealth was land. Hence the successful Roman noble bought farm after farm, which he combined into a great estate or plantation. The capitalists who had plundered the provinces did the same. Looking northward from Rome, the old Etruscan country was now made up of extensive estates belonging to wealthy Romans of the city. Only here and there were still to be found the little farms of the good old Roman days. Large portions of Italy were in this condition (*Ibid.*, p. 641).

The oldest living culture is that of China which reaches back nearly 4000 years. If monopolization, particularly of land, inevitably takes place, here is one case where it would definitely show. Originally Chinese society was based on slavery, but

With the decline of the Shang dynasty and rise of the Chou (1030-221 B.C.) this slave-based society gradually gave place to a feudal age to which Chinese reformers, through the centuries have looked back as the "golden age." Land was held on the well-field, *ching-t'ien*. Ideally the estate was divided into nine fields, as in the *ching* character, the central field belonging

to the lord and the other eight to the serfs or peasants, who were bound to the soil and who were responsible for the cultivation of the lord's land. Each field was 100 *mow* in extent, an area considered sufficient for the needs of the ideal family of five and thus regarded as an equitable and equal distribution of land.

Inevitably, with the break up of the *ching-t'ien* system, there came a redistribution of the land, the development of large estates and land-owning class, from which has stemmed the cause of the ever-recurring peasant revolts through the centuries.

Laws attempting to restrict the size of land holdings were periodically passed but were never really effective. Officials, i.e. nobles and scholar-administrators, who were exempt from taxes and *corvée*, were allowed by law estates varying between 5,000 and 1,000 *mow* according to rank, but, since it was they who administered the law, the restriction was seldom kept. The peasant, time and time again, through natural disaster, taxation, debt, forced labour, slipped into tenancy and then back into serfdom. Then, when conditions became intolerable, bloody revolt ensued, often leading to the fall of a dynasty. The land reform carried out since 1949 by the People's Government was one of a succession of attempts to deal with this agrarian problem (Tregar, *Economic Geography of China*, p. 141).

Since monopoly is a recognized liability to society, what governmental policies are most effective against monopolization (assuming that government will be capable of moving against such concentration? The policies traditionally have been:

1. Break the monopoly into at least two competing firms, that is, attempt to turn back the clock. Obviously if concentration occurs once it can occur again under a more "understanding" regime, and this policy is therefore merely a delay tactic against the inevitable with no real solution.

2. Regulate the monopoly's profit, which poses the question: by how much? What is a *fair* profit? Regulation therefore presents a dilemma, which is resolvable by using perfect competition as a guide. In the competitive model, price is the marginal revenue and the monopoly can be forced to produce where its price equals its marginal cost ( $D = MR = MC$ ). This can work in some cases and in others not, such as shown in Figure 1 where by operating at output X the price P is below average cost AC and at this level there is a net loss. The result of this regulation would be *subsidization* if the firm were to remain operating -- not a savory policy with a monopoly and consequently the  $D = MC$  formula is not one that can be counted on generally. Or a monopoly's output could be fixed where average cost equals price, shown in Figure 1 at amount Z, giving the break-even price V. At V there are no profits and no losses, but neither would this firm be able to do research or finance itself. If this policy were applied over a monopolized economy that society would stagnate. At less output than Z profit is made and the regulators are back in their dilemma.

3. Nationalize the industry and turn the firm into a state corporation, which under traditional regimes means simple ownership by government with responsibility of operation placed in the hands of the state bureaucracy, raising concerns of management efficiency.

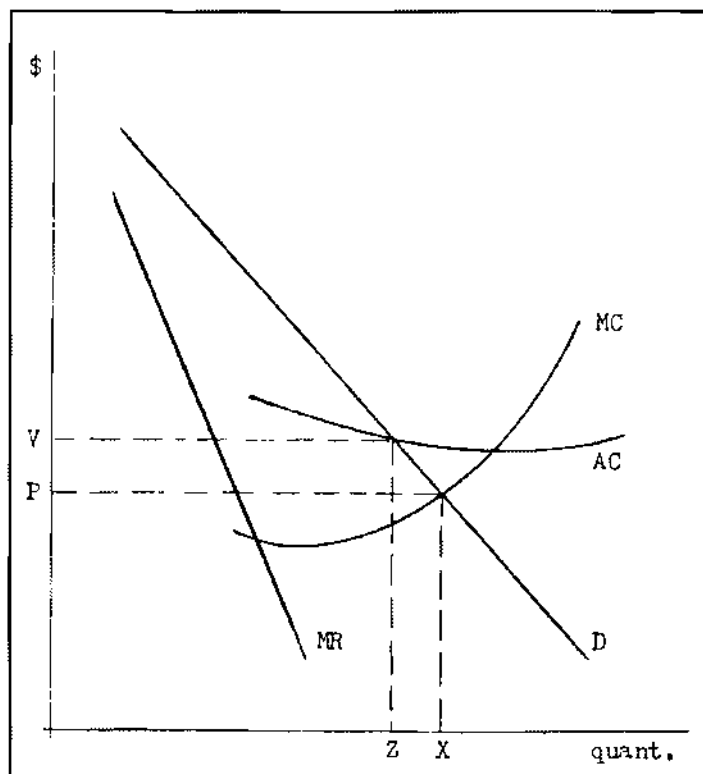


Figure 1

With none of these solutions against encroaching concentration in Western economies being particularly beneficial, the prospects of the capitalist world do not appear bright even if these policies are implemented. That any one will be implemented is not likely with the power of money wending its way further into high offices as concentration continues, lessening the possibilities of government intervention of any meaningful type. The public cannot forever rely on government for protection against growing monopolization. The complacency, if not collusion, of big government in dealing with big business has been admirably documented.

Thus a crisis stage of capitalism, envisioned by Marx, will come in a way he did not expect. Marx was disadvantaged by his time; he did not possess the analytic tools available to modern economists. To analyze the exploitation of labor, obviously occurring during nineteenth-century Britain, he was led to base his understanding on the labor theory of value, which is now known to be false. Nonetheless, his conclusions concerning increasing exploitation and impoverishment of the working population with the evolution of the capitalist system are virtually the same as those reached by utilizing the analytic tools of capitalism, without developing a pseudoscientific branch of economics based on surplus value. In his long-term prognosis of capitalist society, Marx was right for the wrong reason.

*The above is Chapter 5 of The Alternative by Wayne MacLeod, an unpublished book which attempts to show that to be anti-capitalist is not to be anti-American and to be a socialist is not to be a Marxist. Mr. MacLeod can be reached at Box 58355, Station 1, Vancouver, B.C., Canada V6P 6E4.*

## Big Picture Musings

The Soviet Union's invasion of Afghanistan fell into America's diplomatic lap -- and then because of Israel America fell on its diplomatic face. For oil, for prestige, for the upholding of a modicum of international morality, for rebuilding a *cordon sanitaire* around Russia, the U.S. could and should be a protector of Islam. It's nice to have 546,025,000 Moslems on your side, especially when they are sitting on so much of that viscous gold.

But how can we be the protector of Islam when we are the arsenal of Zionism? Zionism for the last three decades has been more of an immediate threat to the Moslem world than Russia. Zionists have killed many, many more Arabs than Russians have killed Afghans in Afghanistan. Russia has only subjugated Afghans. The Zionists have dispossessed and expelled almost a million Palestinians, have reduced to servile status the ones who remained in Israel and the occupied West Bank and have repeatedly ravaged Lebanon.

Carter's special fondness for the Shah who guaranteed Israel's oil supply, America's secret assistance in providing Israel with atomic bombs while cutting off military aid to Pakistan for demonstrating interest in nuclear weapons research -- all of this does not make the U.S. much of a hero in the Fertile Crescent, Sadat's Egypt excepted.

In the long run Russia is the greater threat to the Middle East -- and some Moslems are sensible enough to understand this. But thanks to Israel this is all America has going for it -- the reputation of being the lesser evil. That's what kowtowing to Jewish racism has done to American diplomacy. Instead of capitalizing on the providential

outbreak of Russian brutality and becoming the White Knight of the terrorized sheiks and floundering Syrians, Iraqis and Pakistanis who may be next on the Hungry Bear's menu, we still cannot obtain permission from our Zionist whipcrackers to talk to the PLO, which if given some show of friendship and understanding from Washington could help rouse the radical Moslem masses against the Soviet Union and not against us. Forcing Israel to give the homeless Palestinians an independent state on the West Bank would not only result in a massive shift of Moslem opinion in favor of the U.S., but stabilize oil prices and result in the immediate release of the hostages in Iran.

If there was ever a time American foreign policy could begin to make some sense it is in today's Middle Eastern snakepit. But as long as Zionism has to come first in all U.S. policy discussions, American interests will continue to come second.

I still do not buy the line of Russian power and clout. With a technical system well behind the West and an agriculture that can't even feed its own people, with a GNP not a lot higher than Japan's, which has less than half the Russian population, I am uninclined to swallow the horror stories of those who make a good living scaring the pants off Americanos. There is also an undiscussed factor -- research in new weaponry, especially lasers, which very few mention. I have been trying to get the lowdown for five years or so, but the experts prefer to talk about the weaponry of the last war. A zap-gun that flashes across twelve national frontiers in an instant and burns a big hole through anything in its way changes things

damn fast. When it hits, our clown citizenry will probably be as prostrated as they were when the A-bomb drop flattened them without warning. I suspect that laser weaponry will be to atom bombs what atom bombs were to dynamite.

I am convinced that sooner or later we will be back to a Far East dominated by Japan. It all goes to illuminate Lawrence Dennis's famous observation about the bloody futility of frustrating the strong. With no European colonial grab to defend, I don't think Americanos will be so breathless about getting involved in another Far Eastern war.

I don't buy the notion that NATO is set up to fend off the U.S.S.R. I believe its submerged objective has always been not to keep the Russians out but to keep the Germans down. The U.S. has yet to make one real strong move versus the 1945 boundary settlement of Europe, and Dulles and Ike both expressed hostility to the idea of any anti-Bolo regime on the borders of European Russia. I think by and large the two wings of our political bird of prey, despite dishonest burbling about "containment," like what Roosevelt, Churchill and Stalin wrought in 1945. (Remember the silly lot who expected the U.S. to help out the Hungarians in 1956?) My guess right now is that the U.S.S.R.'s biggest supporter in preserving the 1945 status quo in Europe is the U.S. If a diplomatic revolution in favor of German neutrality and unification ever does come about in the U.S.S.R., the most dogged opposition will come from Washington.

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## The Word Painter Catches Flak

There is much more to Tom Wolfe's *The Painted Word* than was covered in the first issue of *Instauration* (December 1975). Witty and controversial, the book is more serious than the author's previous cultural commentary. Basically, Wolfe's position is that the critics have taken over the art world and that the artist, to his detriment, has become subservient to them.

Wolfe particularly emphasizes the influence of Clement Greenberg and his notions

of flatness. Greenberg (and many others) believed that pure flatness, or integrity of the picture plane, was an absolute principle not to be violated by modern painting. What, in Greenberg's mind, made modern painting superior to that of the past was that the modern painter recognized the principle of flatness, implicitly if not explicitly. Thus Greenberg's championing of Jackson Pollock's "action painting." The illusion of depth does not exist to any extent in Pol-

lock's work. Similarly, Harold Rosenberg championed Willem de Kooning.

What bothers Wolfe is that one can no longer immediately comprehend or appreciate the worth of a piece of art without measuring it against the appropriate theory in vogue at the time. First you must understand *The Word*, then you can see. The laymen who comprise the public often feel the same objection, and Wolfe rightfully indicates that this may be the reason that little

market exists for the art of the Abstract Expressionist genre. The public have not received the word. They, therefore, cannot see. Unable to see, they refuse to buy.

Wolfe also rightfully points out that too often the approach of both artists and critics has been that artistic progress is equivalent to anything which increasingly outrages the masses. Then when the masses don't buy, the artists themselves are outraged at the lowly state of culture and taste in America.

The question that eventually rises in the reader's mind is: How valid is Wolfe's thesis that it is a bad thing that one must understand theory before art can be seen.

To illustrate this point, let us make an analogy between art and science.

In physics if someone today wrote a book popularizing the quantum theory and even making some points that were developed out of Planck's work but not made by Planck, we would not consider this man a greater physicist than Planck. Nor would we consider his work to be greater than Planck's. This is true although readers coming to both works without any knowledge of the historical context in which they were written might consider the later work a greater one. In science to judge the merit of a work or a creator it is still necessary to consider the historical context.

This has nothing to do with the fact that science is theoretical and art is not. It is simply a fact of all creative work that to measure its originality we must know what has gone before. Even in art we must have a "theory" of what makes an original contribution.

Similarly, the evaluation of a particular painter or painting has always been from (what Wolfe calls) a "theoretical" point of view. To give an example, nonartists will sometimes ask, "Why is such a big deal made about art hoaxes? If a copy of the Mona Lisa is so good that its authenticity



The She Wolf by Jackson Pollock

can be determined only by measures which determine the age of the painting, isn't the painting just as good as the original and the painter just as great?" The layman confuses technical virtuosity here with artistic merit.

Leonardo is considered a genius because he first had the *idea* of putting paint on a canvas in a particular pattern.

What Wolfe seems to be bemoaning is that the contextualist has the day over the isolationist as far as an evaluation of artistic merit is concerned, but this has always been so.

It is impossible to evaluate the merit of any creative effort or the merit of the creator himself without knowing the history of the art or science to which the creation belongs. This knowledge of the history of the field is important in that it gives one an idea

of what constitutes a creative achievement, in other words a theory of what is significant.

Although Greenberg's and Rosenberg's arguments for Abstract Expressionism are, no doubt, in error, the feeling that the cultural context of an artwork must be known before its significance can be evaluated, is true.

Wolfe should have made some attempt to discredit the theories of art evolution which allow aberrations such as Abstract Expressionism to flourish; i.e., he should have exposed the specific errors of Greenberg and Rosenberg rather than attacking the theoretical and critical components of art, those aspects which are as necessary in art history as they are in the history of science.

## Letter from New England

Though New England WASP ways will always remain slightly alien to most of me (I am half German), there is one part which responds acutely to the shattered ideals of the old-stock Yankees. Amid the other regional tragedies of America -- the land of "might-have-been" -- that of New England stands out for me with a unique poignancy. To my mild way of thinking, the fact that the Yankees brought destruction upon themselves, that as a people they speedily and efficiently committed suicide, never pro-

ducing the able race-minded thinkers and leaders who could have forced the people to see the final outcome of their folly -- none of this lessens their tragedy or my sympathy.

The Yankees were a people of remarkable genius, but one who succumbed through a no less extraordinary *failure of insight* into the nature of people unlike themselves. One sees magnified in them all of the usual Nordic strengths and weaknesses. The same homogeneous quality which had

helped them in the early days was one principal cause of their undoing. A William Sheldon, standing on the Boston wharves in 1840, as the first great shiploads of non-Britons sailed in, would have said firmly, "This is the end. New England may continue to be a wealthy and even an intelligent land. But this is the end of our very special dream."

The Yankee dream of perfection was dead from that day -- as the quickest, informed glance at the shanks, torsos and

faces of the new arrivals would have made apparent. Sheldon's great masterpiece -- let it not be forgotten -- was *Varieties of Delinquent Youth*, in which the most appalling delinquents were consistently newcomers. Of course, this was Boston. But there were many Anglo-Saxon down-and-outers he found to be less hopeless, despite all environmental handicaps, because they were less sloppily formed by "the Potter."

Emerson, Thoreau and Channing in their writings show early forebodings about the newcomers. But, of course, New England in 1820-40 was the most homogeneous part of America. So it was fated to realize the meaning of its vague misgivings only when it was far too late.

Have the WASP survivors understood that meaning yet? Does New England, even in 1980, have any real idea of what hit it in 1840? (Certainly the impact of industrialization and higness are not to be underestimated, but they are no more than half the story.) I believe that the tragedy of New England is potentially the best local illustration of the larger planetwide Nordic trage-

dy. All of the usual elements of change and decline are there in miniature, and the region's continuing literary and introspective tendencies assure the availability of much significant material for careful analysis. If a real scholar can carefully detail what happened there, how the changes unfolded, then the Nordic world will have a chance to see more clearly than ever the nature of this subtle beast which today is stalking once homogeneous settings like Scandinavia and the upper Midwest, transforming the last authentic remnants of the Nordic psyche. The most vital and original part of this analysis would be its constitutional aspect. Every step of the way, from Jonathan Edwards to Daniel Webster to Louise Day Hicks to Richard Lewontin the thoughts and actions of the drama's participants must be referred back to their morphological bases (with the author always knowing where to stop, since constitution is only one factor).

Bronson Alcott, the eccentric but brilliant Concordian, had very strong opinions on coloring and temperament within the

Yankee stock. He was a bit worried, for example, when Hawthorne -- gray-eyed but with a slightly dark cast and an ambiguous temperament to match -- moved into the circle for awhile. He felt that future hopes lay with the buoyant, positive youngsters of flaxen hair and blue eyes. There are certainly hints in the writings of Emerson, Channing and perhaps even Thoreau (the half-Frenchman who felt the peasant in himself) that they also recognized the physical identity of the "angels" they were seeking. The Transcendentalists, if frequently mistaken on specific issues, weren't so bad (when seen in historical context) as they appear today. These fellows may have been against the Mexican War, for example, but Emerson states that he believed the Anglo-Saxon would gradually "absorb" the lingering Mexican *in Mexico* (presumably through its relative demographic strength -- which he *took for granted*: There weren't many Mexicans back then!

## The Grain Grandees

The sweat of American farmers, who feed not only their own countrymen but a sizable segment of the world, is turned into liquid gold in the grasping, avaricious hands of the five companies that dominate the world's grain trade. As pointed out in a masterly book of investigative journalism entitled *The Grain Merchants* (Viking Press, N.Y., 1979, \$14.95) by Dan Morgan, the rulers of these companies have accumulated some of the largest fortunes in history. Michel Fribourg of Continental Grain is credited with a net worth of \$500 million. Two members of the Born family, which controls the huge Bunge Corporation of Argentina, paid a left-wing kidnapping gang \$60 million cash for their release.

Only one of the big companies is, properly speaking, American -- the Cargill Company of Minneapolis -- and it had to employ a Jewish advisor, Julius Hendel, before it made it into the big time. Bunge did the same in Argentina by hiring a Samuel Hirsch, whose descendants are now part owners in the firm. The Hirschs, incidentally, have converted to Catholicism.

Continental Grain is all Jewish and under the iron control of Fribourg, an Alsatian Jew who arrived in the U.S. in 1940. The Louis Dreyfus Company of France, another member of the Big Five, is also Jewish. Georges André, the fifth side of the pentagon cartel, is a Swiss who belongs to and practically finances a strict Calvinist cult called the Ply-

mouth Brethren.

The wealth of these companies is beyond tabulation. They not only run the international grain trade; they also own many of the ships and trains that transport the grain and many of the grain elevators that store it. They are so top heavy with cash that they are almost forced to expand into other key areas of trade and industry, such as banking, shipping, real estate, mining, milling, paint and glass manufacturing. Michel Fribourg, either through Continental or other companies, owns Oroweat bread, Polo Food frozen dinners, Allied Mills, Hilbun chickens, not to mention 50,000 head of cattle grazing on 250,000 acres of Argentine estancias. Fribourg has a New York townhouse, a Paris apartment, a Connecticut estate and a hideaway in Switzerland. He entertains Russian grain buyers on his yacht in the Mediterranean.

In an attempt to interview the officials of the Big Five, Dan Morgan managed to get one hour out of Fribourg. Georges André treated him to lunch and Pierre Louis Dreyfus invited him to his Paris home for a brief meeting. Morgan couldn't get to see the heads of the Bunge Corporation at all. The only company that even tried to cooperate with him was Cargill.

Together the Big Five comprise a kind of Western cartel which instead of favoring the interests of the West is actively engaged in feeding and supplying the food-short

Communist countries whose collectivized agriculture, based on the abstract musings of Karl Marx, is so fouled up that they hardly let a year go by without cailing on capitalist wheat and rice growers for help.

It's the old story of the parasite and the host. Only in this case the remora that attaches itself to the shark is more greedy, more voracious and more sharklike than his transportation. It's also the case of the tapeworm outeating the dog. Where did Michel Fribourg's \$500 million come from? Why wasn't it spread around more evenly among the producers? Why is by far the biggest take in the grain business reserved for the middlemen and speculators?

As the number of American farmers and American farms decreases steadily, the grain sellers grow richer and richer. Cargill's sales for 1977 were in the neighborhood of \$5 billion. This kind of money shows that American farming is being transformed into a huge factory operation with much more profits in the distributing than in the producing end. If the trend continues, nothing may remain on the land except machines and operators. Among many other drawbacks, agribusiness does nothing for national defense. A nation of city folk has not been noted for maintaining its security. Farmers' sons make much better soldiers than millionaires' sons and slum dwellers' sons. Baleful is the fate of a people that has no dirt on its shoes.



## Cultural Catacombs

### The Confederacy in 1981

*A More Perfect Union* by Robert Stapp (Harper and Row, 1970) is historical fiction at its most fictional because it pretends the North never declared war when the South broke away in 1861. By 1981 the author imagines that the Confederacy evolved into a militaristic, socialist police state run by the totalitarian Party of National Resurgence.

The Confederate capital is a planned community in the foothills of the Cumberland plateau, composed of parts of Alabama, Georgia and Tennessee. Its Negroes live in segregated, but comfortable, high-rise apartments surrounded by green belts. Their state-run shopping centers carry the same goods at the same prices as the state-run stores in white areas. Other amenities are equally separate, but equal. Whites and

Negroes mingle little outside of work. Except for a Negro leadership cadre, Negroes receive only nine grades of schooling. Black malcontents are quietly transported to "Enlightenment Camps" in the Southwest.

Confederate President Howie Ray Spearman is a Darwinian who believes nature has a place for everyone and everyone has his place. Confederate citizens are classified according to their usefulness to the state. Everyone starts out as "trustworthy." From there ambitious Confederates can work up through a series of merit stages: "Deserving," "Respected," "Accomplished," "Distinguished," and "Exemplary." Salaries and perquisites are doled out accordingly. The unfit are classified downward -- "Accepted," "Undisciplined," and "Noncooperative." Extreme cases are designated "Deprived" and lose their citizenship.

In 1981 a political refugee from the Con-

federacy is smuggled back into the country by the government of the United States, which rules the area north of the Mason-Dixon Line. His mission is to assassinate President Spearman.

*A More Perfect Union* was written in the usual "anti-fascist" style and author Stapp went to considerable literary effort to provide the "hero" assassin with a Jewish helper.

*A More Perfect Union* offers a somewhat blurred glimpse of one kind of society that may emerge after the eventual breakup of these Disunited States.

### Dummy Talk

Edgar Bergen was a Nordic ventriloquist who married a Nordic and had a Nordic daughter -- not a common occurrence in Hollywood. But listen to daughter Candice, herself now speaking like a ventriloquist's dummy to a flimflam film flack with the alienating alliterative alias of Wayne Warga:

It is my life-long dream to be an Italian... Richard Pryor does a routine about a WASP on an acid trip that makes me want to jump out the window. Pryor is wonderful. I'd love to make a film with him, a love story. Maybe together we can destroy my WASP image.

Maybe in the end nature will beat out nurture in the battered and benighted heart of Candice. As to her WASP image, in the porno epic *Carnal Knowledge*, while her father was still alive, she was persuaded to simulate a two- or three-minute stint of copulation on screen.

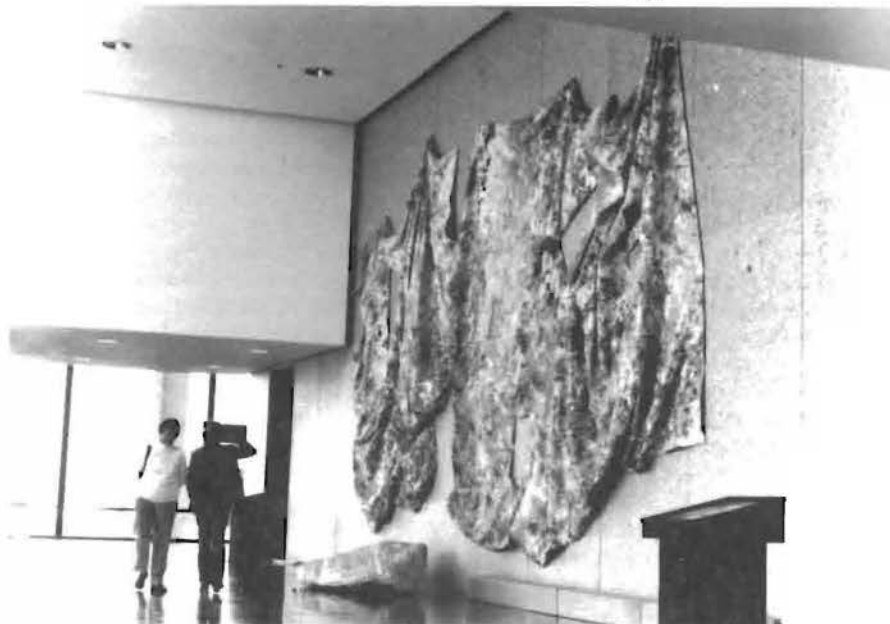
Our guess is that she is now about three steps behind Marilyn Monroe, Frances Farmer and hundreds of lesser-known Nordic actresses who have been the prey of millionaire film Svengalis, whose talents consist largely of exploiting and despoiling blondes.

### Backyard Battle

We are electronically saturated almost every evening with television coverage of wars and violence in foreign parts. But what about the battle of Idabel? Is a battle not a battle because it is fought at home?

It began as so many acts of group violence begin -- with a murder. A half-dozen youths were stealing items from cars parked outside a white "cowboy" club in Idabel, a town in the southeast corner of Oklahoma. It was not the first time this had happened. A white got so fed up he shot and killed one of the robbers. This riled the town's blacks to such an extent that they armed themselves, marched on city hall,

### Saved From the Garbage Can



The above monstrosity is called "Triple Variances." It was commissioned by the General Services Administration's Art and Architecture Committee for \$50,000. The "artist" is a Washington Negro named Sam Gilliam. At first the thing was hung on the twenty-third floor in the Memorial Courtroom of the Richard B. Russell Federal Building in Atlanta. But Chief U.S. District Court Judge Charles A. Moye, Jr., ordered it removed. He explained very carefully, since the artist belonged to a minority group, that "we are not basing this decision on any question involving the merits of the painting as a work of art, but rather on our feeling that it is not one which is appropriate for the particular space involved." Later a subcontractor found it wound up in a corner and thought it was a drop-cloth, since it was splattered with paint. "We were ready to throw it in the garbage can," he told a reporter. Though that's where it belongs, it was saved in the nick of time by federal bureaucrats and rehung on the first floor. The City of Atlanta is now considering commissioning a similar masterpiece from Gilliam for the new Atlanta Airport terminal.

and presented the mayor with an ultimatum that if he didn't arrest the culprit -- allegedly a man named DeShazo who had left town -- by nightfall, there would be war.

At nightfall there was war. The white club went up in flames, fast-food stores were attacked and a liquor store looted. Armed black bands took over the streets and order was not restored until dawn. At one point there was a 15-minute firefight between the black insurgents and government troops (state troopers and city police reinforced by 100 law enforcement officers from other parts of the state). When the smoke cleared away, the casualty list included two dead (one white, one black) and a number of blacks and whites injured.

The mayor of Idabel received so many threatening phone calls he was afraid to send his 13-year-old daughter to school the next day. Henry Costilow, the white head of a recently disbanded NAACP unit, said, "Nothing has been solved." Tulsa newspapers ran a few stories giving four or five times more space to the black side of the battle than the white side. Finally, the press hinted it was not a racial confrontation at all, but something to do with the drug trade.

Whatever it was, it was an authentic military engagement. Three hundred law officers against 200 gun-toting blacks. The next morning masses of expended cartridges and shotgun shells littered the streets.

But Jimmy the Tooth was much more interested in the war in Afghanistan.

## Squishy Number

Many, many estimates have been made of the number of illegal aliens currently in the U.S. The latest is 5 million, a figure contained in a new Census Bureau study. "It's the best analysis to date," exulted Dr. Lawrence H. Fuchs, executive director of the President's Select Commission on Immigration and Refugee Policy which, like the Census Bureau itself, is top-heavy with minorityites.

"These figures are practically snatched out of the air," said Roger Connor, the head of the Federation for American Immigration Reform.

"All those figures are pretty squishy," said an official with Zero Population Growth. "The number [of illegal aliens] is probably growing."

General Leonard Chapman, last Majority chief of the Immigration and Naturalization Service, stood by his 1975 estimate of 12 million illegals. He said it was based on figures supplied by the director of each INS district.

Leonel Castillo guessed 4 million before he stepped down as Carter's INS boss. The

next director will probably be another Mexican-American, Matt Garcia.

Carter's way of attacking problems is to appoint the problem makers to solve them.

## Double Defect

	Scholastic Aptitude Test Score Differences By Race		
	Mean Score Of Whites	Mean Score Of Blacks	Mean Difference
1976-77			
SAT-verbal	449	329	120
SAT-math	490	355	135
1975-76			
SAT-verbal	451	334	117
SAT-math	495	356	135
1974-75			
SAT-verbal	451	335	116
SAT-math	489	358	131
1973-74			
SAT-verbal	460	341	119
SAT-math	495	364	131
1972-73			
SAT-verbal	462	342	120
SAT-math	500	365	135

Source: College Entrance Examination Board

In spite of the appalling differences in test scores shown above -- they were even more appalling in graduate school admission tests -- the environmental ghouls growled their usual disapproval and disbelief the moment the SAT results were released after a long delay by the College Board people, who were apologetic not about the delay but about the results. Lois Rice, a vice-president of the organization, said the differences were "created by home environment, schooling and economic conditions." The ghouls accused her of withholding the test scores so long because of test bias. Rice provided a more ignominious reason. "We didn't want to give fuel to the people who say there are genetic differences in intelligence between blacks and whites."

The results had been concealed from the public ever since last spring when they were first revealed in testimony before the House of Representatives Subcommittee on Civil Service by Winton H. Manning, senior vice-president of the Educational Testing Service. Mr. Manning wriggled and fudged so much in his attempts to blame the wide discrepancy between white and black scholastic achievement on environment that the written transcript of his testimony often reads like a comedy by Molière. In fact, he was so solicitous of black failings, he even capitalized "Blacks" whenever it appeared and left "whites" in lower case. Apparently affirmative action is even being extended to majuscules.

Part of one small paragraph, however,

gives away the whole game. Said Mr. Manning, after acknowledging that SAT scores were good predictors of scholastic achievement in college. "Data indicate that minority students tend to earn, on the average, slightly lower college grades than do whites with similar test scores." This is the most damning evidence of all. Even when blacks do match white SAT scores, they do not do as well as these same whites in college. What is the inference? Blacks are not only behind whites in knowledge; they are also behind in application. In other words, the genetic handicap extends from less brains to less will.

We believe that these handicaps are not confined to the educational process, but also reach out to the job market. By giving jobs to unqualified blacks at the expense of qualified whites, American business is being forced not only to hire less intelligent people, but people whose lack of intelligence also seems to include a disproportionate lack of determination to make up for the deficiency by hard work.

In regard to the old canard that all such tests are loaded in favor of the Majority or white culture, Arthur Jensen's new book *Bias in Mental Testing*, which recently received an amazingly fair review in *Time* and a few other segments of the media, was written for the sole purpose of proving there is no significant cultural bias in present-day IQ and aptitude tests. Blacks, writes Jensen, actually do better on the verbal parts, which are supposedly overflowing with bias, while Asians outscore whites (whites, of course, include Southern Europeans, Near Easterners, many Mexicans and Puerto Ricans). Would that our totalitarian state permitted an IQ comparison of Nordics with other groups! But no, we must always be lumped with non-Nordic whites. Somebody's afraid of something.

Jensen's book, by the way, was "reviewed" in *Psychology Today* by the born-again Stalinist Leon Kamin, whose tactic was to slander Jensen because of his friendship with the late Sir Cyril Burt. Lysenkoist Kamin has found Burt's work to be fraudulent, though it was Jensen himself who first brought up the question of error in Burt's findings.

If Princeton wants to hire an academic hack who not once but twice joined the Communist party in the heyday of Stalin, that's Princeton's problem. But for a widely read, influential journal to allow a hyperthyroid hatchetman to use the ploy of guilt by association to savage a pioneering work like Jensen's is such a mean, outlandish trick it might actually boomerang and drive some of the less fanatical environmentalists into the hereditary camp.

## Inklings

### Pick a Nut

After Governor Jerry Brown appointed a writer of bad checks to California's Appellate Court and a noted fag to another judgeship, State Senator H. L. Richardson decided it was time to think about what other appointments were in the offing if Brown should miraculously win the presidency. Brown's cabinet, predicted Richardson, might well comprise the following luminaries:

Secretary of State - Truman Capote, who best represents Brown's philosophy of "strength through submission" and "victory through weakness."

Secretary of Defense - Jane Fonda, for her firsthand knowledge of Soviet weaponry.

Attorney General - William Kuntzler, an old civil rights marching buddy of the Governor.

Secretary of Commerce - Tom Hayden, who has abandoned his "churn, overturn and burn" politics and now preaches federal ownership and control of business. (Mr. Jane Fonda, incidentally, has just received an \$82,000 Department of Energy grant for a solar energy study.)

Secretary of Agriculture - Cesar Chavez, the "Gandhi of the Grapes."

As agency heads, Richards thinks Brown might choose:

CIA - Daniel Ellsberg, for his intimate familiarity with national secrets.

Consumer Affairs - Ralph Nader

U.N. Ambassador - Andrew Young, whose reappointment would affirm America's "open-mouth" foreign policy and the "beat me, hate me, but take away my money with love" foreign aid program.

Federal Drug Administration - Timothy Leary.

First Earth Mama - Linda Ronstadt

### No Great Rush for \$50,000 Holocaust Reward

At the Revisionist Convention in Los Angeles last September the Institute for Historical Review offered \$50,000 for proof that Germans exterminated Jews in gas chambers during World War II. A press release describing the offer was sent to all major newspapers. Not one printed it, nor even so much as mentioned it. A boondocks paper,

the Yuba City (California) *Appeal-Democrat*, published the news, but in the form of an advertisement paid for by an enthusiastic convention attendant.

The *Spotlight* story of the reward (Sept. 24, 1979) drew four responses from Americans who had been at Dachau soon after its liberation. All of them claimed to have seen a gas chamber there, as well as hundreds of emaciated corpses. Each of these applicants was referred to Dr. Arthur Butz's *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century*. On pages 43-47 Butz explains that even the Exterminationist Lobby admits that there were no gasings at Dachau. He also quotes an American lawyer who was there and who said that the facility called a "gas chamber" after liberation was a crematory for disposing of diseased cadavers. Butz goes on to refer to a 1948 publication of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, which described the ravages of typhus at the camp -- the real cause of the deaths. Finally, on page 191, he provides a photo of the so-called "gas chamber" which clearly shows that it was merely a delousing chamber for clothes.

In addition to the four responses from Americans who had been at Dachau, two applications for the reward came from authors who had published books on the Holocaust. Curiously, both were non-Jews. Each wanted to submit his book as "proof" of gasings, but in fact the books proved nothing of the sort. One was a collection of World War II photographs, many of which have already been exposed as fakes in Udo Walendy's *Faked Atrocities* (Institute for Historical Review, 1979). There were, of course, no photos of persons being gassed. The second book attempts to prove there were gasings on the basis of statements by an inmate who said he had heard about them. This kind of hearsay would not be acceptable evidence in a U.S. criminal court and certainly won't qualify for the reward.

Despite all these discrepancies in the letters of the respondents, each one was forwarded a claim form and questionnaire, so that he could send in an official application for the \$50,000 reward. The form requires that claimants describe their eyewitness or documentary accounts of gassing operations. So far, not a single official claim has been lodged with the Institute.

### Race and Crime

● **Arson.** The Negro burns 2.03 buildings for each burning by whites.

● **Aggravated Assault.** The Negro commits 4.86 assaults for each assault by

whites.

● **Burglary.** Burglaries by Negroes occur at a rate of 2.44 to one by whites.

● **Embezzlement.** The Negro embezzles 1.98 times more often than the white.

● **Larceny-Theft.** Negroes commit the crimes of larceny and theft 2.13 times for each such crime by whites.

● **Murder.** Murders by Negroes are perpetrated at a ratio of 7.50 to one by whites.

● **Forcible Rape.** Negroes rape 7.04 times for each rape by whites.

● **Robbery.** The Negro robs 10.97 times more often than his white counterpart.

● **Vandalism.** Vandalism by Negroes occurs at a ratio of 3.96 to one by whites.

As a further test, ten randomly selected cities having a total population of 3,433,000 Negroes and 4,149,000 whites were examined. Results were not unexpected. Negroes -- comprising 45 percent of the population of the cities chosen -- committed 71.18 percent of crimes reported. Whites and other minorities combined committed 28.82 percent:

	Percentage	
	Negro	White
Criminal Homicide	86.66	13.34
Forcible Rape	85.79	14.21
Robbery	90.00	10.00
Aggravated Assault	78.00	22.00
Burglary/Housebreaking	65.00	35.00
Larceny-Theft	70.00	30.00
Automobile Theft	62.00	38.00

Residents of Baltimore, Cleveland, Detroit, Gary, New Orleans, Newark, Richmond, Atlanta, St. Louis and Washington, D.C. can take scant comfort from the above statistics.

### Those Who Did and Didn't Come to Dinner

Last October, during his propaganda visit to his beloved United Nations in New York, Fidel Castro threw a gala dinner for the media magnates who -- he knows and we know -- run the anti-nation known as the United States. The guest list included Katharine Graham, Benjamin Bradlee of the

*Washington Post*, Henry Grunwald, chief of the *Time* empire, Lester Bernstein of *Newsweek*, Roone Arledge of ABC News, Barbara Walters, the million-dollar TV newshen, Mike O'Neill, boss of the *New York Daily News*, Frank Mankiewicz of National Public Radio, and Joe Armstrong of *New York* magazine, plus assorted wives and consorts.

The only commanding media figure who didn't show was Abe Rosenthal, managing editor of the *New York Times*. The reason Abe didn't attend was not to point up his opposition to the Soviet Union's numero uno agent in the New World -- by no means -- but because Castro, toeing the Kremlin line, has uttered some unkind things about Israel.

## The Great Entrapment

*Harper's*, which is getting to be the most factual of America's abysmal crop of mags, ran a story in its January issue to the effect that Watergate was a piece of brilliant entrapment by James McCord. Author Jim Hougan says there is just no way that a trained and experienced CIA agent and professional security officer could have made such stupid gaffes -- involuntarily. He placed a tape across the famous door latch horizontally so it could be more easily spotted. He ordered the break-in to proceed, although he knew the tape had been removed. And, most telling, it was McCord who spilled all the Watergate beans in his famous letter of confession and calumny to Judge Sirica.

Hougan insinuates the frame-up was engineered by CIA counterintelligence with McCord acting as double agent. Why? According to a new biography of Katharine Graham, the *Washington Post* and the Democratic party wanted to bring down Nixon and they had very little trouble enlisting the aid of a CIA liberal clique.

If Hogan is right, what would happen to Ben Bradlee, Woodward and Bernstein, Sam Ervin and all the other people who built or enhanced their reputations on Watergate? And what about Nixon, Haldeman, Mitchell and Ehrlichman and all the villains in the cast, whose reputations were ruined (excepting those who made more money than ever out of born-again Christianity)? Nobody went to jail after Chappaquiddick, although it involved a death and was accompanied by the most brazen obstruction of justice -- a criminal offense -- all down the line. Many members of Nixon's high command went to jail, with such notable exceptions as Kissinger, Safire and Schlesinger, who for racial reasons, were not even touched.

It was and is to the liberal-minority coalition's advantage to reopen the Kennedy and King assassinations. It repolishes the haloes of liberal-minority martyrs. Mary Jo Kopechne and Nixon would make embarrassing martyrs, so, as far as Congress and the Justice Department are concerned, Watergate and Chappaquiddick, though both scandals cry out for a searching inquiry, will remain safely buried. They will only be unearthed if an honest administration comes along -- and that will be a frigid day in Hades.

## Mulatto Rights

Robert L. Scott, although a Negro according to the loose raciology of Washington bureaucrats, claims he was discriminated against when the Dayton Veterans Administration Center gave the job he was applying for to a black. Where is the discrimination if one black is hired instead of another? Scott's argument is that he is a light-skinned black and the man who got the job was dark-skinned. Says Scott:

I believe without a doubt I was better qualified for the job. My contention is that the man who got the job was picked because he was a dark-skinned black. I feel

they figured a dark-skinned black would stand out over a light-skinned black. In some instances I feel that employers find the blackest person they can and set him up as an example for minority hiring.

Scott has carried his complaint to the Equal Employment Opportunities Commission, the U.S. District Court and the sixth U.S. Court of Appeals. He was turned down every time. He will decide later whether to take his case to the Nine Old Shysters.

## Pale Slaves

They comprised about 80% of the total ... They were... shipped through coercive practices, often packed in unsanitary ships. They suffered high mortality rates. Once ashore, families might be broken up, husbands and wives sold to different masters and parents were frequently forced to sell their children.

Who were "they"? "They" were the white, British, indentured servants who comprised 80% of prerevolutionary British immigration to this country (see *Labor Relations and Social Problems, A Course Book* (Bureau of National Affairs, 1978, p.2).

How about a *Roots III*, Mr. Silverman?

### Newfound Hero

REVOLUTIONARY WAR COMES TO RICHMOND ★ 1781

LAFAYETTE • JAMES ARMISTEAD • JEFFERSON

SOLDIER PATRIOT GOVERNOR

Richmond automobiles, especially those owned by blacks, are sporting a new decal, featuring three local War of Independence heroes. We have heard of Lafayette and Jefferson, but James Armistead? He is such a low-key hero he is not even listed in the 1,110-page *Negro Almanac*, the black *Who Was Who*. Nevertheless, Richmond "historians" claim he was a slave who fed information about British troop movements to Lafayette, then protecting Richmond against a Redcoat raid, and to Jefferson, then governor of Virginia.

John Nobull

# Notes From the Sceptred Isle

Some Instaurationists have complained to the editor that I am a snob. This hurts. I am very much one of the boys -- only too ready to buy a drink and share a yarn with any reasonable-looking bloke in a pub. In fact, I am very much the kind of character that Margaret Thatcher's husband is represented as being in *Private Eye* (a highly amusing series which imagines the day-to-day life of the PM's consort -- rather in the style of Mrs. Woodrow Wilson's Diary.) However, on reflection, I must admit that I am a wee bit class-conscious, and I think it is time I made a full confession.

Let us begin with a recent occasion when the novelist Barbara Cartland was being interviewed on British television by a certain Sandra Harris for the *Today* programme. Ms. Harris asked her whether she thought class barriers had broken down. "Of course they have," said Miss Cartland, "or I wouldn't be sitting here talking to someone like you." Now, Miss Cartland is by no means my ideal. Her novels are very much a collection of fantasies for teen-age girls, and she has spent altogether too much time caring for Gypsies. On the other hand, just consider the target of this little deflationary dig, the ghastly Sandra Harris, atypical "classless" TV interviewer, full of liberal "concern" and bogus incisiveness. Is it not good that some of us retain a vision of the social system which does not rate such people high on the totem pole?

Now let us switch to a great college at Cambridge five years ago. A motley collection of advanced students was having tea when one of them asked the scout why he was leaving. He said, "Well, you see, I don't fancy servin' people as aren't my betters." All conversation stopped. I smiled -- very slightly. Afterwards, as I walked across the court, the same scout said, "Excuse me, sir, but the steward says he's got some fine burgundy in." It was the best compliment I have ever been paid. Class is not just a matter of snobbery. It is a matter of hierarchy. Snobbery is a signal that you are insecure about your position in the hierarchy.

It is precisely in the company of those who deny the validity of class differences that the worst social gaffes are likely to be made. In his *Autobiographies*, Yeats has a story about his principal poetic influence, William Morris. Morris was a socialist in a vague and general sense, and on one occasion made himself some lifelong enemies, when he said, "I was born a gentleman, but now, as you see, I mix with all sorts." If he hadn't been trying so hard to take colour, he wouldn't have put his foot in it. A gentleman is not a man who calls himself a gentleman. He is a man who behaves in such a way that he can con-

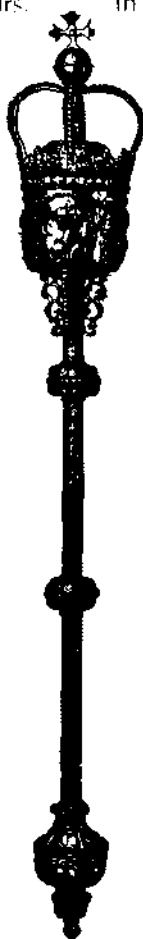
sider himself one. No, the modern conception of a gentleman has a lot to do with the Puritan conception of a man led by his inner light. Cromwell was talking about the genuine article when he said that he would rather have "the plain russet-coated captain that knows what he fights for and loves what he knows that what you call a gentleman, and is nothing else."

In many ways class is even more important as an evolutionary force than race. I do not mean that, provided we think well of ourselves from the class point of view, we may miscegenate with those of other races who likewise think well of themselves. Embassies and the higher reaches of the international bureaucracies are full of folk like that. Oh yes, I have met the French ambassador with his neat little artistic Japanese wife. Then I look at the children: rootless, disoriented, and fated to remain so. That kind of solution lasts exactly a lifetime. No, there is another element in class feeling, namely pride in belonging to a subtribe of people who have reason for pride. Do not imagine that this feeling is confined to the *haute bourgeoisie* or to the gentry. It is just as likely to characterize a Southern farmer who remembers what his grandfather told him about the Civil War, or a Boer who has relived the South African War at his father's knee, or the Northern Irish Protestant remembering the Battle of the Somme, where so many of his relatives died. It is simple people who feel the deepest wound when our loathsome liberal enemies deride the custom of buying poppies to commemorate the dead mouldering in Flanders.

Some rightists have argued vehemently against class distinctions, saying that they lead to inbreeding and social division. Such people are equally hostile to ethnic divisions within a nation and tend to play them down.

During the 1960s it came to the notice of liberals that real equality of opportunity would result in social stratification far more absolute than any seen since the time of the Pharaohs, because it would be almost entirely genetically based. Once a stratified hierarchy had produced itself, it only remains to construct a mechanism whereby unworthy members of the upper classes can slide down the social scale, while worthy members of the lower classes can rise.

It is fully natural that the lower classes should feel intense resentment of upper-class people who have continued to enjoy some of their privileges while leaving their own working-class people in the lurch. No wonder, they await with a certain amount of *Schadenfreude* the abolition of public schools by the left wing of the Labour Party. If a member of the National



Front inveighs against the privileges of the weakly compassionate upper classes, I do not argue. I accept that he has a right to feel resentment. The job of leaders is to lead. Besides, NF members are usually good physical types, which makes it easier for me to keep my peace. These are the people who stood at Plassey, Talavera, Sebastopol, and Ypres -- the solid British working class which always flocks to join the true leader. As I am fond of remarking, the great thing about being a racist is that it prevents one from being a snob. There are good types in every class, usually at the bottom of each, because the rules have been changed to their disadvantage.

It was unkind of Auberon Waugh to say the working class is a luxury we can no longer afford, and I rather regret my own little verse on the subject:

We, the chaps in *chemises farcies*,  
Hate the sight of the lower classies  
We would like to stuff their arsies  
With lots and lots of broken glassies.

Still, one can't help feeling like that sometimes, when faced with an insolent, stupid expression, completed by a cigarette hanging out of the corner of the mouth.

Now, I don't deny that one might write a nice little diatribe against the upper classes too. Gilbert lampooned excess of class feelings in *Iolanthe*:

Bow, bow, ye lower middle classes!  
Bow, ye tradesmen, bow, ye masses.

On the other hand, he ridiculed egalitarianism in *The Gondoliers*.

I am also particularly fond of the story of Lloyd George when his reforms were blocked by the House of Lords. "For how long," he said with his Welsh *Hwyl*, "for how long shall the destinies of this great country be frustrated by six hundred -- chosen at random from the unemployed?"

If my readers include people who imagine that it would be better to sweep away class distinctions, I would just remind them of a fact well known to honest psychologists working in mental institutions. One of the commonest characteristics of the inmates is classlessness.

\* \* \*

Far too many rightists are impressed by the fact that Khomeini hates the corruption of the West as well as the godlessness of communism. They assume that the Shah must have been a bad ruler because he liked Americans too much. I do not consider this a very grave charge, as I like some of them myself. But the charge is unfair to the Shah, who in his autobio-

graphy referred rather rudely to his astonishment at the ignorance of the large, well-fed American reporters who interviewed him. That autobiography is worth reading. It explains why liberals loathe him. He stresses the "Aryan" meaning of Iran, and I can vouch for their being some fine types of the purely Mediterranean (not Orientalid) race in that country. The Shah's father was quite simply a Nordic, and the Shah himself would pass muster in present-day Italy or Spain. The true reason for the enmity of the media towards the Shah is that he was bidding fair to create a country which was fully independent, and powerful enough to hold its enemies at bay.

I made a visit to Persia in 1964, when General de Gaulle was there. It was quite a moving occasion. I saw bearded old peasants in the province of Fars literally weeping in gratitude at receiving the deeds to their land. There were Western reporters there, but none of them reported any of this. How many people know that the principal reason for the fanatical mullahs' hostility to the Shah is that he distributed their *Waqf* lands to the peasants during his White Revolution? Sure, he tried to go too far too fast, and the social imbalances which resulted were quickly exploited against him. Above all, the traditional middle class, which was left-wing because of its schooling in the West, hated the new meritocracy which arose with rapid development.

Believe me, the spirit of Persia is not just a fanatical blend of Shi'ism and communism. There is a Persian feeling far older, far more civilized, than Islam. It is the spirit that lives on in the Persian poets, with their love of wine and amorous dalliance, with their love of transcendental mysticism. I remember once sitting on a sunlit roof, surrounded by sweet-smelling jasmine, listening to a Savak officer as he recited Hafiz and Sana'i. It was an unforgettable experience, made even sweeter by the memory of the tangerines we ate and the Armenian wine we drank, not to speak of the daughter of the house, who had blue-black hair, enormous eyes, almost white skin, and red lips. I had my reservations about Persia at that time, but now I find that both Left and Right have united in their detestation of the Shah and all his works. I can cry fervently and with a good conscience, "Shahanshah zenedebad," (long live the king of kings). I should add that, in the course of my diplomatic duties I met the Shah three times. He struck me then as extremely fit, and he had a stronger handshake than any head of state I have ever met. His French was perfect and his grasp of essentials very rapid. Perhaps he did siphon off some Iranian funds when he saw that things were turning out badly. How about the immense amount siphoned out of Spain by those media darlings, the "lovalists," during the Spanish Civil War? For some reason the Shah-haters found nothing wrong with that.

## Stirrings

**New York.** The animalization of New York City, a story covered intermittently by *Instauration* since the first issue, is getting harder to gainsay. In 1977, according to a new HEW study (the E is being phased out as the Department of Education takes shape), 229 New Yorkers reported they had

been bitten by rats. In the same year 892 New Yorkers reported they had been bitten by people.

\* \* \*

The powers that be in the United Methodist Church have decided that Paul Abels may stay on as pastor of the Washington

Square Church in New York City. The good reverend prefers his fellow men to his fellow women. Another New York City preacher, who is not a queer, is paying a heavy price for his normality. After his interdenominational church asked President Carter to cut back on his White House conference with gay leaders, Rev. Roger Fulton has received death threats from neighborhood homosexuals.



**Washington.** After Carter's ethnic head-counters had informed him there were a lot of Hispanics in the country -- millions more than there would have been if his administration had enforced the immigration laws -- Jimmy the Tooth with his eye on the golden date of November 4 -- decided to appoint Edward Hidalgo Secretary of the Navy. A 67-year-old attorney who was born south of the border, Hidalgo is a Mexican with eyes and epidermis so light that Chicanos can hardly call him one of their own. Hidalgo's pigmentation, by the way, is much whiter than that of Secretary of the Army Clifford Alexander, who is a mulatto, and somewhat whiter than that of his boss, Secretary of Defense Harold Brown, the son of A.H. and Gertrude Cohen Brown.

**Palm Beach.** A report from a social-climbing subscriber. Ten days after the winter solstice I had the good luck to be invited to the Red Cross Ball in Palm Beach. Since I believe that our cause will only succeed if we find some way to win at least some of the ruling elite to our side, I was eager to attend and have the opportunity of viewing our betters close up.

It was an intriguing and interesting affair. Teddy and Joan Kennedy had purchased tickets but to my disappointment did not put in an appearance. The ball took place in the beautiful Flagler Museum and its theme was "Star Trek." Many of those in attendance, a predominantly youngish crowd, had obviously spent enormous sums on specially tailored, sequin-studded costumes. The decorations reflected the space-age theme, which I thought lent a good Faustian air to the proceedings. Above the dancers who swirled along to disco music (ugh!) was a machine which spewed out simulated snow.

It was New Year's Eve and everyone was wildly enjoying themselves, including myself and (I hope) my date, under whose auspices this lowly peasant was able to attend.

The most striking feature of the party was the stunning physical beauty of many of those in attendance. A large proportion of them had a definite racial cast -- tall, slim, well-drawn aristocratic features, soft, light-colored hair. I don't know if this is the result of some genetic connection between Nordicism and success, or whether it is a result of the esthetic prop, with wealthy and successful people being able to choose mates of the opposite sex exhibiting the classical criteria of beauty. In either case, these young people were obviously the repository of wonderful genetic riches, regardless of how confused and scrambled their thinking and values may be.

It was also noteworthy that the physical difference between the minorities in attendance and the Majority members was

far more stark than in the workaday world. Despite their money, many of the Jews were singularly ugly and stood out like rats among rabbits.

It was awesome to think that if someone could change the thinking of the people gathered in that one room, he would come close to changing the direction of the age. I tried to think of something I could have done to turn the evening to the concrete advantage of our race and could come up with only one idea. If I return next year, I shall come armed with a cache of fertility pills and use them to spike the punch.

**Athens, Georgia.** *Instauration* recently had the honor of receiving the following communication from the head of the Demosthenian Literary Society of the University of Georgia.

It would only seem reasonable that if Mr. Jowdy was so disturbed by our publication he would at least have taken the trouble to spell our magazine's name correctly. We passed the letter on to a former president of the Society, who with two other former members took it to a Demosthenian meeting several weeks later. There the membership was confronted with Jowdy's action and before he could adjourn the meeting (he tried every parliamentary trick in the book) the membership censured his censorship by a rollcall vote of 18-4. All in all it was a humiliating setback for a bushy-tailed liberal who thought he could decide what the Society should or should not read without bothering to inform the membership of his Big Brotherism.

The whole matter was summed up adequately by a letter to *Instauration* from one

**Demosthenian Literary Society**  
University of Georgia  
Athens, Georgia 30602  
Oldest Debating Society in the South

Founded 1803

December 20, 1979

INSTAURATION  
Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.  
Box 76  
Cape Canaveral, Florida 32920

Gentlemen:

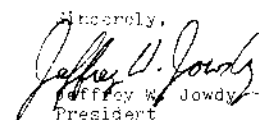
For some time now, unfortunately, the Demosthenian Society has been receiving copies of your "magazine." Evidently, since the society has neither paid for nor (heaven forbid) authorized such a subscription, a racist former member of the society has given us a "gift" subscription.

Fortunately, we have overcome the days when our society had quite a few members who think along the lines of your publication (the society nearly died). The society is now booming!

Please consider this official notice to stop sending your trashy magazine "INSTAURATION" and all mailings from your company to the Demosthenian Hall.

Thank you very much.

With best wishes for a Joyous (and truly Christian) Christmas and New Year, I am,

Sincerely,  
  
Jeffrey W. Jowdy  
President  
Demosthenian Literary Society

cc:

Presidential File, DLS.  
Postmaster, Athens, Georgia.

of the three alumni members of the Society who had decided to challenge lowdy's uncivil (note the slurs) and cheap (note the copy to the postmaster) attempt to cancel the gift subscription paid for by a former member.

When I was a student, the Demosthenian Society was the most mind-expanding activity at the University of Georgia. All kinds of ideas were advocated by various members: liberal, conservative, anarchist, libertarian, socialist, integrationist, segregationist, racist, equalitarian, Christian, atheist, etc., although the Society was in fact usually dominated by the more conservative elements. I loved the Society and especially its spirit of courteous but wide-open inquiry.

The mere concept that a student at a university would welcome and applaud the theory that certain ideas, thoughts and philosophies are off limits is to me a betrayal of the whole role and legacy of youth. When one thinks of the liberal student movements in Europe of the 19th century...in which many students laid down their lives to stop clerical and political suppression of the free exchange of ideas in universities, it is truly appalling and disappointing to reflect that in the author of this letter we are presented with a student who desires that the free exchange of ideas be curtailed.

In a specific sense Mr. lowdy's letter is an embarrassment to the Demosthenian Society and its hallowed tradition of the union of free inquiry with the courtesy that one expects of a gentleman, especially at a Southern educational institution.

**Minneapolis.** A Minnesotan named James Erickson had the gall to write a letter to the *Minneapolis Star* questioning the universal "given" that Germans had deliberately exterminated six million Jews in World War II. Wonder of wonders, the *Star* printed the letter, which ran to thirty lines. The floodgates opened. Communications from "survivors" filled the letter column day after day. A week later the paper printed a full-page rebuttal by the local honcho of the ADL, Morton Ryweck. His main point: Erickson's letter was "an obscene apologia for the crime and the anti-Jewish racial philosophy of the Nazi regime." No quiet, reasoned refutation. Just smears, tears and out-of-the-air statistics. Any intelligent, any rational, any decent person would be quite prepared to accept the Holocaust story in toto if Jews would permit a public debate on the question and truth came down on the side of the death camps. But Jews won't permit such a debate. And as long as they won't, just so long will thoughtful non-Jews become more and more suspicious.

**Chicago.** The Illinois Department of Public Aid has agreed to pay from \$60,000 to \$100,000 for a bone-marrow transplant for Mario Perez-Aguilar, an illegal alien.

**South Africa.** The *Johannesburg Post*, an influential daily which gives the black side of the news, carries an extremely popular comic strip featuring a Negro called Jojo. The creator of the cartoon, Lennie Sak, comments, "It's ironic that a middle-aged, middle-class, white Jewish South African is trying to cast himself in the role of a cartoonist for black indignation, suffering and frustration." To *Instauration* readers it is not at all ironic that a black newspaper hired Sak to help it undermine the South African government. It figures. It's quite predictable. When it comes to finding someone to head up a racial vendetta, it's a good idea to give the job to a racist with 2,500 years of experience.

\* \* \*

*Some off-the-cuff comments from a correspondent.* It is becoming clearer that our new prime minister is going to push multi-racialism at a much faster pace than did Vorster, and using Christianity, Jesus Christ and the Bible for his purposes. Far from being a "great reformer" his true colours are those of a woolly left-winger with the party machinery, the Afrikaans press, Afrikaans institutions and the SABC-TV completely in his hands. Watching him on TV, one cannot escape the realization that he is not only power-hungry but power-crazed. I have personally known the man since 1949, although I have had few personal dealings with him since Vorster assumed office -- and never took to him in any way. He is an expert party organiser (the only job he ever had since leaving school). I doubt whether he ever reads a book. I have no doubt that conservatives will eventually become his main target.

**Near East.** A personal communication: After living and working in Saudi Arabia as a transport pilot for the past sixteen months, I must admit that I have nothing but the utmost contempt and revulsion for Arabs and Middle Easterners. They are the ugliest, the most evil-looking, the more ignorant, the most stupid, the most illogical, the most foul-smelling, the rudest, and the filthiest subhuman trash conceivable. I came over here as a Christian and I have now become an atheist! I cannot believe that this branch of mankind was created by the same God I worshipped.

Have you noticed that God chose the most displeasing race (Semites) to receive

"His word," and the most disagreeable climate and scenery (Semitic lands) as the scene of his various miracles? Semites possess the grossest conceit in proclaiming to the rest of the world that God or Yahweh or Allah selected them as His selected earthly representatives. If their holy mission to spread God's word by persuasion should fail, then it must be spread by the sword.

Many Arabs of the Arabian peninsula are Negroid as well as Semitic. This is also true of the Arabs of North Africa. Centuries of easy access to black female slaves combined with their contradictory, hypocritical and puritanical Islamic attitudes regarding "the sacred virgins of Islam" have resulted in a race of mulattos, bisexuals and homosexuals. Although officially condemned by Islam, homosexual conduct is so ingrained in the Near Eastern culture that married men often have more sexual relations with other males than they have with their wives. Many Arab males I have seen here are muscularly underdeveloped, have effeminate bodies and womanish ways of walking, holding a glass or cup, and making gestures.

Khomeini and the Iranians hate us -- not because of the Shah -- but because of our blind, slavish obedience to the commands, orders and demands issued to us by their natural enemy (everyone's enemy), the Jews. The Shah was merely an excuse to seize the U.S. Embassy. The Pakistani assault on embassy personnel was a long time in coming. These ignorant subhumans actually believe that the U.S.A. is anti-Islamic because it is so pro-Israeli. They actually believe that we attach some significance to their imbecile religion to the extent that we intend to destroy all Moslems and Moslem institutions because the Jews require this. Over here, nobody does anything unless there is a religious reason for it whether it is blowing one's nose or going to war! Taking advantage of Arab-Jewish animosity is not immoral. By finding an ally from among the vipers in order to slay the cobra, less effort will be required on our part in order to accomplish mutually desirable goals. However, one does not and should not affectionately fondle or stroke the viper!

Having also been in a dozen black African countries, I can unashamedly proclaim that I am proud of the white race. I would not like to be a member of any other race. We need not take off our hats to anyone. If you have never seen the black African in his own natural abode, you would never believe how lazy, vicious, stupid, deliberately filthy and incurious these creatures are. Since they are cruel and vicious toward one another, you can just imagine how they behave toward strangers. Negroes have convinced themselves that whites destroyed superior black civilizations because they were envious of the greater physical and intellectual attributes of blacks.

*illic heu miseri traducimur!*  
*Juvenal*

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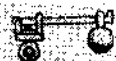
VOL. 5 NO. 6

MAY 1980



**RASSINIER LIVES ON**

## 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 \$50,000 reward to prove the Holocaust is a definite inducement. I am thinking of changing sides and manufacturing some irrefutable evidence in favor of mass gassings.

914

☐ I hope you are wealthy and your movement goes well. May we have the honor to meet some day?

Flemish subscriber

☐ May the natural tension that eternally exists between differing races, creeds and viewpoints agitate us to a simple, yet profound, realization that life, in seeking to survive and prosper, can best do that by the process of differentiation rather than mere identification.

902

☐ If there was ever a witch hunt it is the ongoing Department of Justice round-up of "war criminals" some thirty to thirty-five years after the event and long after many of them became U.S. citizens. If there was ever a witch it is Elizabeth Holtzman, the congresswoman from Brooklyn who is the dynamic force behind this shameful continuation of the Nuremberg trials.

329

☐ Even now, thirty-five years after our defeat, you could learn from us and we cannot learn anything from you.

German subscriber

☐ The Tyndall summation was a warning if there ever has been one. It should have wide attention in America; that it will be disregarded proves how right he is.

503

☐ Some comments on *Instauration's* past: *October* -- found "Existential Realism" heavy sledding, but that may be me. *November* -- Darwin article interesting, but what is author's point? Written in rather deep academese. "On the one hand... and then on the other..." *December* -- I sympathize with everything said about *The Might of the West*, but technology as a yardstick for superiority gives chills. I find it the all-time wrong turn for the right race. So did Blake, Nietzsche, Adams. *January* -- aren't there better renegades than Jordan? Also, as some readers suggested, wouldn't an annual hero be better? More upbeat. "Yesterday's Philosophy, Tomorrow's Racial Politics" impressive. "New Rhetoric for New Times" an excellent and very original angle. *February* -- Tyndall's article very sympathy-pulling on first read-through, but, again, it's the right race, wrong reasons.

032

☐ I would like to call your attention to four screen actresses who are examples of Halstatt Nordics, the best-looking Nordics. Three -- Seberg, Britt and Lipton -- bore pregnancies by black males. Candice Bergen has an Egyptian boyfriend and says she is leaning toward childlessness.

629

☐ Integration is genocide for both races and hence a crime against humanity.

111

☐ Today, a new role has been thrust upon the woman, that of being our racial guardian. Man, for all his genius, cannot reproduce himself. Women alone have the power to decide who is to be the father of their children. We can become pimps and sell women into prostitution. We can make fortunes out of using their bodies for the visual stimulation of others. We can attack and degrade them. Or we can treat them with respect. Our role in regard to women should not be to exploit and demoralize, but to uphold. When young we can pleasure them with courting and marriage and give them the nest their souls cry out for. In maturity we can offer them a life of quiet love and dependability. How many women when given a choice would prefer the way of the left? How many would prefer disco weekends when young and rejection when old?

Canadian subscriber

☐ Leftists are very adept at taking a particular issue and banging the drums on it. Anti-leftists should see to it that the attack on the *U.S.S. Liberty* is never forgotten. No person of good will can fully understand what happened and still remain enthusiastic about Israel.

222

☐ I will congratulate you yet once again on *Instauration*. Sir Francis would be proud of you. He learned what it can be when an unkindly Fate strikes. I still say, "Damn that guy Coke."

303

☐ It is absurd and ridiculous to defend a religion that advocates most of the things to which you are opposed. Christianity reminds me of a lot of ants worshipping an ant eater.

958

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□ Cholly is correct in saying the System must go -- that we need a conspiratorial elite to win. As for "speeding up formal collapse," minorities are doing an utterly splendid job. Why assist in the debacle? Wouldn't total collapse make it impossible ever to rise again?

774

□ It is impossible for me to read all the publications littering my mailbox. One word describes the effort -- fragmentation! Perhaps "we'll all hang separately."

232

□ With Abscam it looks like the Zionistas are trying to purge every Congressperson who might be just as willing to take Arab money as theirs. Stalin himself would be proud of such crudely disguised entrapment.

202

□ I would suggest that black slavery (i.e., the noblesse oblige of whites to care for indigent Negroes) was not ended by the Emancipation Proclamation and that title to said blacks was simply transferred from a handful of plantation owners to all American whites.

606

□ Here's a question for Jimmy the Tooth and the Iron Magnolia: "What passages in Nietzsche's *The Antichrist* do you feel are factually false?"

101

□ Regarding religion, so far as we know now, each individual has a different SQ, or spiritual quotient, similar to IQ. Some have great spiritual capacity, specifically "Superego strength." Others have less. Religion offers one way for a person to both develop his SQ and to meet his spiritual needs. Let's not dump religion yet. We need it. It seems religion has been infected with the same virus as the rest of society in that almost all religious leaders have attended some university and what is being taught there is inconsistent with reality.

799

□ Most depressing has been the almost total minority takeover and distortion of our cultural heritage, leaving us no escape from the imposition of their ugliness (demeanor, language, symbols) on all aspects of our life. We must revive and encourage our disconsolate, unpublished writers or we will find our school children quoting Lillian Hellman instead of Shakespeare. Thank you for being a magazine of courage in an age of cringing.

946

□ I grew up in a Polish-American family. In our home were four children. The two boys became Ph.D. scientists. My elder sister married a WASP and bestowed upon us four beautiful blond children of which we are immensely proud. The younger sister was not so fortunate. After attending a top college she became a race-mixer, a supporter of affirmative action and the wife of a divorced Jew who, by the way, is very wealthy. He calls me, "the Nazi!"

086

□ The suffering in this world is not caused by economics or environment, but by bad genetics. The cure for poverty, ignorance or famine is not affirmative action, busing or foreign aid, but eugenics. Every day the genetically superior child of a creative parent who might be the one to end hunger, cure disease and abolish injustice is murdered through abortion or birth control and the money for his life support is given to the spawn of nonproductive parasites who are fourth-generation welfare recipients. A superior mind is a terrible thing to murder.

420

□ Your Belgian subscriber's comments on the Cuban missiles were good, but miss a very important point. The name the Soviets gave the missile is Golem.

077

□ Since I've read Nicholas Carter's *Routine Circumcision: The Tragic Myth*, first talked about in *Instauration*, I've given up on the U.S. altogether. How can there be happy families, a natural relationship between the sexes, an uninhibited attitude toward sex under these circumstances? I've seen but one bobbed phallus in all my life and since I did not know whether to laugh or to feel disgust, I turned away and thought no more about it. I fully subscribe to the lady's remark (quoted in the book), "The foreskin is -- to the very "hip" woman -- just another altar to burn her incense on." How in heaven and in hell is this possible? Ninety percent of all U.S. males? The author writes that in ancient times Semites used to circumcise whole populations as a sign of slavery. What does this make the American male population?

German subscriber

□ I have come to the conclusion that time is quickly running out; that the chance to change things around may be too late. However, my ancestors from Germany, England, Sweden and Scotland didn't acquiesce when faced with a challenge -- and neither will I.

566

□ Anything that serves to control and restrict illegal immigration is to be welcomed, regardless of the motives of those seeking to control it. That is why organizations like Zero Population Growth may be of some use. Their arguments for enforcing legal immigration laws on economic and "quality of life" grounds are realistically the only ones with even a chance of succeeding at this time. Most Americans are too decadent to restrict immigration on racial grounds. But you'd think their love of comfort is such that they wouldn't welcome competitors for a piece of the shrinking American pie. So economic arguments may succeed where racial ones will fail.

222

□ Richmond is a city firmly in the hands of a black-dominated government. What is most appalling is the working relationship between the black city administration and the white business establishment. There is absolutely no race consciousness left in the upper-income whites. They are content with allowing blacks to rule the city as long as white business interests are left intact.

230

□ Shouldn't tidbits on minority activities be placed in a column, "Minority Achievements," or "Melting Pot" or "American Scene," not "Stirrings," which should report on pro-Majority activities?

276

□ Here's a letter about a letter that finally nailed down TV's reason for existing. A certain Alison Comey of Brighton, Mass. wrote *TV Guide* (Dec. 22, 1979) that although she agreed that "much of television's programming is hackneyed and one-dimensional," there is a bright side, "through constant exposure to characters like minority pals for the heroes of cop shows, a closed-minded bigot can extract the revelation that blacks are people with whom he has much in common...a feat induplicable by the highest-quality documentary because he simply wouldn't watch it."

372

□ As a lapsed Instaurationist, I joined the great herd that pushes and squeals daily before the minority trough, although I never could bring myself to bend the knee to ol' Yahweh again under any circumstances (nor to any of ol' Yahweh's sons). I have had to recognize, however, that I am possessed and incurable and that I cannot ignore the clanging of the alarm bells. I'm back!

402

## The Safety Valve

□ What it all alembicates down was best expressed by Cholly when he said that if the System is incompatible with civilization, then he would give up the System or words to that effect. I would be willing to go back to living as in Greco-Roman antiquity, or even like the pagan Germans if it meant that I would never again have to see the types who inhabit our big cities. I would prefer the values of my culture be set by Hesiod or Virgil than by the people who are producing "Laverne and Shirley" and "Mork and Mindy."

118

□ Criticism of psychiatry shouldn't stop until all the offending shrinks hang for their legalized torture of subjects saner than they are.

606

□ When it became known and discussed that the network moguls were replacing violence with the titillation of "T & A" or "jiggly" shows, a former FCC commissioner commented: "The commercials are not interrupting the program, the program interrupts the commercials. They can give you violence, they can give you sex, they can give you any cheap trick to keep you in front of that set for the next commercial. What they can't give you is quality programming because that would make the commercials look fraudulent."

105

□ Was it Freud who said that all civilization is neurotic, in the sense that it is based on the denial, the frustration, the damming up or diversion of vital energies? Well, I have never yet seen a Negro bite his nails.

555

□ My layman's impression is that Christianity has gone through three or four major stages: (1) What Jesus intended it to be (and that we can never be sure of); (2) What it became in the centuries immediately after his death (a means of unifying and perhaps also of undermining the Roman Empire and the old Roman values); (3) What it was in the High Middle Ages, under Aquinas (a means of preserving a hierarchical society and keeping the masses in line, the opposite to some extent of #2); (4) What it is today, which is something perhaps akin to #2.

830

□ Don't let Cholly throw in the towel. We really need him.

306

□ I am coming to believe that ridicule (much as Veblen did with conspicuous consumption) is a better way to solve the Jewish problem than frontal attacks. Cholly did as much in his article on the Jews, the best one I've read.

200

□ The article by the Sicilian was magnificent! It struck me, though, as a little suspicious. Only Nordics can get to the point as well as he did.

014

□ If a leading scientist was stumped with a problem and wanted to know the answer to a complicated question of mathematics, chemistry or electricity, would he take a poll of the opinions of those in the street? Why then should a government leader rely on public opinion? Are governmental decisions somehow less critical to the progress of man and civilizations than scientific ones? Or do the rabble have some innate sense of social problems that intelligent brains (philosopher kings) do not? Why should the man in the street know more about social problems than he does about aerodynamics?

663

□ I decided to get a job as a police officer, solely to acquire a permit to carry a gun legally. I qualified, passed the tests and would have gotten the job except for (you guessed it) affirmative action.

275

□ With criminals and characters of disrepute holding public office from the highest echelon to the lowest, collapse of the nation is practically assured.

037

□ At present we Instaurationists are too intellectual for most conservatives to even begin to score points with them. Yet on the other hand we are not intellectual enough for the intellectual crowd.

941

□ I didn't like Cholly's playing down of the race angle. All those who have overtly played down the race angle have sold out in the end, including Cecil Rhodes, who was a racist at heart.

British subscriber

□ I believe that much of our crime today is the result of blindly ignoring the genetic influence on character development.

668

□ The Constitution and Declaration of Independence were written before Darwin, electric lights and the modern biological laws of natural science were known. The Founding Fathers did not even know that diseases were caused and transmitted by germs, and believed in the spontaneous generation of disease. Today, a high school graduate has more scientific knowledge than they had. If you asked them to doctor a wound, they might still put manure on it. Small wonder, when they were asked to form a government these ignorant men came up with the aphorism, "All men are created equal." They anticipated and precluded cynics from asking to see the evidence for such a startling assertion by prefacing their words with the statement, "We hold these truths to be self-evident." Apparently they felt there was about as much need to support their theories as the neurotic superstitious neo-Lysenkoist minority social scientists of today feel the need for evidence to support their denial of racial differences.

757

□ Every school bus should have this sign posted for all the kids to see: WARNING -- the Uniform Crime Reports prove that integration is dangerous to the health of white children.

396

□ Richard Swartzbaugh, author of *The Mediator*, once wrote: "It is not technology that has failed, it is democracy. Technology is simply the amplification of a man's personality." I don't think there is anything intrinsically destructive of civilization in the Western scientific genius which has created the chain saw and the bulldozer. The problem begins when democracy allows an idiot to do as he pleases with these machines because he "has his rights" and is "just as good as the next man."

560

□ Hitler was extremely somatotonic. Just look at his photo that is usually added as the first page in *Mein Kampf*. There is the unblinking stare of the somatotonic fanatic, the kind of stare that aggressively proclaims "honesty." In reality this kind of person is no more honest than anyone else, and certainly not more than the stealthy-looking and self-conscious cerebrotonic. The difference is that somehow the somatotonic manages to lie to himself so convincingly his unflinching boldness will never permit the outside world to have the slightest doubt concerning his sincerity -- which he holds out before him like a flag.

German subscriber



**The Tehran 50 are not the first American hostages seized by Moslems**

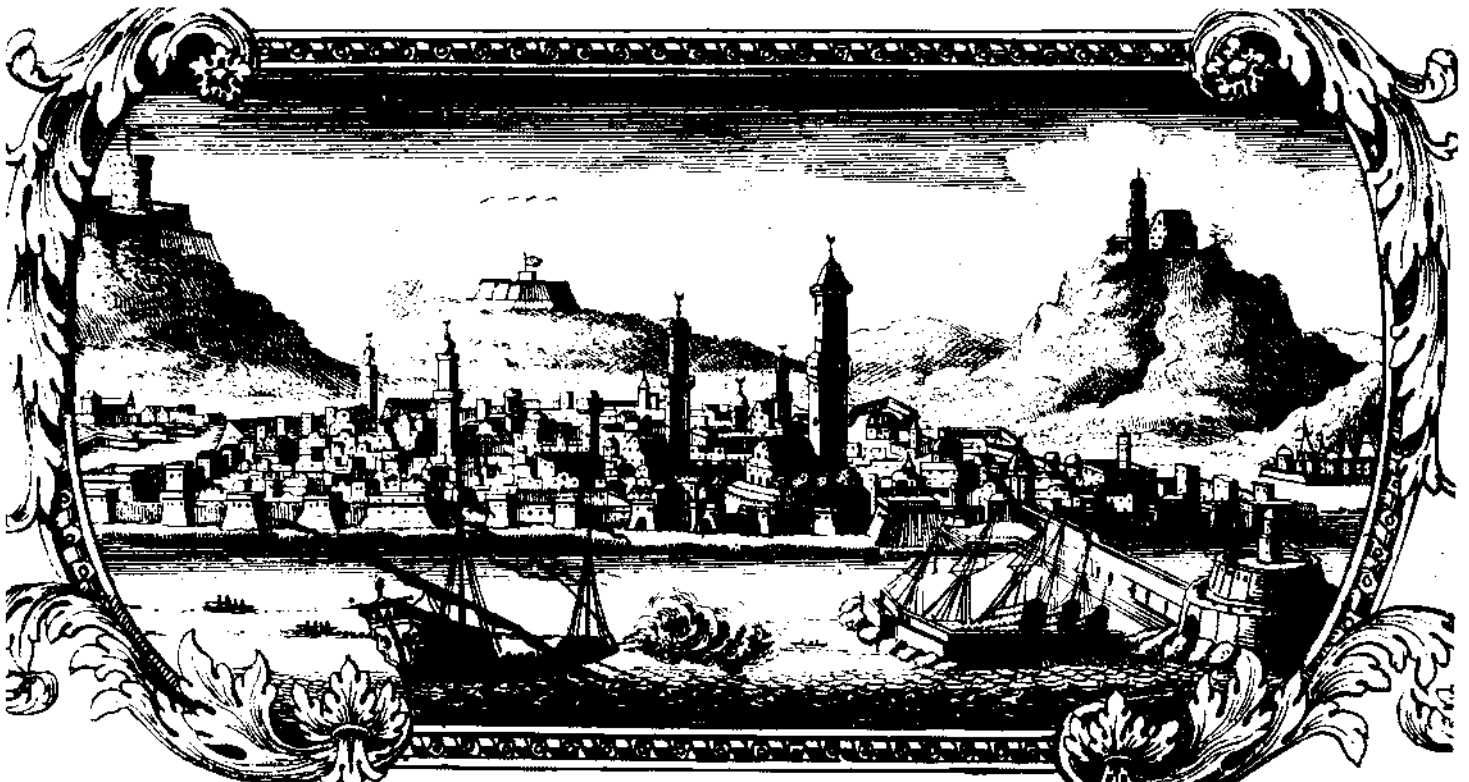
# A DEY IN THE LIFE OF COEN BACCRI

The seizure of Western hostages by Moslems is a habit hallowed by age, yet it appears to be another contretemps with which our ruling Liberal-Minority Coalition is unable to contend. The British Empire's solution to the problem was to launch an attack on the perpetrators and write off the first hostages. British diplomatic personnel had to accept this risk as an occupational hazard. The Mohammedans had to be taught that kidnapping Britons did not pay. When the lesson was driven home, the hostage policy was dropped as dangerously impractical. What most Americans do not know is that the United States had scarcely begun as an independent nation when its citizens were taken hostage by Moslems. From 1785 to 1797 our government paid tribute to a North African power to get them released.

In 1785 the new United States of America had an empty treasury, no Navy and few skilled diplomats, a sorry condition that except for the Navy exists again today. Over 100 American seamen were held as hostages in Algiers. Words indicating out-and-out ransom were avoided in the negotiations, but the objective in seizing U.S. citizens was simply a fast buck, not the return of an absconding Shah. The American hostages

would only be released after payment of the highest possible price the Dey of Algiers could get for a "peace treaty." The U.S. government, its capital then being Philadelphia, became increasingly the target of heightened howling from the nascent American produce-and-consume fraternity, the merchants and shipowners, whose property and employees were being "detained" by the Dey.

The situation was sticky. A decade before, in 1775, a Spanish general with the un-Castillian name of Alexander O'Reilly had met a major disaster in an attempted amphibious landing in North Africa to remove the Algerian nuisance. A savage gale, thoughtfully provided in the nick of time by Allah, had lashed most of O'Reilly's landing craft onto reefs, and his surviving Spanish forces were overwhelmed on the shore. The knowledge of this catastrophe convinced the Philadelphia administration that money was the only means available for a responsible government to get its hostages released. The tradition of using cash to implement American foreign policy began early in American history. As it was, our government had no funds, but it had credit, and upon this its hopes for rescuing the hostages were based.



*Algiers, late 18th century*

The regime of Dey Hassan Bashaw in Algiers, though functioning autonomically in the late 1700s, was technically an extension of the Turkish Empire. The Dey himself was of Turkish origin and so were his lesser officials and soldiers. The Algerian ethnic majority, however, was of Moorish derivation, darker in complexion, weaker militarily, and poorer economically than their Turkish co-religionists. Algiers could not be controlled from Constantinople, for it was much too hazardous for the Sultan to send a large amphibious force anywhere within striking distance of the Spaniards.

The Moslem majority in Algiers had a minority problem with which its military power was manifestly unable to compete. A very large Jewish community had long maintained an adventurous habitat in the general area. Almost any assault on Algiers made a special effort to single them out. When O'Reilly launched his ill-fated attack, the Jews dug trenches faster, deeper and longer than the Moslems, for they feared the Spanish Inquisition more than the religious fanaticism of the Turks. In normal times in Algiers there was no law to protect the Jewish citizenry from beatings. An inebriated Turk or Moor was commonly inflamed by the appearance of a Jew (who wore a distinctive dress) to the point of raining blows on him. If a Dey were assassinated, it was the accepted procedure to subject the Jewish neighborhoods to an extreme form of Turkish trick-or-treat in which the houses were pillaged en masse. For their own protection Jews chose to live in ghettos, where they are able to aid each other in warding off the attacks of the Moorish and Christian lumpenproletariat, who were addicted to robbing them.

When the eccentric American emissary, Joseph Donaldson, arrived in Algiers in 1795 to negotiate the freeing of the U.S. hostages, he quickly noted, at the insistence of one of them, Captain Richard O'Brien, former master of the *Dauphin*, that the wealthiest and most influential people in Algiers were not Moslems, but Jews, and that the bulk of the city's foreign trade was in the hands of Jewish merchants and bankers, who were in continuous touch with their colleagues all over Europe, Asia and the Levant. Their startling power, thought O'Brien, stemmed entirely from their intelligence service, superior to that of any government in the world, through which a copious flow of perfectly reliable information poured daily in and out of the ghetto. This was the basis of not only their immensely profitable banking and credit system but also of their national security. As international relations became ever more complex, it was vital for the heads of states to receive early, accurate, and punctual data on what was happening throughout the civilized world, and on such knowledge base their decisions. Algerian Jews thus constituted the only group who could supply these reports in North Africa in the 1790s. They were, in fact, the sole source capable of telling the Turkish rulers of Algiers just what the United States was unofficially prepared to pay for its captive seamen, and they made preliminary ransom arrangements at 2000 Mexican dollars per head. The basis of this proposal rested on information coming from their contacts in Philadelphia.

Trade between Marseilles, Genoa, Alicante, and other Christian ports, some as far away as Plymouth or Stockholm,

was conducted through this all-powerful Algerian minority, who handled the import of wheat and frequently saved the city from starvation. The poor Jew in Algiers was a rarity. The silver, gold and jewelry trade was completely in Jewish hands. The tailoring, dressmaking and embroidery industries were also under their control. They even owned the companies that supplied the janissaries with their military tents. As far as the lucrative Algerian liquor trade was concerned, the Jews made the stuff, the Moors peddled it, and the Turks drank it. The Algiers director of the mint, a Turk, was the official who supervised the production of all gold, silver and copper coins. He operated with an entirely minority staff and was the nominal supervisor of the guild of jewelers and goldsmiths, which was composed of a one hundred percent Jewish membership. He was also said to direct the sale of perfumes and fruit essences, a lucrative trade, which upon closer inspection was found to be another Jewish monopoly.

When the American emissary arrived in Algiers, the city had become a test case for proving the ultimate impossibility of conducting a viable society with contrasting ethnic elements. Since the Jews always dressed in black, with a turban of black silk around their three-cornered hats, they were quickly identifiable by their opponents, who not uncommonly caused a shower of saliva to land on them. No charge of anti-Semitism could be directed at the spitters, however, who were largely Semitic themselves. Although the Hebrew minority had managed to put Algiers figuratively into a politico-economic strait-jacket as far as the material substance of power was concerned, they philosophically put up with a life style that superficially relegated them to an inferior social position. A Jew was not allowed to ride a horse, for example, but he was permitted to ride an ass outside the city's walls. If he spotted a Moslem approaching, he was supposed by law to get off his ass and stand at attention until the Islamic individual marched past. Other petty annoyances were Turkish soldiers who stopped Jewish citizens on the street and made the Jews carry them back to the barracks. Minority vengeance on these aggravations was sometimes extreme. When the Bey of Constantine visited Algiers in 1795, during the period when the American plenipotentiary arrived, he decided to make a magnificent gift to the Dey's wife. He asked a Jew to select a jewel of value and was offered a brooch decorated with diamonds -- price, 60,000 Spanish dollars. The Bey bought the brooch and paid for it in wheat delivered in Constantine harbor at a price of four francs per sack of 100 pounds. The Jews promptly shipped this wheat to Marseilles where, because of a British blockade, they were able to sell it for 50 francs per 100 pounds. In this way, in only a minor deal, 3,750,000 francs in profit were realized from a single jewel brooch that an agent in Paris had bought for 30,000 francs. When Napoleon's armies began to march through Europe, they had to have North African grain; in one year, 240,000 sacks went to France from Constantine alone. Algiers' mostly Jewish merchants paid 6 francs a sack and sold it in France at brain-staggering profits.

When one contemplates the Algiers scene at the arrival of the U.S. ambassador, Donaldson, it can be wondered why he paid any attention to the Dey at all. The men to see in Algiers

were Micaiah Coen Baccri and Netti Busnach, who had close connections to their brethren in Leghorn, Italy. Baccri was the richest and most influential of all the bankers and brokers of Algiers and had relatives and contacts in every seaport of consequence on the Mediterranean shoreline. Since there were already Jewish brokers in the United States, Baccri, through his extensive world apparatus, knew the financial situation in America better than Donaldson. Baccri was also aware that the money for the Barbary "treaties" would have to be raised in Europe, which meant bills of exchange and credit, solid loans -- all grist for the mills of an enterprising financial speculator. A captured American, James Cathcart, who had risen from the position of household serf to that of the Dey's Christian secretary, accompanied Baccri to the brig that brought the U.S. delegation to Algiers. Cathcart, like O'Brien, had learned where the real power was.

After the lame, crusty, suspicious, and obdurate Donaldson, who finally became mentally sick and maniacal trying to get through the complexities of Algiers politics (and who became prone to anti-Semitic raging) departed from Algiers, he was replaced by Joel Barlow, a prototype of the contemporary but disappearing Ivy League diplomat. Barlow was soon on intimate terms with Baccri and a number of other rich Algerian brokers. Why, Barlow asked, would Jews not accept bills drawn on Baring and Co. and themselves supply the cash for the "treaty" payments? Why a lot of chasing around Europe for credit? The Jewish brokers answered they wanted a cut of 30%



Joel Barlow

and refused to make any advance until they had evidence the U.S. could command some money in Europe.

Eventually, the Jews began to trust Barlow (finance has long been essentially a matter of confidence, this is why there are confidence men). On the other hand, James Cathcart, the Dey's secretary, was loathed by the Jews. For some reason he entertained the idea that they were out to swindle the Dey, a man who got his cash through honest piracy, so he proceeded to set himself up as the Dey's chief protector against their wiles and intrigues. The Jews, in turn, regarded Cathcart as a dangerous anti-Semite. They would advance Barlow enough cash to free the captive American hostages, but only if he would control the secretary's anti-Jewish plots. Barlow then contrived to send Cathcart, with the Dey's approval, back to America, this after a period of nearly eleven years of forced retention in Algiers. Finally, Barlow was informed that Baring and Co. had established a \$400,000 credit for the United States at Leghorn, Italy.

In June 1796, the gates of the Dey's palace opened, and the American hostages were drawn up in two lines in the courtyard. Cash was duly hauled from the vaults of the Jewish bankers and, under Turkish guard, counted out in the presence of the Dey. The Dey, Hassan Bashaw, shook hands with Joel Barlow and the Americans marched off to the *Fortune*, a vessel owned by Micaiah Coen Baccri, which he chartered immediately to Barlow for a large sum, for return to America. Barlow later wrote to the Secretary of State that the Dey of Algiers was "as much under their [Jews'] control as any slave in Algiers is under the control of the Dey." And further "there are two distinct powers, the House of Baccri and the Dey. No peace can be made or maintained, no commerce can be carried on, no officer can come into place, without the leave of that House."

Thus we see in operation what might be termed an Illiberal-Minority Coalition in which activist members do not always coalesce in amity. As a matter of fact, one of Baccri's sons had his head publicly chopped off not long after. Such is part of the real story behind the famed Barbary Pirates and the U.S. war with Tripoli, not normally presented in U.S. history classes. As for Joel Barlow, he appears to have wound up in a badly brain-washed condition after his note to the State Department. He recommended later to his government that the Baccris be encouraged to open up a branch of their business in Philadelphia.

The period which we are treating here predates the heroic action by the American naval officer, Stephen Decatur, who burned the captured *Philadelphia* and in 1815 defeated the Dey and forced Algiers and Tunis to pay damages for violating their "treaty" with the United States. Decatur's military prowess convinced Moslems to abandon their hostage-taking business -- at least in respect to Americans -- for 164 years.

*Most of the above article was based on The Prisoners of Algiers, an Account of the Forgotten American-Algerian War 1785-1796 by H.G. Barnby (Oxford University Press, 1966).*

# CAPSULE HISTORY OF U.S. IMMIGRATION LAWS

Immigration laws and policies are not unique 20th century concerns. The first immigration act was passed in 1789 -- just 22 years after our independence from England. Originally, Congress approved only *qualitative* restrictions on immigration, insuring the good health and character of aliens entering the country. As our frontier diminished and we moved from an agricultural to an industrialized society, Congress enacted *quantitative* restrictions to protect the nation's economy by limiting the number of aliens entering the country.

Throughout our 200-year history we have continued to develop and modify U.S. immigration policy in terms of the country's changing needs. There has not been a major reform of U.S. immigration policy since 1965 when Congress repealed the national origins quota system and replaced it with a preference system for the admission of aliens.

Since that time the United States has been confronted with a sluggish economy and inflation, huge unemployment, natural resource and energy shortages, continued environmental degradation, and mass movements of people into the United States outside the legal immigration process.

Zero Population Growth believes it is time for the United States to reevaluate and reform immigration policy in light of our nation's social and economic needs, rate of population growth and future development. In the past, immigration policy has been determined by short-term political and foreign policy considerations rather than by the long-term needs of our nation.

As other nations limit their immigration quotas and the flow of illegal immigrants into the United States increases, there will be growing pressure on our country to reevaluate our immigration policies.

This article summarizes past and present immigration laws.

## Phase I: No Regulation

**1798 - Alien Act** gave the President authority to expel aliens whom he perceived to be dangerous to the peace and security of the nation. While the act was qualitative in intent, its existence ran counter to the mood of the American people, resulting in its termination two years later.

**1808 - U.S. Constitution**, Article I, Section 9, banned the importation of slaves. Although prompted by American humanitarianism, this provision did not emancipate existing slaves.

**1819 - "Steerage legislation"** reflected the prevailing American desire for unlimited immigration by providing for improved living conditions on board ships carrying immigrants to the United States.

During the next 55 years, the federal government refrained from enacting any legislation restricting the flow of immigrants into America. All measures regulating immigration during this period were enacted by individual states. Many of the state legislatures instituted "head taxes" requiring the payment of a specific sum upon an immigrant's arrival in the state. This attempt by the states to indirectly control the volume of immigration entering their territories was subsequently declared unconstitutional by the U.S. Supreme Court which viewed it as a regulation of commerce (*Smith v. Turner*, 48 U.S. 283, 1849).

## Phase II: Qualitative Regulation

**1875 - First permanent qualitative restrictions on immigration.** Congress designated categories of aliens -- convicts, prostitutes, and mental and physical incompetents -- who were prohibited from entering the United States.

**1876 - Landmark U.S. Supreme Court decision.** The admission of immigrants to the United States was designated as the sole responsibility of the federal government in a ruling on *Henderson v. Mayor of N.Y.*, 92 U.S. 259 (1875). All state statutes restricting immigration were declared unconstitutional.

**1882 - Immigration Act** -- the first bill to levy a federal head tax (50 cents) on each immigrant. In addition, it barred the entrance of idiots, lunatics, convicts, and persons likely to become public charges.

**1882 - Chinese Exclusion Act.** Growing public animosity toward low-wage Chinese labor resulted in this bill banning the future immigration of Chinese laborers. The Act remained in effect until 1943.

**1885/1887 - Contract Labor Laws** -- adopted to end the importation under contract of low-wage, foreign labor which adversely affected the U.S. labor market.

**1888 - Amendment to the Contract Labor Laws.** Congress authorized the deportation within one year of aliens who had entered the United States in violation of such laws.

**1891 - Immigration Act** -- codified immigration law and provided for: medical and immigration inspection exclusively by the federal government; the exclusion of additional classes such as persons afflicted with loathsome or dangerous, contagious diseases, those convicted of crimes involving moral turpitude, and polygamists; and the deportation within one year of aliens who had entered illegally.

**1892 - Amendment to the Chinese Exclusion Act** -- required the registration of Chinese laborers already living in the United States and authorized their deportation if after one year they could not produce a certificate of registration.

**1903 - Immigration Acts.** The enormous flood of immigrants into the United States, 10 million between 1905 and 1914, resulted in Congressional action restricting the admission of "undesirable aliens." The acts continued the head tax on most immigrants and expanded the list of prohibited immigrants to include epileptics, the insane, professional beggars, anarchists, and those convicted of a "felony or other crime involving moral turpitude." They extended to three years the period during which an illegal entrant could be deported and provided for the deportation of aliens who became public charges within two years after entry.

**1907 - Immigration Act.** Excludable classes were extended to include the feeble-minded, children unaccompanied by their parents, persons suffering from physical or mental defects that could affect their ability to earn a living, persons afflicted with tuberculosis, persons admitting the commission of a crime involving moral turpitude, and women coming to the United States for prostitution or other immoral purposes.

**1917 - Immigration Act** -- enacted over President Wilson's veto, codified and expanded upon the existing restrictions on immigration. Among its provisions were a literacy requirement prohibiting the entry of aliens over 16 who were unable to read, and further restrictions on the immigration of Orientals to the United States for permanent residence (creating an Asiatic Barred Zone). Aliens who entered the United States in violation of the law were deportable within three to five years after entry. Aliens who engaged in certain criminal or subversive activities in the United States were deportable without time limitations.

### Phase III: Quantitative Regulation

After World War I, immigration into the United States increased significantly. However, the sluggish postwar economy could no longer accommodate the mass infusion of cheap labor. Spurred by the prevailing isolationist mood of the American people, Congress passed legislation which imposed numerical legislation upon the number of immigrants allowed to enter the United States.

**1921 - Quota Law** -- established the first numerical restrictions on immigration and limited the number of aliens of each nationality permitted to enter the United States to three percent of the foreign-born persons of that nationality living in America in 1910, allowing a total of approximately 350,000 to immigrate annually. In addition, aliens who had resided for one year in one of the independent countries of the Western Hemisphere prior to their admission to the United States were exempt from the quota.

**1924 - National Origins Law** -- established permanent nu-

merical restrictions upon immigration outside the Western Hemisphere under a ceiling of 150,000 per year, with national quotas based on the ethnic composition of the United States in 1920. Alien wives and children of American citizens, returning lawful residents, and natives of independent Western Hemisphere countries were allowed to enter the United States in unlimited numbers. The law required prospective immigrants to obtain a sponsor in the United States and a visa from an American consular official. Those who entered the United States in violation of visa and quota requirements could be deported without time limitation. Attempting to further restrict Asian immigration, particularly Japanese, the law prohibited the immigration of all aliens who were ineligible for U.S. citizenship -- for example, those from the Asiatic Barred Zone (See 1917 law).

**1940 - Alien Registration Act** -- required the registration and fingerprinting of all aliens living in the United States and expanded the provisions for exclusion and deportation of criminal and subversive groups.

**1943 - Repeal of the Chinese Exclusion Act.** Residents of China were permitted to emigrate to the United States.

### Phase IV: Humanitarian Response to Wartime Dislocations

**1945 - War Brides Act** -- facilitated the immigration of 118,000 children and spouses of members of the U.S. Armed Forces.

**1946 - Fiancées Act.** More than 5,000 aliens engaged to marry American military personnel were admitted to the United States.

**1948 - Displaced Persons Act.** As amended in 1950, this act resulted in the entrance of more than 400,000 refugees from Germany, Italy and Austria.

**1953 - Refugee Relief Act** -- admitted an additional 214,000 refugees over a three-and-a-half year period.

### Phase V: Development of Current Law

**1952 - Immigration and Nationality Act**, commonly referred to as the **MacCarran-Walter Act**. Although repeatedly amended, the act still remains the basic immigration law of the United States. It established three fundamental premises -- family reunification, protection of the domestic labor force, and the immigration of persons with needed skills. Its enactment enabled all laws regulating immigration to be consolidated and codified under a single statute. In addition to adding many new provisions, the act, until 1955, continued the national origins quota system together with numerically unrestricted Western Hemisphere immigration.

**1965 - Immigration and Nationality Act amendments** -- repealed the 40-year-old national origins quota system as the



primary basis for the quantitative selection of immigrants to the United States. Ethnic admissions standards were replaced with a more complex eight-category preference system that again emphasized family relationships and needed talents or skills within the guiding principle of "first come, first served," as to each category.

These amendments stipulated an annual Eastern Hemisphere ceiling of 170,000 immigrants with a limit of 20,000 per country. An immigration limit of 120,000 people was imposed on the Western Hemisphere for the first time but without a preference system and without the 20,000-per-country limit.

Spouses and children of U.S. citizens and parents of citizens over 21 were exempt from the numerical ceiling, while the labor certification requirement was strengthened to control the influx of skilled and unskilled foreign workers. In addition, the annual admission of a specific number of refugees (10,000) was authorized as a permanent program in place of separate legislative enactments.

#### 1976 - The Immigration and Nationality Act Amendments

-- were primarily designed to eliminate the inequities in the regulation of immigration between the two hemispheres. The eight-category preference system was extended to the Western Hemisphere, as well as the 20,000-per-country limit which previously had applied only to the Eastern Hemisphere.

#### Current Laws

Current U.S. immigration law authorizes admission of approximately 400,000 people a year -- 170,000 from the East-

ern Hemisphere and 120,000 from the Western Hemisphere plus relatives of U.S. citizens and permanent resident aliens who enter outside the numerical quotas. Immigrant visas are distributed according to an eight-category preference system which gives priority to aliens having: (1) close familial ties with persons already in the United States; (2) labor skills needed by the United States; or (3) refugee status. Although 10,000 visas are set aside for refugees, additional numbers of refugees can be brought in above the numerical quotas with the approval of the Attorney General, as was the case with the Indochinese refugees who entered the United States....

In spite of our laws and quotas, the United States has historically admitted more immigrants than the rest of the world's nations combined and continues to have one of the most open immigration policies in the world.

#### Update

The ceiling on the number of refugees that may be admitted annually has been raised to 50,000 by a congressional bill that was recently signed by President Carter. Also, the definition of "refugee" has been broadened to include anyone who fears to live in his homeland because of race, nationality, religion or membership in a social group. States will be reimbursed by the federal government for their expenses in refugee resettlement.

*This article, except for the last paragraph, was taken from a pamphlet published by Zero Population Growth, 1346 Connecticut Avenue, N.W., Washington, D.C. 20036.*

#### Heimat Hotline

## WHOSE BUNDESREPUBLIK?

If one can believe Moshe Dayan, Helmut Schmidt would appear to have a good deal more political elbow room than Jimmy Carter. Bonn, said Dayan when he was last there, was giving considerably more comfort to the PLO than Washington, a state of affairs which gave him cause for sorrowful reflections.

So we read in the *Frankfurter Allgemeine Zeitung*, the West German establishment's mouthpiece. One can only surmise what was in the back of Dayan's mind when he made that statement. Perhaps the one-eyed Jewish hero and ex-foreign minister, considerably more imaginative and far-sighted than the Germanophobic "hero" of Deir Yassin who is still at the helm of the ship of state, had a wistful vision of a future West German chancellor named Franz Joseph Strauss. Who knows? Temperamentally the two are well matched. Israel, having reached three-digit inflation, clearly needs a large-scale war. There are now more than a few strange straws in the wind. Hear the trumpets? The old kosher conservative war horses are drawing together.

Now we would not be so coarse as to dare to hint that



Franz Joseph Strauss



Schmidt is contaminated with one microrem of anti-Semitism. But the fact is that his carefully balanced *Ostpolitik* gives him at least a few more cubic millimeters of political breathing space than Strauss would have if he should make it to the chancellorship.

\* \* \*

Jewish opinion concerning the respective merits of the two large West German parties is far from monolithic. When CSU Secretary-General Stoiber, with an eye on this year's general elections, came up with the thesis that, after all, both the Nazis of old and the Sozis (SPD social democrats) of our day were *Sozialisten* (what else?), he quickly found himself in hot water. Not so, said Heinz Galinski, president of the West Berlin Jewish Community. The discussions arising from any such comparison, Galinski said, could only lead to an "inappropriate invocation of the past" (*keine unsachliche Beschwörung der Vergangenheit*). Who could possibly benefit if this kind of loose talk was carried over into campaign oratory? A simplistic agit-prop style in election propaganda could only serve to throw up antagonisms between the two large parties whose members should never lose sight of their common commitment to democracy.

Stoiber quickly recanted. He did not intend, he said, to hurt the SPD. The question raised was indeed unsuitable for an ongoing election campaign. It was rather one for scientific debate. It was up to the SPD to clarify its stance and the nature of its relationship with Marx and the various "socialisms." So we must accept two kinds of "invocation of the past" -- one *unsachlich* (Galinski's code word for impermissible) and the other *sachlich* (permissible and even highly desirable). Who, then, is Heinz Galinski to tell the Germans which is which?

Born in 1912 in Marienberg in what is now Poland, his published curriculum vitae has it that he attended a Gymnasium (college) followed by an apprenticeship in business. If we take the late Rabbi Isaak Goldstein's word for it, Galinski started out as a hard-selling textile salesman. He then switched to a more lucrative career -- director of the "Department of Nuremberg Legislation." That was the beginning of a vertical takeoff that landed him in the chairmanship first of the Berlin Jewish community (the most influential of all Jewish communities in Germany) in 1949 and then on the Board of Directors of the *Zentralrat der Juden in Deutschland* in 1952. In 1957 the erst-while textile salesman's chest was adorned with the highest class of distinguished civil service medal West Germany has to offer, an act worthy of Swiftian satire in view of all that Galinski's people have done to the Germans.

Galinski "paves the way for his flock as powerfully as a bulldozer," as was noted by *Spiegel*, the Teutonic copy of *Time*, way back in 1963. If the Berlin Jewish community is his fiefdom, his power is based on the liberal Jewish bloc which has more members and more clout than the Jewish national group and the independents. For the average German it is difficult to arrive at a realistic estimate on the importance of this or that Jewish individual or group in behind-the-scenes West German politics. But whoever has a big say in the affairs of the West Berlin Jewish community must be accorded a fairly high niche

in West Germany's infrastructure.

No less a person than John Foster Dulles had a tête-à-tête with Heinz Galinski during his short stay in West Berlin in May 1958. In the 1979 annual report of the Berlin Jewish community we are informed that a reception in honor of Galinski was attended by numerous public figures -- U.S. Ambassador Walter Stoessel and David Anderson, deputy chief of the U.S. mission in Berlin. The West German government was represented by Klaus Bölling, the half-Jewish speaker of the Bonn Parliament and chief of the Federal Press and Information Office.

Bölling, who joined the Hitler Youth before the war, whose mother was an Auschwitz survivor and who joined the East German Communist "free German Youth" after the war, said on behalf of the Schmidt government:

the public statements made by the chairman of the largest Jewish community in Germany are duly considered in the deliberations upon which the decisions taken by the Federal Government are based.

"Haw, haw!" as the late William Joyce would have said! If this is not straight from the horse's mouth, what is? *Bundesrepublik, Judenrepublik*.

\* \* \*

This writer has never shared the view that Jewish intelligence is markedly higher than that of the Jews' host populations in Northwestern Europe. What gives them a competitive edge are certain personality traits quite distinct and apart from intelligence.

A political situation could be foreseen in which the Jewish state would need the services of its satellite, West Germany, almost as badly as those of the United States. Yet not a few Jews are still doing all they can to make a mockery of West German institutions, which they might be wise to consider as a priceless asset. Elementary intelligence would seem to require that once dispossession has effectively taken place and a power takeover achieved, norms should apply that are the opposite of those applied prior to "pacification."

This, clearly, is the lesson to be gained from Weimar Germany, historically the first German satellite of Jewish big money, which was so easily swept into the dustbin of history by Hitler precisely because the power elite of the Western world insisted on treating Weimar as if it were still the hated Kaiser's Germany. (Wilhelmine Germany, quite apart from being the most liberal German state that ever existed, was in fact largely free from the influence of the bankers due to the electroneering mechanism of a restricted franchise.)

Consider the following monumental Jewish stupidity. Last October a septuagenarian old-age pensioner was dragged into court in Cologne to answer to "Holocaust" charges more than a third of a century after the event. He was former SS Colonel Kurt Lischka, chief of the German security police in occupied Paris during the war. The charges brought against him and two other former SS men concerned the deportation of Jews from France to the Auschwitz "gas chambers." The prosecution also accused the defendants of being well aware of the fate of

anyone sent to Auschwitz. Even when one grants the absolute truthfulness of such charges (a supposition that, to put it mildly, would not seem to be on very firm ground) any court of justice would be hard put to establish the true facts after such a long time, facts attested to by dubiously reliable witnesses. Here, however, we are interested in the setting in which the trials took place. To quote from the *Frankfurter Allgemeine Zeitung*:

The Appellhofplatz in front of the court building in Cologne is crowded with hundreds of demonstrators in the early morning hours. They are led by [French Jew] Serge Klarsfeld and [his wife] Beate Klarsfeld [who in 1971 had attempted to abduct Lischka, perhaps with intent to murder him, and who had then been given a two months' prison sentence for the abortive criminal attempt]. The pickets' signs proclaim "Lischka assassin," "Nazi henchman", "Killer", "Death for the Gestapo criminal." Most of the demonstrators are young Frenchmen of the Jewish faith... One hour before the proceedings are due to be opened the courtroom is filled to more than its capacity. The atmosphere is heated... Angry young Frenchmen are drumming at the doors of the courtroom incessantly. Then they try to break open the doors with flagpoles. In the ensuing tumultuous scene demonstrators as well as court orderlies are knocked down, their heads bleeding. Some have to be taken to the hospital. But the police hold back, apparently in the hope that somehow things will settle down as the morning hours pass on. However, in this assumption they are mistaken. Half an hour after the scheduled opening of the proceedings the court announces that it intends to set to work, adding, however, that when it could do so depended on "circumstances which we no longer have in hand." The court, it seems, now goes into extended deliberations over the problem of safeguarding the defendants from attack in the atmosphere of violence and chaos latent in the courtroom. Another hour passes and then it is announced that the defendants are now in the court building, but the necessary conditions for the exercise of due process of law still do not exist. In this respect nothing has changed when suddenly the defendants are conducted into the courtroom. For some minutes they are exposed to a storm of electronic flashes. The defense lawyers protest that their case is being placed under illegal duress. From outside an uninterrupted chanting can be heard, amplified through numerous megaphones: "Lischka Morder, Lischka Morder, Auschwitz, Majdanek." The demonstrators outside are directed by young men from within the courtroom. At long last Judge Fassbender is partly successful with his plea that "the disturbance must cease" before the trial can be opened. What he does not know, however, is that at this moment demonstrators are lying down on the road in order to stop an ambulance that was to take injured court attendants to the hospital. The violent action on the part of French citizens against members of the German judiciary cannot possibly be excused... His nerves obviously frayed, the presiding judge tries to set forth what he feels are the minimum requirements of lawful procedure: "We will not be influenced by anyone. Our task is surely a difficult one as it is. We will not proceed under mob pressure. The court is not the executioner of mob law...." Then -- and quite obviously still under mob pressure -- the charges are read out....

Can anyone imagine what it takes for a German judge to function under such pressures? Granted that the people who

invented "eye-for-an-eye" vengeance and called it "law" never had a full understanding of the balanced system of legal procedure that developed in Northwestern Europe (and can be made to work only by Northwestern Europeans and their descendants here and overseas), granted a certain lack of foresight in any motley crowd, would one not expect a man like Serge Klarsfeld (who, I have heard it said, is a lawyer himself) to perceive clearly that what he is doing can only be counter-productive even from the Jewish point of view? Let Ernest van den Haag, Nathaniel Weyl and C.P. Snow say what they like. I maintain that the people of the book are not in fact very bookish, if "bookish" means cerebrotonic and cerebrotonic means intelligent.

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*Bundesrepublik, Judenrepublik.* For some time we Germans have been saddled with what has been described as *erweiterter Judenschutz* or "broadened [legal] protection for Jews," which is a Jewphemism, if the word is permitted, for the curtailment of (relatively) free speech. In October 1979, the *Bundesgerichtshof* (the West German Federal Court) in Karlsruhe handed down a landmark decision making it illegal for anyone in West Germany to give his opinion in public that the "millionfold killings" of Jews during the Nazi era were the impudent Zionist hoax they really are. Similarly, the court ruled it is illegal henceforth to use wording such as "the lie of the six million gassed Jews." Lest it be thought I am straying from the path of factuality, I quote from the *Hannoversche Allgemeine Zeitung*, a newspaper dear to the governing Social Democrats (Oct. 30, 1979):

Both statements had been made in public by a resident of Mainz who had fixed up a billboard on his property for this purpose. The court, in so doing, followed the prohibitory action of a 29-year-old student whose grandfather had met death in a concentration camp. With this ruling (docket IV ZR 140/78) the BGH extended the protection of personal honor hitherto already granted to "the Jews" as a group to such of their progeny as were born after 1945. On the basis of their personality rights, the BGH ruled, persons of Jewish descent in the Federal Republic can claim recognition of the Jewish record of persecution under National Socialism. A denial of the fact that Jews were murdered in the Third Reich, the court said, amounts to libel against any Jew. In explanation the court reasoned that it was ingrained into the self-image of the Jews to see themselves as a group whose historical fate had given them a very special standing, such that anyone else was bound in a peculiar moral obligation to this group. Regard for this self-image was for all Jews one of the guarantees against renewed discrimination, and thus constituted one of the fundamentals upon which their existence in West Germany rested...

I have quoted at some length not so much in order to point a finger at the obvious perversion of law and justice in West Germany under Zionist domination, and not even to substantiate what Harry Elmer Barnes once called the German intelligentsia's "fear of the Third Punic War" (with Germany in the historical role of Carthage); nor need I point out the inconsistency

that lies in the fact that an alien group's "self-image" under West German law ranks higher than the German self-image, reviled and slandered and manipulated as it has been ever since the WRB report was published under the auspices of Henry Morgenthau. The salient point is that here we have the legal framework for an attempt to set up a barely disguised censorship to make certain dogmatic "truths" virtually unassailable, a mechanism that automatically favors those defining these "truths."

The technique as such is not new. The reader need only recall that when the Soviets seized power in 1917 one of their first actions in the field of lawgiving was to make anti-Semitism a crime. The reasoning given to support the BGH decision is also strangely reminiscent of the debate that resulted in Britain's "Race Relations Act" -- another muzzling law. If the Race Relations Act is seen as a precedent it will be interesting to find out just how tight is the net that was spun in Karlsruhe. Could, for instance, books of serious historical research like Butz's *Hoax* or Dr. Wilhelm Stäglich's *Der Auschwitz Mythos* be effectively suppressed under IV ZR 140/78?

If so, Israel's West German colony has taken another step in the direction of a societal system approaching, on a different level of political premises, that of Russia's East German colony.

But there is a hopeful indicator that it cannot last forever, West Germany's "Free Democrats" (the tiny left-leaning liberal party) have brought up for discussion the subject of female voluntary service in the armed forces, more precisely the eligibility of women for training for active combat service. The reasoning behind the proposal is that the *Bundeswehr* finds it increasingly difficult to recruit sufficient numbers of young men. In other words, almost from year to year West Germany's young men tend less and less to identify with the postwar state they grew up in. It seems they just don't think it's worth defending. Can you blame them?

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Speaking of books under the threat of censorship, I came across one that I read with strangely mixed feelings. Dr. David L. Hoggan has authored a number of highly controversial books on contemporary history, most of which have appeared only in German. His three massive tomes *Der erzwungene Krieg* (1961), *Frankreichs Widerstand gegen den Zweiten Weltkrieg* (1963) and *Der unnötige Krieg* (1974) were milestones of revisionist history in which the author, bringing considerable scholarship to his subject, laid the blame for the outbreak of World War II primarily at the doorstep of 10 Downing Street. Whether or not one agrees with him, his learned effort was certainly a remarkable one. Unfortunately the same cannot be said of his latest book *Das blinde Jahrhundert* (The Blind Century, Part One: America. Grabert: 1979, 631 pages). It is an ill-tempered book about what Hoggan calls the "messianic disaster" dealt out to the rest of the world by the American plutocratic oligarchy, both non-Jewish and Jewish, over the last hundred years. There may be a good deal of truth, as far as I can see, in his frequent far-flung ramblings, but time and time

again the book is so bitter and intolerant, and its language so repetitively abusive, that not a few readers will feel the author must be highly neurotic.

This is most unfortunate because the book has its strong points. What Hoggan has unearthed concerning the machinations of Dr. Isidor Singer, Ivan Bloch, Dr. Alfred Fried and hosts of other politicking Jews in both the United States and Europe deserves to be widely read. At the same time the reader must be cautioned to overlook such silliness (made by the author whenever he strays from his proper field of diplomatic and contemporary history) as the following: Darwin's theoretical system contained "countless" errors (p. 269); Thomas Malthus was a "fanatical racist" (p. 355); the German and Russian languages are both *Ursprachen* (primal languages), which English is not (p. 356); Galton was not the "inventor" of eugenics -- he was merely a pupil of "the Austrian monk and genetics genius" Gregor Mendel (p. 365); Hitler promoted a revival of "Christian religious consciousness" in Germany (p. 401). As a matter of fact, this last statement could not be further from the historical truth. But Hoggan is a steadfast Christian theist for whom light and shade are almost synonymous with "belief and disbelief." To make matters worse the translation is the *ne plus ultra* of amateurism. I would not hesitate to say it is the poorest translation of an historical or political work I have ever seen in print.

Nevertheless, despite all the shortcomings of the new Hoggan book, my advice to anyone with a working knowledge of German is to go and buy it. It is the first work in which Hoggan addresses at some length the Jewish role in twentieth-century world politics, a role that most other historians find it prudent to overlook and neglect. As such, the book is likely to be suppressed sooner or later -- sooner, I would expect. One would hope for an English edition. But this is probably not a realistic hope, since not even Hoggan's older books, though less "sensitive" by a long shot, have found a publisher in America or Britain.

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To come to a less ambivalent subject, the good old "ex oriente lux" thesis dear to the hearts of whole generations of scholars (not to mention the simpler minds that rave about "our Judeo-Christian heritage") is crumbling. It has been crumbling, of course, ever since Colin Renfrew published his new Carbon-14 data on the beginnings of copper metallurgy in Europe.

The German scientist K. Goeke wrote a useful overview of the new dating methods that revolutionized our knowledge of early history and prehistory some time ago in *Bild der Wissenschaft* (7, 64, 1978) under the title, *Physiker schreiben die Geschichte neu* (Physicists Rewrite History). These methods, collectively labeled "archeometry" (as distinct from archeology), include neutron activation analysis, conductivity and magnetic field measurements, the dendrochronological modification of Willard Libby's radiocarbon dating method and thermoluminescence analysis.

Aside from the purely scientific aspects of archeometric re-

search, fascinating as they are, people of Northern European descent might take interest in Goeke's conclusion:

One upshot of the new dating methods that obviously holds the greatest relevance for European man is that they bring crashing down a theory of history that has well-nigh turned into a dogma -- the belief that the great cultural progress achieved in the early European past has been largely the result of transcultural dissemination from the Middle East. The reason given to sustain this dogmatic belief was, *inter alia*, that there were similarities in shape and architecture between the megalithic tombs of Northwestern Europe and the corresponding monumental structures of the eastern Aegean. Among archaeologists and historians it was held as a foregone conclusion that the southeastern stone tombs were older. But this is precisely what is now refuted by the latest data gained by the radiocarbon and thermoluminescence methods: the megalithic tombs in Brittany, for instance, are 6,000 years old -- and thus 1,000 years older than the megalithic structures of the Eastern Mediterranean.... The "diffusionist" view, according to which metallurgy originated in the civilizations of the Fertile Crescent whence it slowly spread, by way of the Aegean, to Central Europe is no longer tenable today.

More and more archeological evidence is coming to light to set the prehistorical record of Northwest Europe straight. In the lignite area that stretches from Cologne to Aix-la-Chapelle near the lower reaches of the Rhine, where giant excavators

dig deep into the landscape, a village of long houses measuring 52 by 9 meters has been discovered. These houses, dating back to 4,000 B.C., are of a type common to the North German plains from Poland to the lower Rhine. A long house discovered near Lengfeld in Bavaria measuring 50 by 10 meters is dated 4,200 B.C. All these houses are slightly shiplike in plan and subdivided by two or three inner transverse walls. No houses of comparable size and age are known anywhere else in the world. The story was told by Eberhard Schulz in an article, "Der Bagger in Urnenfeld" in *Frankfurter Allgemeine Zeitung* (Oct. 27, 1979).

I am tempted to ask: When will we have Nordic studies in the colleges and universities of the Old and New Worlds?

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To close on a friendly note, I greatly enjoy John Nobull's "Notes From the Sceptred Isle." That precious stone set in the silver sea which I first got to know as a prisoner of war! And let me say forthwith that I like the English (second only to the Scots) and also that I share John's predilection for that stretch of land east of the North Sea where the Angles came from. It was where I spent some of the happiest days of my life. But when you refer to that area, dear John, I wish you would henceforth spell it, "Dithmarschen," not "Dietmarschen."

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## A TEPID ARGUMENT AGAINST QUOTAS

The crack in the Jewish-Negro entente cordiale caused by the Andrew Young firing is widening as the result of the steady growth of affirmative action quotas for blacks in higher education, particularly in the highly competitive fields of law and medicine. While Negro demands for special treatment have received the Supreme Court smile of approval, Jewish resistance is spreading. The latest in a spate of anti-affirmative action books and articles is *Counting by Race* by Terry Eastland and William J. Bennett (Basic Books, 1979). Eastland, a newspaper editorial page editor, and Bennett, director of the National Humanities Center, aggressively and eloquently expound the anti-quota position. Both operate in circles where Jewish approval can be most helpful to men on the make. Their favorite sources are the American Jewish Committee's *Commentary* magazine and a raft of "experts" with names like Glazer, Jaffa, Lasky and Silberman.

The book's thesis is that the *Bakke* and *Weber* cases point up a simmering conflict between "moral equality" and "numerical equality," the former being the ideal of Jefferson, Lincoln and the authors, the latter an atavistic weed in the garden of ideas.

*Counting by Race* begins by tracing the history of the concept of equality in America. Act one, of course, is Jefferson's venomous five-word homily, "all men are created equal." The authors note that, although Jefferson admitted there were intel-

lectual differences between the races, he believed all men were equal in possessing a "moral sense." Moreover, this moral faculty, a term borrowed by Jefferson from the Scottish Enlightenment and ancient classical writers, in some mysterious fashion made all men capable of self-government.

Such abstract philosophical pleadings in behalf of racial equality were strengthened by appeals to Christianity. An anti-slavery debater at Harvard in 1773 referred to "our fellow-men, descendants...from the same common parent with you and me..." Despite the fact the Declaration of Independence was aimed at vindicating the rights of white colonists, despite the fact the Constitution acknowledged the legality of slavery, abolitionists often tried to rest their case on the words and works of the founding fathers. The authors adamantly approve the argument "that if all men are created equal, then nothing morally significant could be deduced from the fact of a person's skin color." From such half-baked logic eventually came bitter loaves of social chaos.

Lincoln believed that the foundation of American government lay in the principle of equality. "As I would not be a slave, so I would not be a master. This expresses my idea of democracy." In opposition, Stephen A. Douglas argued that popular sovereignty was the basis of American democracy and that the people of each state should determine whether it would be free or slave. Lincoln also held that the Declaration's

equality clause applied to Negroes and could not be denied by empirical evidence. He called the Declaration the "father of all moral principle." Perhaps his seemingly religious attachment to equality is explained by his humble origins. He once remarked that arguments about Negro intellectual abilities did not prove too much because American whites were probably inferior in some respects to other people. At one time, however, Lincoln did advocate the repatriation of blacks to Africa.

Eastland and Bennett continue their study by looking at the civil rights legislation and constitutional amendments that followed the Civil War. They note such laws were not intended to make Negroes equal to whites in all respects and certainly not to require integrated schools, Negroes on juries, or an end to statutes against interracial marriage. That these same laws are now held by federal judges to require school desegregation and multiracial juries -- and to legalize miscegenation -- only illustrates the capriciousness of the American judicial system.

The authors trace the growth of Jim Crow in the late 19th century, characterizing segregation as the doctrine that color is morally pertinent and that black skin indicates a man's inherent inferiority. Against this straw man is opposed the idea of moral equality which "denies that color is morally pertinent; it affirms that because all men are created equal, no man's freedoms should be diminished on account of his race."

The authors are not concerned about the black lawbreaking, disease, laziness and mental backwardness that drove white Southerners into the path of segregation. Justice Henry Billings Brown upheld the Louisiana railcar segregation law in *Plessy v. Ferguson* (1896), holding that the reasonableness and legality of such laws must be considered in light of "established usages, customs and traditions of the people, and with a view to the promotion of their comfort and the preservation of the public peace and good order." Such court decisions are attacked by Eastland and Bennett as failing to give the black "his due as a man."

The authors blame this "retreat from idealism" on the spread of social Darwinism and racism in turn-of-the-century America. But help was on the way. The NAACP Legal Defense and Education Fund, beginning in 1915, would bring dozens of suits challenging segregation. As a consequence of the equality mania, American educators would be forced to demonstrate that black schools were equal to white schools.

According to Eastland and Bennett, the first serious scientific challenge to racism by an American academic was contained in an 1894 address by Franz Boas. In 1911 Boas would write: "There is every reason to believe that the negro, when given facility and opportunity, will be perfectly able to fulfill the duties of citizenship as well as his white neighbor."

The authors next describe the rapid spread of Boas's disciples throughout the nation's universities and the more gradual dispersion of his ideas among the educated public. In 1930 a questionnaire was circulated among scholars on the topic of racial differences. Only four percent of those responding believed "in race superiority and inferiority."

The anti-Nazi fervor of World War II and consequent minority agitation resulted in executive orders by Presidents Roose-

velt and Truman against racial discrimination. Thereupon the civil rights movement went into high gear. By 1956 one opinion survey showed that only two-fifths of Southerners still believed Negroes were inherently less intelligent than whites. The judiciary, Congress and a large segment of public opinion had accepted the idea of a colorblind America.

Then something went wrong. Freed from segregation's restrictions, blacks did not shoot upward in the socioeconomic scale like ping-pong balls released under water. Real gains were made, but nothing approaching social or economic equality was attained. By the end of the 1960s black leaders were demanding proportionate representation in every area of American life and other nonwhite minorities joined in the clamor. Government, industry and the academic world quickly accepted the idea of affirmative action to insure the "proper" percentage of blacks, Hispanics and Indians in all walks of life. Since to achieve this "numerical equality" race must be considered, the law wasn't colorblind after all.

Eastland and Bennett search for an explanation for this rapid transition from seeing color nowhere to seeing color everywhere. They found the seeds in the Supreme Court's 1954 *Brown v. Board of Education* ruling, which concerned itself with Negroes as a group and not as individuals. They discovered one of the earliest justifications for reverse discrimination in a 1962 article by criminologist Charles Silberman, who blamed the present problems of blacks on centuries of slavery and discrimination. "These are sins for which all Americans are in some measure guilty and for which all Americans owe some act of atonement."

The authors accurately chronicle, but do not satisfactorily explain the rise of legalized minority racism. They do not say that race-consciousness is an irrepressible human instinct and that the dream of creating a colorblind society was doomed from the start. They do not say that civil rights leaders originally adopted the slogan of a colorblind society because it appealed to the fair-minded, naive, sentimental Majority member. When this ideal no longer served black progress, it was dropped in favor of compensatory reverse discrimination, a doctrine more congenial to the average black's desire to do as little work as possible and still blame his failures on white racism. At first, affirmative action gave Jewish organizations the chance to get in some extra licks at the once-proud Anglo-Saxon. But imagine their horror when the increasingly competitive professional schools started to deny admission to Jewish students, already grossly overrepresented in these institutions, to make room for darker-skinned minority members.

Bennett and Eastland make the case against *numerical equality* by arguing that the "cosmopolitan idea" of *moral equality* is superior as an operating principle of government to one based on caste, class or racial distinction. Numerical equality is bad, the reader is informed, because it denies respect to minorities and makes them dependent upon others for their jobs and education.

The authors then consider and reject the legal arguments advanced by the University of California in the *Bakke* case. We will spare our readers the details of this dispute within the liberal family. As is often the case in such exchanges, things were

said which were better left unsaid. The authors, for example, accuse university spokesmen of "lying" about the qualifications and performance of minority students. They demonstrate that the "special admissions" students were not slightly inferior in ability to normal students, as the media would have us believe, but grossly inferior.

Allan Bakke averaged in the ninetieth percentile on the Medical College Admissions Test and was rejected two years running. During this time the minority "special" students who were admitted averaged in the thirty-fifth and thirtieth percentiles. This dramatic discrepancy is not unusual. The amicus brief of the American Association of Law Schools, filed in behalf of the University of California, cited an exhaustive study of law school applicants and argued, "The regrettable but unalterable fact is that under today's conditions, if indicators of academic potential without regard to race were used by law schools as the sole basis of determining admissions, few minority students would be admitted to law school."

Warming to the subject, Bennett and Eastland say what everyone knows, that after admission by race comes grading, promotion and graduation by race. They deny that the most commonly used aptitude tests are biased against minorities. Here they get as close to the truth as they dare. Others are already getting more daring. Nathan Glazer recently wrote, "We would have had a right to expect that, with growing desegregation and with greater sums of money being put into education, black-white achievement gaps would diminish markedly. But they haven't changed much."

The authors criticize affirmative action as a "prescription for disharmony among the races. It focuses on race in such a way that it draws attention to racial differences and, though not intending to do so, exacerbates them in some minds." Whites are upset by being passed over in favor of less qualified blacks. Special help for Negroes confirms the views of some whites that Negroes are inferior. For the minorities, it "awakens and lends respectability to the most primordial of group identities -- race."

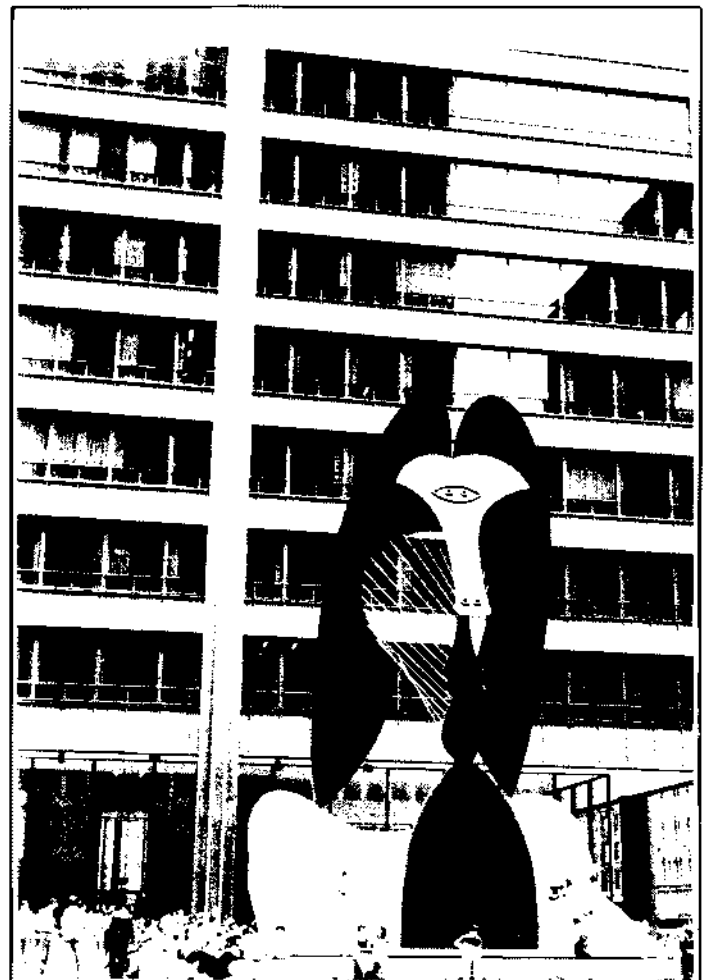
The book concludes with critiques of the *Bakke* and *Weber* decisions. Because this reviewer is a lawyer, the opinions of the court will not be dignified with a detailed analysis. As always, the political opinions of each Justice are the controlling factor and the job of the law clerks is to find some constitutional justification for the ideological leanings of their bosses. In *Bakke* the court, by a five to four vote, ruled that discrimination in favor of certain minorities was legal, but that the University of California had gone too far in reserving sixteen out of one hundred places for minorities. The school has now "corrected" this defect by automatically giving dark minority applicants five points for their race, out of fifteen points needed for admission. In *Weber* the court merely ignored the clearly expressed language of the Civil Rights Act of 1964 to rule that a private employer could favor blacks over whites in promotion.

Some spokesmen for the colored minorities were outraged by *Bakke's* condemnation of official quotas, but wiser heads realized that the special status of minorities had received judicial approval. Said Joseph Rauh of the American Civil Liberties Union:

The important thing...is that the racists who want to turn back the clock on minority progress have received a stunning blow. The Supreme Court decision that race is a proper factor in admissions decisions is the legal concrete on which further affirmative action progress can be made.

But the numerous Jewish groups which had supported Allan Bakke's "colorblind" position were worried. Hence, this book, in which the authors, instead of honestly saying Jews should not be kept out of higher education for any reason, endlessly repeat clichés such as "persons should be treated as persons."

*Counting by Race* contains no answers to the racial conflicts and differences destroying American society. The authors' final advice is to not mention or consider race and all will be well. But facts, even more than ideas, have consequences. The religion of equality will never be able to turn black into white. The more the Left tries to advance the Negro by legal chicanery the more Majority racial awareness and resistance will grow. That will be the real end product of counting by race.



□ Competing fiercely with the Einstein statue (Installation, September 1979) is this Picasso monstrosity I photographed on a recent trip to downtown Chicago.



# RASSINIER LIVES ON

Off and on this magazine, one of the few in the world to do so, has devoted a fair amount of space to Paul Rassinier, the very first person to write a readable and convincing book questioning the truth of the Holocaust. If in future centuries the notion of truth is not entirely eradicated from the human mind, Rassinier may well go down as the most fearless historian of modern times. A man who in the high tide of the French Revolutionary Terror stood up and screeched, "À bas Robespierre," would not have had more guts.

Rassinier was born in 1908 near Montbéliard in the west of France. His father, a farmer and militant socialist, was drafted for service in World War I, but refused to fight. His pacifism and internationalist activities earned Rassinier père five years in prison.

In 1922, at the age of sixteen, Paul Rassinier joined the Communist party. Eventually he turned against the controlling Stalinist clique and was expelled in 1932. He then formed the Fédération Communiste Indépendante with the help of some Marxist workers and published a newspaper in Belfort. He participated in several unsuccessful attempts to unify the French revolutionary movement before joining the Socialist party.

When the German armies poured into France in 1940, he was one of the first members of the Resistance, organizing the mass production of false papers and founding the clandestine journal *La Troisième République*, whose reports were broadcast over Radio-London.

Captured by the Gestapo in October 1943, he was tortured for eleven days (mashed hands, broken jaw, ruptured kidney). His wife and two-year-old son were also arrested and locked up for two months.

Rassinier was deported to Buchenwald, then to Dora (19 months). A physical wreck as the result of his deportation and a severe attack of typhus, he barely survived.

Returning to France at war's end, he resumed his place at the head of the Socialist party in Belfort, where he discovered that most of those who were boasting about their great deeds as Resistance fighters had never been in the Resistance at all.

Elected a Socialist deputy to France's postwar constitutional assembly, he was defeated in 1946 by the Communists, who supported the Radical party candidate.

Rassinier then progressively retired from political life, devoted himself to historical research and was eventually appointed professor of history at the Académie de Besançon.

Following the publication of *Le mensonge d'Ulysse*, which brilliantly repudiated the Holocaust myth, a nationwide propaganda campaign was unloosed against him. He was expelled from the Socialist party at the intervention of leading French politicians.

Rassinier died in 1967, persuaded that his work would eventually make its mark on history and that mankind would finally

produce a generation capable of understanding him.

*Instauration* has taken this occasion to speak of Rassinier because the first English translation of his work *The Real Eichmann Trial* is now available. The author's long introduction describes the persecution he endured in France for being the first to treat the Holocaust objectively.

It may interest *Instauration's* French-speaking subscribers to know that *Le mensonge d'Ulysse* has been reprinted for the sixth time in France by La Vieille Taupe (The Old Mole), B.P. 9805, 75224 Paris Cedex 05, France. The price is approximately \$15. The publisher's dedication reads: "To all those who have spoken of *Le mensonge d'Ulysse* without having read it and to all those who have read it and not spoken of it."

La Vieille Taupe, incidentally, is a liberal publishing house. Some conservatives have known the truth about the Holocaust for years. But, try as they would, they were hardly effective in shooting it down. In the modern world it is only when liberals talk that people start to listen.

## Start an Anti-Holocaust Library

*Debunking the Genocide Myth* by Paul Rassinier. A faithful English translation of the essential portions of Rassinier's four major works: *Le passage de la ligne*, *Le mensonge d'Ulysse*, *Ulysse trahi par les siens*, *Le drame des Juifs européens*. Rassinier was the first scholar to challenge the six-million story and his writing bears the stamp of intelligence and sincerity that always clings to the work of the originator. Hardcover, 441 pages, \$15.50.

*The Real Eichmann Trial* by Paul Rassinier. The English translation of the author's last work which further demythologizes the Holocaust and presents his case against the legal travesty that resulted in the execution of Adolf Eichmann in Jerusalem. Rassinier indicates that if anyone was guilty it was the judges. Softcover, 149 pages, \$4.00.

*The Hoax of the Twentieth Century* by Arthur Butz. In one of the greatest works of counterpropaganda ever written, an American professor brings Rassinier up to date and offers a wealth of data to show that the Holocaust never happened, that it was only a figment of the tortured imagination of Zionists who wanted to concoct a "moral" excuse for driving the Palestinians from their homeland so they could set up one of their own. 315 pages, index, hardcover, \$10.00; softcover, \$6.00.

*Did Six Million Really Die?* by Richard Harwood. A pioneering work by a British author who analyzes the strange numbers game played by Jewish organizations to support the six-million figure. Harwood discusses in detail the doctored photographs of so-called Holocaust victims and the forced confessions of Nazi officials. Softcover, 28 pages, illustrated, \$2.50.

*Nuremberg and the Other War Crimes Trials* by Richard Harwood. What has long been hailed by the world's liberal and equalitarian establishment as a model of international justice is shown to be a twentieth-century kangaroo court designed to perpetuate a series of judicial murders. Softcover, 70 pages, profusely illustrated, \$3.00.

Add \$1.00 postage and handling for one book, \$1.50 for two books; \$1.75 for three books; \$2.00 for four. Florida residents add 4% sales tax.

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# Olympic Boycott

It has always been *Instauration's* contention that, as in ancient Greece, where warring states agreed to truces if their wars happened to interfere with the celebration of the games, the Olympics should be placed beyond the reach of politics and political chicaners.

Let there be a brown, yellow or black Olympics if the Congoids, Mongoloids and mixtures thereof are so inclined. Above all, let there be a white Olympiad every four years in spite of snow, rain, sleet and past or future Afghanistans. Russian imperialism is not new. We competed with Russians in the 1960 games after Hungary, in 1964 after Cuba, in 1972 after Czechoslovakia and in 1976 after Angola. We even competed with them in 1980 in our own country at the winter games at Lake Placid after *Afghanistan*. If the only effective response we can make to Russian military forays is to whimper, "We won't come to the party," then there will be one Afghanistan after another until the whole world becomes a string of Soviet Socialist Republics.

The U.S. Olympic Team should tell Carter where to get off, go to Moscow and show the world that our athletes, who have given some of the best years of their lives in preparation for the games, refuse to be the fall guys for cheap politicians trying to make a few extra headlines. If our Stalinists, Trotskyites, peace cranks and other Jane Fonda types could go to Hanoi or Havana without State Department approval, we hope our athletes have enough guts to defy the bureaucracy for a far more decent cause.

Whether America's friends and allies will join the boycott remains to be seen. Begin says he "understands" Carter's position, but the treasurer of the Israeli Olympic Committee, after being wined and dined in Moscow, is all for going. As the Jewish Telegraphic Agency explained it, "Israel is quietly in favor of attending the Olympics and is unofficially pressing the Western Jewish community not to join in the current worldwide attempt to have the games moved elsewhere." Professor Yosef Rom,

a member of the Knesset, describing the games as an opportunity to get Russians to release important refuseniks, said the Jewish people should not be swayed by what is happening in Afghanistan.

That Jews would not go along with friend Carter's wishes would be hard to believe. But when it comes to Israel, anything is possible, and we may be sure that whatever the Israelis decide will be acceptable to Congress and the media.

If George Will, the kosher (small "k") conservative columnist, has his way the Olympic boycott will be a form of delayed revenge for America's participation in the 1936 Olympic Games in Berlin, when American Jews moved heaven and earth to prevent our team from going -- all to no avail.

"For the first time in forty-four years," Will writes, "the Olympics will occur under the auspices of an aggressive, anti-Semitic regime."

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*The eminent Sicilian cultural historian, Dr. Constantine Tripodi, who is dedicated to the proposition that the Nordic race is kaput, is accumulating piles of statistical odds and ends to prove his theory. They will appear in Instauration from time to time under the rubric*

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## Dr. Tripodi's Death Watch

**You're finished blondie!** According to a recent Gallup International survey, one-third of all Mexicans wish to leave their country and settle in the United States or Canada...The U.S. Border Patrol has about 2,000 field agents, one-sixth the number of men on the Chicago police force...Illegal aliens commit an estimated 50 burglaries in Los Angeles every minute of the day and night...Mexico's population growth rate of 3.7% per year was called by one student, "the highest ever measured in any country, in any time." There were 25 million Mexicans in 1950, there are over 70 million today, and projections show over 133 million by 2000...Over 50% of the kindergarten students in Los Angeles now claim Spanish as their *first* language...An immigration sweep in Dallas during 1975 rounded up illegals from 59 countries. At the same time, a sweep in Atlanta brought in illegal representatives of 71 nations...An estimated 1.5 million illegal aliens reside in New York

City. Eighty field agents of the INS try to keep tabs on them. During 1978, they were able to arrest only 10,607 illegals, only half of whom will ever be deported. That works out to one in every 300 or so illegal aliens in the city...Ever since the 1957-58 economic recession, at least one-fourth of all black teenagers seeking work have been unemployed. By the late 1970s, the figure was pushing the 50% mark...Texas had a 3% Hispanic minority in 1900. By the mid-1970s this had grown to at least 20%, or some 2.2 million people.

**Bye-bye blue eyes!** In the month following President Carter's amnesty proposal for illegal aliens in August 1977, the number of aliens captured trying to cross the Mexican border increased by 51%...In Hartford, Connecticut, 34% of the students are Hispanic. The figure was only 16% in 1970. By 1985 it is expected to reach 45%, and long-range forecasts of 75% are being heard...The town of West St. Paul, Minne-

sota, has gone completely Hispanic overnight: 25,000 mestizos have converted it into yet another Tijuana North...In 1900, the entire non-Southern United States had scarcely 900,000 blacks. By 1970, Chicago alone (excluding the suburbs) has 1,100,000...In 1970 the net increase in physicians in the United States was nearly 7,000, of whom 3,016 were graduates of foreign medical schools. By 1972, these figures had increased to 11,700 and 7,000 respectively. Illinois recently eliminated the citizenship requirement for a medical license, resulting in a move to Chicago alone of over 100 Filipino doctors. There are already more Filipino than black doctors in the United States. Among the doctors immigrating to this country in 1971, 60% were from the Third World. Among 140,000 foreign students in the U.S. by the mid-1970s, 70% were from nonwhite countries. If past trends continue, at least two-thirds of this latter group will spend the rest of their

lives here...The pigmentation of tourists visiting the United States is shifting rapidly away from the light whites. Oil-rich nations like Venezuela and Iran have led this change. Instability at home causes tens of thousands of these "tourists" to remain in America indefinitely.

**You brought it on yourselves!** The membership of the National Organization for Non-Parents (NON) is nearly 100% white and 70% college graduate. 76% of the members are married, and, with an average age of 31, many more can be expected to

marry...It now costs well over \$100,000 for the typical status-conscious middle-income white couple to raise one child to adulthood...8.1% of the students admitted to Harvard in 1977 were black. Another 5.7% were Asians, 4.6% were Hispanics, and 0.4% were Amerindians. When the large Jewish contingent is added in, it is apparent that non-Jewish whites were considerably underrepresented. The same situation exists at nearly all other "good" American schools...The ratio of Social Security recipients to wage earners was 1 to

35 in 1945. In 1977 it stood at only 1 to 3.2. For almost three years Social Security has been paying more in benefits than it has been receiving in income at present withholding rates...Government surveys show that TV-watching remains America's number-one favorite leisure time activity. In 1960 this "recreation" was number one among 28% of the population. By 1974 its lead was overwhelming at 48% -- followed by reading, at 14%.

## Judicial Notices

Federal District Judge Bailey Brown was recently nominated to the Sixth Circuit Court of Appeals. So far, so good. But then it was discovered that Judge Brown belonged to the University Club of Memphis, which happens to have no black members. Thereupon the Senate Judiciary Committee, which is headed by that ebullissant paragon of justice, the honorable gentleman from Hyannisport, warned Brown that he better do something or his appointment would not be confirmed. Brown agreed to "suspend" his membership in the club until it could be ascertained whether its lily-white policy was deliberate. Meanwhile, Kennedy issued what he called a "binding precedent." "In our view," he intoned, "it is inadvisable for a nominee for a federal judgeship to belong to a social club that engages in invidious discrimination." What Kennedy didn't say is that three of five federal judges in the South and probably half in the nation belong to such clubs.

Vernon Hitchings, a traffic court judge in Norfolk, Virginia, who has served on the bench for twenty-four years recently made an incredible and inexcusable gaffe. He ordered a teacher at a local Hebrew academy to doff his yarmulke when he was in court appealing a minor traffic violation. The instructor, Joshua Sackett, who said he was a rabbi, objected. When he explained the significance of his skullcap, the judge told him, "Take your religion out of the courtroom and take off your cap." Rabbi Sackett complied, then ran off to tell his tale of woe to the local ADL. In no time he was back before the judge with three Jewish attorneys. In no time Hitchings issued a formal apology, "I now know of the gravity of my error in judgment and for that I apologize to you." The judge grovelled a little further by suspending the rabbi's parking ticket.

In Shawnee, Oklahoma, four Indian justices were sworn into office to inaugurate the state's first court system. Since November 1977, when the Supreme Court ruled that Oklahoma had no jurisdiction over some 5,000 acres of "Indian country," the area has been theoretically "lawless." The U.S. attorney in residence only prosecutes major felony crimes. Indian police will serve as the court's law enforcement officers. There will be a Redskin prosecutor and Redskin

court clerks. The maximum penalty that can be imposed by the court is six months in jail and a \$500 fine.

The Ninth Circuit Court of Appeals ordered the Telex Corp. to pay a \$1 million fee to lawyer Moses Lasky. "It's tragic," said a Telex spokesman. "I thought there was justice somewhere, but I guess not. Judges passing on lawyers' fees -- it's a great fraternity."



G. Harrold Carswell

G. Harrold Carswell, whom Nixon unsuccessfully nominated to the Supreme Court way back when, has again been involved in problems arising from his homosexual inclinations. In 1976 he was charged with making advances to a male police informant in Tallahassee. Last September the 69-year-old Carswell, a former Circuit Court of Appeals judge, claimed he was badly beaten by a young man he met at the Omni Hotel in Atlanta.

It's a little ironic that the pro-homo media made such a big fuss about Majority member Carswell's vagaries, despicable as they may be, when a Jewish fag like Fred Richmond, who was convicted of homosexual solicitation, is reelected to Congress.

Senator Alan Cranston nominated three Jews, three Hispanics, two blacks and one Majority liberal to fill nine vacancies in the federal bench of California. Eight of the nine black judges on the U.S. Court of Appeals have been appointed by Carter.

Chief Judge Paul Benson of the U.S. District Court in North Dakota has ruled that a state statute requiring the posting of the Ten Commandments in every public school classroom is unconstitutional.

The Yale Law Journal (Dec. 1979) suggests that some public statements against large and identifiable racial, ethnic or religious groups can be prohibited by law without violating the First Amendment. Such proscribed "group defamations" must: (1) cause severe harm to substantial public interests; (2) appeal to the subconscious and irrational faculties of hearers; (3) convey a false assertion of fact. Yale's assault on free speech is not quite as bad as some of the legal censorship permitted by Race Relations Acts in some European countries, where the truth is not admitted because it is considered irrelevant.

The Fifth U.S. Circuit Court of Appeals ruled in a suit filed by three white workers, who claimed they were victims of discrimination, that they and other whites must endure "disadvantages" so that the nation can remedy past injustices to blacks. What this meant was that blacks without seniority can get first crack at promotions due whites.

Five Louisiana judges charged with buying black votes for their elections refused to testify before a federal grand jury.

*Brown v. Board of Education* began in Topeka, Kansas, twenty-eight years ago. It was reopened a few months ago by black parents who complained to a federal judge in Topeka that the city schools are still not integrated. Linda Brown Smith, whose maiden name furnished the title of the court case that turned American education upside down, is one of the complainants.

## Cultural Catacombs

### Mildred, the Analphabet

Mildred Rogers (real name tactfully withheld by the press) holds a bachelor's degree in education from Portland State University. She used it to get a job teaching kindergarten in a Portland elementary school. Recently it was discovered that Mrs. Rogers, a black, was functionally illiterate -- so illiterate she couldn't make head nor tail of a simple children's story, "The Brave Little Tailor." Nevertheless, she loved being a teacher. As she explains it, "We learned them [her students] how to write their names, how to get along with people, how to behave."

Mildred won't be fired. The taxpayers are treating her to a special remedial reading course.

While at the university Mrs. Rogers was given A's in writing composition and math, B's in a course on American fiction and "literature of the Harlem renaissance." She only flunked once -- medieval literature. Harold Jorgenson, acting dean of education at Portland State, explains that Mrs. Rogers was a student at a time "when the big push was on to get more minorities, particularly blacks. We had some pressure to get blacks enrolled." An education professor averred there was a "certain amount of reaching-out sympathy" for black teacher candidates, even though some did not measure up. He added that the university was in a bind because, if it flunked out minority students, it might be slapped with a race discrimination charge.

But we shouldn't be too hard on Mrs. Rogers. A recent Gallup Poll showed that 25% of the nation's 17- and 18-year-olds don't know that New Jersey is on the east coast and Oregon on the west.

### Yes to the Draft

America's military record has been somewhat inglorious since the army, navy and air force were integrated. Blacks are pretty handy with a knife or a Saturday Night Special while holding up gas stations or mugging octogenarians on the rim of inner cities. But on the battlefield they are not exactly the kind of fighting men who can be depended on to turn back a hellbent attack by Russian armored divisions.

The draft is necessary for the one reason that nobody talks about. We've got to get some intelligent whites back in the ranks.

The more Negroes in the army (they now comprise more than half the personnel of

some combat units), the less battleworthy the army. First, Negroes, as anyone who saw them in action in Italy in World War II knows, make poor soldiers (which in this liberal age should be considered a compliment, not an insult). Second, as the army turns blacker, only bottom-of-the-barrel whites enlist or reenlist.

The brass say the armed forces are a reflection of the current state of society. They are. White flight from the city is being duplicated by white flight from the military.

As for women in uniform, they are being raped, mugged and maltreated just like their civilian counterparts -- and getting pregnant even faster.

No women of any race should be drafted. Even the most primitive and most brutal cavemen were not so uncouth as to force cavewomen to practice the art of war. But Majority males should be drafted. Maybe even Jewish males. Of the 750,000 enlisted men in the army there are only 6,000 Jews -- less than one percent. This seems rather uncooperative and ungrateful of the Jews. Americans may have to die in large numbers to defend Israel one day -- a day that is being speeded by Jewish organizations which are presently warmongering around at a greater clip than at any time since they helped topple us into World War II.

Is it a coincidence that the U.S. started losing wars for the first time in its history after the armed forces had been desegregated? According to a headline-hunting New York economist named Dr. Pierre Renfret, we are due to lose some more. If war broke out today or tomorrow, he declares, the air force would fight, the navy might fight, and the army would revolt.

### Wasteland News

Ballantine Books, a division of Random House, proudly announced its 1980 book list would include *Gay Love Signs*, subtitled *The First Astrological Guide for Men in Love With Men*. The advance publicity blurb blared:

[The book has] tips for winning a mate of another sign, i.e., where to look, what he likes, how to please him and what not to do; and a complete alphabetical compendium of astrological knowledge applied to gay culture, including "Fantasy Favorites," "Bars and Stars," and "Places to Play."

Another interesting addition to world literature is *Karl Marx: Racist* by Nathaniel Weyl. The author is a onetime Communist

party member who worshipped Marx, but for one reason or another recanted and joined the kosher conservative gang. It seems particularly ungracious of him to attack his former hero on racial grounds, because Weyl himself has become a furious racist. His post-conversion books and articles reek of Jewish racial superiority, black inferiority and high-octane Zionism. To accuse Marx of racism for some snide remarks in his correspondence and for believing the Jews' passion for money will be cured by Communism is both *ad hoc* and *ad hominem*, and hardly adds up since Marxism, no matter what the founder's private prejudices, has been and still remains the fountainhead of equalitarianism and Lysenkoism.

\* \* \*

Alfred Lilienthal, author of *The Zionist Connection* (reviewed in *Instauration*, March 1979) is suing his publisher, Dodd, Mead, and his literary agent for \$3.6 million. We were amazed that any major publisher would accept Lilienthal's anti-Zionist epic. Now we are less amazed. According to Lilienthal, Dodd, Mead actually sabotaged the book by deliberately skimping on the promotional effort that every publisher allocates to each new offering. For the first two months after publication, Lilienthal charges, Dodd, Mead placed only one small ad and did not arrange for a single appearance of the author on radio or television. Lilienthal also claims the company's president, S. Phelps Platt, cancelled press parties that tied the book to fast-breaking Middle East news and refused to attend a cocktail party in honor of *The Zionist Connection* at the U.N. When Lilienthal made a lecture tour across the U.S. and Canada to promote his work, bookstores had no copies of *The Zionist Connection* in twelve of the thirteen cities he visited.

\* \* \*

The glorification of the black slave and the diabolization of the white Southern slave master have been overworked themes in television and publishing these past years. The film, "Ashanti," provides a new twist to this hackneyed plot. The racists are no longer Southerners, but Arabs. Shot in Kenya and Israel, "Ashanti" is a thinly disguised Zionist attack against everything Arab. The story line has medico Michael Caine and his black wife dutifully saving black lives à la Albert Schweitzer in a peaceful African village that would have been the apple of J.J. Rousseau's eye. Suddenly an evil Arab jumps out of a bush and after some dirty sex at the crossroads, forces the wife into a truck with twenty chained

blacks. Off they go in the direction of Saudi Arabia, led by a bunch of leering Moslem slavers who dabble in homosexuality and other perversions along the way and eventually take their charges to a "fattening house" in preparation for the fate worse than death that awaits them in the sensuous paws of oil-rich sheiks.

The moral of the film, produced by Warner Brothers, is "blacks should learn to hate Arabs." The unspoken moral is that no one should ever speak to the PLO because the PLO is an Arab organization and all Arabs are olive-skinned Kluxers and rednecks.

## Witches' Brew

What's new on the feminist front?

Betty Friedan says, "The agenda of the 80s must call for the restructuring of the institution of home and work."

The National Assembly on the Future of the Family defined the family as "two or more persons who share resources, share responsibility for decisions, share values and goals, and have commitment to one another over time. The family is that climate one 'comes home to' and it is this network of sharing and commitments that most accurately describes the family unit, regardless of blood, legal ties, adoption or marriage."

Rosabeth Moss Kantner, professor of sociology at Yale, says capitalistic institutions should be "restructured" so as to radically change the family.

Sheila Tobias, former associate provost of Wesleyan University, wants to lead women "out of the values and the system into which one is born."

Cynthia Fuchs Epstein, professor of sociology at Queens College, says, "We're supposed to attack everything and that's my perspective as well."

Nancy Polikoff, an instructor at various law schools, wants to legalize the status of same-sex families and permit lesbian "partners" to adopt children.

Twenty-two large corporations from General Motors on down sponsored the conference which produced the above statements -- all of them warmly supported by such private sponsors as pediatrician Benjamin Spock, homosexual Stuart Mott and TV producer Norman Lear.

## More Colorful Dream

The British betrayal of Rhodesia -- handing the country over to the Communists' Man Friday, Robert Mugabe -- is another milestone in the suicide of the West. The exodus of whites from this penultimate en-

clave of civilization in Southern Africa has already started. But will all the whites get out before Judgment Day? Some will stay, hoping against hope they can preserve a little of what they amassed in a lifetime of constructive energy.

Now that a new-style Emperor Jones is in charge of Rhodesia, the U.S. and Britain will end the boycott and pour in aid. When the material and money are used up, the Russians or the Cubans or the East Germans may be called in by the black dictator to "restore order" (kick out the British and American moneybags after they have served their purpose). The onetime British colony will then become a Soviet client state, as has already happened in Mozambique, Angola, Zambia and Ethiopia. But the heart of darkness, for all the strivings of all the whites, noncommunist or communist, will be forever dark.

Only when the white world understands there is nothing to be done with the black world will the African problem be solved. There should be a continent reserved for blacks -- Africa -- and continents reserved for the other races of mankind. Of the five other habitable continents, all turning darker by the minute, at least one should be allocated to whites. The remaining four might be made the exclusive territories of Mongoloids, Mediterranean-Indian crosses, black-white crosses and the unclassifiable hundreds of millions of western and southern Asians.

Martin Luther King, Jr. once had a dream. We have a more colorful, more rainbowish one. That some time in the next million years, every race will be free at last -- free at last -- and have its own continent.

## Beer and Tacos

Having just finished an advertising campaign to woo homosexuals, the Coors brothers, all \$500 million worth of them, have now decided to go after the Chicanos.

*Coors Welcomes the '80s. The Decade of the Hispanic!* proclaim their billboards.

Does this mean the Coors are soliciting General Pinochet of Chile, Fidel Castro or General Videla of Argentina? Hardly. The Hispanics that Coors have in mind are the millions of legals and illegals who are streaming across our practically invisible southern border.

The funny, or rather not-so-funny, thing about the Coors, is that both of them, William and Joseph, are two of the biggest moneybags in American conservatism. They have also turned out to be homo hustlers and Chicano charmers.

We have reason to know what the Coors and their ilk think -- really, really think. But in America tycoons do not do what they

think. They do the opposite. It's safer and more respectable -- and it doesn't do any harm to their portfolios.

Milton Friedman is another "conservative" who wants to let in all the Mexicans that can make it across the Rio Grande. But he has a proviso. As long as we are a welfare state, we should put some restrictions on immigration. But the moment we get back to the good old days of Jay Gould and the monopolizing monomania of the first but not the worst Rockefeller, then, says Milton, we should open wide the gates.

## Philately

The 1979 commemorative stamp that won the "worst design" award featured Martin Luther King, Jr. and was issued to celebrate Black History Month.



The face on this year's commemorative stamp for Black History Month is Benjamin Banneker's. Now hailed as one of America's great astronomers, Banneker, who had a white convict grandmother named Molly Welch, is depicted as a full-blooded Negro.

## Candidates

Nancy Reagan is the best looking and most gracious of all the candidates' wives. In a telephone broadcast to her husband, who was speaking to 200 supporters, she said she wished she could be there to "see all those beautiful white people." She paled, started over again. This time she wished she could be there to "see all those beautiful black and white people." There were, incidentally, no blacks in the audience.

\* \* \*

Jeff Wald, the husband of pop singer Helen Reddy, is for Jerry Brown because

Our technology, our products aren't as good any more. Helen and I have five cars; all of them are foreign. We have 19 TV sets; 18 are foreign and the American one breaks down all the time. We need someone addressing these issues.

## Inklings

### High Flyer

We all know Israel, the modern Sparta, has been tightening its belt in order to survive the external menace of the oily Arabs and the internal menace of inflation and Palestinian vengeance. As a small reward for such efforts the Israelis will have received from Americans and West Germans by the end of the century some \$100 billion in aid.

One of the most prominent belt-tightening Israelis is businessman Shaul Eisenberg. Recently Eisenberg's personal jet, a Boeing 707-320B, was refurbished to include:

Main dining and conference room with swivel seats for eight, lounge seats for five more conferees, plus a combination desk-coffee table and bar.

Colorful murals and screens by artists Jean David and Yohan Ben Yaacov.

Office with closed-circuit TV, teletypewriter, stereo and telephone system. Cabins in oak with silver inlays.

Master bedroom with king size bed, 21" color TV and private bathroom with full-sized enclosed tub. All bathroom fixtures are gold plated.

Perhaps the \$11 billion peace budget set aside for Carter's diplomatic triumphs in the Middle East will have to be upped a few million to reimburse Eisenberg for his travel expenses.

The wealthiest Israeli, Eisenberg was "apparently" born in Germany in 1922 of Polish-Jewish parents. Running from Hitler he made it to the Far East where, after World War II, he acquired enormous quantities of U.S. war surplus for next to nothing. With his Rothschildian profits he moved into industry in a big way, thanks to sweat-shopping Oriental labor. He married a Japanese girl who converted to Judaism and bore him four daughters. Today he has offices in London, Zurich and New York and deals in shipping, mining, rice, soybeans, banking and nuclear power. He has built a home in Israel where, as the largest single investor in Israeli business (some \$65 million), he rules over an empire of electronics, textiles, real estate, hotels and some 6,000 employees, the lowest-paid of whom are Arabs.

### Lethality Index

The Lethality Index is a complicated scale of annihilation based on the approximate number of casualties per hour (with a

50% probability of death) produced by ancient and modern weapons and weapon systems. The victims are assumed to be standing in the open without cover or mass formation, each person occupying four square feet. The numbers were originally compiled by Col. T.N. Dupuy of the U.S. Army in 1964. An extrapolation by J.P. Perry Robinson of the British Science Policy Research Unit was added in 1977. Listed below are a few weapons taken from the index, together with their destructive power.

Weapon	Lethality Index
Javelin	18
Sword	20
Bow and Arrow	20
Crossbow	32
Musket (17th century)	19
Flintlock (18th century)	47
World War I rifle	780
World War II machine gun	18,000
World War II howitzer (155 mm.)	660,000
World War II fighter bomber	3,000,000
<i>Nuclear Weapons</i>	
Medium howitzer with 0.1 kiloton shell	680,000,000
ICBM 1 megaton warhead	18,000,000,000
ICBM 25 megaton warhead	210,000,000,000

### How Not to Upgrade the State Department

If any part of the executive branch could stand improvement, it is the State Department. We have only to recall the inane, inept and incredible backtracking on the U.N. vote condemning Jewish settlements on the West Bank. First the U.S. said aye. Then, after the media blew up, Carter admitted there had been a mistake and the prideless Vance announced he would take the blame.

It was almost as bad as that other snafu in 1948, when Warren Austin, U.S. Ambassador to the U.N., was instructed by Foggy Bottom to support a U.N. trusteeship for Palestine. The *New York Times* screamed bloody murder. President Truman later made his amends by recognizing Israel almost the moment it was created. State only gave Austin a few minutes' warning about Truman's sudden U-turn. For a while the entire U.S. delegation to the U.N. was on the point of resigning.

There is little chance that the State Department will improve its performance in the future. In the latest foreign service exams minorities were given a five point

head start over white applicants. Actually minority members can get into the foreign service without taking any exams at all under State's affirmative action program. All they need do is flaunt their college degrees and their grade averages. Majority applicants, of course, have to take the exam.

The old habit of appointing party wheel horses to ambassadorships also does little to raise State's prestige. Carter's new envoy to Singapore, the former Democratic governor of South Dakota, Richard Kneip, asked his staff when he first arrived at his job -- why are there two Koreas? what's Islam?

### Treasonable President

Remember Watergate? The president of the U.S. had to resign his office in disgrace for trying to cover up a couple of third-rate break-ins. Remember the *U.S.S. Liberty*? President Lyndon Johnson successfully covered up this brutal, despicable attack on an American naval vessel, which killed 34 and wounded 171. No one in LBJ's lifetime breathed a word about a crime that could easily be compared to Benedict Arnold's.

Slowly, relentlessly, unstoppably, more gruesome details about the *Liberty* coverup are coming to light. A new book *Assault on the Liberty* by James M. Ennes, Jr., who was on the bridge of the ill-fated ship, tells how it was circled 13 times by Israeli reconnaissance aircraft, some flying as low as 200 feet, before the attack. The naval investigation board, slavishly supporting the Israeli falsifications, had stated no reconnaissance plane came within five miles of the ship.

Mr. Ennes, on the basis of his own firsthand experience and hitherto secret government reports obtained under the Freedom of Information Act, charges an Israeli aircraft before the attack radioed its headquarters that the ship had an American flag. The official report asserted the *Liberty* was not identified until the bombs and torpedoes had finished their work.

The Sixth Fleet had promised help within ten minutes to any vessel in the area under attack. It let the *Liberty* be battered and assaulted for more than an hour and never came to the rescue at all. The White House had ordered the carrier-based planes not to answer the *Liberty's* plea for help.

Worst of all, the navy and the media deliberately suppressed the fact that the *Liberty's* crew members were not merely bombed -- they were napalmed!

How many reviews of *Assault on the Liberty* have appeared in the media to date? About as many (in other words, next to none) as reviews of Alfred Lilienthal's *The Zionist Connection*.



## Tarnished Halo

Cesar Chavez, the labor saint, happens to be a crook. His United Farm Workers union has been bilking us, the taxpayers, for about \$2 billion from activities that are specifically against federal law. He obtained \$797,000 from government agencies to build a telecommunications network under false premises. He said much of the work had already been done, though only very little had been done. Even more serious, whatever money is being spent is not going to help Chicano communications, but is being redirected into the UFW treasury.



Cesar Chavez in Washington

About the same thing happened to a federal \$350,000 bailout of Chavez's credit union. It was found that a lot of the money has been used to operate the UFW.

Then there was a \$683,000 CETA grant to Chavez's Campesino Centers, supposedly for job training. Actually, most of the dollars were budgeted for join-the-union campaigns.

The labor saint is not at all worried. He has friends and protectors in the highest places, among them California Governor Jerry Brown. In fact, Chavez is so unworried he has been spending more time on immigration policy. Here is a recent utterance of his on that score.

This government should extend a hand to our undocumented people [illegals]. They should be helping people from different cultures, those who speak another language. And helping not as a favor, but as a right.

## Senatorial Spunk

All is not completely lost. There remain a few glimmerings of guts in the Senate. A letter signed by fourteen big senatorial

wheels, including Robert Byrd, Dole, Tower and Nunn, has been sent to the White House asking that the important posts of commissioner and deputy commissioner of the Immigration and Naturalization Service "be filled as soon as possible." The senators, pointing out that the INS is having increased difficulty enforcing the law, wrote:

The agency must carry out an extensive enforcement program as well as fulfill substantial administrative duties. Legal immigration is now at its highest level since the early years of this century and illegal immigration represents an escalating responsibility for the INS. Further, the United States will be admitting hundreds of thousands of refugees in the next few years which will add new burdens.

To correct these deficiencies, the senators suggested that the INS should have a commissioner who was a strong leader and a "proven manager with the commitment and drive necessary to accomplish needed improvements."

Then came the bottom line:

It is also imperative that the new commissioner represent the broadest spectrum of the American people and be devoid of the appearance of leaning toward any special interest group.

What the senators were really saying is that they are opposed to the appointment of another Mexican American to head the INS. Since Leonel Castillo quit to go into Texas politics, White House insiders have been talking up another Mexican American, Matt Garcia. Because Castillo is the grandson and Garcia the son of illegals, the senators didn't feel the latter would be much of an improvement.

## The Good Anti-Semite

Before Muhammad Ali (Cassius Clay) was sent on a whirlwind tour of Africa to sell Jimmy the Tooth's Olympic boycott to black nations, he had a 45-minute interview in India with the magazine *India Today*. He said in part, "The power structure is Zionist, they [Jews] control America. The Jews control the world, basically."

When he arrived in Africa, Ali observed:

There are two bad white men in the world: the Russian white man and the American white man. They're the baddest men in the history of the world. If these white men start fighting, then us little black men are going to be caught in the middle, so we all got to help stop these white folks fighting.

Carter welcomed Ali to the White House when he returned to the U.S. This presidential honor would not likely have been extended to any nonblack who had made such remarks. Ali smiled tolerantly at the enthusiastic welcome of the president whom he considers "the best white man for the job."

## Two More Down the Drain

One of the most effective ways to demolish the morale of a race is to go after its heroes.

True to form, the media recently scheduled two more Anglo-Saxon greats for deheroization.

One was General MacArthur, who was accused of accepting a \$500,000 "gift" from Philippine president Manuel L. Quezon after the Japanese attack on U.S. possessions in the Far East in 1941.

The second was Sir Robert Baden-Powell, the founder of the Boy Scouts. Sidney Harris in his nationally syndicated column happily noted that Baden-Powell was "bigoted," "callous," "deceptive," and "profoundly unjust." To prove it, Harris cited a book that claimed Baden-Powell executed some starving blacks during the Boer War and pulled off various other dirty tricks with racist connotations.

## Fat Face on the Campaign Trail

We hate to copy from *Time* magazine, but Kennedy's answer to a query by the president of the American Jewish Congress as to what should be done about the Soviet Union, evoked the following "one-sentence" reply.

Well, I think we need a foreign policy which is tied to our national security interests, which are tied to intelligent interests for the United States, that are tied to energy interests, which are tied to a sound economy here in the United States and an energy policy that is going to free us from heavy dependence to the Persian Gulf countries and to OPEC, which is strongly, which has the strength and support of the American people, and which is predictable and certain, which has a down side to it in terms of disincentives to the Soviet Union for actions which are contrary to the, uh, to uh, a standard of both international behavior and also has incentives to the Soviet Union, uh, to try to work in ways that can at least some, uh, create at least a world which is going to be freer from, uh, the nuclear nightmare which hangs over the world.



# Cholly Bilderberger



## BOOK-IN-SEARCH-OF-AN-AUTHOR (AND A PUBLISHER):

Scion of a leading family somewhere on the Eastern Seaboard, Bannister Trumbull is troubled through his years at Groton and Harvard by a growing sense that Negroes and Jews are nicer.

"They are just...nicer," he says to his mother, a dead ringer for Abigail Adams and noted for her good works. Brushing back her hair in a characteristic gesture, she says simply, "I know," and turns again to her embroidery.

His father is equally supportive. "We were Abolitionists before the word was coined," he tells Bannister proudly. "We yield nothing to any Higginson, to any Peabody, when it comes to genuflection to the fact of black superiority."

"And Jews?" Bannister asks softly.

"They go without saying," his father says with beautiful brevity, and Bannister is reassured. Both his parents have rebuked him, if ever so gently, for stating the obvious. These early scenes have an Edith Wharton tang to them, delicate, truly refined insights into the genuine American-New England acceptance of reality. They are reassuring hints of the presence of the past in these people.

Even Bannister's ultraliberal friends (he will have no others, for him they don't exist) are rather overcome to the extent of his powerfully maturing sense of enriched growth. One of them, a dynamically homosexual Harvard jock, cautions him against all work and no play. "They are better," he says earnestly, "but that shouldn't prevent you from coming to Europe this summer with me."

"If I went to Europe with you," Bannister says firmly, "I wouldn't be here, with them."

"You were the most promising stroke in the history of the Harvard crew," the jock says, "but you gave it up."

"They need me," Bannister says.

After graduating, Bannister moves into the ramshackle house of Abraham Furstweingerstein, the brilliant Hebrew scholar and acknowledged Renaissance man of gigantic humanism who lives in an amusing Victorian mansion on the outskirts of Rahway, New Jersey. There he learned the meaning of compassion as he and Herr Furstweingerstein talk day and night of the great riddles of life and the profound depths of the Jewish insight. Babla, the scholar's beautiful daughter, keeps house after a fashion for the two philosophers, and Bannister is often disturbed by a growing awareness of her full, ripe figure.

"Rebecca at the well," says Herr Furstweingerstein, noticing Bannister's preoccupation. He fashions an imaginary hourglass with his hands, prods Bannister in the ribs and winks suggestively. Bannister blushes furiously and wishes he could be as earthy. We are reminded of both Rabelais and Herrick.

There are many brilliant guests at the Furstweingerstein house, and a number of rather faceless young men, whom Babla identifies as members of Mossad, the Israeli intelligence organization.

"If you were a man instead of a miserable goy, you'd be one of them," she tells Bannister with hauteur.

Crushed, Bannister applied to the leader of the faceless young men for membership in the organization.

"You can't really join," the leader tells him, "but you can help us."

Overjoyed, Bannister asks how.

"You can carry messages," the leader replies cryptically, and then asks his advice on plastic surgeons in the area. "I'm about ready to look like Paul Newman in *Exodus*," he says frankly, "and I want it done right." Bannister promises to look into it.

From then on, Bannister finds himself quite busy, going almost daily to New York and Washington to deliver large manila envelopes to a wide variety of prominent persons in and out of government. He is told to make these deliveries personally, and is surprised that he is actually received by such figures as Cyrus Vance, Donald McHenry, James Reston, Robert Strauss, Ted Kennedy, Ronald Reagan, Bill Buckley, and each and every member of the United States Congress and Supreme Court.

"It's fascinating work," he writes to his mother, "and really quite thrilling to see how widely the Jewish message is being understood and respected."

He hopes his post will raise him in Babla's eyes, but she continues to ignore him. He consults Herr Furstweingerstein, who tells him, "The heart of a Jewish maiden like Babla is not so easily won. Let me tell you about the legend of famous King Arthur -- whom we identify as a Reform Jew, by the way -- when he pulled the sword Excalibur One from the rock from which no one else could obtain it. You should read the whole story someday. Anyhow, you must emulate this deed. Do something tremendous and Babla will be yours. Maybe." This is a powerful scene, reminiscent of Elie Wiesel at his most incandescent.

Bannister despairs of finding anything tremendous. But then, in a display of confidence, the resident Mossad leader selects him for a key job. "You have proven yourself, in a very minor way. We are pleased to make you the network courier. By the way, the surgeon you found has done a remarkable job, don't you think?" Bannister wasn't aware that the operation had taken place, but he assures the leader that he is Paul Newman reborn.

In private, Bannister jumps for joy. He knows the importance of the network courier, the man who takes the day's news directly to the heads of the news departments at the major television networks. (Sometimes he gets an approving nod from John Chancellor or David Brinkley, even from Walter Cronkite.) "I shall be playing a key role in molding American thought," he writes his mother.

Now Babla can't refuse me, he thinks and rushes to tell her the tremendous news.

"I don't think it's so wonderful," she says biting. "What are you but a glorified messenger boy?"

He tries to point out the true significance of the job, but she remains scornful. "Stop groveling. You look like Quasimodo in *A Night at the Opera*."

"He was in *The Hunchback of Notre Dame*," Bannister says absently.

"Racist!" she hisses at him. "Are you trying to take one of the Marx brothers' greatest triumphs away from them and give it to a bunch of Catholic anti-Semite baiters?"

"No," says Bannister nervously. "Listen, what must I do to win you?" he whimpers.

"That is for me to know and for you to find out," she says with superbchutzpah, and flounces out. This scene has reminded some readers of William Styron at his malicious best. There are also undertones of John Updike's rich mockery.

Despondent as usual, Bannister seeks Herr Furstweingerstein's advice once again, but finds the old philosopher growing impatient. "I told you to do something tremendous, and you try to make it be a messenger boy. Is that tremendous? No, that is not tremendous. What is tremendous? Doing something big is tremendous. Founding Israel is supertremendous. Can you do that? No, it's already done. What's left? Bringing in a big fish, like I brought in Edmund Wilson, that's tremendous. Even those bastards on *Commentary* had to give me that. Even today I'm known as the man who hooked Edmund Wilson. Yes, I know what you're going to say. "There are no more big fish like that left, they've all been hooked." True, but that doesn't mean that the world won't pay something like a glittering price to sharp swords. Take Nazis. Finding Nazis here and there is tremendous. And still possible! Can you find a Nazi here and there?" He pauses, his noble old eyes moist with emotion.

"I can try," Bannister says, but his heart sinks.

"Good boy," Herr Furstweingerstein says, patting him on the back. "Good hunting."

"A Nazi here and there, a Nazi here and there." The refrain keeps going through Bannister's mind, but he can't think of one.

Conscious of a lack in his home, Herr Furstweingerstein in-

vites Ward McAllister Plantagenet, an impoverished poet, to join the family circle. "He's changed his name and bobbed his nose," Herr Furstweingerstein tells Bannister, "but underneath he's all Jew and several cubits wide. I'll stake my personal, autographed copy of the Torah on this one."

"The joke's really on him," Ward tells Bannister in strict confidence. "I'm Jewish all right, but I'm also black -- family tradition, if you can call it that, has Paul Robeson as my grandfather -- and that's where my loyalties really lie. In the meantime, this is as good a berth as any. Repeat any of this and I'll have you banished to Israel."

Bannister doesn't understand how anyone can be "banished" to Israel -- a contradiction in terms, like being "banished" to heaven -- but he keeps his mouth shut. "Ward is everything one could hope for," he writes his mother. "If the Jew is the evolutionary crown, the touch of black is the jewel in that crown." His mother copies this sentence in her day book and folds a sprig of lavender between the pages. "Beautiful sentiments must be preserved," she tells her husband, who nods approvingly.

Ward is strikingly indifferent to Babla, but she chases him openly, and he finally deigns to become her lover. "The things one has to do for bed and board," he groans to Bannister. "She's haired like a Shetland pony. We'll have grisly children -- there ought to be a law against what we're doing." Bannister considers all this superb Jewish humor. "The days here sing with wit," he writes his mother. "It's like being with Isaac Bashevis Singer day and night. What the ghetto life in Poland must have been! The joy in Chagall's pictures! What people they are! I'm learning Yiddish."

Nevertheless, he burns inwardly with his unrequited passion for Babla. He is jealous and confesses this very human feeling to Herr Furstweingerstein, who tells him not to be ashamed. "Jealousy can creep in anywhere, even into a kibbutz in Israel." Bannister stares at him unbelievably, and the old man supplies graphic illustrations.

Babla is soon pregnant, and Ward decides to leave. "She's really the bore of bores," he tells Bannister. "I'll leave her to you."

"She won't take me," Bannister says, and then blurts out the whole story of his unsuccessful courtship, ending with his inability to find a Nazi.

"Can't you invent one?" Ward asks. "Don't you know anyone who's said something naughty about Jews?"

"Only my Uncle Harold," Bannister says in shame. "I don't like to think about it."

"What did he say?"

"That Golda Meir was a typical Jewish hag, and that Israel should be demilitarized. He..."

"You have enough right there. Denounce him immediately. By the way, what does he do?"

"He's a banker."

"Perfect. They'll do the rest."

In his condition, it doesn't take Bannister long to understand that Uncle Harold is a threat, and he tells the Mossad chief about him. The latter, looking less like Paul Newman all the

time, but surer that he does, takes copious notes and finally tells Bannister that "...this could be big. This Uncle of yours may well be someone we've been after for years. I think he knew Hitler's bootmaker."

Bannister feels a bit of a chill, but the chief won't elaborate.

Next day the *New York Times* denounces Uncle Harold editorially, and William Safire writes a fiery column about the "WASP banker who seeks to undermine the Israeli Army, the Puritan hypocrite who beds down with the PLO on weekends."

Uncle Harold is drummed out of business and society, and flees to Maine, where he drowns under rather mysterious circumstances. Bannister, who has had second thoughts, wants to ask the Mossad chief if Uncle Harold was executed, but can't bring himself to do so. "How do you get through the Paul Newman who isn't there to what lies underneath?" he asks himself helplessly.

That evening Herr Furstweingerstein gives him a long lecture on the origins of the American Revolution and the role of the Jews in it. "We now know that without the Jews there would have been no Revolution," he says. "James Madison -- does the name ring a bell -- says as much in his private diaries. You'll read them as soon as I'm through with the editing." Normally such tidbits would have excited Bannister's admiration -- even awe -- but he suddenly finds them unreal.

Next morning, Babla, how hugely pregnant, offers herself. "You have shown some spark of morality in exposing your uncle," she tells him. "Not much, but enough so that I shall give you the chance of marrying me and becoming a father to Ward, Jr."

A few short weeks ago, Bannister would have jumped at the chance, but now he mumbles something about needing time to think, and withdraws to wrestle with his outsized but rather confused conscience. On the one hand, there is Babla and Israel and Jews in general and the evolutionary crown. On the other, there is Uncle Harold dead and Babla and Israel and Jews in general and grave doubts about the evolutionary crown.

He falls into a deep sleep and has a horrible dream in which Babla, naked and astonishingly hirsute, drives him from the house. Herr Furstweingerstein, gotten up like George Washington, brandishes a sabre at him. He has no place to go, and

loiters pathetically near the house. It is winter and he is waiting for the reconciliation with the Furstweingersteins which never comes. It is Christmas Eve and snow falls on his tattered overcoat as he stands shivering outside the sprawling house, where hundreds of Paul Newmans are dancing the hora, and his lips move in a fresh avowal of hope and dedication. He awakes shaking and soaked with sweat, filled with Dostoyevskian despair.

Driven, perhaps, beyond his limits, Bannister runs amok. He strangles Herr Furstweingerstein and guns down the entire resident Mossad unit. He then shows his handiwork to Babla, who goes mad on the spot and commits suicide by suffocating herself with Herr Furstweingerstein's yarmulke, a family heirloom of considerable historical importance. The unborn Ward, Jr., perishes with her. It is, as an open letter in the *New York Times* from Elliot Gould, Barbra Streisand, Neil Simon, Jane Fonda and Billy Graham says, "the Holocaust all over again."

Bannister is jailed and sentenced to death after a very short trial. His parents never again mention his name and he is struck from the Harvard Alumni roll. "It's like he was never there," whispers the homosexual jock in the night to his mate. "Those babies mean business."

In his last interview with Barbara Walters (never shown publicly), Bannister seems remarkably calm. "I have a dream," he says, "a dream in which there are no Jews, no Israel..." At this point in the interview, Barbara fainted and fell heavily on the sound equipment, terminating the recording. The tape was later sent to Israel, played once to a closed session of the Knesset and then burned secretly before the Wailing Wall, and the ashes put in an urn and placed in the Holocaust Chamber of Official Horrors, by Hitler's spectacles and Goering's truss.

The book is essentially Dostoyevskian, and the large -- the gigantic questions it raises are left unresolved in the best tradition of the Russian master's style. In his view of high art, it is enough to raise the questions and leave their resolutions to the readers. So at the end of Bannister Trumbull's turbulent descent, we are left looking back, as with the Karamazovs, on revelations of dark places of the human soul; and we are awed by the lengths to which man will go in his quest to know himself and solve the riddles of his world and the universe.

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## Cholly is Taken to Task

### By Zip 200 For Mistaking the Real Enemy

Reading Cholly Bilderberger's columns all at once, instead of stretched out over sixteen months as I originally read them, I am struck by the evolution of the author's viewpoint. Timeless consistency is not Cholly's major goal. Does he or does he not admire barbarism? (Compare his discussion of the spark of life the Germans had under Hitler vs. his admiration of Evelyn Waugh.) Is "produce-and-consume" five thousand or two hundred years old? Are minorities the problem, or would our

society be collapsing anyway? Is he calling for a better understanding of the situation, or for action?

Never mind the inconsistencies. It is better that the problem be raised and unresolved than buried. The basic problem is racial: the Majority is facing extinction. If this isn't solved, nothing else will matter. A colored world will burn up the white race's momentum in no more than a few centuries and will rapidly regress thereafter. The lesser races do not have the ability

and the drive to keep anything but a low-level steady state going.

Although Cholly would not totally disagree with this frankly racist statement, his main theme is why we have permitted such a situation to occur. The question has both an old answer and a very new one.

The old answer, going at least as far back as mammals, is that there is a conflict between the individual and society. Individual mammals (and birds) are instinctively motivated to try to move up the pecking order or totem pole, a drive which may serve well the collective need to see that the more competent have more power. But the mechanism can go awry. The brightest are not necessarily the best. Evolution, among other things, selects for well-oiled mechanisms of social mobility, the implication being that there is room for improvement, that some mechanisms work poorly. Cholly's contention is that "produce-and-consume" works to our race's harm by elevating those whose race-consciousness is weak.

But the answer to the question of why Nordics specifically, out of all groupings of animals, have permitted their survival to be threatened covers a more recent period. Nordics have an unusual difficulty perceiving that they are unlike other men, for the Nordic has always been the ideal type of "man." Other races are only too painfully aware of their shortcomings, as a better model is visibly before them. But for us a better man is only an abstract ideal.

It is no surprise that Alexander, Aristotle's fortunately short-lived pupil, interchanged not only with people, but also with plants and animals, so that east and west would become "one." It is an exchange that has often been repeated, with the same disastrous consequences. Other races have had their conflicts over status of the individual vs. the security of the group, but no other race has been so ignorant of the peril of race mixing as ours.

The solution should simply be a matter of education: proclaim the facts of unequal evolution. Most nonwhites do not have to be told that they are lower down the evolutionary scale. Indeed, they are puzzled that we ourselves don't acknowledge it. The education problem lies in persuading ourselves. Our eyes are turned to the stars and we rarely think of looking behind us. It is hard to persuade a person of his superiority over something that does not quite exist. Our knowledge of other races is largely confined to esoteric academic specialties and colorful *National Geographic* pictorials.

The failure to perceive other races is far more of a problem than wanting to keep "produce-and-consume" running. The vast importance of produce-and-consume to Cholly, I submit, is a problem of his own misconception. He uses the two words "stock shares" so often that he is perhaps not aware that environmentalist programs for human betterment eat up more of the GNP than manufacturing or that HEW spends one and a half times as much as the Defense Department. The rich in this country are no longer the powerful, else they would have successfully prevented the erosion of over half the real value of an average share of stock since 1966.

Industrial interests are relatively indifferent to race. True,

they do approve of cheap (i.e., colored) labor. They were able to get President Cleveland to veto a restrictive immigration act in 1896. However, they failed to prevent the passage of one in 1924, not because their power had declined precipitously over the period but because they never did care that greatly. Today, industrial interests are harmed by civil rights legislation, but only mildly, since they can pass much of the cost on to the public. But they have found it wiser to go along with policies they can't do much about in any case. A society serious about increasing its industrial output would restrict the production of even marginally retarded incompetents, i.e., at least half the blacks.

There is a certain amount of passive greed (callous indifference is more like it) among the industrial leaders concerning our race's plight; but the active greed is to be found among those who profit most from the dogma of racial equality: those in the vast human betterment industry, especially in education. We are the most overschooled population on the face of the earth, and if the extent of this fraud were realized a \$130 billion-a-year industry would be in peril. If the extent of racial differences were realized, eighty percent of current welfare programs (the percent eaten up by "services" to the poor) would go bust. (The remaining twenty percent, the portion that reaches the poor in the form of hard cash, might last out their lifetime, subsequent generations being prevented by eugenics.)

This is where the greed lies, and the power. Who knows even the names of a dozen contemporary industrial tycoons? Cholly may, but not many others. The average college-educated American can name a dozen liberal columnists at least, a dozen liberal professors, a dozen liberal politicians, a dozen "activists." He can reel off the names of liberals by the dozen because these are powerful men. They use their power to keep the liberal-equality racket going.

They make up the country's most powerful lobby, not the relatively powerless industrialists. Big business today means "services," i.e., human betterment. We may not think of universities as being so concentrated as, say, steel manufacture, but there is more diversity in ways of making steel than of obtaining a higher education.

All, however, is far from hopeless. The growth era of liberalism peaked perhaps in 1966 with the passage of the last major civil rights act. The days are long gone when One World (race-mixed, socialist, ruled by the United Nations, with poverty abolished) was "inevitable." Today liberalism is everywhere in retreat. True, the Jews, despite their mounting conservative protestations, remain liberal, but their weight is doing this sinking ship no good at all. Almost all of the remaining safe liberal seats are in the minority wards of the semi-bankrupt megapolises.

This last fact should make us pause to reflect. Liberal programs have an enormous constituency. If we add up all the recipients of government handouts, government employees in liberal programs, the even larger secondary ripple effects, and the productive capacity lost by time wasted at school and college, we come up with a majority of the population. (The *Wall Street Journal's* estimate late last year was 53.5%, based on

slightly different figuring.) If selfishness were half as great as Cholly thinks it is, liberalism would now be ever more entrenched and not everywhere in retreat. Liberal programs are a flop, and this bothers all of us in one way or another. We have limits of conscience and self-delusion. It is one thing to believe, as we once did, in a god who conveniently stays just out of sight; but to back something whose effects are visibly contrary to theory is just too much.

The rotting away of liberalism is certainly a good thing and we should do what we can to hasten it. Ridicule and exposé are excellent weapons. But by and large, liberalism is doing itself in. Cholly is right that we should think about what happens after the collapse. But he is wrong about what is going to collapse. It will not be "produce-and-consume" (nowhere clearly specified), but the liberal racket. The fear is that we will, in our seeming inability to perceive other races, manufacture a new equality to replace the old. If this occurs, after the Russians have gone under, there will be no more fresh blood from the North.

Cholly's viewpoint is excessively moralistic. No one, or very few, he says, cares. My heart goes out to this warrior in his sense of defeat, and I hope my spirits can last half as long as his. But I ask whether, in any time of establishment rot, the bulk of the people have given up caring. The voters, it is said, are apathetic. Indeed they are, but also angry. Majority members want action. They are intensely moral and pursue degeneracy with moral fervor. (Henry Miller is a splendid example.) Whoever wrote in the Safety Valve that Nordics were either ascetic or hedonistic made an astute observation. They want something worth the struggle, not more of the same liberal failures.

Liberals, more intensely than most people, want OUT. But there is nowhere to go. Libertarianism? Neo-Conservatism? Marxism? Popery? That anyone would want to go back to past failures shows how desperate the stampede is. These people are as sorry a sight to behold as is John Kenneth Galbraith in his recent collection of essays, *Annals of an Abiding Liberal*. This, Galbraith's last-ditch stand, is reminiscent of nothing so much

as his Scottish kinsmen's morbid infatuation for Bonnie Prince Charlie.

Our task is to provide direction, not to some happy but non-existent past, but to a future beyond liberalism. The spirit of reform and pragmatism is the positive legacy of the last hundred years of liberalism. It is not a spirit to be found in the lesser races, who never had a conception of the possibility of change. It is a spirit that can become corrupted and degenerate into a self-serving establishment, but it is one that will have to be restored and indeed expanded to include racial reform. It is the abuse, not the use, that will have to be opposed. We need, further, to understand much better the conflicts between selfishness and racial betterment so that the former can be harnessed to the service of the latter. Our innate curiosity is prying the lid off sociobiology which the "liberals" so desperately want to keep unpried.

Cholly has been an idealist so long that he cannot imagine selfish and racial interests ever working in harmony. But is not Cholly himself a refutation of this? Is he not one of the sanest and wholest of men? Contrast him with a desperate liberal or a person become militantly apathetic. Is this an accident or a predictable result of the psychology inherent in sociobiology?

Racial betterment and the exploration of space (neither can be had without the other in the not so very long run) are ideals which can be nothing less than satisfying to a Nordic people. Maybe Alexander's inability to perceive other races is something I also share, but it is hard for me to imagine the other races not wishing us well as we head for deep space.

What can we do? Brood, write, plot. That is essentially Cholly's own recommendation. We have tried but so far we have been unable to sell Nordicism or Majorityism or whittism or whatever. Perhaps we have only to wait out the further decline of liberalism. Cholly should go ahead and build his conspiratorial elite, not because he has any idea what to do with such an elite, but because once the brooders, writers, and plotters have done more work, there will be an elite ready to roll.

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## By Zip 875 Who Says Cholly is Spinning his Wheels

The general thrust of Cholly's later articles seems to be a muted, careful call to conspiratorial arms. He doesn't write a word I disagree with, but I believe that what he seeks will not be found in the ranks of *Instauration* readers. Everything that I believe and know suggests that the Majority "intellectual" is, in blunt terms, an arrant coward. Economically, and perhaps politically, he has too much to lose to buck the system. In fact, the average intellectual will probably buck anyone who attempts to buck the system. The Majority egghead is not only individually and collectively an arrant coward; he has become a racial renegade more interested in preserving his own place in the present socioeconomic pecking order than he is in preserving his genetic heritage.

Where, then, if anywhere, can a leader be found to lead the dedicated, committed American Majority member who does wish to preserve his genetic heritage? The sparkplug of one ac-

tivist group is entirely capable of such leadership, and in addition is idealistically highly motivated, but the intellectual shudders at the prospect of knowingly associating with such an "extremist." Many of these extremist groups have the same goal Cholly seems to have, and are openly seeking what Cholly appears to be covertly seeking. The leaders of these groups have unabashedly put their lives, their fortunes and their honor, sacred or otherwise, on the line.

Whose hand is raised against these potential leaders? The hand of the renegade government in Washington, first of all. The whole power of the criminal state is focused on these extremists on the Right. They are harassed from above and below by every voice and every organization that can make itself heard or felt. The government's obvious intent at the moment is not to destroy the widespread and nurtured illusion that free speech still prevails in America, but to "contain" the groups by



propagandistically making patriotism a veritable crime. On the other hand, the government never lists a visible finger against extremists of the Left -- those ugly minorities who make a profession of treason.

This reaction is to be expected. What is not expected, but what occurs, is that our "extremist" leaders find themselves and their efforts the focus of the same kind of hate and opposition from the very people who stand to benefit the most -- the Majority intellectuals. My guess is that Cholly, himself, would under no circumstances conspire covertly to save America with the likes of any of the more notorious extremists. Cholly is the voice of Sweet Reason. Cholly apparently believes that the way to salvage America is by intellectual logic. Cholly is presumably imbued with the belief that what must be done must be done legally and without violence. This is the creed and the dogma of the Majority intellectual.

Cholly writes of dedication and commitment. Who has such qualities? Who dares to openly display patriotic, nationalistic and racial dedication and commitment? Who has the moral courage that arises out of absolute conviction? Who is it that gives up almost everything for absolutely nothing but dedicated and committed conviction? Obviously it is not Cholly, who writes in anonymity. It is not the writer of this letter, who has a corporate letterhead, but doesn't use it in this correspondence. It is not, in other words, the Majority intellectual who is fighting for white America. If anyone fights at all these days, it is the tiny band of extremists of the Right. And their reward from all sides is personal danger, economic and political harassment and universal denigration. Yet they carry on, surely in their hearts realizing the cause they advocate is utterly hopeless. I think we cowards owe them a salute. They are better men than we.

If there is ever to be a man on a white horse for America, he will not arise from the ranks of the intellectuals. He will be a "redneck" demagogue from the lumpenproletariat. He will be one of those who have little or nothing to lose, but whose loins and soul carry the splendid genes of his white heritage.

All right. Can white America ever produce a man on a white horse? The answer, in a word, is no.

All means of intercommunication are closed to concerned American whites. The air waves (property of the people?), the printed media, the public forums, the debate rostrums -- all of these outlets are permanently beyond the reach of Majority activists. More and more the means of intercommunication between us are being constrained. The great mass of whites are utterly indifferent to their own kind, including their own progeny. They turn hostile eyes and hearts towards those who seek to save them. Which inevitably gives rise to the question: Are the white masses worth saving? If they are uncaring enough, or unwilling enough, to work to save themselves, why, then should the white elite bother with saving or salvaging the white non-elite?

Realistically, the average American white is for racial purposes totally worthless. He carries the genes of greatness without comprehending even dimly the glory of his unconscious burden. His capacity for genetic splendor is utterly lost in the gross materialism of modern living. He is an uncaring vessel

filled with vapor instead of purpose. The American white of today has been reduced to a racial nullity. If there is any hope at all for him, it lies far in the future, in the progeny of our progeny, and the progeny of their progeny.

What are the two factors that have overwhelmed the native instincts of the American Majority member and rendered him a racial nullity?

The first factor is the noxious and pernicious Christian philosophy and ethic. The second is the unremitting propaganda that has taught him all men are created equal. Each of these factors bolsters and reinforces the other, until they are so entwined they may never be disentangled. They have separately and in combination deracinated and emasculated the American white. The vapid pusillanimity embodied in the obscene ideas that "the meek shall inherit the earth," "if a man smiteth thee on one cheek, turn the other and let him smite that," "a soft answer turneth away wrath," "all men are brothers," and so on ad nauseam are so firmly entrenched in the American psyche that Joe Blow with his eyes wide open will accept slavery before he will resort to the violence that would keep him free. The American white has become his own victim.

The alien propaganda that reinforces the racially destructive aspects of Christianity is, of course, the work of those who hate Christianity with a passion, but love its loathsome influence on the white masses. Here in this 2,000-year-old Messiah myth is the club with which Neo-Cain destroys Neo-Abel. Only the ignorant fool blinded by the myth refuses to consciously acknowledge what he must instinctively feel -- that he is willingly aiding and abetting his own racial annihilation in response to alien conditioning.

The instinct to survive is ordinarily unquenchable in any sentient entity, but with the Majority intellectual, it is covered over with so many layers of Christian ethical garbage that it is a useless instinct. This is to say that the instinct to survive in American whites is so deeply buried beneath intellectual mediocrity and abysmal ignorance that here it has no practical use.

It is not Sweet Reason that moves Majority members, whatever their IQ. What moves them, if anything does, is direct and simple emotionalism -- that emotionalism which made the 1930s so receptive a ground for Franklin Roosevelt's demagoguery. Without such a demagogue, America will die. An emotion-charged rally to halt construction of a nuclear plant can bring out tens of thousands of whining ninnies. A rally dedicated to Sweet Reason will bring out, in a big city, maybe 35 or 50.

Sweet Reason can argue that if Majority members are to save their country and themselves, they must elect to public office a "good candidate" never quite comprehending that political action, as America has known it, can no longer serve any useful, long-range purpose. All the politicians seeking elected offices these days are by definition puppets of the enemy. No, what must be done cannot ever be done in the name of Sweet Reason. What must be done, if anything is to be done at all, is a deed so awful to contemplate that Sweet Reason reels before the very words that describe it. What must be done is not human. It is uncivilized. It is barbaric. It is unworthy of the

Great Race. And worst of all, it is un-Christian!

The Unassimilable Minorities, individually and collectively, have the innate capacity to ruthlessly destroy either bodily or economically a perceived enemy for either pleasure or profit or both. They are genetically remorseless, totally without conscience, and universally sadistic. Evidence of this is plain to see anywhere and everywhere around the entire globe. They are, all of them, individually and collectively, our natural enemies and sooner or later we must realize this or disappear forever into the catacombs of history.

Since it is obvious that fire must be fought with fire, we must discard Sweet Reason and Christian pusillanimity and become for a while as treacherous and ruthless and violent as our sworn opponents. We must eventually face the incontrovertible truism that if we do not protect ourselves against our natural enemies, our natural enemies will do us in. We must, if we are to survive, valiantly defend ourselves against the genocidal intent of the burgeoning minority population of the whole material complex from Boston to Norfolk, the whole of southern Florida and of southern California, and the metropolitan centers of Detroit, Pittsburgh, Chicago and St. Louis. A demagogue might lead us in this battle for survival. The voice of Sweet Reason will not, and constitutionally cannot.

In this degenerate era, such an apocalyptic notion may give Majority intellectuals a severe case of the cowardly quivers. How horrible! How ghastly! How amoral! How incredible that a human being could dream of a violent defense of his race! Our puppet leaders didn't quail at the dropping of atomic weapons on Hiroshima or Nagasaki. I find no convincing evidence that anyone was bothered when the Allied air fleets pulverized beautiful old Dresden and incinerated more than a hundred thousand men, women and children refugees. Who is bothered today (besides a few columnists) by the bestiality in Cambodia and Vietnam? Who cares about the 60 million Chinese who were murdered to nourish communism in China or the equal or greater number of whites who were liquidated for the same reason in Russia? War is hell, one of our famous warmongers said. The purpose of any war is to win it. We may not

know it, but we are in an out-and-out war for survival, and we are losing. How does one barbarism differ greatly from another? Quantitatively, perhaps?

America is terminally ill with the cancer of minority racism. The only solutions -- armed defense, repatriation or geographical separatism and regrouping -- are far too radical to even be considered by the Majority elite, let alone the Majority masses. Yet, is not the cancer largely centered in the specified geographic areas? If radical surgery can sometimes eliminate cancer in the physical body, why could it not be equally effective in the body politic?

Obviously, the necessary surgery will never take place. No such a scheme has the ghost of a chance either to be considered or executed. What, then, is to be done?

Nothing. There is nothing that can be done. The Majority, as a racial entity, is on the downhill slope to oblivion and there is no power on earth that can arrest the slide short of the radical response we cannot tolerate. Cursed with our Christianity and paralyzed by our conscience, we must in the last resort be our own executioners.

The ultimate result of our racial suicide is the only consolation older generations can derive from these grim projections. What the enemy does not and cannot comprehend, or realize, is that no organized social order in America can survive without the Majority. When the last white skin disappears into the savage mobs of mud people, the rule of law will vanish. Once again, as it was eons ago, might will make right. Not one of these other races can fill the civilization vacuum which will be created by our obliteration.

So, Cholly, to bring this diatribe to an end, our salvation cannot come (if it can come at all) from the elite you address with your fine articles in *Instauration*, but from the Majority lumpenproletariat, which doesn't read *Instauration*. This bleak future, viewed through a glass darkly, holds no promise whatever. For a brief while, as time goes, our race stood on the very threshold of genetic godhood, but in its innate, inherent goodness lay the seeds of its own destruction.

I give you an "A" for effort; "0" for results.

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**John Nobull**

## Notes From the Sceptred Isle

If some drunk attacks me, I don't meet him head on. I sidestep and help him into the wall. The same principle applies more widely. Any quality in the enemy which shows danger of becoming exaggerated can be further emphasised to his detriment. A good example is Anglo-Saxon compassion, which reached its highest expression in the reformist novels of Charles Dickens. Dickens himself retreated a few steps before his death, notably over the Negro question; but those throngs of American Anglos who eagerly awaited the steamers bringing the latest chapters of his novels from England were an obvious target. Their compassion (and that of their British cousins) could easily be exaggerated until it became a self-destructive

force.

Wilmot Robertson has mapped out the socially destructive effects of excessive compassion, but I do not think anyone has sufficiently stressed its pernicious effects on foreign policy. It means disapproving of the Germans because of the Hollow Caust; of the Russians because of their persecution of dissidents and also (belatedly) because of their infamous labour camps; of the French because of their expulsion of the Jews during the war; of the Belgians because of their record in the Congo, and so on until everyone in the world becomes a potential enemy, hating us for our hypocrisy every time we take action to protect our own interests. Continental sympathy with

Irish nationalism is so extreme that it can only be explained in psychological terms. Here at last are people in conflict with the English with whom it is permissible to sympathise! Frenchmen disapprove of Breton nationalists who explode bombs at Versailles, and Austrians disapprove of Slovene nationalists who explode bombs in Carinthia, but neither the French nor the Austrians can be brought to see any real parallel with the IRA. The North Germans also have sentimental tendencies. The novels of Karl May, which idealised American Indians, provided a ready-made reason for disliking the Americans, who were supposed to be exterminating them.

Another tendency which has been exaggerated to our detriment is natural aversion to ethnic groups which have historically been neighbors of ours. We have, of course, a great deal of overlap with them, but we wish to preserve a society which emphasises our own characteristics rather than theirs. They, on the other hand, feel themselves to be culturally on the receiving end, and react far more violently. Hence the Quebec problem; hence the Irish problem.

Now what is the Irish trait which is being used to our detriment, and therefore to the detriment of the Irish themselves? What is it that makes men like Tip O'Neill a disaster for South Boston, not to speak of North Boston? It is the spirit of revenge. When Tip O'Neill (a key figure in Zionist control of the U.S. legislative process) tells us about his family tradition of hatred for the Republicans, we have to remember how old he is. Republican is his codeword for Anglo.

The Irish can trot out any number of good reasons why they should dislike the English, many of them based on historical fact, but none of them unique in the history of conflict. In many other parts of Europe, settlers have dominated or replaced the original inhabitants. (The Celts did the same when they invaded Ireland. A pre-Celtic language was still spoken in the higgledy-piggledy *clachans*, or irregular villages, right up to the twelfth century.) Garrisons have been massacred elsewhere, and much more recently than in Ireland. The Highland Scots and others also suffered terribly during the potato famine, yet they bore no grudges. Besides, the American Anglos sent a great deal of food to relieve the Irish plight. The English were slow to react, but they did not actually introduce the potato disease. So why the broadening animosity of the Irish towards the English in particular and the Anglos in general -- an animosity far greater than they feel towards the Scots, who made a practice of extirpating the Irish from their settlement areas? I think a large part of their hatred comes from an obscure realisation that the flight of the Wild Geese, the Norman Gaelic aristocracy forced to flee in the seventeenth century, deprived them of their most promising biological elements. The Czechs suffered a similar setback with the slaughter of their (part-German) nobility at the Battle of the White Mountain. Lacking a middle class, both peoples were proletarianised for centuries as a result. Of course, the concern expressed for their sufferings varies with the religion of the person concerned. The Reverend Paisley ex-

presses horror over the fate of the Czechs in his *Protestant Telegraph* because the Czechs were Protestants, whereas Catholic apologists deplore the sufferings of the Irish and quietly forget about the Czechs.

But there is a further reason for Irish resentment that is to some extent a reaction against a degree of contempt which is uncharacteristic of the English in their dealings with any other European people. Consider the following quotation by a nineteenth-century visitor to Ireland: "I am haunted by the human chimpanzees I saw along that hundred miles of horrible country." How often have you heard variants of that slur? The writer was Charles Kingsley, the Christian Socialist. Now, it so happens that his mother was a Jewess, daughter of one Nathan Lucas. I do not think the ethnic detail is irrelevant. Do not forget that in Jewish law it is the mother that makes one a Jew, not the father. Disraeli also exaggerated English aversion by casting slurs on the Irish, and it was Daniel O'Connell who saw the danger in Jewry long before most of the English did. In Germany, Heine's diatribes against the English fell into the same category. The Germans wanted a place in the world which corresponded with their sense of worth. It did not take much to influence them against those who had already achieved this. Another Jew, Ernst Lissauer, inflamed the Germans during the First World War with his "Hymn of Hate Against England." Contrast this with the Anglophile attitudes of real Germans -- Wagner, for instance.

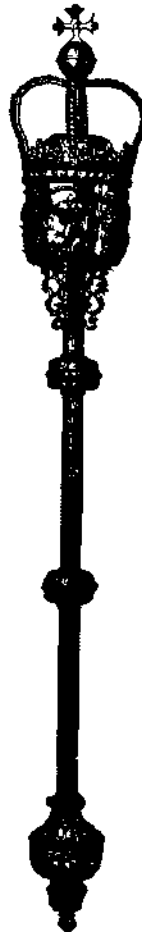
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The common type of Irish skin goes a dark beetroot colour in the sun. In North and West Britain, a lighter type of freckled skin goes brick red in the sun. I still suspect that your Southern rednecks are partially of Scotch-Irish (viz. Scotch) descent, reinforced with a lot of Northern English. Of course, both the Irish and Scotch types of skin are freckled, and this means that they let in far more ultra-violet rays than normal skin. What puzzles me is how they evolved such types of skin at a time when they wore few clothes. I know the Celtic countries are usually moist and damp, but the sun does shine sometimes, and when it does, such skins suffer quite a lot. In Southeastern England, as in Holland and Germany, people go brown in the sun.

There is also a class aspect here. One sees no beet-red and few truly freckled (as opposed to partially freckled) skins at public schools. Interestingly, the Irish pejorative for the English in the seventeenth century was *buidhe* Seán (yellow John). This is usually taken to mean that the English had yellow skins (as, from the Irish point of view, they had) but the word *buidhe* (boo-ee) could also refer to yellow hair. Needless to say, I haven't found any Celt whose opinion on this subject I could regard as impartial! In fact, hearing my English accent, and then finding that I know something of their own language, I find that the Welsh and Irish grow a bit nervous.

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It was Hilaire Belloc who pointed out the significance of Charles Kingsley's Jewish mother. He also said the same about



General Booth. What did Booth do? Building on the fact that some people drank too much, he tapped a strong vein of evangelical hysteria, and founded the Salvation Army. The effect of this movement was to deprive working people of the only meeting places they had -- the public houses. Is it any wonder that G.K. Chesterton reacted in generous indignation, and came to regard the pubs as temples of the working man? Fermented liquor is something which we have been consuming since the Palaeolithic. That is why most of us can take it. Non-Europeans, on the other hand, cannot take it. The Japanese, for all their self-discipline, begin to giggle helplessly after a couple of beers.

One of the most interesting things about alcohol is the extent

to which vulnerability to it is inherited. This explains the inability of the coloureds to cope with it, and even of some whites. Glasgow has a very high incidence of alcoholism. A study made some years ago showed that this was concentrated to an extraordinary degree among people whose names began with "M." These were, of course, mainly the Macs! Another group of Celts, the Irish, also have a high degree of alcoholism though not by comparison with non-European peoples. Indians, Eskimos, and Australian aboriginals are positively destroyed by drink. That is why the mining interests insist on their "integration." It means they disappear as a separate problem -- but at our expense.

## Stirrings

**New York.** One of the most precious and most annoying diplomatic privileges is the right to park or doublepark anywhere in a crowded city street and then tear up the accumulating tickets. It drives ordinary city dwellers and the police up the curb. For years the biggest ticket collectors in New York have been Israeli personnel attached to the United Nations. Recently Yehuda Blum, the new Israeli Ambassador to the U.N., told his staff that from now on they would have to pay for the tickets out of their own pockets. Almost overnight the Israelis lost their number one place on the list of parking violators.

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Himmler, Goering and other Nazi wheels are not the only ones who carried cyanide pellets around for use "just in case." Golda Meir also kept poison pills within reach, according to her sister, Clara Stern or Stein (the press reports differed) of Bridgeport, Conn. Apparently, Madame Prime Minister was worried about being tortured if she fell into the hands of Arabs. During the Yom Kippur War she was so wrought up she was allegedly on the point of swallowing her pills. She felt she was partly responsible for Israel's unpreparedness. In the end she changed her mind because she thought her death might weaken the resolve of young Israelis on the battlefield. All of this information came out in connection with New York Mayor Koch's official dedication of a plaza in midtown Manhattan -- henceforth to be called Golda Meir Memorial Square.

**Chicago.** When Muhammad Ali (Cassius Clay) said Jews run the U.S., we wonder if he knew they also run -- or ran -- a branch of the American Nazi party in the person of Frank Collin, whose father was a Cohn and a concentration camp survivor. Perhaps Collin's race was a factor in the great hullabaloo raised by the American Civil Liberties Union in defense of the great Nazi

march to Skokie (the march that never marched). Now the ACLU may have to roll up its sleeves and defend Collin again -- this time for sexually abusing children. The 35-year-old weirdo was recently arrested at St. Francis Hospital, where he worked as an orderly, and charged with molesting young boys, often at party headquarters. After the indecent acts, he photographed them in the nude. Well, it won't be long now. Almost certainly some publisher, probably with financial help from the ADL, is hiring Collin to write a surefire bestseller, *Confessions of a Nazi Child Molester*.

**Idaho.** A never-say-die American named G.E. Pittam, a retired Navy Commander, has written and published a sixteen-page booklet at his own expense and mailed it off to every sheriff in every county in the fifty states. Though the contents are a little on the wild side, the destructive doings of liberals and minorities are neatly itemized in a way that should give law officers second thoughts about the system they are being paid to defend. Says the author:

At this eleventh hour, leadership must come, not from celebrities and orators of screen and press but from those same stalwart men who possess the bravery and the means of effectuating the program they lead -- the armed protectors of their fellow Americans -- that great army of state, county and city law enforcement officers.

Mr. Pittam's address is: Star Route, Box 85C, Kamiah, ID 83536.

**Hollywood.** David Begelman, a convicted forger who has never spent a day in jail, stole money from film stars when head of motion picture production at Columbia Pictures by signing their names to phony checks. He probably would never have been prosecuted if one victim, Cliff Robertson, had not gone to the district attorney. Recently, as if nothing ever happened, Be-

gelman was made head of production for Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer. Meanwhile, Robertson, as he predicted, has been blackballed by the film industry. He hasn't worked since he first brought charges against Begelman. Asked about Begelman's new job, Robertson replied, "Isn't that eloquent testimony to the corruption in Hollywood?"

**Toronto.** Horror of horrors! What was that obscene thing hanging in the courtyard of New College, a division of the University of Toronto diploma factory? Was it the Confederate Stars and Bars? By Jefferson Davis, it was! Shocking, unheard of, an affront to every minority member in Canada. In a quick, slavish reaction New College faculty members drew up a petition denouncing the flag as "a symbol of racism" and as "an offense to all nonwhite members of the college, and indeed for all decent people." The culprits turned out to be two engineering science students, who said they had put up the flag for decorative, not ideological purposes. Despite the petition and the clamor, one of them promised, "it will remain there as long as I feel like looking at it."

**South Africa.** Arrie Paulus, leader of a union of white miners whose jobs are being threatened by blacks as a result of South Africa's softening apartheid policy, told a *New York Times* reporter last year in faltering English:

You have to know a black. He wants someone to be his boss. They can't think quickly. You can take a baboon and learn [sic] him to play a tune on the piano, but it's impossible for himself to use his own mind to go on to the next step.

A prominent Bantu, Dr. Nthato Motlana, tried to have Paulus prosecuted on a charge of racial incitement -- under a 1974 law that makes it an offense in South Africa to foment hostility among the various races. Paulus, pursuing the primate metaphor, replied, "Motlana and all the Kaffirs can go out and get stuffed."

*illic heu miseri traducimur!*  
*Juvenal*

# Instauration®

VOL. 5 NO. 7

JUNE 1980



**WILLIAM F. BUCKLEY'S  
CURIOUS ROCKWELL CONNECTION**

# 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.

□ Wanting to find out whether "neo-conservatism" was really a Jewish movement to drum up support for Israel, as alleged in *Instauration*, I bought an issue of *Commentary*, which had short statements by fifty-odd Jews on the subject, "Jews and Liberalism." Patient as I am, I could only get through half of it. Yes, the Jews are concerned about Israel (no surprise), but what really stuck out was their multiple obsessions. The main one seemed to be the meaning of the word "liberalism." Then there was the paranoia, an inability to distinguish John Connally's basically pro-Israel peace proposal from genocide. More important than what these tired old gasbags say is the fact that they are tired old gasbags. The brave old Jewish warriors of City College of New York in the 1930s (the subject of considerable Jewish nostalgia) have been replaced with the bureaucracy of the ADL and other Jewish organizations. They are tiresome bores, who do nothing more than give each other testimonial dinners and invent Nazi scares when they need more funding.

088

□ According to race-conscious minority hotheads (*Instauration*, Aug. 1979) Beethoven must be redesignated as a black. How about re-racing Al Capone, John Dillinger, Menahem Begin or Lee Harvey Oswald? Copernicus was polonized in 1973. Last, but not least, let's re-austrianize Hitler.

693

□ The dissemination of knowledge about our racial history is imperative. The number of eyes I've seen light up and open wide upon listening to a five-minute talk about their ancestry is encouraging. Most Americans do not know the first thing about their heritage. When they find out, they are prepared conceptually to do something concrete about the takeover of America by non-Americans. Simply being born within the territorial confines of a country is axiologically meaningless.

762

□ I read that Safety Valve letter about Zionists grabbing German orphans after World War II and thought no more about it. Then I remembered a local newspaper article some years back. An Israeli starlet came through town promoting a B movie. She said she did not know her real name. As a child some Jews found her wandering in postwar Poland and had taken her to Israel.

741

□ I submit my nomination for Majority scoundrel of the century -- Dick Clark of ABC's "American Bandstand."

309

□ I have been called an anti-Semite for recommending T. S. Eliot, a Nazi for laughing at Sartre and defending Hamsun, a Fascist for criticizing the cruel treatment of Ezra Pound. I was also called a Nazi for refusing to ridicule or bury with silence D.H. Lawrence and for devoting a large part of a book I was writing to a discussion of Jung. After informing me that Jung was anti-Jewish, the wife of a Freudian psychologist told me mythology was Fascism.

334

□ One year ago a short note appeared in *New York* magazine that thousands of Egyptians, who suffered many casualties from Jews through sophisticated American weapons, gave President Carter a royal welcome. In contrast, the Israelites whose existence depends on astronomical American economic and military aid, threw eggs onto the presidential car, yelling "Carter, go home!"

321

□ Sven Hedin (*Instauration*, Oct. 1979), the "Swedish Hun," had much more brainpower than his foes. Prior to World War II he said, "however this war will end, it will be a national catastrophe for England." Margaret Thatcher's recent girdle-tightening measures endorse this opinion.

842

□ I'll never forget the "Reverse Fairy Tale" (*Instauration*, Feb. 1980) about the Duke and Duchess of Windsor. I turned green with envy for three days wishing that I'd written it.

493

□ I believe the Iranian students are onto something. Perhaps we should demand a similar investigation of the worthies in our country who are doing to us what the Shah presumably did to Iran.

299

□ In the evening news last night Dan Rather recounted the conviction of two whites for killing a black when they couldn't find any deer on a hunting trip. I can't recall Rather ever telling about black murders of whites even though they are much more common, often much more grisly, and far too frequently motivated by pure racial hatred.

457

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□ The Soviets never bite off more than they can chew. Not having a Hitler, perhaps they won't have the guts to go for broke. However, I don't see that Afghanistan is of any use to Russia except as a road to the oil fields. Now is a good time to buy an electric car.

300

□ Whatever else my little nephews are learning in their suburban Los Angeles elementary school, at least they are finding out about minorities first hand. I was a witness when they were attacked by diminutive australopithecine busees. My nephews came to each other's aid in inspiringly tribalistic style. I let it go on long enough for them to see that none of the nonwhites would fight one on one and that they attack from behind and kick. Two Chinese sided with three blacks, one of the latter warning me: "You'd better teach those white boys to wise up." This goes on almost daily after school in the playground supervised by a menopausal crank and a mulatress who sends only my nephews to the principal's office. Let's give her the benefit of the doubt. Maybe she is trying to get them out of the way of further punishment

914

□ The modern democratic doctrine of the divine right of the many is just as unjustified as the ancient monarchist idea of the divine right of the one.

022

□ As I see it, Britain will soon be a non-white nation with an inferior culture because the British seem determined to let in all the coloreds from the worst parts of their decayed empire. In time, the nonwhite mess will spill over to Northern Ireland. Of course, what the English do is their business but some of us Irish do not propose to sit back and watch Belfast turn into Bombay a few years after London's turned into Calcutta. I would suggest that the Brits would do far better to leave Ireland to the Irish and when one Irishman gets tired of killing another Irishman he will quit it. He does not need any help from the English (or you either, Mr. Editor).

320

□ Cholly was very good in urging us to "spark off" and become "active," but he was wrong when he said the Majority and minorities should be able to coexist. His example of farm animals is a poor one. What we are faced with is domesticated animals of the same species, animals who have the unfortunate characteristic of being able to miscegenate all around the barnyard.

568

□ If Dr. Tripodi's "Theory of Nordic Inferiority" (*Instauration*, Feb. 1980) is not enough to get some people moving, then I don't know what is. I can well understand Cholly's apparent frustration and I suspect that Dr. Tripodi's willingness to think about the subject at all may be due to his Viking blood beginning to boil deep within, despite his squat appearance. Most racialists and "rightist" organizations seem content with propagandizing among their own fraternity and urging their followers to proselytize by spreading the Good Word, handing out leaflets, pasting stickers or, among the intellectually inclined, holding monthly parlor meetings which are invariably attended by the same old (aged and aging) crowd perpetually occupied with creating a "program." The "program" will serve to preserve civilization when their "day" finally arrives. I am afraid "the day" arrived a long time ago, but it was not the day of the racialist or even the meek parlor conservative. It was the day of our mortal enemies. We Majority types are now in the toilet bowl of history and it has been flushed.

021

□ This is the last year of my B.A. program in economics at a Canadian university. In two term papers due last fall I chanced to use material from Howard Allen. The material was not well received, so there must be more to it than meets the eye.

Canadian subscriber

□ I am not much impressed that the successors of Anna Pauker have seen fit to praise Dracula for promoting a centralized state. The Rumanians have produced hardly anyone of real consequence. They are vulgar Latins with some pretty hill villages where the tourist can drink wine in a convivial atmosphere.

301

□ An Anglo-Saxon imperium, even if it were possible (which, luckily, it is not), would be the greatest possible folly. The idea is really alarming. It would shatter on the same rocks as Pan-Germanism. Ours must be a Nordic union, perhaps even an Aryan union. That is the only way.

100

□ It is nice to know there is a magazine which cares about what's happening to the white race, even though I don't meet many whites where I work. Half of my white fellow workers are married to Asiatics. The others don't seem to have any feelings of racial loyalty. Where can the carers gather and start anew, propagating their own kind and enjoying their own culture?

902

□ When I read the Instaurationist's letter who said he would choose the Jews over the Negroes if he was ever given this Hobson's choice, I thought he had some good points. I have mulled over his logic and reasoning for some days and he really makes a lot of sense. Why is it then that I can't bring myself to choose the Jews?

327

□ It is all too easy publishing material "analyzing" the shortcomings and failures of the Nordic; stereotyping and smearing him (Archie Bunker). But what is needed is material performing the same gentle service for our rulers. This is not so easily (or safely) accomplished. Nonetheless, until we (the dispossessed) provide ourselves with a religio-metaphysics that does perform this service nothing will be accomplished.

801

□ Wasn't Dracula reputed to have invited all the beggars in his kingdom to a feast, then locked the building and set fire to it? That's welfare reform with a vengeance!

066

I was born a libertarian-objectivist and despise government. But more than that I was born an Instaurationist.

468

□ Your article, "New Rhetoric for New Times," was truly excellent. I plan to make a flyer out of it, use it as a mail stuffer and also hand it out at meetings.

401

□ I never realized how stupid Walter Cronkite was until a few years ago during the height of the Watergate ballyhoo when he interviewed Solzhenitsyn, and reminded the writer of a statement he had made accusing Sirica of "pandering to the masses." With a childish grin on his face, Cronkite added, "But, you see, in America we tend to think that that's what it's all about."

517

□ It has been my observation that most New York City cops are not only Caucasian but Nordic. Despite the Jewish mayor and the Negro muggers the liberals want the security of knowing that there is still a force which can keep the house of cards from collapsing altogether. I mentioned this to an Irish cop I know: "Yeah," he replied, "that's the bottom line."

944

□ *Instauration* should choose a Majority Renegade of the Month and then select the Renegade of the year from the twelve.

333

## The Safety Valve

□ The British tend to focus on smaller areas, which is why their writing is normally better, whereas Americans try to grasp the sorry scheme of things entire. Hence the enormous number of failures. Hence also the much bigger grasp when the attempt succeeds. Note how the Americans try to take in European culture as a whole, while we are content with our own, plus some apposite quotations and examples from other people's.

British subscriber

□ When right-wing economics raises its head, a paradoxical situation is evident. Right-wingers are patriotic, take a stand against the rising tide of color, and are against corruption. Yet they try to defend one of the most unpatriotic, color-loving and corrupting forces in our Western world -- modern capitalism!

Canadian subscriber

□ I am most impressed by the way those Afghans keep up the fight, despite napalm, helicopter gunships, tanks, and artillery. It is impossible to be English and not feel a quickening of the pulse when one thinks of that wild country. As Kipling sang:

Kabul town's by Kabul river,  
Blow the trumpet, draw the sword!

British subscriber

□ 802 attempts to establish a Nordic background for Jesus, but Jews claimed he was a Samaritan (John 8:41). Mary, the mother of Jesus, was of the tribe of Levi, not Asher, Naphtali or Judah (Luke 1:5, 36). Her cousin, Elizabeth, was descended from Aaron, and her cousin's husband was the High Priest. Unless Panthera, the supposed father of Jesus, had an "unpronounceable" Teutonic name which he later changed, it is safe to assume he was Greek, not German. Jews have a longer history of hate for the Samaritans and the Greeks, but never have they hated any race as intently as they hate the Germans. The virgin birth concept is pagan. Juno was "Queen of Heaven" and her son, Vulcan, had a sacrificial death and was reborn as Dionysus (Bacchus). Only Christians would be embarrassed by an illegitimate origin for Jesus. An Old Testament hero, Jephthah, the ninth Judge of Israel, was born of a harlot. A handicap such as that, or poverty, should only add to Jesus's remarkable achievement as the founder of a world religion. Jews cannot change that, no matter what filth they produce on film or paper trying to discredit and satirize Christianity.

804

□ Now that Cholly has said his "last hurrah," as it were, it is time for a postmortem so readers may put him in perspective. When he was first introduced, he was infused by the editor with an aura of Ivy League and silk-stockings snobbery. But thoughtful readers should not forget that it is precisely such renegade WASPs who have been engaged in the highly lucrative business of selling out their race and nation since McKinley's day. Without them, the Jews could not have gained a foothold in any significant American institution. Jewish finance made these bluebloods an offer they could not refuse, and middle America and working-class America have been going downhill ever since. Cholly, whether his real identity be George Kennan, Robert Murphy, Neil McElroy or Thomas Gates, has been part and parcel of this sellout of the ages. Now, in the winter of his years, he presumes to sit back and pontificate on what a horrible mess we are in and how it is our own fault. Quite so, but if the individual average American is at fault, how much more at fault is a Cholly Bilderberger who was in a position to do something about this horror when it was still manageable, but instead kept quiet and luxuriated in his stock dividends and rare wines while the Dante's Inferno which he now so eloquently damns was in the making? Those Instaurationists who are Christians and believe in a day of reckoning know that the warmest places in Hades are reserved for those who could have acted in time but didn't.

900

□ In regard to the Algiers article in the April issue, "Dey," like many words in English, has multiple meanings. The best definition of the word is that it is a title of respect not quite duplicatable into current American English but which is fairly well represented by the Spanish title of "don," or its Sicilian facsimile that is commonly used by U.S. police forces when they are identifying Big Tuna Accardo, Tony the Ant Spilotro or Joe Bananas. It's somewhat more dignified than "boss," even though in Twain's *Connecticut Yankee*, when the hero is asked what title he would like to have, he replied, "Just call me 'Boss.' " This signified the philistine, pragmatic approach of the Practical Common Senser, the Old Yankee Know-How'er.

201

□ When Fat Face decides he has no hope of being President Kennedy II, he should resign his senatorial seat and go into the auto-wrecking business.

112

□ I am an Alpine-Nordic living in a Mediterranean-Nordic household. My own race is changing somewhat before my eyes. My face is filling out. I am becoming more of a Kraut. It's an old family story. My two sisters were real beauties at 18 or 20, but a few years later the submerged German began to appear. My perfect Nordic English grandmother is still sleek and small at age 80. But then, she is "sharp" like most women of her type -- while my stockier North German or Borreby-type grandmother, also very fair, was the sweetest and gentlest soul who ever lived.

672

□ I shudder to see the architecture of the impending Age of Oblivion . . . the art of the pit . . . the intellect of the anti-Man . . . the economic system of the savage. Should it not be better to shout, "Save" than "Regain" that which is lost? Alas, I wonder. I see certain propensities in our race, certain nobilities, and certain fatal instincts.

392

□ I wish that you could instruct some *Instauration* readers regarding the physical identification of Nordics. Most Nordics are not flaxen-haired and never were. Among native Scandinavians of pure lineage the percentage of such highly visible types runs to about 40%, according to surveys conducted by responsible Swedish scientists. Most Nordics have shades of hair ranging from dark brown, or chestnut, to light brown, but among them truly black hair is absent. As for eye color, their prevailing range is blue or light, the latter category including hazel and gray. Although the mean height of Nordics is taller than the other two white races, there are some short Nordics. A Nordic can be dark-brown-haired, short, with light brown eyes and be a member of that subspecies as much as a 6-foot-4-inch, blue-eyed, flaxen-haired individual. Nordics evolved into a distinctly identifiable race, but by the time that evolution was arrested by migration the type had not jelled into a completely homogeneous type, a fact that still causes confusion. Tell that terrible Dr. Tripodi that a considerable number of Italians have to be classified anthropologically as predominantly Nordic, even though this may enrage him.

921

□ We can run our government today according to democratic concepts just about as easily as we could drive an 18th-century carriage to the moon.

088

□ Interesting how both Rommel and Patton supposedly died in car accidents.

228

□ John Tyndall's article in the February issue is one of the best things I've ever read. His ideas are expressed with simplicity, clarity and restraint, and I agree with every single one of them. A great sanity comes through: is he really that way in person?

902

□ America cannot be saved! America will not be saved! And most importantly of all, America should not be saved. Help America to die quickly and painlessly.

111

□ In all the sensational news about the late Errol Flynn being a Nazi spy, don't you think it would have been fair for the media to have pointed out that Charles Higham, the author of the book that came up with this astonishing information, is a hack who specializes in writing horny biographies of Hollywood stars and that he himself, in spite of being the son of Sir Charles Higham, M.D., is Jewish?

328

□ The other day our neighborhood radio station announced, "The local Democratic party will hold its nominating meeting which will be followed by the usual socialization."

334

□ Only a small percentage of us are really mature and this is why the adolescent antics of Jews (a well-developed adolescence) has the appeal that it does.

401

□ I liked Dr. Tripodi's remarks and hope that by reproducing them you can provoke some reaction among the blond "toads." His representation of China as overrun by blacks is a most effective way of dramatizing our plight.

574

□ The Zionist yoke on our necks is more firmly in place than ever. Imagine! Begin has "accepted" Carter's apology for the UN gaffe. The prestige of the country has reached a new ignominious low. Those two pluperfect Zionist fellow travelers, Moynihan and Church, fell all over themselves the other morning before Tom Brokaw excoriating Carter -- a more disgusting spectacle I've never seen.

109

□ The point about men becoming part-time deputy sheriffs is a good one. Instaurationists should take every possible opportunity to learn how to defend themselves at state expense.

813

□ The autobiography of Czech Protestant preacher and social worker Přemysl Pitter, *Under the Wheels of History* (1970), never translated into English, depicts the author's life in Prague under three consecutive usurpers. Pitter saved the lives of Czech, Jewish and German kids. Hence, he was threatened by slave labor in the dreaded uranium mines of St. Joachimsthal, Bohemia. He had to flee to Switzerland. I tried to bring out an American edition of his book and approached eighteen American publishers. The answers were unanimously "no."

402

□ Professor Fred Lindemann (later Lord Cherwell) and his policy of mass bombing working-class quarters in World War II is discussed in detail in the first edition of F. J. Veale's *Advance to Barbarism*, but is carefully blacked out in the German edition and in the second American edition. Lindemann's goal was to obtain the highest conceivable number of fatalities per bomb.

491

□ There really seems to be a kind of patronizing attitude among a few Instaurationists which profits them little and alienates overly sensitive ethnic Catholics.

200

□ A few days in Rio de Janeiro gave me an idea of what the world might look like in a few generations. I did not see one handsome man or one beautiful woman, except maybe a few Nordic tourists. The rest looked terrible.

Belgian subscriber.

□ Cholly Bilderberger's articles about the CE have really excited me. I actually got up to pace the floor. It's great to think that some people at the top are doing something. I believe Cholly must have wanted his supporters to read *A Man Called Intrepid*. I have been doing just that. I am quite amazed. The Nazis were no match for the British in secret warfare.

706

□ Tyndall's article was OK. You know, of course, that he has resigned as chairman of the National Front. A pity. I wonder what will happen now. I have come to the conclusion that, while we should encourage all such movements, they need an active *Broederbond* behind them if they are to succeed.

705

□ I adore Dr. Tripodi, but his English is too good to be true. Can he be the editor, stooping low in a black wig? [Editor's note: Wrong guess.]

British subscriber

□ The little Sicilian bantam rooster has everything going for him! He is right: we are a no-win lot, a disgrace to our ancestors!

038

□ I enjoyed the interview with the little Sicilian professor. No one, least of all your readers, can find fault with his logic. All these Aryan civilizations self-destruct for the same reasons. They are all built on: (1) nonrenewable resources; (2) destruction of the means of producing renewable resources; (3) cheap, alien (often colored) labor. The name of the Aryan game is to maximize economic growth in the short run. Racemixing is only one of several processes that occur in the final years of society as it liquidates all its capital assets just to survive a little longer. "Blondie" is doomed because he cannot adapt to a new socioeconomic system.

208

□ The prime targets of Israeli assassination squads are the theorists, poets and intellectuals of the PLO. Racewise as are the Zionists, they know a headless body is merely a corpse. Or, better yet, a will-less automaton.

601

□ Cholly Bilderberger is a model of knowledgeable sobriety. I've been saying similar things for years -- privately. The parasites of this society -- the tax receivers, the high- and low-level bureaucrats, the welfare recipients, the international bankers and many businessmen will react viciously to any threat to their obsequious security. Pull a blood-sucking tick off you and watch it scramble in protest.

111

□ It would seem that in today's England blacks are free to insult whites and whites are free to insult each other, but it is criminal for a white to insult a black. Even if the insult by the white happens to be true, the white is still liable for prosecution. To my way of thinking, to be living in present-day England would probably be a lot like living in a madhouse, so why the English desire to continue to inflict such a government on their North Irish colony is beyond me. Perhaps John Nobull would enlighten me.

320

□ I saw the justice of the article on the Duke and Duchess of Windsor. But he was not such a bad chap. Just weak, that's all. No one can be all bad who was blamed by the press for being against war with Germany.

829

# THE SACRIFICE OF THE IDEAL

In much the same manner as the planets, stars, and galaxies have been speeding in scattered, different directions for thousands of millions of years, ever since the explosion of the cosmic egg, the different races of the hominid *Formenkreis* have been evolving in separate directions for thousands of generations. As the cyclical or pulsating universe would draw the galaxies back together into the recalescent formation of a new cosmic egg, through the reversal of the scattering force by gravitational force of mass, in which all matter in the universe would be destroyed in its present form, so the long-range effects of interracialism would reverse the process of divergent evolution by fusing the races back together in a genetic recalescence in which the traits, qualities, and esthetic ideal of Northern Man would be destroyed. The result of such a racial fusion would resemble Northern Man as much as a ball of neutrons resembles the earth. Although the subatomic particles of the earth would continue to exist in the new cosmic egg created by universal recalescence the earth itself would no longer exist as an identifiable entity. Similarly, although scattered Northern European genes would remain in the uniform human population created by interracial coalescence they would be sown to the wind and submerged beneath a massive tidal wave of dominant non-Northern genes, and Northern Man would no longer exist as Northern Man. Those Northerners who practice interracialism, particularly the irreversible and irrevocable kind of interracialism known as sexual interracialism, are following the path to racial oblivion.

The least important motive for interracial sexual relations is derived from the very fact that racial differences and racism exist. Sexual partners from different races are sought out purely because they are of a different race. Esthetics and romantic attraction don't enter into these interracial extramarital escapades, as they do into the *intra*racial variety, nor is the identity or character of the selected individual important. All that matters is the racial difference, which becomes an end in itself. This type of interracial relationship occurs most characteristically between a female of a race which is viewed as metaphysically significant and exalted, and a male of a race which is viewed as metaphysically insignificant. For the female from the exalted race, which in the Western World would be the Northern European evolutionary unit, no esthetic attraction is involved. Indeed, the greater her esthetic aversion to her partner the greater may be her inverted sense of enjoyment. Her satisfaction is derived from her degradation and submission, and the demeaning manner in which she is serving what she views as the almost animalistic desires of her partner, whom she still regards as an inferior being and a brute. But her greatest excitement stems from the knowledge that she is engaging in an action which many people, and she herself, view as abominably abhorrent and wickedly illicit, and is getting away with it. Her motive, besides being inherently

masochistic, is akin to the same perverse and pathological motives which produce acts of bestiality.

In such a relationship the Northern European female may also derive vicarious enjoyment from the heightened excitement and arousal of the non-European male which comes from the fact that he is tasting "forbidden fruit." For him the interracial sexual act represents the culminating satisfaction of a long-denied and frustrated desire. It is a frantic attempt to assert the importance of his existence in the illusory belief that mating with such a female could alter his nature and raise him up (as it drags her down). It is also a form of symbolic conquest and triumph over the hated yet desired race whose members view him as inferior and unworthy. By using one of its female members to serve his desires he is striking at the race's soul and degrading it in the most effective manner possible.

This degradation of the Northern European race is an act of racial adultery. The greater the degree of harm and degradation both participants believe they have caused to the Northern race the greater is the degree of their mutual satisfaction.

As the Northern European female is serving as a symbol it is vitally important to the non-European male's fantasy of conquest that she have "class" and represent the highest, best, and most desirable characteristics of her race. In short, she should approximate the Northern European feminine ideal as closely as possible. The male cannot drag down or degrade a female, or her race, if the female is already low and degraded. So he must maintain the illusion that she is a racial paragon. It is here, of course, that he is deceiving himself. Any Northern European female who engages in such activity may appear to have "class" on the surface, and may even move in high circles, but this external appearance is no more than a masquerade. Underneath the mask she must have the mentality, values and spirit of the lowest lumpenproletarian.

There are other motives for interracial sexual relations that are dark and perverse in nature, some to such a degree that a decent mind could not comprehend or even conceive of them. There is an innate self-hating and self-destroying perversity which leads some people to perform any debased and wicked act for no comprehensible reason. Such persons represent a purposeless force of malevolence set loose upon the world. Devoid of positive values, they find interracial sex to be a fitting part of their regimen of self-abasement, self-hatred and self-destruction.

There are others whose standards and values, in every aspect of their lives, are almost nonexistent -- from cleanliness, manners and sanitation to their taste in art, music, friends and sexual partners. In the vernacular they are referred to as "slobs." If their standards and values are sufficiently low, they will have no inhibitions about engaging in interracial sex.

Then there are some who miscegenate as a form of perverse revenge for some slight or rejection, real or imagined, which

they previously suffered at the hands of a member of their race. They seek to hurt the object of their hatred through self-destruction, taking great delight in witnessing the shock and pain, the anger and anguish, on the faces of members of their race when confronted with the reality of their debased and debasing behavior.

A more important cause of interracial sexual relations in a multiracial, pluralistic society can be referred to as domestication. Under natural conditions members of different races generally tend to avoid each other, each associating exclusively with its "own kind," even when the territory of the different races overlap. As John Baker writes:

Sexual revulsion against slightly different kinds is only a particularly sharply marked example of the natural tendency of animals to avoid mating with widely different forms, belonging to different species, genera, families, or orders.

A high degree of sensitivity in the selection of sexual partners and the ability to discriminate one's "own kind" from other types has played an important role in evolution. So highly developed has been this sensitivity that in all the millions of generations of man's evolution, as Baker asserts, "without a single exception through all those millions of years, the parents recognized their 'own kind' when they performed the sexual act."

But when different races are forced into a constant condition of unnaturally close proximity, the degree of sensitivity and discrimination in the selection of sexual partners tends to decrease markedly as the formerly strong sense of sexual revulsion is eroded. This phenomenon frequently occurs among domesticated animals. Living under conditions of unnaturally close proximity with different races and species, animals mate, or attempt to mate, with animals other than their "own kind."

Domestication, when applied to human beings, diminishes the natural esthetic antipathy towards other races through a process of constant exposure and interaction, which subtly wears down racial-esthetic preferences and the natural sense of racial exclusivity. The effect, in essence, is that of a racial lobotomy.

Throughout the Northern World today motion pictures, television and racial integration, especially in schools, are producing a level of exposure to other races infinitely greater than any other people have borne before without submitting to hybridization and interracial breeding. Those who succumb to the effects of domestication are the ultimate products of interracialism, completely raceless and without any remnant of racial-esthetic aversions or preferences. They, and they alone, are able to engage in a romantic relationship with a member of another race without the need to sacrifice and repress their racial-esthetic sensitivities and values, for they have none left to sacrifice. They equate the effects which domestication has had upon them with sophistication and intellectual and moral superiority. What they do not realize is that they have simply and insensibly been rendered defective in the evolutionary sense.

The most prevalent motive for interracial sex in an altruistic

egalitarian culture is altruistic egalitarianism itself. Under its ethical premises it is evil and immoral to discriminate against another person for racial, esthetic or any other reasons. An individual attempting to conform to the altruist-egalitarian morality will attempt to repress his natural racial tendencies and preferences and feel guilty and wicked whenever he experiences them. Thus when he, or more often she, rejects the sexual advances of non-Northern Europeans she may wonder about her motives and be plagued by self-recriminations on the suspicion that her rejection of the non-Northern European was motivated by "prejudice." In her attempt to repent and prove that she is not a racist, which she has been taught to believe is the greatest of all immoralities, she overcompensates and engages in profligate, self-sacrificing interracialism to assuage her guilt, debasing her values for the sake of those who do not meet her racial standards. The altruistic interracialist, to avoid feelings of guilt, will then find it difficult to reject the sexual advances of non-Northern Europeans, whom she does not truly desire or regard as attractive. To reject the Northern Europeans does not engender guilt under her interracialist code of anti-self ethics, but to reject the non-Northern European does. Self-sacrifice, self-denial and self-abnegation chain her in selfless service to the desires of those whom she can never truly desire. She may attempt to convince herself that what she is experiencing is "love," a meaningless, non-discriminating "love" of all mankind. But what she is really experiencing is the deepest of all hates; the hatred of altruism for the self.

When Northern Europeans support interracialism they are engaging in a form of altruistic self-negation even if they do not engage in interracial sex themselves. It is self-abasement, for they are, in effect, saying that the ideal which they themselves approximate is base, and its preservation is therefore unworthy of their concern.

One of the most ironic manifestations of this self-negation can be seen in the many motion picture and television films which feature a Northerner who closely approximates the Northern esthetic ideal in the role of an interracialist hero or heroine. This hero or heroine closely approximates an esthetic ideal which interracialism would ultimately destroy. Unknowingly, many film stars are working and fighting against an idea, racism, which is the only agent capable of preserving their race and the ideal they approximate.

This use of Northerners in interracial films is a very effective, albeit dishonest, tactic to advance the cause of integration. It enlists the aid of the positive feelings aroused by the esthetic ideal in support of a cause which must lead to its eventual destruction. Those in the audience who value the ideal naturally experience positive feelings at the sight of the hero or heroine who closely approximates it, and tend to identify him or her with the "good side." When this same hero or heroine then proceeds to promote or sanction interracialism those same positive feelings tend to be attributed, by association, to the interracialist cause without reflection on the inherent contradiction between valuing the ideal and supporting interracialism.

The effect of altruism and interracial sex upon Northern European males may be less direct than the effect upon North-

ern European females, but it is equally tragic. Upon the males falls the primary burden of upholding and maintaining the sexual exclusivity of their race, and particularly of its young women. This male role is especially acute in a social or domestic environment such as a dance, a nightclub, a beach, or any locale where courtship and interracial socialization occurs. In such a locale those males who have not been debilitated by altruism or domestication tend to be extremely sensitive to the intrusions and trespasses of males of another race, and the greater the physical-esthetic disparity between the races the greater the sense of friction, tension, and unease generated among the males.

Northern European males have traditionally tended throughout history to be dominant by nature, but under the enervating influence of altruism they are becoming submissive and passive. This phenomenon is especially obvious in the declining strength of their opposition to the interracial sexual transgressions of non-Northern European males with Northern European females. Under the tenets of the altruistic, interracialist morality to which they humbly acquiesce they are unable to object to these trespasses, but must repress the natural inborn tendencies of exclusivity which played an important role in preserving the biological integrity of their race during its evolution. Many carry their altruism to the point of even seeming to approve of, and to encourage, the sexual trespasses of non-Northern European males upon Northern European females whom their more vigorous and race-conscious ancestors would have defended from such defilements with their very lives. A few racial renegades even team up with and assist the interloping non-Northern European males in their quest. But for the great majority of Northern European males, who do not like what they see but feel powerless and helpless to do anything to resist the encroachments and violations upon the women of their race by non-Northern European males, a moderate degree of altruism has been sufficient to immobilize them to the point where they can endure the agony of watching the sacrifice of one of their most basic and cherished values and ideals without lifting a finger to prevent it.

The females of a race have traditionally looked to their males for strength, leadership, protection and guidance. When Northern European females see Northern European males emasculated by altruism, they are naturally confused and disoriented. They are cast adrift in a society where they are bombarded by altruistic and interracialist indoctrination and where previously excluded non-Northern European males

take advantage of the ethically undermined racial consciousness of the Northern males to make bold advances. To further their deracination Northern females are exposed to a culture which is so hostile that films and literature commonly portray Northerners as weak, decadent and degenerate while portraying their non-Northern European counterparts and adversaries as strong and noble. So far has this process gone that non-Northern males are even portrayed as the protectors of Northern females against Northern males, thereby totally usurping the natural role and rights of the Northern male and robbing him of one of his most basic natural functions. Under such conditions it is increasingly difficult for the Northern female to know what is expected of her and to appreciate her racial position.

When a Northern male sees a female of his race involved in a sexual relationship with a non-Northern male it is evocative, on a racial level and in racial terms, of the same kind of emotional and psychological reaction that the male would experience on the individual level upon learning that his wife was being unfaithful to him with another man. The latter is a crime against the individual. The former is a crime against the race.

Those Northern Europeans who commit racial adultery by being sexually unfaithful to their race, to which they are bound by bonds of nature and creation infinitely deeper, stronger and longer-lasting than the mere legal bonds of marriage, generate very real feelings of personal grief, loss, and betrayal among members of their race. Their racial infidelity strikes chords which reach to the deepest essence and fiber of the racial being within the individual. When that being is stirred, the constant drumbeat of interracialist propaganda and indoctrination becomes barely audible, as the individual listens to the beat of a deeper drum which tells him that each belongs with its own kind.

To tolerate racial infidelity without resistance is an emasculating torture which a healthy Northern European endures only because of his isolation. But among those who are still healthy the beat of the deeper drum cannot be repressed forever.

*This article was excerpted from a huge, unpublished manuscript by an Instaurionist who has been working on it for many years. The book, if and when its author scrapes up enough money to publish it, may turn out to be a definitive work on the philosophical, psychological and economic causes of the decline of Northern Man.*

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## RACE AND INFLATION

As the Marxists, neo-Keynesians, Friedmanites, Galbraithians, goldbugs and silverbugs hem and haw and haw and hem about inflation, they invariably ignore one of the basic clues to the present economic plague -- the decline of the productivity/market ratio.

Doesn't it stand to reason that if x amount of goods are produced one year and if fewer goods are produced the next

year that prices will probably rise? They will most definitely rise if the population increases in inverse proportion to production.

The American population is increasing each year. Productivity is falling off each year. So what's the great mystery? More customers for fewer goods means less goods to go around.

Since it is not "politically expedient" to get to the truth of the



matter, politicians and economists lay the blame for inflation on anything and everything from deficit spending and the wage/price spiral to the monopolistic machinations of big business and OPEC. The cure-alls they propose range from balancing the budget and high interest rates to deregulation of business and industry. When they do bring up the problem of productivity, they talk mostly of tax incentives, deregulation and monetary measures. The real problem is skirted.

Since the root of the matter is productivity, let's get back to the bedrock question. Why has America's production growth, once the wonder of the world, slowed to a barely discernible crawl, occasionally to a backward crawl?

The answer is flat-out simple. The work force has deteriorated. Northern Europeans make the best workers; Central and Eastern Europeans come next; Southern Europeans next, and Hispanics and Negroes are at the bottom of the pile. (Some Orientals are very good workers, but there are not yet enough in the U.S. to make any sizeable imprint on productivity.)

The work force has deteriorated because the racial makeup of American workers has been significantly altered. Differential birthrates, legal and illegal immigration, antiwhite discrimination in education, jobs and promotion have *darkened* the work force. It is now more black, more Hispanic, more Mediterranean and less Nordic and Alpine -- more minority and less Majority. SAT tests have indicated a marked decline in the scholastic achievement of college-bound students over the years. There has been a similar decline in the capabilities of the average working man.

Obviously there are many causes of inflation, but most are only pinpricks compared to the dagger thrust of the decline in productivity.

We have just one choice if we wish to mount a serious and long-lasting attack on inflation. Population must be linked to production in such a way that the latter will increase faster or decline slower than the former. Since we don't want more workers, but better workers, this means concentrating on raising the quality, not the quantity of the work force.

Here is a five-step anti-inflation program that no politician or economist would dare breathe even to his wife:

1. Reduce the nonproductive element of the population to zero or minus growth by forced sterilization of welfare breeders, expelling all illegal aliens, and the enactment of a new immigration law which bans the entry of all but a small number of highly gifted men and women of Northern European descent.

2. Use tax incentives and government subsidies to increase the number of offspring in Majority families. The increase would not be allowed to exceed the decrease of the non-Northern European elements of the population. A country already in the throes of massive environmental pollution cannot afford a population gain.

3. Cut down the parasitic segment of the population -- lawyers, accountants, bureaucrats, politicians and the non-combatant personnel of the armed forces. The capable parasites should be relocated in the productive areas of the economy.

4. End all foreign aid. Giving away products and wealth feeds inflation by diminishing the supply of available products

on the home front.

5. Bring the negative trade balance into line by raising the price of exports to match the higher prices of imports. The United States could easily form a grain cartel that would have just as much worldwide economic clout as OPEC.

Since it would take a revolution to enact these stringent measures and since no revolution is in the cards at the present time, inflation will go its ballooning way -- from walking to trotting to galloping to runaway.

Price and wage controls will slow up inflation temporarily, especially when enforced at the point of a gun. But in the long run, controls make inflation worse because they reduce production. Less goods equal higher prices -- prices which shoot up astronomically in the black market. When price controls are removed or the black market takes over most of the economy, the accumulated demand for goods sends prices through the roof. Standing in line for hours for an inferior cut of meat is also inflationary because time is money. Ask your neighborhood Iron Curtain refugee.

Critics may say that productivity can be increased by innovation, by good old Yankee ingenuity, by developing all the great new possibilities offered by technology. These critics seem to forget about featherbedding, about the hostility of unions to automation, about the flat refusal of union leaders to tie wage hikes to production hikes. The same critics don't explain how complicated new technological products can be invented, produced and operated when the average brain power of American citizens is declining steadily each year and when affirmative action edicts from Washington are forcing industry to hire more of the less qualified and less of the more qualified workers. At present the armed forces are loaded with complex technological equipment that short-brained "technicians" can hardly maintain, let alone operate.

At bottom, inflation is biological in origin. Since the equalitarian Zeitgeist forbids biological solutions to economic problems, we will have to sit back and let our economy continue to spin out of control until nature takes over and does what man could but won't do. Nature, by the way, relies exclusively on biological solutions. Her way of bringing the productivity/market ratio into balance is simply to kill off the excess in the denominator.

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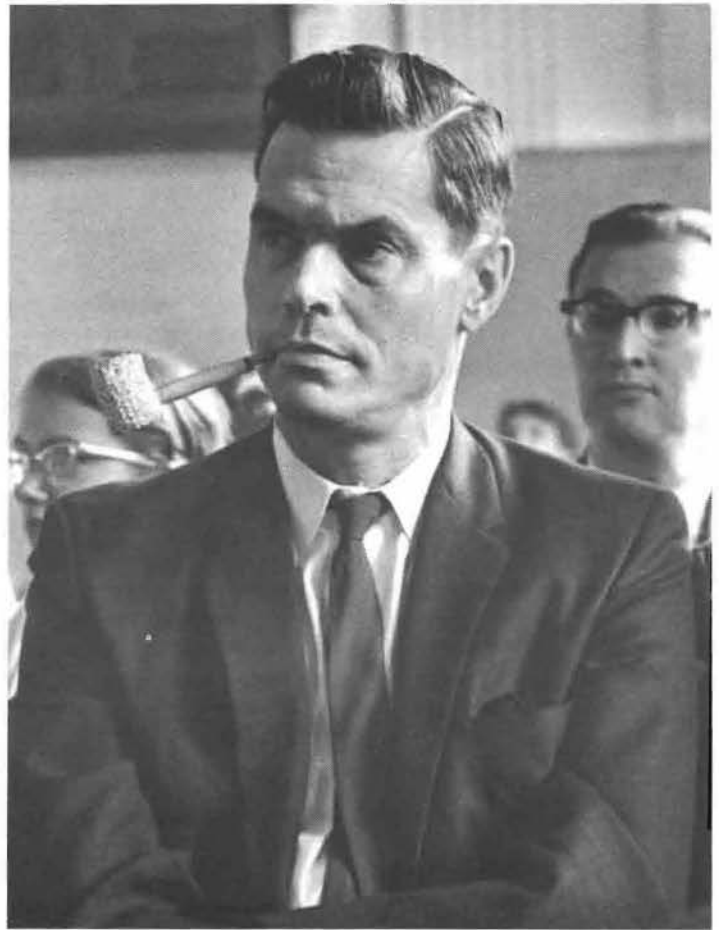
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The story of a little-known relationship

# WILLIAM F. BUCKLEY AND GEORGE LINCOLN ROCKWELL

Was Adolf Hitler more than human?

His detractors certainly think so. Even today, thirty-five years after his death, Americans are subjected to an almost daily barrage of propaganda based on the theme that Der Führer was Lucifer redivivus. The other Axis leaders of World War II are largely forgotten. Who remembers Tojo? Who is still interested in Mussolini? But Adolf Hitler marches on as the symbol of pure, uncut evil -- a mustachioed, loose-forelocked monster who will forever shame the human species.

On the other hand, the few who admire Hitler publicly and the many who admire him secretly look upon him as a sort of Northern messiah. Indeed, postwar National Socialist literature is hardly reluctant to compare Hitler with Christ.

But if Hitler is a god, he is a fickle one. Those of his disciples who openly enlisted in his service often headed straight for disaster.

A case in point is George Lincoln Rockwell, founder of the American Nazi Party. His autobiography, *This Time the*

*World*, is a fascinating, sometimes horrifying account of what a man will go through for the sake of an idea. Rockwell's devotion to Hitler kept him from a successful career; it destroyed his family life; and it eventually killed him.

"I don't want to go through all of this and get shot," Rockwell once said, "and then have everybody throw up their hands and let the Party fall to pieces." But that is nearly what happened. And the shot was fired by a disgruntled, dark-skinned, dark-eyed former Party member, a Greek who hardly qualified for membership in a group that theoretically was sold on blondism.

What drove Rockwell to becoming, as he put it, an "open, arrogant, all-out Nazi"? Having read *Mein Kampf* and having lost all faith in kosher-style conservatism, he decided that uniformed stormtroopers wearing swastika armbands would get publicity debating societies would not.

I learned by bitter experience that the human material of the

right wing consists 90 percent of cowards, dopes, nuts, one-track minds, blabbermouths, boobs, incurable tight-wads and -- worst of all -- hobbyists: people who have come to enjoy a perverted masochistic pleasure in telling each other forever how we are all being raped by the "shhh -- you-know-who," but who, under no conditions would think of risking their two cars, landscaped homes or juicy jobs to DO something about it.

In 1955, before he had come out of the closet as a Nazi, Rockwell was spearheading a doomed effort to unify the American right wing. As he explained it:

One of the conservative leaders I contacted was William F. Buckley, the publisher of *National Review* . . . It was an intellectual thrill, just talking with Buckley and his staff. There is more pulsating brain-power genius [there] than any place else on earth I have ever been. Bill, himself, is personable in the extreme, and brighter than all the rest. But his staff contains three or four Jews . . .

Buckley is extremely cagey on the Jewish question and even when you get him alone, it is difficult to elicit information as to his awareness. The best you can get is guarded implications from which you are at liberty to infer what you want . . . Buckley's anti-liberalism and anti-Communism stop at the borders of Israel and the Zionist meeting halls.

I however, at the time, I too was playing this silly "I've-got-my-eyes-closed" game, so I felt that much could be accomplished by helping Buckley, and I agreed to promote *National Review* for him. He deposited a thousand dollars in a Washington bank to my account and I started on a project to get mass circulation for *National Review* in colleges and universities.

At the time, however, I was heavily involved in my own [projects] and I am ashamed to have to admit that I did a rotten job for Bill. I made some efforts, but they were without the drive and full enthusiasm necessary in such a promotion, and nothing happened. I returned the money to Bill, less expenses, with a guilty conscience. Outside of being too cagey on the Jewish question, which is, of course, his privilege, Bill Buckley was 100% square as a man, and . . . my failure to accomplish anything with Bill was entirely my fault.

Buckley's column of August 31, 1967, written directly after Rockwell's assassination, amounted to an obituary. It began,

"Surely George Lincoln Rockwell was insane." Buckley then hedged about his onetime association with the Nazi leader.

I had known Rockwell slightly, back before his mania hit him. And so he was given, from time to time, to writing me obscene communications and, publicly, to mocking what he considered my pseudoconservatism . . .

But in March, 1964, apparently stung by a public reference I had made to him as a moral maniac, he wrote me: "I would be most grateful if you would take the time to send me a reasoned statement showing that what I preach and have fought so hard for and have sacrificed so much for is a 'mania.' . . . [If you convince me] I will not only quit, but I will go to work to repair such damage as I have caused by my political efforts. . . . If you can do this much for me, for God's sake please do it."

Buckley said he was "struck by this letter, so obviously what the psychologists classify as 'a cry for help' . . ." So what did he do?

Buckley sent a priest to talk to Rockwell. A priest!

Rockwell wrote to Buckley afterwards saying that he enjoyed the priest's visit, "but if your thinking parallels the Father's then we are men of two different worlds."

Buckley's attitude toward Rockwell was not unlike that of the Medieval inquisitors who felt another soul had been won for Christ if the dying heretic on the rack said whatever his tormentors wanted him to. If Rockwell's conscience had matured, Buckley wrote, he "might, just might, have won redemption."

Then again, if "responsible" conservatives had had a realistic attitude about race, a desperate Rockwell might not have turned to Nazism. Several passages in his biography indicate he felt circumstances had forced his hand, and that much of the Nazi paraphernalia was intended for shock value alone. "I'd like to be a nice guy," he told one interviewer after he had burned all his bridges and waded across his Rubicon, "but I can't."

In 1980 the plight of the American Majority is far worse than it was in 1956 or even 1967. Whose god will save us? Rockwell's certainly hasn't. Neither has Buckley's. Someone else's? Or no one's?

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From our footloose correspondent in Europe

## A HOLOCAUST OF, NOT BY, GERMANS

I feel it my duty to inform Instaurationists about yet another apparent example of Nazi frightfulness, which has been kept from us by the modesty and reticence of the international media. I had better put the evidence in context so that the full enormity is not lost upon the reader.

Last summer I made a pilgrimage to Gregor Mendel's monastery in the old city of Brunn (Brno), capital of the Czech province of Moravia. The monks have disappeared (for all I know, they have been happily integrated into the socialist system), but the buildings remain, and I was able to get a good idea of Mendel's everyday surroundings. Looking into the locked church (most churches are locked in Czechoslovakia) I

saw an enormous seven-branched candlestick. Perhaps this was symbolic (see Holocaust information below). Then I went up to visit the monastery library, a baroque jewel. It was beautifully panelled in various woods, chiefly chestnut, and the gilding was exceptionally thick and sumptuous. Round the walls were 26,000 volumes, arranged in sets under various headings: theology, church history, botany, mathematics, etc. A big eighteenth-century Bible in five languages was opened for me to look at, and I was struck by the solidity and whiteness of its pages. It was made to last long after the newspapers of the past hundred years have crumbled to dust. One concept of the truth is expressed in a durable form, while another is purely for

present use and has obsolescence built in. Afterwards, I went down to see the photographs and mementos in the Mendel exhibition. Few things could be more paradoxical than this reverence for the memory of Mendel, who was a German speaker in a Czech province, whose religion is abhorred by the Communists, and whose scientific findings run counter to the theories of Marx. However, it might be well to remember that Mendel's laws are not in accordance with Western individualism either, since they demonstrate that unmutated genes of the same origin will behave statistically in the same way under the same circumstances, whereas others will behave differently. The implications of Mendel's findings are more significant than anything postulated by his fellow Augustinian, Martin Luther, although Mendel could not realize the enormous importance of his findings. He was not a fully conscious revolutionary like Luther.

Moravian science shows other signs of grace as well. The Brunn museum contains a wonderful collection of stuffed birds, minerals and glass. Local physical anthropologists demonstrate some of the same competence as their colleagues in Prague when it comes to exhibiting anthropological finds. Two contiguous glass cases show respectively the skull of a Neanderthaler and that of an Australian aborigine, so that one may compare the similar heavy brow ridges and extreme prognathism. The present population of Czechoslovakia is typically Central European, that is to say predominately Alpine, and Mendel himself was of this type. His facial angle was high and his forehead protruded, indicating well-developed frontal lobes. There is also a more exaggerated Alpine type, characteristic of Czechoslovakia, which has a larger, broader head and a big flat patch on the occiput. This is the so-called *Böhmschädel* (Bohemian skull). Alpine-Nordic crosses are frequent among those who deal with tourists. Some are friendly, most not. The Nordic element which can be found at the upper social levels in Munich, Vienna and Prague is almost absent in Brunn and the only Mediterranean types I saw turned out to be Middle Easterners.

On my way back to the hotel, I saw the forbidding pile of Spielberg Castle, and decided to walk up and visit it. The dungeons of this castle occupy the same place in the mythology of resistance to the Hapsburgs as does Siberian exile in the mythology of resistance to the Romanovs. The first thing which strikes one about the victims of imperial despotism is that they all seem to be known by name. When the Cheka killed, it did not bother to identify the dead. Nor would it have been easy to compile a list of those who died building the White Sea Canal, or in the forest at Katyn, or in the bombing of Dresden. There is a certain anonymity about modern methods of liquidation, otherwise the "six million" shibboleth would have to be discarded. True, a list of names has been posted in Jerusalem, but since it is not open to inspection by non-Jews, its validity is open to question.

In earlier days, the prisoners in Spielberg Castle appear to have experienced the same sort of individual attention as those in the Bastille, who numbered exactly seven when the tiny guard of aging Swiss was massacred by the enlightened Parisian populace. Two or three French revolutionaries were imprisoned at Spielberg during the 1790s, and the cells began



Spielberg Castle

to fill with Italian revolutionaries during the 1820s. The *Encyclopaedia Britannica* confirms that these Italian conspirators were organized after the pattern of Adam Weishaupt's *Illuminati*. This places them in the same context as the Jacobins and the Grand Orient Lodge of France (still going strong). A monument in the grounds of the castle honors those who were executed and various plaques are scattered about the buildings which commemorate others imprisoned in the cause of Italian unity. Several of these were erected during the centenary celebrations of the 1920s, a time when Fascism was in full flower! None has been removed, presumably because a common antagonism towards the Austrians characterizes both the Italians and the Czechs. It would be difficult to find a more telling example of the predominance of racial over political antagonism. Of course there is no mention of the fact that the principal suppressor of the Italians was a Czech Nordic called Count Radetzky.

Anti-Germanism is the *leitmotif* of the Spielberg exhibitions, as indeed of most Czech exhibitions. At Spielberg, pride of place is given to a collection of enormous photomontages created by "John Heartfield" (alias Helmut Herzfeld), the Dadaist, pacifist and Communist. There is a picture of Heartfield too, showing a mean little grey face with the mouth turned down at the corners -- a really nasty bit of physiognomy. I stopped in front of the first massive photomontage, which showed a lot of little German children wearing spiked helmets standing next to Marshal Hindenburg. In the background is a tasteful line of tall skeletons (all the skulls are Nordic) also wearing Prussian helmets. Note that this work of art was produced at a time when the Nazi vote in Germany was quite small. The Italians were fully fascist by then, but no mention is made of this. The other photomontages also permit Mr. Heartfield to indulge his little fantasies, combining the hated Nazi figures with animals and corpses. Addicts of the TV Holocaust series will be familiar with the basic idea. Since my bump of reverence is well developed, I considered the question as to how far one is expected to take these things literally. One picture shows Hermann Göring holding a flaming torch which he is applying to the world (this was at the time of the Reichstag fire). Should I try to believe that he was literally setting fire to the world and, if not, what about the Holocaust

TV series? Are we to believe that the juxtaposition of old film footage with studio "re-creations" is allegorical also? No, what is required of us is a theological attitude: *Credo quia incredibile*.

Immediately after the Heartfield exhibition, the visitor finds himself looking at old instruments of torture. It would take a mentality with strong powers of dissociation not to connect the Nazis with these fiendish devices. I can only suppose that some of the latter were used at Spielberg at one time, but the accompanying contemporary descriptions of the way in which such tools were used derive from a wide variety of sources -- none of them dealing with Spielberg. The only firm fact to emerge from all this is that up to the eighteenth century a wide variety of racks and bone-crushers were in occasional use. This we knew already. The connection with Nazism is strongly implied but nowhere stated. Are we to assume that there is evidence that the Nazis used the instruments of torture but that the Czechs are too reticent to say so?

Continuing my tour of the dungeons, I found, to my surprise, that the underground ones were reserved for murderers, robbers and forgers during the Hapsburg period, and that political prisoners were housed in the cells upstairs. Among these was the writer Silvio Pellico, whose health suffered badly during his incarceration from 1820 to 1830. His relatively favorable treatment stands in marked contrast to the Gulag as described by Solzhenitsyn.

Inside the dungeons an altar of the fascist type (with bowls for fire on either side) commemorates two Czech workers shot by the Nazis in 1940 for sabotage and concealing weapons. Don't get me wrong. I believe that these two patriots were indeed shot. I also read the nearby notice that they were "the first ones" to be executed, so I naturally expected to find lists of other names as well. But I was disappointed. Now this is very surprising. After all, one of the titles conferred on Reinhard Heydrich by our free press was "Butcher of Moravia," and Brünn is the capital of Moravia. What was he doing before his assassination in June 1942? True, there is the well-known Nazi atrocity at Lidice, which was carried out in revenge for Heydrich's lingering death. (The 200 men of the village were shot, and the women and children deported. But they fared better than the women and children of Deir Yassin, all of whom were massacred by Menahem Begin and his gang.) Come to that, who was executed in Brünn during the rest of the war? One would have thought that the Czechs would come up with a few more names at least. Does delicacy prevent them from mentioning them?

Now we come to the hard evidence for Nazi genocide. It consists of a notice in five languages (not the same five languages as those of the Bible in Mendel's library) clearly stating that in 1945 the Nazis "made plans . . . to exterminate the Czech population" and constructed a number of small cells for this purpose within the dungeon block. We all know that the intention to commit murder is what makes murder, so the Nazis would have been just as guilty of genocide in planning such an extermination as if they had actually carried it out. I examined the cells with great interest, and found that they were constructed in an extraordinarily slipshod manner when one takes into account the German reputation for efficiency.

In many places the walls were only one brick in thickness, and the cement was laid on so haphazardly that, old as I am, I would be able to kick out whole bricks unaided. There are no shower fittings, so the cells cannot be gas chambers, and no doors, so the gas would escape in any case. The iron grilles which cover the entrances are not set into the walls (an impossibility when the walls are only one brick thick), and they are so flimsy that I was able to bend one with my hands. The further question arises as to why the Nazis waited until 1945 before planning the genocide of the Czechs. Were they suddenly filled with euphoria at the imminent prospect of victory? Or can it be that there is some slip over the date and the cells were constructed in the following year? Who can say?

In response to my polite inquiry as to how the Nazis proposed to do away with their victims, I was led to a small vaulted room deep in the dungeons which a notice in French said was intended for a guillotine while another, in English, said that it was for beheading people with an ax. There are no drainage channels, and the floor does not slope; but a small hole in the center was indicated as the place where the heads would fall. I would have thought it rather an unsuitable place for a guillotine, the blade could only fall a maximum of four feet from the ceiling (taking into account the need to leave room for the victim). So perhaps the guillotine notion is merely a concession to the French historical sense. As for an ax big enough to sever a neck, it would have to have been wielded by a rather small man. But as there was no other place of execution, I decided to be charitable and assume that the Nazis intended to use the place as a beheading chamber. Out came my notebook and pencil. Allowing five minutes per execution, I calculated that (small) Nazi executioners working in relays twenty-four hours a day could kill 288 people per day, or 8,640 in the average month. Allowing for leap years, I estimate that it would take 76 years, eighteen days, eighteen hours and forty minutes to do away with the estimated 8 million Czechs in Czechoslovakia at that time. That brings us down to the year 2021, and presupposes ideal conditions, with every prisoner trussed like a turkey and rapid disposal of the resulting corpses. But such difficulties should not have been insuperable for a people allegedly capable of exterminating a million Jews in a year with the fumes of a captured Russian tank engine.

But wait a minute. Is there not in fact evidence for a catastrophic decline in the population of the country? In 1938, the estimated combined population of Bohemia, Moravia, and Czech Silesia was 11,043,000. Yet the 1947 estimate was only 8,632,000 (figures from *Chambers Encyclopaedia*). This is a difference of 2,411,000 and takes no account of natural increase between those dates, which probably brings the discrepancy over the three million mark. Who were the missing persons? I will tell you. The vast majority were Sudetenlanders -- whose vote for self-determination was cynically disregarded after the First World War, who were maltreated by the Czechs after that, and were murdered, tortured and driven out by the Czechs in 1945. The evidence is there, in photographs, eyewitness accounts and admissions against interest. It was not a Holocaust by the Germans, but a Holocaust of Germans. Pope Wojtila, where is your prayer for all those persecuted co-religionists of yours?



# WHERE TO CACHE NORTHERN EUROPEAN GENES

*Instauration* (Jan. 1980) carried an interesting suggestion that we could preserve Nordic or Northern European genes of the species simply by squirreling them away in a sperm bank, so that they would always be available on the planet no matter how frost-bitten the present demographic Ice Age gets. Sometime, in a more accommodating future, the sperm could be unlimbered and in a mere three or four generations humanity would be rearmed with a stock of bright eyes and Promethean souls.

There are three major objections to this woolly self-preservation scheme. First, while the blondie genes are twiddling their thumbs on the sperm bank shelf, they are not walking around in stuffed shorts and halters to be visually enjoyed. Second, we have absolutely no idea when "a more accommodating future" will show up. At the time the genes do their swan dive into the precious vials, they won't know if they are coming back out in a century or a millennium. Third, how can we be confident that some dysgenically mongrelized idiot on the sperm bank janitorial crew won't unplug the deep freeze and wipe out a dozen future Newtons, Shakespeares, Mozarts or Neil Armstrongs in one fell swoop?

No question the sperm bank would have to be well hidden to keep it from being deliberately smashed. A few months ago a California scientist named Robert Graham revealed he had one that contained the genes of some Nobel laureates. The response was instantaneous and virtually psychotic, with rabbis, priests, anti-abortionists and life-science charlatans inveighing against the mere idea. Graham was compared with Hitler. A priest named O'Donnell objected to the increased reproductive advantage it conferred on those of increased intelligence, saying that no one seems to care how many children Rockefellers have, but complain about the number of children of "the Sanchezes and the O'Donnells in the ghetto." Father O'Donnell's comment is illuminating. The first Rockefellers in this country were born in poverty. Their bloodline proved itself in climbing out of that condition. The "Sanchezes and O'Donnells in the ghetto" have proven nothing. They will never emerge from the ghetto if they continue to reproduce beyond their capacity to support their offspring. The Reverend O'Donnell himself should be the last person willing to see the dumb O'Donnells having the most O'Donnell babies. We might even be so bold as to ask how many children has "Father" O'Donnell produced in the fulfillment of his evolutionary duties?

The outcry against one tiny sperm bank should dash any optimism we have for the prolonged survival of a repository of Northern European genes. In the early Gulags, in revolutionary Zanzibar and in Red China, upper- and middle-class

women were virtually handed over to peasants or criminals. If future Marxists ran across Graham's sperm bank, they'd cut off the liquid nitrogen pronto.

What, then? Where can some of the great old stock survive?

North America is a wipe-out, as things now stand. Only an upheaval could reverse the dice already cast, and such an upheaval might very well step up the deterioration. By the time the new, dark immigrants have been corralled into late 20th-century versions of the corrupt political machines built upon the immigration of circa 1900, we will have no more chance of unhorsing the new Gracchi than the old stock had of stopping Roosevelt. Not by ballot and not by blowup will the country be saved. Once the U.S. has deteriorated to the point where it is no longer attracting as many illegals, the illegals will cash in on what is left of Canada, mangling it in a trice.

Scandinavia is not, at this point, going nonwhite. It is only going from Nordic to generalized European. But the rest of Europe is going from generalized European to something darker. Scandinavia may follow later.

Red Europe? Northeast Europe is an above-average white northern gene pool, and authoritarian regimes won't have trouble damming the inflow of illegals. But the eastern European countries have a severe internal reproduction disadvantage, both from the bordering Eurasian stocks now outbreeding them, and from the inherently dysgenic Marxist ideology that motivates their commissars.

There is at least one country that is likely to remain Northern European for some time: Iceland, small, crowded and unfit to be an importer of Third World refugees. As a matter of fact, Iceland exports its high-quality genes. Considering the fate of Icelandic chromosomes in a North American suburb, this Icelandic gift is not a very enduring one.

In the southern hemisphere the picture is a bit better. Australia, demographically dwarfed by neighboring Wogsville, may be demographically advantaged because of it. The Australians will probably never really swallow too many orthodox anti-racist falsehoods from their intellectuals, not with that much two-legged reality nearby against which to measure egalitarian nonsense.

Two countries on South America's Rio de la Plata are almost entirely white, generalized European. Neither Argentina nor Uruguay have recently been accused of being mushy liberal. But they border large neighboring populations ranging in coloration from hearts and diamonds to clubs and spades. Uruguay and Argentina may avoid or at least postpone the collapse of the more Nordic North American countries. Reversing their early miscegenation tendencies, New World Mediterraneans are now more eager to defend the white race than



Nordics. If Argentina were more Nordic, the government would now be importing Hottentots to prove its anti-racism.

South Africa's western Cape Province has Africa's most favorable ratio of light whites to nonwhites. But it also has the least genuinely white Afrikaners, the least mentally armed Anglo-South Africans, and is a political annex of South Africa, whose black population makes rabbits look celibate.

The racial situation in some or all of the faraway or isolated lands mentioned above tells us how we might best preserve the lightest white genes on Earth. Small, rural, isolated communities of old-stock Nordics, surrounded by citified communities of generalized Europeans buffering the Nordics from the nonwhites and armed with some explicitly separatist beliefs (Amish or old Norse Odinist, for example), have good chances for fairly long-term survival. But these communities can only exist in previously Northern European countries or previously Northern European major sections of large countries such as the rural midwest of the United States and Canada. At this time some fundamentalist religious communities in the Western world are almost uniformly Nordic, and remain that way by the accident of having been protected from outbreeding by a religious doctrine having nothing to do with racial self-defense, although it served the purpose. An explicitly white religion would probably serve even better, provided it did not attract enough hostility to boomerang. Consider if you will the survival strength of thousands of small, inconspicuous white communities practicing their beliefs as devoutly as Mormons and organizationally and spiritually in communion with one another. Conversely, large, publicized towns full of Nordic girls would not long go unnoticed by nonwhites.

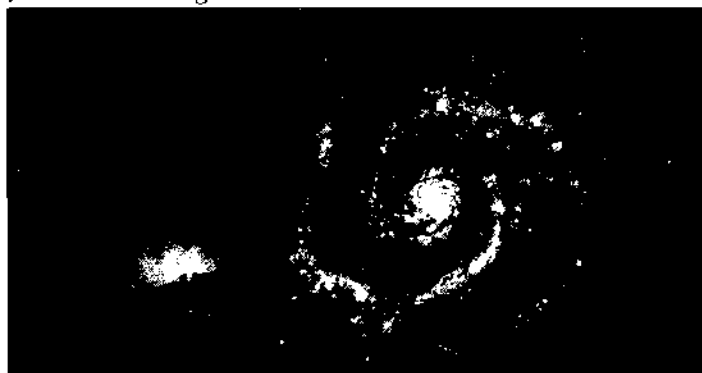
So much for the safe, long-term preservation of Northern genes on Earth. But the Earth, fortunately, is not the only place in the universe.

There is, in the space sciences community, quite serious discussion today of the building of space colonies and industrial satellites, kilometers long, housing thousands of persons. The practical minded wish to start out with orbiting solar power generators which would sell their energy to Earthlings via microwave transmissions. The visionaries want to build large colonies for the sheer Faustian joy and pride of doing so. Each colony could duplicate itself, using lunar or asteroid minerals. Rapid growth in the number of such satellites could in a matter of a century provide homes for a sizeable number of people, living in huge Earthlike homes of the climate and flora of their preference.

When migrants cut themselves out of the herd and go off to found a new herd, they become what the life sciences call "founder populations," which are genetically superior to the ancestral herd. The east Afrikaners of the Voortrekker migration are much lighter than their west Afrikaner distant cousins. The North American immigrants, whether old or middle stock, are more Northern European genetically than the populations they come from.

A giant space satellite? It could be the safest sperm bank going, where unbarred WASPs could paint good pictures, write great plays, compose great music, dream up new sciences and generally satisfy their Promethean itch. Technologi-

cally demanding? The number of welfare-born retardates and Camp of the Saints crashers who could qualify would not be astronomical, not even if Ashley Montagu were the project's personnel manager.



*Nordic Home Sweet Home*

There is one bad allele in the ointment: UNESCO may wind up running the show. The draft UN treaty on celestial bodies, habitats and exploration would put all space activities, especially mining or other commercial projects, under a dominant Third World and Red World authority. Private groups, private enterprise, even private control of any significant area of space activity such as crew selection would be severely limited or forbidden. A similar outrage is in the works for seabed exploration, habitats and mining.

The private organizations within the space community have begun to lobby against the Moon Treaty, as it is called, as well as against the objectionable portions of the Seabed Treaty. These are the same organizations backing the space colonization schemes, whether the SSPS (space solar-power satellite) industrialization idea or the space home idea. Interested Instaurationists could profitably look into them:

- *The National Space Institute, Arlington, VA (founded by the late Dr. Werner Von Braun to continue his work in space as a private lobby, independent of uncertainties of government backing).*
- *The Sun-Sat Energy Council, Washington, DC (space industrialization and energy).*
- *The L-5 Society, Tucson, Arizona (space colonies and space migration).*
- *The American Association for Aeronautics and Astronautics, New York, NY*
- *Federation of American Students Supporting Science and Technology, Washington, DC.*

A word of caution: Many officers of these groups are of that paradoxical turn of mind which believes passionately in evolution and the future, but not in heredity. Those who haven't yet lost their marbles find it convenient to keep their yaps shut (they deal with Congress, the media and academia on a minute-by-minute basis). When you call or write, don't come on like Jean Raspail. Most of the older, big-name scientists or young undergrad office workers there aren't Raspails (yet), and you will terrorize or compromise any of the growing numbers of them who are.

Above all, don't send them any copies of *Instauration!*

# ACROSS BERINGIA

Nigel Davies -- upper-class Britisher, trained archaeologist, author of a well-received book, *The Aztecs* -- has written *Voyagers to the New World* (New York: Morrow, 1979, \$12.95, 287 pages) on the subject of "the whole problem of Man's origins in America, and of transoceanic contacts between the Old World and the New before Columbus." Davies attacks a great number of serious and not-so-serious critics of the archaeological establishment in this work. His principal target appears to be the highly popular adventurer, scientist, and writer, Thor Heyerdahl. However, *Voyagers* is not an unpersuasive hatchet-job. Davies makes some important concessions to the Heyerdahl camp.

Concessions from archaeologists of the old school are long overdue on the subject of whites in pre-Columbian America. The question is not: "Were Caucasians there?" but "Where did they come from?" Heyerdahl ascribes their origins to Egypt, Phoenicia and other ports. Davies says they (with the exception of the Vikings, whose short presence in North America he thinks is proven beyond any doubt) came over the Bering land bridge. Now it is hardly news that Siberia has never been totally Mongoloid. Yellows, but also some whites, seem to have crossed the now mostly sunken "Beringia." Davies' admission that whites entered America from Siberia is a grudging one -- mixed in the usual liberal bosh about how hard it is to tell one race from another -- but it is made.

Because of Heyerdahl's voyages and the 19th-century records of Oriental junks being driven onto the American coast, Davies cannot deny that some Egyptian, Phoenician and Chinese ships might have inadvertently landed in pre-Columbian America. Yet if they came, they seem to have had little effect. The pre-Columbian civilizations show every sign of having been autonomous. Careful field studies such as those of MacNeish in Mexico and Peru indicate that the earliest American civilizations were preceded by long periods in which the arts of agriculture and pottery-making were slowly developed by aboriginals.

Davies, quite rightly, says that by picking out single traits one can find some likenesses between any two peoples on this planet. Convincing proof that Civilization X generated Civilization Y requires "not single traits, but a whole complex of similarities." If the radiocarbon datings are correct, it is ridiculous to speak of certain civilizations "influencing" those in the Americas: "New World cultures are likely to predate the Old World prototypes from which they supposedly sprang."

Davies does his best to deny that any of the ancient American civilizations had white aristocracies. Perhaps the easiest way to settle the whole question would be a painstaking analysis of the known skeletons or mummies of "Indian" rulers. Quite expectedly, Davies does not do this. Instead, there is a good deal of material about the Quetzalcoatl and Viracocha stories being Spanish psychological-warfare opera-

tions. The myths of white gods were principally "made in Spain" he says. Davies accuses Heyerdahl of "picking and choosing" when it serves his purpose, but he seems capable of it himself when the subject is a little touchy.

Heyerdahl has theorized that Negroes were carried over the Atlantic in Egyptian or Phoenician ships, despite the overwhelming evidence that Europeans were responsible for that disaster. The art of the Olmec civilization has inspired talk of Negroes in pre-Columbian America. Several racist stereotypes are portrayed: (1) aquiline and bearded, (2) thick-lipped and snub-nosed, (3) Mongoloid, (4) intermediates. Type (2) is represented by the famous Olmec heads. Davies says:

The stone heads are really only part-Negroid, and the lips may best be described as sensuous rather than African. In many cases, moreover, Olmec art combined Negroid characteristics with slit eyes, and Mongoloid traits figure predominantly. People can still be found with the precise features of the monoliths in the very region of Tabasco where they were located. The heads are more like certain native Tabascans than like Africans, and similar types can even be found in South-East Asia to this day, particularly among the aboriginal non-Mongoloid population . . . .

The likeliest explanation for many Olmecs having thick lips is that many had Negrito or Negrito-Mongoloid ancestors that came over Beringia. Were any full-blooded Negritos in America when the Westerners arrived? There are very early reports of blacks, most unlikely to be African Negroes, in the Caribbean and the Isthmus of Panama. Bones, said to be Australoid, have been discovered in Patagonia, Lagoa Santa, and Baja California.

As to Polynesia, Davies is of the opinion that it was settled from west to east. This is in direct opposition to Heyerdahl's theory that the settlers came from the Americas. Davies marshals an impressive array of evidence -- language studies, radiocarbon datings and domestic animals -- to back up his claim. However, he admits that the presence of the sweet potato may demonstrate some contact with America. Was this contact made by the red-headed Caucasians from Peru that Heyerdahl thinks settled on Easter Island? Davies skips the subject. He does say that the Easter Island statues have definitely "angular" profiles, but claims the noses, when seen from the front, are "bulbous." He elaborates, "these figures . . . are so distinctive that I myself have never set eyes on a human face remotely recalling an Easter Island statue." However, a scientist on a Jacques Cousteau documentary said something to the effect that the statues represent the "Easter Island nose," still to be seen on many natives. Whoever settled Polynesia, its civilization was decadent when the Europeans arrived. The "tropical paradises" had "total wars" that involved cannibalism and "tortures that make the Aztec treat-

ment of captives seem humane."

Chapter Eight, "Worlds in Confusion," discusses the theories of lost continents, global catastrophes and visitors from outer space, as well as the far-out allegations that Lemurians, Atlanteans and extraterrestrials shaped the pre-Columbian civilizations. Here, Davies takes the usual whacks at Colonel Churchward, Ignatius Donnelly, Madame Blavatsky, Immanuel Velikovsky et al. Davies' short discussion of Erich von Däniken, which could have been just another tirade against "pseudo-science," is superior work. He correctly points out "that von Däniken and his imitators can only be understood as high priests of a cult . . . the cult of which von Däniken is the leading prophet," and of which his followers are "disciples of a Messiah." One would no more argue with von Däniken than one would "argue with the prophet Ezekiel." *Chariots of the Gods* is not bastard science. It is religion, religion with tremendous popular appeal. (Davies, who has read Spengler, could have pointed out that all the von Dänikens, Bermuda Trianglists, Lemurians, psychics, astrologers, witches, Brooklyn Hindus, and, most important of all, Evangelical Christians rather forcefully remind one of the phrases "Second Religiousness" and "Revolt Against the Machine.")

In the last chapter, Davies sums up his views on pre-Columbian America by dividing its history into four stages:

*Stage One (40,000 to 10,000 B.C.)* -- Hunting bands representing "a cross-section of the peoples of East Asia and . . . therefore far from uniform in race and color" crossed Beringia.

*Stage Two (10,000 B.C. to A.D. 1)* -- The improvement of hunting techniques; the extinction of many animals; the slow, seemingly autonomous development of agriculture and handicrafts. "During the second millennium B.C., the first higher civilizations arose in America": Olmec and Chavin. "Eskimos -- or their predecessors -- continued to cross from Asia to Alaska, but few of these migrants penetrated southward."

*Stage Three (first centuries of the Christian era)* -- The apogee of the great "classic" cultures of America -- Teotihuacan, Maya, Nazca and Mochica.

*Stage Four (A.D. 800 to A.D. 1492)* -- Possible contact between the Americas and Polynesia -- also Viking contact, but the influence of this on the native population was nil.

Is Davies' *Voyagers to the New World* a fluke or does it herald a significant change in archaeological thinking? It might be the latter.

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**Happily this fictional report may one day be fact**

## "WHITE SURVIVAL" DEMONSTRATION IN WASHINGTON

Washington's monuments, museums and government buildings had changed but little since the Cottrell's last visit ten years ago. The avenues ran as straight and wide as ever and the Smithsonian and National Gallery remained treasure troves. But Norm and Nan Cottrell, two WASP tourists from the Midwest, knew that the living city, the weekday city, not the dead Sunday city, provided the real clues to the capital's future. To their shock and bewilderment, they found that the real Washington had gone completely multicolored.

The Cottrells sensed that this massive transformation in flesh and blood was infinitely more meaningful to them than any display of the latest gimcrackery in the Space and Aeronautics building. So they were at least partly prepared for the sidewalk spectacle which awaited them on their second day in town, as they headed from their White House tour into adjacent Lafayette Park.

A deep male voice was bellowing through a bullhorn. "What color are the Swedish babies?" A small group of demonstrators answered, "The babies are brown." The bullhorn blasted out, "What color are the Canadian babies?" "The babies are brown!" was the reply. "What color are the British babies?" "The babies are brown!"

The words struck the Cottrells as nonsensical. They had just been to Canada and had seen plenty of white babies (along with a lot of brown ones). Anyhow, what was all of this impassioned roaring about little babies? Usually people lined

up in front of the White House to shout slogans which a person could understand: "Stop the Bombs!" "Death to the Shah!" "Don't Deport John Lennon!"

Consumed by curiosity, the Cottrells ventured closer to a spot where several hundred equally fascinated tourists had surrounded an intrepid band of fifty or so youthful demonstrators. The latter stood neatly in line -- many of them waving little flags which were variously black, brown or yellow, but all with a scattering of white dots -- and continued to shout about their "brown babies" as if heaven and earth turned on the subject. "What color are the Dutch babies?" "The babies are brown!"

It was all so cryptic. Maybe this was some of that left-wing "street theater" which the Cottrells had heard about.

Suddenly the man with the bullhorn had had his fill of babies. "I want to live in an all-black country," he yelled. His followers responded in perfect unison. "You have thirty countries to choose from."

"I want to live in an all-yellow country."

"You have twenty countries to choose from."

"I want to live in an all-brown country."

"You have sixty countries to choose from."

"I want to live in an all-white country."

"You must go to Iceland." The demonstrators pretended they were shivering.

"Iceland is not enough."

"Then we must seal the borders! Seal the borders! Seal the borders!"

The demonstrators kept up the chorus for nearly five minutes. Fifty healthy and synchronized pairs of lungs can be ear-splitting. The Cottrells looked at each other with curious smiles of bafflement. Here were young white people showing the same kind of gusto that TV had taught their kind to save for important things like football games and beer-swilling.

Next, several demonstrators passed through the crowd with flyers, while the chant picked up again.

"Who are the racists? Is there integration in Peking?"

"Everyone is yellow!"

"Who are the racists? Is there integration in Bombay?"

"Everyone is brown!"

"Who are the racists? Is there integration in Nairobi?"

"Everyone is black!"

"Then who the hell is integrated?"

Nan Cottrell caught a winning smile from the "head cheerleader" as he posed this question. He might be steamed up about something -- God only knew what -- but it was clear that he was enjoying himself.

"London is integrated!"

"Paris is integrated! New York . . . Toronto . . . Berlin . . . Stockholm . . . Vancouver . . ."

"All of the world's white people are integrated!"

"So they will die."

"Most of the world's black and brown and yellow people are segregated."

"So they will live."

The old Sunday school anthem was injected: "Red and yellow, black and white: they are precious in His sight. God loves people of every color!"

"Let the white people live."

"How can they live?"

"Seal the borders in Canada! Seal the borders in Australia! In Denmark!"

At last something clicked in Norm's head. It had taken fifteen minutes, but two very simple mental constructions had finally found their way to each other: his discussion with Nan the night before about the change in Washington's population and the present pageant. How could he have been so dense? Just then a handbill reached him, with a message of such clever simplicity that he was almost distracted from the little geographical skit unfolding before him.

"What do these people mean?" Nan asked. Norm explained, as the chorus continued.

"Sweden is going brown."

"No more Ingrid Bergman."

"America is going brown."

"No more Cheryl Tiegs."

"France is going brown."

"No more Catherine Deneuve."

Now Nan also understood.

"1 billion Chinese."

"Every one yellow!"

"700 million Indians."

"Every one brown!"

"120 million Japanese."

"Every one yellow!"

"80 million Nigerians."

"Every one black!"

"70 million Germans."

"The cities are all going brown!"

"60 million British."

"The cities are all going brown!"

"France . . . Canada . . . New Zealand . . ."

The chants were lengthy, but never tedious. For those still seeking the key, they were an intriguing mystery. For those who suddenly understood, they were becoming a sort of soothing reality-therapy. Blacks, it seemed, were not the only people who needed a Jesse Jackson to lead them in reciting their own kind of misery. Jackson had gotten almost the entire Texas legislature to bawl, "I am . . . somebody." But this was not what white Texans really wanted to be intoning at an hour when their state was being swallowed by a brown tide. Here was something far better.

"No race ever survived without a homeland!"

"Where is our white homeland?"

"Our homeland is America!"

"America will soon be brown!"

"Our homeland is Canada!"

"Canada will soon be brown!"

"We are the real minority."

"Only 1 out of 10."

"What about young people?"

"Only 1 out of 15."

"What about children?"

"Only 1 out of 20."

"What about babies?"

"Only 1 out of 25."

"What about the year 2000?"

"Only 1 out of 50."

At this point some demonstrators started screaming, "Save us! Save us!" They were "out of sync" for the first time. Some of the Nordic tourists began to find the carrying-on a bit uncouth. So the follow-up was more reality-therapy:

"What is our problem?"

"We are cowards."

"What is our problem?"

"We are polite."

"What is our problem?"

"We are middle-class."

"What is the solution?"

"Courage!"

"What is the solution?"

"White separatism!"

"What is the solution?"

"Seal the borders!"

"What is the alternative?"

"Death!"

"What does Jimmy Carter stand for?"

"White suicide!"

"What does Ronald Reagan stand for?"

"White suicide!"

"What do we stand for?"

"White survival!"

"How?"

"Guts!"

"How else?"

"White separatism!"

At this point, the demonstrators burst into the old Vietnam War protest, "Join us! Join us!" Some of the tourists had already been doing exactly that, at least mentally. After all, they were a long way from home; no one knew them here. They grabbed up printed copies of the questions and answers that were being handed out.

The fifty original demonstrators (since swollen to seventy) included some of the politest, and softest-spoken people remaining in the nation's capital. Their middle-class WASP reticence had been the foremost problem with which their leaders were forced to deal. A little alcohol before the demo got underway had loosened more than a few tongues. A few participants had been permitted to start with sunglasses, which they rapidly discarded. Others had been told that they could remain silent until the spirit moved them. Every last one had felt unbearably silly screaming about "brown babies" and such at the beginning. People had given them such queer stares. But it was a summer Saturday and only out-of-towners were about. Still, "How did I let myself get conned into this?" was the mumble on everyone's lips.

A lot of very careful thinking about Nordic psychology had gone into the planning of this unique demonstration. Almost a hundred people, aged forty and under, had been initially contacted. Those expressing interest had been assigned numbers and visited personally at home by the chief organizer, who people began to call "Coach." He had taken pains to explain to them what they would be confronting in their own psyches: a potentially deadly form of self-conscious individualism. It would be just the opposite of every low-key Nordic demonstration, but it would bear a disconcerting resemblance to the same race's behavior at any football game or pep rally.

Two weeks before, a practice session in a nearby meadow had tested their equipment and slogans, and helped get their lungs in shape. Rather ominously, only 42 people had shown up. Afterwards, a group of these piled into a car and called upon several of the backsliders. The latter appeared moved by all of the painfully hoarse voices.

When the big day came, everyone knew the rules. This was to be as "nonthreatening" a racial demonstration as possible.

Anyone bringing outside propaganda of any kind would be expelled. Participants were asked to monitor one another as they mingled with onlookers. The demonstration was to deal solely with "human conservation," specifically the survival of a great race. If whales and redwoods could command such exclusive treatment, then why not people? Did it really matter for the moment whether millions of "others" had or had not been "done in" by such-and-such a dictator once upon a time? Public opinion on that or any other extraneous issue could little alter the undisputed fact that a great race is dying. So why confuse matters, why needlessly inflame people? Why not let each great issue suffice unto itself? There must be a neutral time and place in which to abandon all ideological encrustations, and forcefully point out that Communist Russia, Zionist Israel and Capitalist America are all darkening, and that the trend bodes ill for each.

The flyer's question-and-answer session was skillfully illustrated to address the typical fears and taboos. A swarthy man was shown asking, "What about me? I'm Italian." The reply was curt, "Since when do Italians want to live in a world without fair, Nordic types? Are you wildly eager to live on a planet without Orientals?"

From a second picture came the defensive challenge, "Listen here, my sister just married a Filipino. I think he's swell, and I don't want any trouble."

The response used the same kind of abrupt, inarguable logic, "Just because your sister happens to marry a Filipino, should one of the world's three major physical types clam up, lie down and die?"

A third picture, "My wife and I just adopted a bunch of Vietnamese kids."

"What's done is done. Have a nice family. But we don't think that you're quite so ugly that no one in the future should look like you."

The Cottrells had seen and heard enough. They understood that here was the kind of transcendent issue which came along once in a lifetime. Nan thought of their best friends, the Yamasukis, and felt that this matter would concern them equally. And if it didn't? Well, perhaps they really weren't the best of friends. Thinking back on his years of ecology activism, Norm Cottrell could only sputter, "Why, this is bigger than the whales!"

## Faustian Lapse

We have suffered long enough from the kosher conservative. Now we have an additional cross to bear, the kosher Faustian. This gentleman does not believe in the equalitarian hoax, forced busing, affirmative action, the economic and cultural benefits of unlimited immigration. He does, however, believe in Three Mile Island, one of the greatest media hypes of any century.

Crawling into bed with Jane Fonda might not be all bad, if she could be persuaded to

lay off politics, but sharing the same pillow with Barry Commoner, Tom Hayden, Daniel Ellsberg, Benjamin Spock, Betty Friedan and whatever Weinstein or Weinberg happens to run the Clamshell Alliance is a little more than any Majority member could or should endure.

Yet this is exactly what many self-proclaimed Aryan Firsters are now doing. Although not a hair of anyone's head was singed in the Three Mile Island mishap, al-

though at the very same time scores of people were killed in chemical plant explosions and large areas of the earth's air and oceans were being polluted by oil spills and auto exhausts, we are now being told to shut down all nuclear power installations.

As one Boston University professor has written:

If you were flying in an SST on February 23, 1956, you would have been subject to

2000 millirems from the solar flare that occurred that day, and which has not occurred since. If you were outside Three Mile Island, you would have taken 30 millirems

People in this country are being X-rayed to death. A person taking a G.I. series gets 8,000 millirems, and all this fuss is made over 30. Every time you step in front of an X-ray, you get zapped. Why, 60,000 people die in cars each year. Look at the danger which faces the people every day who live along the San Andreas Fault line in California. An earthquake with the intensity of nine on the Richter scale would result in between one and five million people losing their lives. The odds are much higher of this happening than there being a minor disaster in a nuclear power plant.

According to the Rasmussen report, the odds of a catastrophic melt-down in a nuclear power plant are about one in a million

If New England went totally nuclear, the increase in radiation would be one millirad, or about 1/100th of the background radiation normally present in the atmosphere of the Northeast.

By comparison, Denver -- with a higher elevation and less atmospheric shielding of cosmic rays -- has 300 millirads of natural background radiation

Danger? What else is life? A totally secure life is mere existence, a mere mechanical pumping of the heart. Science and the technology that flows from it have been a dangerous adventure from the moment the first wheel rotated on the first axle. Are we to abandon what distinguishes us from all other beings -- the inventive urge that got us to Jupiter and into the heart of the atom -- because a few people might get hurt or killed? Even if some authentic Three Mile Island catastrophe should wreak some environmental and human havoc, are we to admit we have been beaten, turn off our lights and return to that glorious pre-nuclear, pre-Edison and pre-candlelight golden age where all we did at night was sleep or fight off wolves and bears?

We invent, we refine, then we perfect. That is the way we operate. Technology corrects technology. We have moved from oar to wind to coal to oil to nuclear fission -- from clean power to dirty power and back again toward clean power. Let us experiment and test and retest until we find a cleaner source of power. The fact that Jane Fonda and her friend, the late Reverend Jim Jones, espoused solar power does not necessarily mean it is the only way out.

Controlled nuclear fission is the state of the art in power production and represents the most practical means of meeting the increasing power requirements of a power-addicted world. Only nuclear power can produce enough electricity to charge the bat-



NASA Administrator Thomas Paine submits to the indignity of letting Ralph Abernathy put a miniature hangman's noose around his neck during Abernathy's protest march on Cape Canaveral in 1969. A sign attached to the noose read, "I Helped Hang Poverty."

teries of mass-produced electric cars, which if substituted for gasoline-powered vehicles, could clean up the yellow skies of Los Angeles almost overnight.

Yes, there are some important unsolved problems. Yes, there could conceivably be a meltdown in some nuclear plant, although the odds against it are exponential. The disposal of nuclear waste has still not been organized satisfactorily, particularly on a national or worldwide basis. But these are not impossible tasks. It's easier to store nuclear waste than nerve gas or the obscene weapons of biological warfare. Yes, the water runoff from some nuclear plants has harmed some fish, but nothing like the damage and destruction wrought by tanker collisions.

One of the sorrier moments in the saga of mankind was Reverend Abernathy leading a mule caravan to Cape Canaveral before the first manned moon landing. The money, he whined, should go to the poor and not be thrown away on space.

The same bird-brain nihilism is now being turned against nuclear power. That the plaintive and cowardly cries of these nihilists should be echoed by some Majority activists is an insult to the Western ethos.

In the case of many nuke spooks, the agit-prop has not been limited to moaning, but to riots, massive civil disobedience and occasionally outright sabotage. A grand jury has now indicted two former employees of the Virginia Electric Power Company for pouring sodium hydroxide on 62 reactor fuel rod

assemblies, worth \$32 million. The accused said they were trying to call attention to the company's lax security measures.

Might some anti-nuclear people be working for the Soviets, who are obviously cheering all attempts to diminish America's power output? The *Los Angeles Herald-Examiner* (April 8, 1979) reported that Russia was actively funding antinuclear demonstrations in the West. The accusation was based on a lengthy study by two British Kremlinologists who say the Soviets feel the most effective way of damaging the economies of Western countries is to make Westerners afraid to build nuclear power plants.

## Attention: Nuke Spooks!

Estimates of annual fatalities among 15 million people living within twenty-five miles of U.S. reactor sites:

Accident Type	Fatalities
Auto accidents	4,200
Accidental falls	1,500
Fire	560
Electrocution	90
Lightning	8
Reactor accidents	2



# Census Blues

The big worry of the Census Bureau (Vincent Barabba, director, Daniel Levine, deputy director) was that the head counters would miss a lot of minority members. It's not just a question of "counting on you," as the banal jingle went, but "counting on them," that is, the unassimilables. It became such a big project that the Census questionnaire contained a special entry for Hispanics.

What the effect of all this will be is hard to predict. Certainly the so-called undercount of minorities will diminish. It might actually turn out to be a disproportionately optimistic count as a result of the frantic pleading. Minority census takers are likely to exaggerate the number of blacks and Hispanics if only in self-defense. Indeed, the unassimilables have been encouraged to be so visible that they may take a cue from the Chicago Democratic machine and become repeaters by sending in any number of census forms. Since illegals are also to be numbered, the final figures may surprise everyone.

So great has been the effort to count everyone that even Jews are beginning to have second thoughts about their traditional hostility to censuses. The Census Bureau want

ed to count them in the 1960 Census, but the plan was killed by Jewish organizations. They preferred to use their own figures for reasons that are not unfathomable.

One census question -- in the long form -- may help throw some light on the white racial picture in the U.S. It asks the respondent's ancestry, giving such examples as "English, French and German," as well as the customary minority categories, "Afro-American," "Korean," and so on. If Majority members write down the country of their forebears, no matter how many generations back, some important information will be gleaned on the number of Nordics, Alpines and Mediterraneans in the U.S. Rough estimates of racial affinities can be made by allocating respondents according to the racial composition of the mother country. Should oldline Majority members refuse to put down anything but "American," as they have done in the past when asked less direct questions on Census Bureau sample counts, then the results will be totally out of line. Such sampling in the past has been responsible for woefully undercounting Americans of Anglo-Saxon origin. When respondents said they were "American" rather than "Bri-

tish" or "English" in origin, they were not counted as being of British origin. Consequently, one Census Bureau population sample boldly announced that there were more Americans of German than of British descent. The problem of getting accurate counts of national origin is also complicated by the fact that Jews are likely to claim they are of German, Polish, Hungarian or Russian descent.

After April Fool's Day (Census Day) had come and gone, the writer of this article waited patiently for his questionnaire. When it didn't arrive in the mail, he waited for the census bloodhounds who Messrs. Barabba and Levine had assured us were going to track down the uncouneted. The doorbell never rang.

The writer and his family have been living in the same house for five years, have paid their local, state and federal taxes regularly, have driver's licenses and car registrations, and the house deed is registered in the county deed office. Yet somehow the Census Bureau couldn't find us.

Whatever the Census Bureau's figure for the American population in 1980 should turn out to be, it will be four short.

# Black Gravy Train

Buy and sell orders for votes for the 1980 presidential rat race are hitting a new high. Federal money is being avalanched into black organizations, whose leaders support the present occupant of the White House. Last fall, a few weeks after Mrs. Coretta Scott King made the headlines when she recommended the reelection of Jimmy the Tooth, the Department of Commerce handed the Martin Luther King, Jr. Center for Social Change a cool \$2 million. Analyzing earlier King Center income, it's easy to see why Carter has been so enthusiastically endorsed by the widow King. Until 1976 the nonprofit organization, organized shortly after King's assassination in 1968, had received only \$101,000 in federal grants. Then in 1977 (after Carter's election) the government handed it \$181,000; in 1978, \$237,500. The Carter administration has also given the Southern Christian Leadership Conference \$3 million and Jesse Jackson's PUSH \$700,000. In early 19th-century England when governments made a practice of buy-

ing votes to stay in office, it was denounced as intolerable corruption. When the present-day American administration does the same on a much more massive scale, our good liberals hardly raise an eyebrow.

Mrs. King's take from the Center runs from \$40,000 to \$70,000 a year. In addition, in 1976-77, an \$87,000 fund for "peace, non-violence and brotherhood" operated out of her home. In all, the King Center has raised \$6 million in the last ten years and no one knows where most of it has gone.

So far Atlanta newspapers have carefully shied away from any investigation, though they did not hesitate to print Mrs. King's recent demand for reparations from the U.S. for the harassment of her late husband. The idea had been planted by Ramsey Clark, former U.S. Attorney General and Carter's interim plenipotentiary to the Ayatollah.

The harassment that Mrs. King complained about included FBI tapes of intimate motel sessions of her husband with a white woman. This could be grounds for divorce

in an ordinary marriage, but in the King ménage all it brought forth more than ten years later was a demand for reparations from U.S. taxpayers. Come to think of it, a list of the numerous plotters and conspirators alleged to have been responsible for King's death has never included the injured wife, who could not have been too ecstatic about her husband's incessant philandering.

Another civil rights organization that keeps miserable financial records is CORE, which has been banned from soliciting funds in New York State. A recent exposé on CBS-TV's "Sixty Minutes" (fallout from the black-Jewish fallout?) pointed a finger at CORE chief Roy Innis for using his organization's money on such civil rights items as expensive restaurant feasts and redecorating his apartment. It was also revealed that Innis governed CORE with the help of "enforcers." When underlings don't agree with him, they are physically coerced -- and in one case threatened with death.

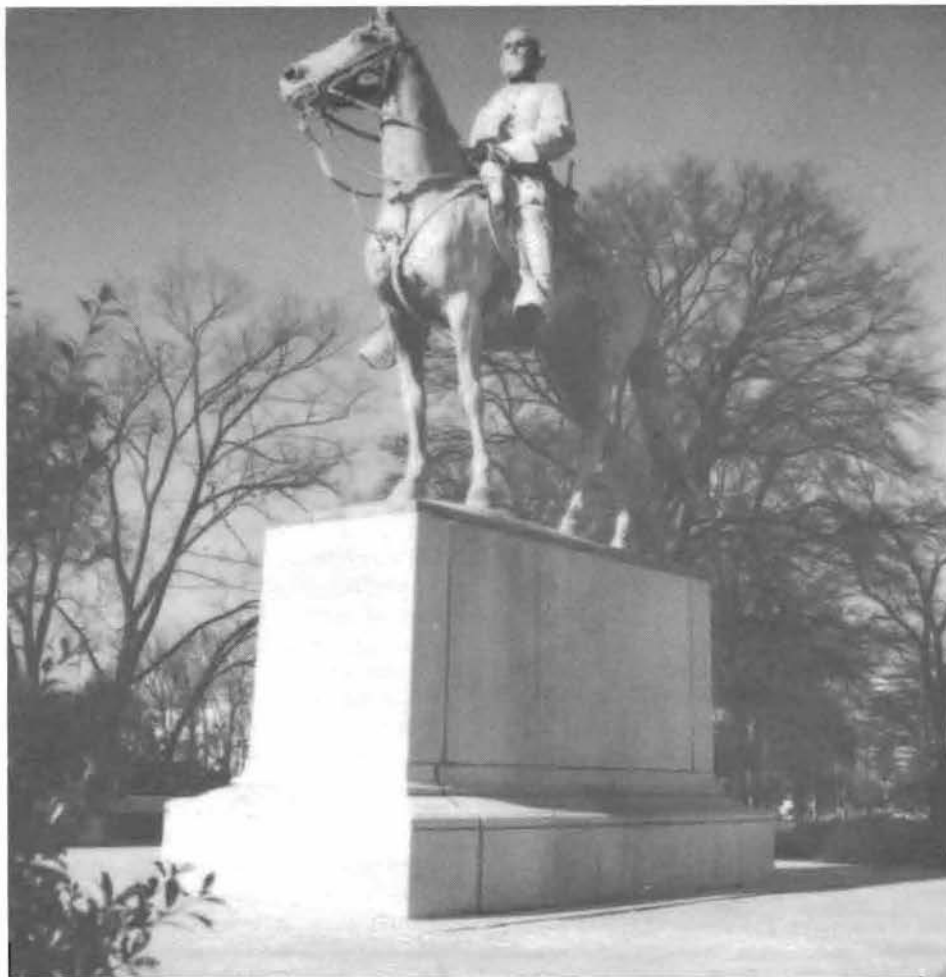
The Memphis chapter of CORE recently ordered the City Council to remove the equestrian statue of Nathan Bedford Forrest. This is what Dr. Isaac Richmond, local CORE director, said about this famous Southerner, who was one of the greatest cavalry generals of all time, as well as a planter, a railway president and an alderman of Memphis:

Forrest was an Imperial Wizard of the KKK and represents all that is oppressive, discriminatory and racist . . . a despicable image . . . I feel the statue represents a symbol of black hatred. I'd like to compare it with Hitler . . . It's time for Forrest's number to come up.

\* \* \*

Pride, Inc. is still another black project that lives off white financial aid -- and whose assets have been lining the pockets of black promoters instead of being funneled into ghetto improvements. The *Washington Post* (another result of the black-Jewish feud?) has charged that the former wife of Marion Barry, the black radical who is now mayor of Washington, skimmed \$600,000 from the company by means of a double set of books. Barry was living with his ex-wife at the time the theft took place.

Meanwhile, Barry is supporting various Washington developmental projects, whose sponsors, because of local affirmative action laws, must cut in blacks for as high as a 30% interest in companies whose net worth already runs into the millions. For a token investment, blacks now stand to make millions for doing absolutely nothing beyond



*Equestrian statue of General Nathan Bedford Forrest*

lending their names to construction firms. Three black lawyers recently received 15%

of a \$41 million project in return for an investment of only \$600.

## **An intemperate report from a misanthropic professor**

# **The New Conservatives**

The "conservatism" reflected in various political emanations ranging from some so-called "libertarians" to numerous "survival" crowds to Jarvis-type tax reductionists and the like (I omit at least fifty other emanations), is by and large comprised of people who sense an opportunity to make a buck and sound off against inflation and taxation. The homogenization of American politics, underway since 1941 and represented by a world-conquering Inside Establishment incorporating every possible political view and sentiment, can accomodate almost anything that may come along, and has. "Conservatism" is such an unsortable bag of snakes today that I shudder at the task anyone would have trying to make any sense out of the omelet of present-day political thinking. The emergence of a big swath of onetime Marxist Jews as "conservatives"

has been the most spectacular development along these lines in recent years. Put them together with the kosher conservatives in the many Buckley fronts and you have one aspect of the present-day "right." Then on top of this, or on the bottom of this, you have the "unrespectable right" of populism, anti-Semitism and anti-Zionism. There is no unifying theme whatsoever in this boiling mess. The result is a basic instability which might find any or all of these variegated "conservatives" fleeing at any moment to some other perch should something unforeseen take place, as they did in vast numbers in 1929-1935, creating for FDR an immense herd of tame ex-rightists and "capitalists," who largely ran his big war for him later on.

The floruit of a more genuine "conservatism" was the 50s, the era of the Korean War and the maturation of the Cold War. It was

something I watched with an Orwellian eye. The symbol of the era was Eisenhower, of the low-IQ and muddled political views. He was embraced by all, even the finicky high-brow "conservatives," when it came to a crunch.

Part of the virtue of the revised "racist" approach to things is the contempt, especially among many of the involved young, for all this political fuzz-sorting, recognizing that almost all of it is worthless as an explanation of anything. Many of those I have encountered, especially in the last decade, have given up on Constitution worship, the state-capitalist octopus quaintly called "free enterprise," and nearly every other institutional racket and verbal reflex which form the bars of the prison in which the populace is locked up. Most of them have nothing to lose and look upon the possible event of a

cataclysmic collapse with equanimity, knowing that the advantages in favor of a New Order, so to speak, are much enhanced by something of this kind, as well as realizing that "reform" is only a narcotic and anesthetic, prolonging the existence of the doomed. Their view is: let the corrupt, degenerate, psychopathically criminal bastards who profit most from this poisonous stew of a system save it. It is *their* baby, so let them salvage it and keep it running. If they can recruit sufficient young vermin to help them prop it up for a price, to that degree it will continue to prevail. From what I see and hear of the younger set involved in the Insider World Mafia, I am not very impressed. A more intellectually crippled lot has not

come along in the world in many centuries. In selling the global snake oil franchise they have the feeblest pitch imaginable, probably due to their own basic lack of faith in it.

Frankly, I fail to see any perceptible emanation called "conservatism" outside the racial context. I find it as weak, decayed and insubstantial as so-called "liberalism," and have to strain to discern anything in any aspect of this revolting porridge which deserves my support.

Even the anti-Holocaust thing has no real "conservative" base. All kinds of sentiments are involved. PLO stuff is decidedly nonconservative. Faurisson has said quite a few French Jews and leftists have come to his support in his attack on the gas chamber

fiction and now a French leftist publisher is coming out with a new edition of Paul Rassinier's works. Try to make some ideological sense out of all this if you can. It is my firm conviction that if the Zionist lies about the gas chambers are ever fully discredited, it will be due mainly to nonconservative efforts, no matter how great the original involvement by the right wing. We all know Big Money in this land is not conservative, and every other aspect of Bigness, be it industry, commerce, finance or agriculture, is quite aloof from any real "conservative" conviction. Someone is going to have to sit down with me and explain the relevance of "conservatism" anywhere in the social scene today, since I have lost all trace of it.

## SEMINAL BOOKS FROM HOWARD ALLEN

### Which Way Western Man?

William G. Simpson

If there is ever a man who read, studied, pondered and weighed not just the standard library of human knowledge, but the unknown and the still-to-be-known, it is William G. Simpson, a onetime "worker-preacher," who abandoned Christ for Nietzsche. There is almost no unpopular subject the author does not dare to meet head on. He has some good words to say about slavery. He comes out foursquare for eugenics, both negative and positive. He despises the very thought of human equality. He prefers blond to any other hair color, blue to any other eye color, and the Nordic to any other race. He is sure that physical beauty is linked to spiritual beauty. In a day when the word, aristocrat, has become an obscenity, he promotes aristocracy with all the power of his intelligence. He knows very well that the high-octane fuel of Marxism, feminism and minority racism is envy. He is not afraid of too much inbreeding and warns of the anatomical and functional disharmonies that appear in human hybrids. As Simpson's fascinating intellectual odyssey proves, the more the Western mind searches, the more it matures and the more likely it will come to roost on an hereditary and genetic perch. **Which Way Western Man?**, 758 pages, hardcover, \$15.00, softcover, \$5.00.

### The Might of the West

Lawrence Brown

**The Might of the West** is the best of all possible antidotes for Spengler. According to Brown, a scholar-engineer, the West began not in Greece, but in the early Middle Ages. It was then that the first great technological leaps forward were taken—the breakthroughs that led to the Western ascendancy that endured till the 1940s. The Renaissance, on the other hand, was a time of reaction. It temporarily interrupted Western progress by turning it backward to Greece and Rome, just as the eternal conflict with the Levantine culture hobbled the West's soaring advance with dogma and irrationality. The wealth of information in Brown's epochal study will leave the reader astonished. Previously anonymous medieval Edisons and Fords appear on page after page until it becomes apparent that there was more light than dark in the Dark Ages. **The Might of the West** is history in its purest form. It makes known

the unknown; it entertains as it enlightens; it leaves us brimming with pride for the wonders accomplished by our ancestors at a time when blind faith was supposed to have blacked out human reason. **The Might of the West**, 549 pages, hardcover, \$20.00.

### The Testing of Negro Intelligence

Audrey Shuey

Dr. Shuey, late professor of psychology at Randolph-Macon College, reviews, analyzes and elucidates the results of 380 separate tests of black intelligence as published or unpublished in hundreds of books, articles, monographs, dissertations and theses. Examined and weighed are the IQ scores of 140,320 Negroes divided into the following categories: (1) Young Children, (2) Elementary School Children, (3) High School students, (4) College Students, (5) Men in the Armed Forces—World Wars I, II and the Korean War, (6) Veterans and Other Civilians, (7) Gifted Deviates, (8) Retarded Deviates, (9) Delinquents, (10) Criminals, (11) Racial Hybrids, (12) Migrants. In this definitive study of the capability of the black mind, Dr. Shuey finds in almost every case blacks tested below whites, with only small differences in IQ noted between northern-born and southern-born Negroes. It was also found that the average Negro IQ has actually diminished in recent years. As for racial mixing, the more white genes in the blacks tested, the higher the IQ. **The Testing of Negro Intelligence**, 578 pages, hardcover, \$15.50.

### Human Variation

Edited by R. Travis Osborne, Clyde E. Noble and Nathaniel Weyl

A wide-ranging study of human differences by ten renowned social scientists, including, in addition to the editors, Arthur Jensen, Dwight Ingle and Audrey Shuey. Topics comprise: exposing liberal fallacies, genetic diseases, assortative mating, black and white twins, mental differences between the sexes, racial self-esteem, comparative racial reaction times. The book ends with a brief valedictory by C.D. Darlington who compliments the authors for measuring and comparing human intelligence in the grand style of Sir Francis Galton. **Human Variation**, 392 pages, hardcover, \$19.50.

Add \$1.00 per book for postage and handling. Florida residents include 4% sales tax.

Howard Allen • Box 76 • Cape Canaveral, FL 32920

### Femmes Fatales

The Supreme Court, which decided that certain Nixon tapes had to go public, recently ruled just the opposite in regard to Kissinger tapes. By a five to two margin the High Bench reversed two lower-court rulings that would have made tapes and transcripts of Kissinger's phone calls at the State Department available to historians and public interest groups. At present these records, snatched away from the State Department by Kissinger just before he left office, have been stashed in the Library of Congress, which has promised not to make them public for twenty-five years or for five years after Kissinger's death.

A few days after the Supreme Court ruling, Nelson Rockefeller's widow threw a gala party for Kissinger, perhaps to celebrate his legal victory. The whole gang was there -- the David Rockefellers, the Alexander Hargs, Governor Hugh Carey, Anne Ford Uzielli, and Henry's towering WASP wife, Nancy. Not invited was Nelson's mistress, Megan Marshack, who has dropped out of sight since her aged Rocky expired in her arms last year in the same panting manner that Attila met his end while celebrating his nuptials to a beautiful young, presumably Teutonic maiden named Ildico. The chances are that she, too, was a blonde.

### Who Owns the Air Waves?

Do the rich really run the U.S.? It's too bad that Karl Marx didn't live long enough to hear about the case of WLBT. This Jackson, Mississippi, television station, which dominates the state, was once owned by Clint Murchison, one of the richest Americans around. Yet in 1969 WLBT's license was taken away by a U.S. Court of Appeals on the basis of an FCC complaint that the station had failed to serve the needs of blacks. Since then the station had been operated on an interim basis by a nonprofit organization.

A few months ago the FCC awarded WLBT to a black consortium headed by Aaron Henry, top man of the Mississippi NAACP.

Television shows on every network roll on night after night demeaning Majority Americans (particularly German Americans) and no station loses its license because it is not serving the needs of the insulted and injured whites.

Meanwhile, Warner Cable Corp. won Pittsburgh's lucrative cable television franchise by giving twenty percent of the firm's stock to thirteen black community organizations. Other firms offered the city more money, but not in the form of a racist bribe.

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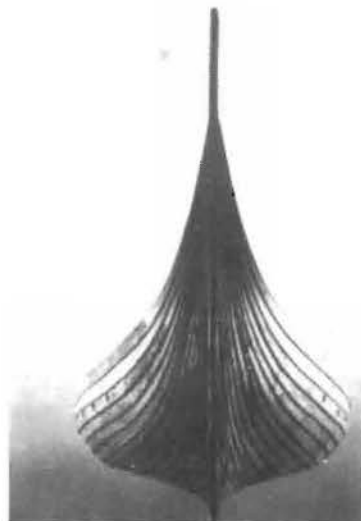
### Artistic (not Arty) Race

The British Museum is putting on a magnificent display of the greatest collection of Viking artifacts ever assembled under one roof. A report of the exhibition by Leonard Downie Jr. in the *Washington Post* (Mar. 3, 1980) stirs up a few dying embers of ancestral pride.

Judging from what is on show here, almost everything in the Norsemen's lives had an artistic touch to it, from the flowing lines and finely sculpted prows of their longboats to the Viking warriors' armor, from men's and women's jewelry to church doors and tombstones.

Although there is much fine work in metal and wood in the exhibition, Scandinavian culture of the Viking Age was simple -- the same attraction Scandinavian architecture and design holds today. Sophisticated, world-traveling Arab and Jewish traders of the time were unimpressed with Viking culture or pagan habits, such as free divorce or the casting out of unwanted children, retained for a time even after the Vikings converted to Christianity. But they were taken, as the legend makers have been ever since, by the Norsemen's rugged handsomeness.

Arab historian Ibn Fadlan wrote: "Never had I seen people of more perfect physique. They are as tall as date palms, have reddish hair and fair skins."



Gokstad dragon ship

### Sexist Toys

Sav-On-Drugs stores in L.A. have one aisle for boys' toys; another aisle for girls'. In this enlightened age this is -- Sexism!

Apprised of such an outrage, a feminist

mother went to the law firm of Allred, Marko and Goldberg to lodge a complaint. Its feminist partner, Gloria Allred, called on Sav-On-Drugs to remove the signs that told children and their parents in what toy section they happened to be.

The company, owned by Mormons, actually put up a fight. A vice-president told Ms. Allred it was a free country and added that God had made boys and girls different.

So Sav-On-Drugs was hit with a lawsuit. The Los Angeles County Superior Court was petitioned to order the signs taken down. Ms. Allred asserted that the sex-based signs denied children the opportunity "to expand the body of information and knowledge about themselves and the world in which they live. This denial of access . . . ultimately results in great harm and detrimental consequences to plaintiff's psychological and educational growth and development."

While awaiting the court's decision, the lady lawyer couldn't resist this slur. "They are Mormons. What can you expect?"

No one said, at least out loud, "Allred, Marko and Goldberg is a Jewish law firm. What can you expect?"

### Moribund City

Detroit is really as bankrupt as New York, but government handouts manage to cover up the financial bad news. Some 300 million federal dollars each year keep the Motor City running, if not humming, with the yearly deficit averaging \$60 million. The mulatto mayor, Coleman Young, doesn't seem to have been much help, except that being black makes it easier to beg.

The cost of doing business in a crime-infested, graft-ridden, welfare megalopolis like Detroit adds hundreds of dollars to the price of every GM, Ford and Chrysler car. Among many other crosses they have to bear, the car manufacturers have had to contribute to the rebuilding of Detroit's seedy and dilapidated urban core. After the media hoopla about the great new Renaissance complex with its skyscraper hotels and fancy office buildings simmers down, it will almost certainly decay into a ghostly boondoggle, since tourists and white-collar workers will eventually have to be brought in by armed convoys to escape the urban guerrillas and muggers who control the streets.

Republican bosses fell hard for the propaganda about the "new Detroit" and will hold their presidential convention there next month. Many delegates will be assigned to cheap motels in unsafe areas -- places that usually serve as gambling joints and bordellos. Inevitably some of these delegates are going to return home without their wallets. Let us hope all return with their lives.

One reason Detroit is in such sorry shape is its astronomical pay scale for public em-

ployes. It tops all other large American cities in four of the seven most common work categories: typists (\$16,128), general stenographers (\$15,999), janitors (\$17,132), park workers (\$18,587). Houston only pays its janitors \$8,551. At present public service unions are starting negotiations for a hefty increase in Detroit's already extravagant pay scale.

What Detroit needs to get out of its dismal rut is brains. But gray matter is in shorter and shorter supply in the nation's sixth largest city. In fact, the scores obtained by Detroit's tenth graders in recent Michigan achievement tests were so low that one out of five Detroit schools refused to turn in the results.

## Worm Turns

One good way of assessing a man's life is to know who came to his funeral. At Allard Lowenstein's were:

Teddy Kennedy  
Andrew Young  
William F. Buckley, Jr.  
Coretta Scott King  
Jacqueline Onassis  
Franklin D. Roosevelt, III  
Gloria Steinem  
Rev. William Sloan Coffin, Jr.  
Rabbi Alexander Schindler

Not present was his old marching-through-Mississippi buddy, Dennis Sweeney, who shot him five times with a .38-cal. handgun, while visiting him in his law office a few days earlier. Sweeney was in the clink on a murder charge.

It was an interesting relationship. Many years ago Lowenstein, the Stanford political science teacher, persuaded his young protégé to join him in a trip to the Deep South to stir up blacks against whites. Later Sweeney went so far as to marry (for four years) the white queen of the blacks, Mary King, who at last report was the better (or worse) half of Dr. Peter Bourne, an Oxford-accented Carter crony who managed to escape jail after writing a fraudulent prescription and who after being dismissed from the White House staff was rewarded with a cushy job with the United Nations.

Sweeney, described by one Upper Paleolithic reporter as having a "gaunt, doomed, Irish face," was decreed by the media to be crazy, although he quietly told the police that Lowenstein had been the lawyer in charge of a suit that had led to the death of his stepfather. Who but a madman would want to kill an old buddy as gifted, as brilliant, as compassionate, as gentle, as honorable, as supercalifragilistic as Allard Lowenstein, a one-term congressman and life-term agitator who was as responsible as any American for the Vietnam fiasco and the betrayal that got us in and the betrayal that

got us out? The bones of 57,000 American war dead cry out for the Fondas and Lowensteins who gave aid and comfort to the Cong and Uncle Ho. But none of these dead and forgotten GIs had the lavish, garish funeral that was hoisted for Wunderkind Al, who will be buried in the one place he should never be buried -- the Arlington National Cemetery.

Al is something special, you see. You might call him the great dumper. He dumped LBJ for Robert Kennedy. He had a hand in the dumping of Vietnam, and also in turning Rhodesia over to the tender mercies of butcher Mugabe. He had dumped Carter for Teddy. But then, ironically, incredibly, ineffably, the great dumper himself got dumped.

Et tu, Sweeney?

## Disgusting WASPess

On the face of it, Jean Harris was in high society. She was the headmistress of the tony Madeira School outside Washington where the daughters of rich bluebloods and not-so-rich bluebloods are prepared for everything but life. Secretly, Jean Harris, divorced and the mother of two, was the plaintive cast-off mistress of a hyperthyroid diet faddist named Dr. Herman Tarnower. When the repulsive 69-year-old Tarnower threw Mrs. Harris out of his bed, she took it as an insult instead of thanking God. Instead of taking a 48-hour shower, she returned to "Hy" Tarnower's \$500,000 estate one night and peppered him with a .32-cal revolver. A crime of passion? Mrs. Harris, who was the arbiter of decorum for the young ladies under her boarding school roof, was guilty of a far more serious crime. Instaurationists know what it is, if she doesn't.

## Defaming the Defamer

It takes one to peg one. Lillian Hellman, whose fame has rested in large part on praising Jews and dispraising Germans, is one of the ugliest writers who ever lived -- in thought, in deed and in fact. That she was a Stalinist most of her life seems to have augmented rather than diminished her talent in the eyes of critics. Only Mary McCarthy, a half-Irish, half-Jewish intellectual, has had the courage to assess accurately the literary output of the 100% kosher authoress. In a PBS interview with Dick Cavett, when asked what was dishonest about Hellman, she opined, "Everything . . . every word she writes is a lie, including 'and' and 'the.'"

Miss Hellman, so adept at dishing it out, can't take being dished. She filed suit against Cavett, McCarthy and the TV station for \$2,225,000.

## And That's the Way It Isn't

The media, especially CBS news, have paid particular attention of late to a Negro convict named Wilbert Rideau, who, along with a white inmate at a Louisiana penitentiary, won a prize for editing the country's best prison newspaper. The unctuous television coverage presented Rideau as a quiet, decent man who unfortunately found himself in prison as a result of "social injustice."

What the CBS panegyric didn't say was that Rideau, after he had robbed a bank in Lake Charles, Louisiana, of \$14,279, had driven off with three hostages -- two female tellers and the bank manager. When the car reached a deserted road, he ordered his passengers out. He shot them one by one, for good measure slashing the throat of one of the women with a knife. She died. Somehow the other two managed to live.

Not a whisper of these details was heard in the CBS interview that made Rideau out to be a 20th-century Jean Valjean.

\* \* \*

Another interesting CBS "reportage" was given a few months ago on "Sixty Minutes." Much ado was made about Adam Berwid, a Polish-born inmate at a Long Island insane asylum. After repeatedly promising to kill his wife, Berwid was nevertheless given a pass, whereupon he made good his promise. Practically all the blame was heaped upon the director of the asylum during one of those famous "Sixty Minutes" third degrees. The two psychiatrists who signed the pass were not interviewed, nor were they mentioned by name. They were Drs. Irving J. Blumenthal and Tsu-teng Loo. Both, after being suspended for two days, are now back on the New York State payroll.

\* \* \*

Although he had understudied Cronkite for years, we knew that Roger Mudd would never make it to the top. He was too much of a Majorityite in a minorityite age. When the minority rulers of CBS finally had to choose a successor to Cronkite (he says he is retiring at the end of the year), the crown was given to Dan Rather, along with an \$8 million contract. Rather, who is as dark, sallow and intense as Mudd is fair, witty and restrained, comes from South Texas and can easily be passed off as an affirmative action employe, if he isn't one in fact. Rather once hosted the TV special, "The IQ Myth," one of the great moments of equalitarianism, in which minority "scientists" under Rather's inspired prodding sneered and vilified any and all attempts to measure human intelligence. It was about the most ignorant, barefaced exhibition of primitivism in the history of TV.



## Inklings

### Gush Money

The U.S. has given Israel \$20 billion since 1948. Deputy Assistant Secretary of State Michael Sterner recently informed the National Conference of Jewish Women. This, of course, is only the federal share of the outflow. The staggering figure does not include private, foundation, city and state gifts, plus huge amounts of public revenue lost because gifts to Israel and Jewish organizations are tax deductible and because the SEC has suspended many of its regulations in regard to the sale of Israel bonds -- or, to put it more accurately, does not insist that Israel bond offerings conform to the procedures the SEC always demands of other foreign countries.

Meanwhile, the Bonn government is planning to present Jews with another 440 million marks, "as a final gesture" of financial compensation. So far the West German government has given Israel, Jewish organizations and Jewish individuals 60,254 billion marks and has agreed to pay 25,026 billion more in the future, making a total of 86.5 billion marks (about \$46 billion at the current rate of exchange). Twenty percent of the money already paid has gone to Jews in Germany, among them several well-known anti-Nazi politicians; 40% to Jews in Israel; 40% to Jews elsewhere in the world.

Jews in France, Britain and South Africa have been particularly lavish in their donations to Israel. When what the U.S. and West Germany have given is added to governmental and private donations from other countries, payments will certainly reach \$100 billion by the year 2000 and this is only a conservative estimate.

Whatever the final figure, it is by far the greatest amount of reparations in world history, far exceeding money paid by defeated nations to victor nations after any previous war.

No reparations at all were paid to the U.S. by Germany after 1945.

It is a strange world. Americans mount one of history's greatest military and production efforts to defeat Germany, and a country which didn't even exist at the time of the war gets the reparations. The families of Americans who died in World War II got nothing from Germany, but Jewish families, whether survivors of concentration camps or just because they happened to be living in Germany or Eastern Europe during the war, have been getting sizeable monthly checks from Bonn year after year. In fact, American financial aid to postwar West Germany -- the Marshall Plan -- allowed the Bonn government to pay more money to Jews.

### Chutzpah Lady

How does a nonentity like Ann Landers bounce out of the boondocks of Iowa and almost overnight become the seamy sibyl of millions of dumpy lumpenproletarians?

Those who wonder about this should read the *Ladies Home Journal* (Jan. 1980). A treacly piece of puffery about Mrs. Eppie Lederer, Ann's present name, revealed that she started her career as a Democratic party wardheeler in Wisconsin. One day her eye was caught by a local newspaper column, "Ask Ann Landers." The writer conveniently died just as Mrs. Lederer (née Friedman) grew interested. She was told that if she wanted the job she would have to answer a number of identical reader questions in competition with twenty-eight other professional writers. The amateur who had never had a line published in her life went to work immediately. She called up Justice William Douglas, whom she had met once or twice in her political work, to help answer a legal question and wangled permission to quote him. Then on the question of annulling a Catholic marriage, she contacted Father Theodore Hesburgh, president of Notre Dame. "Ted, can I use your name?" And so



Ann Landers

Mrs. Lederer, now divorced and the mother of one child, Margo, who is twice divorced and married to a Hollywood movie actor, has seen her advice-to-the-forlorn goop litter so many papers her publicity man

calls it, "the most widely read column in the world."

If this is not enough, her Jewish twin sister, who writes under the name of Abigail van Buren, has a column that is almost as popular, and even more banal.

### Greedy Ringmasters

Much has been heard from the media and Congress about the greed of corporate oil barons and their burnoosed buddies in Arabia Felix. Little, however, is said and absolutely nothing is being done to curb the avarice of the two czars of world pugilism -- Bob Arum (Jewish, Harvard alumnus) and Don King (black, alumnus of the Marion, Ohio, correctional institute). These worthies are the respective, though hardly respectable, controllers (promoters) of the World Boxing Association (WBA) and the World Boxing Council. Neither man grew up nourishing the hope of being a boxing promoter. Arum found his platinum-plated niche while looking into an alleged tax swindle in the Sonny Liston-Floyd Patterson fight. He was a tax lawyer for Robert Kennedy's Justice Department at the time. During an investigation he whispered to a promoter (now one of his employees), "What a racket!" And so Bob Arum, New Frontier muckraker, was reincarnated into Bob Arum, fight promoter.

As for Don King, he found his proper vocation only after a long Dantesque journey through society's lower reaches. While serving a prison sentence for killing a former numbers racket partner, King says he went through the complete works of Homer, Aristotle, Hegel, Kant, Kahlil Gibran, Frantz Fanon and William Shakespeare. The heavy reading apparently convinced him of America's need for a black fight promoter.

The many-digit "take" reveals that the sheiks of boxing are doing as well as the sheiks of oil: John Tate vs. Gerrie Coetzee (Arum) \$2 million; Ali vs. George Foreman (King) \$10 million to the fighters (promoter's share undisclosed); Leonard vs. Benitez (Arum) \$3.7 million (30-second TV spots during the fight cost \$120,000 each).

"All that," said Muhammad Ali of the Leonard-Benitez match, "all that money, all that press coverage, all that national attention, just to see two niggers beat each other up!"

### Mafia Racists

Mafiosos, like most other minority magots, have been proliferating in the decaying carcass of the U.S. But they better be on their guard. It's one thing to indulge in murder, mayhem, blackmail and bribery. But the Mafia is also guilty of racism. This is a far more serious crime, and far more likely to



invite an FBI crackdown.

A tap on the telephone of Nicholas Civella, the godfather of Kansas City, Missouri, elicited the following warning to some assembled cohorts. "I don't want you or me or any of us going around using peckerwoods." (Peckerwood in the Mafia vernacular means a non-Italian.)

Nick then gave vent to some racial slurs against Lebanese, describing them as "greedy . . . conniving." After that, the conversation turned to a more classical and more traditional topic -- how and when to liquidate a rival gangster.

## Math Problem

Rabbi Shlomo Riskin, head of a fundamentalist Jewish group seeking to prevent Jews from marrying Gentiles, recently sent out a large mailing in an appeal for funds. In his letter he stated in large print:

WE HAVE LOST MORE OF OUR  
BROTHERS AND SISTERS IN  
AMERICA TO ASSIMILATION  
THAN WE LOST IN THE  
HOLOCAUST

We leave it to Instaurationists to make a mathematical analysis of the rabbi's statement. According to Jewish statistics there are slightly less than 6 million Jews in the present-day U.S. According to Rabbi Riskin's statement, more than 6 million American Jews must have been lost to assimilation, since the number of Holocaust victims has long ago been fixed at the mnemonic figure of 6 million.

Does this mean that once upon a time 12 million Jews roamed the rich financial pastures of America?

## Which Ally?

*Further thoughts on whom the Majority should choose if forced to join either blacks or Jews in some kind of desperate political coalition.*

Blacks would bring the Majority vast numbers of votes and a childish ability to be gulled into almost any political, economic or social venture. Black criminals might be put to work to attack the enemies of the Majority rather than Majority members themselves. Black manpower, properly organized and directed, could be used in agriculture, in the lower echelons of industry or to rebuild the inner cities.

As allies, Jews would bring their traditional political and publicity skills, their infinite financial resources, their foreign and domestic spy webs, their huge Israeli military arsenal. More important, they might agree,

at least for the time being, to tone down their millennia-old attacks on Western institutions.

Each of the two unassimilable minorities has its pros and cons. But after weighing them carefully, the Majority, to continue this thought experiment to the bitter end, should probably side with the blacks.

In spite of the Jews' military, political and financial clout, there would always remain the nagging question of loyalty. History testifies that Jews have never been loyal to any nation or people among whom they have resided. Persia, Greece and Rome bear witness to striking examples of Jewish disaffection, even though these nations were once welcomed and hailed by Jews as friends, liberators and allies. Jews connived with Persians against Babylonians, with Greeks against Persians, Romans against Greeks, and Arabs against Visigoths. Modern Israel was founded on broken Jewish promises to the native Palestinians. Jews, as their ongoing exodus from Russia proves, have even turned against the Soviet Union, which was practically their brainchild.

No doubt the material advantages of a Majority alliance with Jews would be immense. But it might all come to nothing when Jews reverted to type. For this reason any sensible Majority leader, if forced into an alliance with either blacks or Jews, should pick the former. Even during the War Between the States black slaves were loyal to their white Southern masters.

Blacks have many defects, but disloyalty, provided no white renegades and Jews are permitted to stir them up, is not one of them.

## Racial Scholarships

Majority parents, who break out in an economic sweat when they start thinking about putting their children through college, get heart attacks when they consider the additional cost of the three to five more years needed for a Ph.D., M.D. or a law degree.

They would have much less to worry about if their children were born black. Then they could go to Mehary Medical College, where 45% of the students receive National Health Service Corps scholarships that average \$11,700 per year. The one catch is that the recipient of each scholarship has to promise to work one year in an area with a doctor shortage for every year he receives the federal subsidy.

Many, if not most, Majority families no longer have the money to send even the brightest of their children to college. Nevertheless, part of their taxes are used to pay for the undergraduate and often the postgraduate education for someone else's dumber kids.

## "I Hates the Constitution"

They're killing off the Old South song by song. "Dixie" has already been dropped by most large Southern colleges and the drive is now on to remove it from the repertory of the University of Mississippi band. Confederate flags are also the object of minority culture vultures. In Baltimore some bigoted old pol wants to change the words of "Maryland, My Maryland" because Lincoln is called an "old despot" and one line refers to "Northern scum."

We suggest Southerners launch a counter-attack by making a hit country record out of "Joe Bowers." The lyrics, written just after the Civil War, have a little more zing than "We Shall Overcome," which presumably will become the national anthem before the end of the century.

*O, I'm a good old rebel,  
Now that's just what I am,  
For this "Fair Land of Freedom"  
I do not give a damn.  
I'm glad I fit against it,  
I only wish we'd won  
And I don't want no pardon  
For anything I've done.*

*I hates the Constitution,  
This Great Republic, too,  
I hates the Freedmen's Bureau  
In uniforms of blue;  
I hates the nasty eagle,  
With all his brags and fuss,  
The lyn', thievin' Yankoes,  
I hates 'em wuss and wuss.*

*Three hundred thousand Yankoes  
Is still in Southern dust,  
We got three hundred thousand  
Before they conquered us,  
They died of Southern fever  
And Southern steel and shot  
I wish they was three million  
Instead of what we got.*

## Getting Warm

Mary Kenny, one of the many British left-wing intellectuals who have shifted to the right, accidentally or purposely said something quite important when she was explaining her defection in the London *Sunday Telegraph* (Jan. 27, 1980):

And, indeed, it becomes clear that so many of the political ideas inspired by utopianism are religious at root. The search for equality in the secular sense is a replacement of the Judaeo-Christian idea that God loves every individual equally.



# Cholly Bilderberger



... **Chappaquiddick:** The town garbage collector says that even if the tide was running against Ted Kennedy on the night of his fateful swim, "it didn't make that much difference, because what was really holding him back was that girl hanging on his back." Pressed for details, he refused to go further, leaving us with a rather fuzzy, if charming picture. Rocky O'Reilly, prominent town sot and amateur geneticist, claims, "Irishmen can't swim, it's a well-known fact, something to do with their race." Well, who says race is a dead issue? Not in Chappaquiddick, evidently.

... **Washington:** Abigail Stanhope, an elderly black laundress and sometime soothsayer to the U.S. Senate and White House, has summed up the primary struggle about as well as anyone:

"That George Bush, he was look like he will be a-makin' some country happy, if not his own woman, who knows what any of them do these days. Now we got freedom, they say, and I say I can remember slavery, when it was being be, and this is no different. Black people are still slaves, always will be, unless they come free. Can Howard and Baker lead us out? Can any white man, unless he be being some black man in his heart? Real freedom is when every black man and black woman and, yes, every black child, is be being becoming and is got all the white people going to school and the black people going about their business and not on the bottom any more but with all the money. If that's what John Connally is for, then I've yet to hear it. The same goes for Reagan Ronald, I didn't know until my daughter told me he was be being a man, I thought he was a white woman, they so ugly. Jimmy Carter is a good man, I wish we had him in the White House, I think. Welfare is not even a start, we need money by the truckload. Philip Crane asked me for my vote, and I tell him I vote for him if he get me a new Cadillac. He say, 'But you got a new Lincoln.' I tell him, 'Times be being changing, you better see to it.' I has a dream and all these white men is was will being on their knees, and they offering cars and we pickin' the ones we want. That's what this country was when the first black men came to these shores in their boats from Africa with no help except good wind at their backs and them naked white savages meeting them when they landed, and that's the way it got to be being that way again. So the caucus don't mean much unless you take it serious, and I don't. I still say, if Teddy Kennedy hadn't

been being drowned at Chapstick, we could have lived through him, he black clean through, don't have to look at him twice to see that. Maybe I won't be voting at all." Tapes of all Ms. Stanhope's comments are preserved in the Library of Congress.

... **Qum:** In an informal discussion with one of my informants, the Ayatullah said, "The road to Washington lies through Auschwitz." Pressed for details, he refused to elaborate. However, an aide to the controversial holy man later said: "The Ayatullah meant what he said. But he did not mean it literally, of course. He did not mean that he — or anyone else — was going to Auschwitz — and then catch a plane or a train — plus a boat, I suppose — and finally arrive in Washington, D.C. — on the banks of the Potomac, isn't it? No, no, what he meant was something far more cunning and subtle — in a word, what you call Oriental. Incidentally, we prefer to call this quality intelligence, because we are not racists. What he meant was that if you take the spirit of Auschwitz — there's a straightforward concept, hold onto it please — and apply it to any situation, the moral is that he who goes that way gets into Washington. Sooner or later, and probably sooner rather than later."

... **Butte, Montana:** Roosevelt Taliaferro, the noted black author (*Babe Ruth, Fag*), is wintering here while preparing a new book on Jimmy Carter. "He is one of us," Mr. Taliaferro asserts. "Look at those beautiful big lips. You whites call them blubbery, but we say blubbery is beautiful. And Rosalynn, too. They're a pair of delicious tarbabies." Roosevelt has done his homework, and quotes hundreds of friends, relatives and observers, including Miss Lillian, whom he calls "the carrier of those glorious chocolate genes, so tiny but so mighty."

... **Princeton, New Jersey:** The university is evidently going ahead with the long-awaited Holocaust Center. According to Gordon Mather, the putative director, it will be strictly WASP. "My point — and the point of all the other people here of similar background — is that the Jews have been carrying the load of the Holocaust for too long. We want to help. More crassly, we want to get into the act. Along with the load, there are benefits, let's face it. Needless to say, this will be a wholly segregated operation." Mather, described rather delphically

by his wife as, "Princeton '35, a direct descendant of Cotton Mather, unsullied Nordic blood line, pencil thin, impeccably dressed at all times, and all the rest, as you can see," went on to say, "What we propose is a Central Museum — artifacts, clothing, skeletons, perhaps a full-scale model of an entire camp — plus an ongoing, supportive Institute. This Institute for Advanced Holocaust Activity — the name is my own idea — will coordinate all Holocaust activity, no matter where it takes place. This will be your standard control center, with all that implies. Books, plays, articles, intimidations, the works. The Institute will also initiate a great number of Holocaust projects. We shall offer fellowships — we envision a couple of hundred, for starters — and grants." He coughed modestly, "Commercial as it may seem, we may also warehouse and sell — via direct mail — artifacts from the camps. Wood slivers from the bunks at Belsen, that sort of thing. We see the Holocaust as just a beginning."

... **Selma, Alabama:** We finally caught up with the elusive Jeeter Faulkner, head of Rednecks for Israel. The organization has been growing at a phenomenal rate in the past few years, and membership is reputed to be in the millions. Run to earth deep in the Darwin Swamp, some miles from Selma, Jeeter came out of his charmingly rustic home and consented to give us a few words: "We all know what the Bible says," he began, "and the Jews are the promised people and Armageddon is coming, and we got to get behind them. I don't mean we can stop Armageddon, but we can kind of get it to shift its course, maybe. People has tried the Klan and the other ways, but now they see that those were the wrong ways. I'm proud to be a redneck, and being a Redneck for Israel makes me even prouder. Any redneck anywhere can join. No, I won't tell you how many we are, but I will tell you that you'd be surprised how many prominent rednecks have joined us. When the time comes we'll rise. I may look like I been living on watermelons and moonshine all my life, and maybe I have, and my shack may have no windows and a earth floor, but it's me, and it's us, and now that we see the light, watch out. God is everywhere and so are the Jews and so are we."

... **Boston, Massachusetts:** Olivia Peabody, eighty-three but almost as fit as when she was the Bay Colony's most prominent female athlete (when his sparring partner failed to show up in the 1920s, she even stepped in and went a few rounds with Harry Greb) has come out against ERA. In the exquisite drawing room of her Louisburg Square home, she paced back and forth as she explained why: "I honestly don't see why we can't impregnate ourselves and do away with men altogether. We really don't want or need equal rights; we want total rights. All the rights. Men have been a mistake from the beginning. That's the way I remember Edith Wharton putting it, to say nothing of Natalie Barney. I believe Sappho was the first to use it. Many men have concurred. George Plimpton and Bill Buckley sympathize openly, and I think most men of any intelligence and breeding are with us in their hearts. In the closet, or wherever it is that they come from when they come out. Alice Roosevelt Longworth told me they're all that way, or want to be. Well, so are we. The impregnation business is

tricky, but nothing we can't solve. If nothing else works, why can't we induce this Shockley man to freeze up enough of the stuff — necessary but awful gunk, don't you think? — to last forever? Better yet, have female SWAT teams trained to go get it. I know it's not Darwinian, but if we keep . . . er . . . eliminating all the males at birth, perhaps in time they won't be born at all. I believe this is called Lamarckism. I remember Edith saying that Henry James leaned toward him rather than Darwin, whom Henry felt was probably right scientifically but left a lot to be desired esthetically. Perhaps we can rectify that."

... Finally, from **Gallup, New Mexico:** Carlos Velasquez, board chairman of Chicanos Forever, said today that that group is setting up the Jerry Lewis Award For The Least Attractive Minorityite. Leaning on his hoe and mopping his face, Señor Velasquez explained why. "We don't want to take nothing away from nobody when it comes to seeing that all the races get a fair deal, like President Roosevelt was saying. Anyone can enter, any race, as long as it's a minority. We got a lot of entries already, you can bet. Most of the big minority names in the country, even real beautiful people like Sinatra. We treat them all equal, the gates are open. We're all beautiful, but some are less beautiful. Ah, let's face it, some don't make it at all. Anyhow, give them a chance to win something, it's the American way. Keep sending names in, and vote when we have all the names on the ballot, let them know you're out there. Like Mr. Lennie Bernstein says, it's not if you're black or Jewish or Hispaniolistic, it's how you built this country from the ground up. (Lennie has a lot of ruminations, and is taking it like the great sport he is.) Like always, we minorities want ours. So let's make this big."

### Minus Another

Now that the *Atlantic Monthly*, once the favorite of Emerson, Longfellow and other oldtime Yankee literary lights, has been sold to Mort Zuckerman, a centimillionaire real estate speculator who only became an American citizen in 1977, the Majority has very few journals left it can call its own.

The big three newsweeklies have been in minority hands for some time. Lester Bernstein directs *Newsweek*, Marvin Stone bosses *U.S. News & World Report*, and Henry Grunwald holds the top spot in the Time, Inc. empire, which now owns the *Washington Star*, (Murray Gart, editor, Sidney Epstein, executive editor). The *Nation* and the *New Republic* both have Jewish editors.

About all that is left are *Harper's*, run by Lewis Lapham, a WASP socialite with some backbone, and *Reader's Digest*, presided over by two aging fossils, DeWitt Wallace and his Canadian-born, dogooding wife, Lila. *Harper's* carries some intelligent articles and does get into most libraries. Although it has the second largest circulation in America (first is Walter Annenberg's *TV Guide*), the *Reader's Digest* has very little impact and is seldom read by the people who move and shake us. Generally speaking, it's one of those "safe" publications that makes money, but no waves.

The Wallaces, who have hundreds of millions of dollars, are in a position to do a great deal for their moribund nation. But since they are determined to die rich and respectable, they will never take the risk of letting the *Reader's Digest* get anywhere near the truth. The motto on their tombstones should be, "Weasel words are golden words."

John Nobull

# Notes from the Sceptred Isle

I am never happier than on those occasions when I visit a good pub and participate in a round of drinks. Usually I drink (modestly) in my clubs, but a pub gives me the opportunity to meet people from all walks of English life. I know several pubs with a social, easy, natural atmosphere. In fact, I am a bit like Margaret Thatcher's husband Denis, as represented in the amusing series of letters in *Private Eye*. I never did know a gentleman yet who was not happier in the company of working men than in that of those *refained* cockroaches (liberals one and all) who crook their little fingers as they drink their tea.

The function of an upper class is to lead. If it fails to do so, it loses its *raison d'être*. I fear that the failure of the Anglo-Saxon upper classes to lead their people out of the morass has undermined their right to enjoy the privileges which they still to some extent enjoy. But I have hopes that the best among them can be recalled to the path of racial duty. Think of Lord Graham and Lord Salisbury's grandson in Rhodesia. The *barbouze* problem, as I call it, meaning the tendency to sell out one's own people, is typically associated with middle-class people on the make. Several of our police chiefs fall into this category, and I fear that some of our military officers do also. (You will no doubt remember that when de Gaulle sold out the million *pieds noirs* in North Africa, he recruited a group called the *barbouzes* to combat the OAS. I shall never forget de Gaulle, looking like a monstrous marionette, as he addressed the colonists on coming to power. He lifted his arms above his head, and intoned, "Je vous ai compris." It was the perfect democratic gesture, performed by a leader figure.)

But class by itself is by no means through. Racial compatibility is the essential prerequisite for organic hierarchy. The reason is that the different races constitute gene pools in equilibrium, and only such a condition allows full play to the forces of selection. If the gene pool is befouled through miscegenation, the lowest common denominator which results can be no more than intermediate between the groups concerned. And the reality would appear to be even worse. I have recently read that not only is the common gene pool of harmful genes correspondingly increased, but the beneficial genes of different races are often incompatible. This is in accordance with my experience as a breeder of bloodstock and cattle (also rabbits). While it is true that hybrids may be successful in the first generation, it is extremely unwise to breed from them because the constituent genes tend to revert to type. These genetic drawbacks to race-mixing also explain why it is that the thirty percent of white genes in the American Negro popu-

lation have had much less effect on black intelligence than might have been expected. There have been three cases of Europeans with small amounts of Negro genes who produced works of genius (Pushkin and Dumas, pere et fils). There is also the case of George Washington Carver, who appears to have been something of an inventor, but upon investigation turns out to have been vastly overrated. Given the enormous number of white-Negro crosses in the world, the proportion of

outstanding people among them has been very small indeed. None of this information is likely to be widely disseminated in the United States, where a Negress called Audrey F. Manly has been appointed Director of Genetic Services for the Health Services Administration.

How shall we define race? Well, about the main divisions of mankind there is little divergence of scientific (as opposed to sociological) opinion. A very large number of researchers, most notably your Carleton S. Coon and our John Baker, have established the principal facts beyond question.

Since the existence of races cannot be seriously contested, our enemies have been forced to fall back on alternative arguments. Always bear in mind that they are not interested in reaching a reasoned conclusion, for all their talk of the need to use the dialectical process in arriving at the truth. They are only interested in undermining our cause by whatever means, fair or foul, which they can devise. Personal vilification is only the most common of these. When Marx declared that philosophers had erred in trying to explain the world -- the point was to change it -- he opened the door to all kinds of mindless activism based on unexamined suppositions. The fact that Marxists act on the basis of unexamined premises explains the appalling mistakes they make. In a very real sense, we are up against the enemies of thought, the enemies of order.

The most popular alternative argument is a reproach deriving from the undoubted existence of borderline cases. The poison of individualism, which has largely destroyed our tribal identities, stands like an iridescent phial, ready for use by the sorcerers and their apprentices. The borderline case finds himself in an extreme situation, and his existence is taken to imply the inapplicability of all categories. How often, dear reader, have you been presented with the case of a partially miscegenated person who has lost out under South Africa's Apartheid laws? The implication is that someone very like yourself has been relegated to an inferior category; and it is correctly argued that such a person is much more Europid than Negrid. But the "Coloured" category in South Africa is especially made for such causes. Indeed, it is a



pity that no such category exists in the United States, to separate the true Negroes from their pernicious leaders, all of whom show a predominance of white genes. In any case, if the South African Coloured community is really equal to the white, why does it not realise some of this potential? In economic terms, it is a great deal freer than any racial group in Communist countries. Reference to the advantages conferred by the institutions and inventions of the whites only begs the question. Not only do the Coloureds share these benefits to some extent (especially where the infrastructure is concerned), but if whites are separated from Coloureds, they benefit. The Japanese immigrants in California were not prevented from improving their economic circumstances by segregation from the whites. On the contrary, it probably helped them to make the best of themselves as a group. No, it can only be that the Coloured community in South Africa, which has now been in existence for over three hundred years, had considerably less potential than the white.

No category is invalidated by the existence of borderline cases. *All* categories have borderline cases. Yet without categories there is only inexplicable anarchy. The existence of debased (*viz.* primitive) and racially mixed persons who spend their lives promoting race-mixing should not trigger our compassion. They are like the fox in Aesop's fable who lost his tail in a trap and tried to convince the other foxes that it was better to be tailless.

Every reasonable person concludes sooner or later that there is something arbitrary about things as they are, and that they might to some extent be otherwise. Our enemies make use of this realisation by exaggerating expectations of beneficial change. But there is a definite limit to the amount of beneficial change possible through alteration of the environment, the limiting factor being the heredity of the group concerned. That is why fundamental changes can only be brought about by changing the differential composition of the group. The first advanced group to do this systematically will steal a march on the rest.

Baker's *Race* (Oxford University Press, 1974) makes much of the concept of evolutionary grade, and gives plenty of anatomical examples. But other characteristics are also demographically correlated with superior performance. For instance, there is a small but definite correlation between height and intelligence. This does not of course mean that I am a foot or so more intelligent than, say, Bertrand Russell (whom I often met in the line of business), but it does indicate the general position. Since most of my problems in life have resulted from attempts by small men to bite me in the ankle, I can contemplate this finding with a certain amount of satisfaction. Tread on a big man's toe by mistake, and he will treat the matter with a certain amount of calm. Tread on a small man's toe, and a scene will result. His precious dignity has been hurt. In the last century, my grandfather had dealings with a Chilean businessman (a rather small one) who made frequent visits to London. On one occasion, my grandfather took him along to the Jermyn Street Turkish Baths, and noticed that his guest was looking round him with great irritation at the tall Englishmen inside. At last, the Chilean blurted out. "If we all wore our organs on top of our heads, we should all be the same height."

Most of the clientele had towels around their middles, so my grandfather concluded that this was evidence of an inferiority complex rather than an objective statement of fact. Similarly, I once met a young diplomatist from the Japanese Embassy in London. He was quite tall for a Japanese, and came up to my shoulder. After a couple of drinks (which Orientals cannot hold) he confided that he had been to Germany, where he liked the small Germans, but not the tall ones, whom he regarded as arrogant. I replied that he no doubt felt the same about tall Englishmen. Politeness is all very well, but not at all costs.

Not that intelligence is an absolute criterion, however useful it may be as a general guide where evolutionary grade is concerned. There is no close correlation between intelligence and character, as we can see when we study the antics of MENSAs. Nor is it a guarantee of creativity, although highly creative people are also highly intelligent. I would go further, and say that within a given race, variety of accomplishment is an actual advantage. A stable class system is not like a pile of single bricks, but more like a pyramid.

The most common traditional indicator of evolutionary grade is brain size, but this is not very closely correlated with another good indicator, the height of the facial angle. Neanderthal man, who has left the remains of his Mousterian chipped-flint culture all over the Northern Hemisphere, had a larger average brain size than most modern men -- except Nordics, Alpines, and the Northern Mongolids. On the other hand, Neanderthal man had a markedly sloping forehead, indicating poorly developed frontal lobes. Curiously enough, this is also true of the Armenid type, which includes a majority of Ashkenazi Jews. Baker gives a very full and accurate description of the Armenid type; nose like a six, flattened occiput, everted lips, puffy-eyed, receding chin, etc. (The ancient Assyrians, noted for their horrible cruelty, were vigorous members of the same race.)

A high facial angle is characteristic of the Nordids, the Alpinids and the true Mediterranids (*i.e.* not the Orientalids or those populations of Southern Europe which are now mixed with previous and more primitive peoples). These last were well represented in ancient Greece and Rome. As for the Alpinids, they are overwhelmingly of the lower classes, and always have been -- Schubert and Mendel notwithstanding. It is no accident that the universities of Central Europe (a predominately Alpinid region) are full of Nordids, with only a minority of Alpinids and a sprinkling of Mediterranids. There is no Apartheid in Central Europe to explain such a phenomenon on environmental grounds. A high facial angle is also characteristic of the higher Mongolids: the Sinids of North China and upper-class Japan, the Palaeomongolids of Japan, and the dwindling number of true Manchus (who have curious little noses like chaffinches' beaks).

I am also going to stress an evolutionary marker which Baker does his best to play down, namely, colour. He argues quite correctly that colour is not a good racial indicator, because members of the major races range in colour from very dark to pink. Nevertheless, Clyde E. Noble, of the University of Georgia, has demonstrated that "skin-color variations are meaningful biopsychological phenomena" (see *Human Vari-*

ation, Academic Press, New York, 1978). Subraces are usually characterised by their colour range, as is the case with other mammals. (Think of the white horses and black cattle of the Camargue.) What matters is that light skin colour is characteristic of those peoples who have evolved in the northern fringes of the temperate zone (moving up with the ice-cap when it retreated and the game went with it). The lumping together of all the Europids (though not of course the Mongolids) has produced a false picture of their relative performance in North America. For instance, Southern European immigrants perform less well in Canada than the Eskimos (who have been selected out under very severe conditions). However, Nordids in Canada are brighter than Eskimos, just as they are brighter than the Lapps in Europe. In all these cases, the skin colour difference is what one would expect. On the same grounds, one would expect the fairer Alpines of Bavaria and Austria to outperform the darker East European Alpines, and such is the case. Just as the lighter Mongolids (especially the Japanese) outperform the darker ones (e.g. the Malays), so the lighter Negrids outperform the darker ones. It is astonishing how consistently lighter skin colour indicates higher intelligence wherever demographically significant comparisons are made.

Note how often we keep coming back to the competitiveness of the higher types of Mongolid. These are our only true rivals for the future, and we should not forget it. In one respect at least, they show a definite superiority over us. They are far less prone to miscegenate. The reason is probably that their axillary (sweat and smell glands) are far more vestigial than is the case with any other race, so that they do not like the scent of other races. Australids (Aborigines) are not only more primitive than any other extant race, but have more axillary glands on average, and smell more. It has also been shown that Negrids smell more than Europids or Mongolids, and have different axillary secretions -- a fact obvious for centuries to anyone who found himself in close contact with Negrids.

I am a great admirer of Chinese and Japanese art. I spent many days in the great art museum in Taipeh (where Chiang Kai-shek put most of the Peking treasures), and I have long gloated over my collection of Chinese porcelain. There are also many aspects of Japanese civilisation for which I have a very high regard: their martial arts, their painting, their poetry, and their education of women (flower-arranging and learning how to please men). I like to recall the case of Gunji Koizumi, who introduced judo into England over sixty years ago. Feeling that he was growing old, he went round quietly to his friends, bade them farewell, and then tidily committed suicide. There was perhaps an element of one-upmanship in this, but we must respect a man who lays his life on the line.

Joseph Needham, the Communist Master of Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge, has amassed a partial but impressive collection of Chinese achievements in the many volumes of his *Science and Civilisation in China*. The Chinese do indeed appear to have been responsible for some useful inventions, though there are some disputed cases (the discovery of gunpowder, artillery, movable types) where the Europeans may have had precedence. The Japanese too have shown extraordinary ability, especially when we consider the rapidity with which they have industrialised themselves and their

truly extraordinary productivity. But a well-informed friend of mine, who has made himself rich by dealing in antiques, put the whole matter in perspective. I was exclaiming over the perfection of Chinese bronzes, and he replied that they were indeed perfect. Chinese art was perfect because it was unexperimental. Italian bronzes, by contrast, were extraordinarily varied in conception and design. I think the same must be true of the Mongolid performance in other fields. They are always capable of perfecting new concepts, though less capable of originating them. It cannot be an accident that the beginnings of civilisation, the beginnings of philosophy, the rise of experimental science, and the industrial revolution, all originated in Europid areas.

I shall leave the reader with Professor Noble, where the testing of comparative psychomotor skills is concerned, just as I can safely leave him with Jensen where the testing of intelligence is concerned. But it is Baker who discusses the difficult question of comparative cultural contributions by the different races. What is extraordinary is the almost total lack of cultural achievements on the part of the Negrids. True, there are the well-known bronzes of Ife and Benin, which show such astonishing superiority over the usual carvings of West Africa; but Baker shows that the types represented in those bronzes often have marked Europid admixture -- especially the rulers. In any case, realism did not long survive in the Ife-Benin area. The bronze-casters soon reverted to the primitive forms which characterize Negrid sculpture. Baker also gives a horrifying picture of the level of culture found among Negrid tribes, especially when he discusses the atmosphere of fear surrounding cannibal tribes like the Fang. Here he lays his finger on a fundamental difference in racial behavior. Europids (especially the Armerids) have been guilty in the past of various cruelties. One thinks of the way in which the Druids burned their prisoners of war alive in gigantic wicker baskets, of how the Romans went in for gladiatorial combats to the death, of medieval-made instruments of torture. But cannibalism has never been characteristic of any kind of Europid, though it was universal among the Neanderthals and common in the Choukoutien (primitive Mongolid) caves. That is why liberal anthropologists are desperate to play down the role of cannibalism among primitive peoples or explain it away as having only "religious" significance. The fact is that a number of African and New Guinean tribes practise cannibalism by preference, as a way of obtaining protein. Another point worth emphasising is the lack of predictability (in Europid terms) of Negrid and Australid behaviour. Races like the Negrid which do whatever comes into their heads without too much forethought, or races like the Australid which merely "goes walk-about" whenever it feels inclined, are puzzling to the Europid and, I suppose, the Mongolid mind.

Mark you, I incline to Coon's view that primitive peoples ought to be left alone. We have brought the Negro problem on ourselves, partly through a lazy desire to avoid work, partly through a maiden-auntish desire to convert the heathen.

But none of the primitive races threaten us unless they miscegenate with us. Nor do I see any reason why we cannot co-exist (separately) with the Mongolids. But anyone who imagines that miscegenation does not matter should take a trip



to India or Brazil -- countries where miscegenation with lower races has produced a state of poverty and stagnation, although both countries are rich in natural resources. In Brazil, they are trying to solve the problem by quietly encouraging an influx of unmixed Europeans. At least São Paulo is booming. But in India the most that can be done is to maintain the caste system

and practise the rituals inspired by vague race memories of unmixed Aryans. Only the gene pool in equilibrium is capable of renewing itself and its culture, whereas the mixed and muddled gene pool can do little more than mirror (distortingly) the fair face of the past.

## Elsewhere



**Virgin Islands.** An *Instaurationist* residing temporarily in St. Croix writes: Here the white community is in a state of turmoil as a result of the recent upsurge in crime. Three whites have just been killed -- a former Columbia University professor and his wife (both strangled), and a jeweler (shot). Since this is to be expected under the present racial set-up in the island, it will certainly grow worse as time goes on, though it may take a few more years to catch up to the mass murders in 1972 when eight whites were mowed down by automatic gunfire at the Fountain Valley golf course.

**El Salvador.** As the U.S. pushes this little country slowly and inexorably into the arms of local Castroites, outraged right-wingers have invented a new name for Jimmy the Tooth. They call him *la mujer bionica*, the bionic woman -- all that power and no testículos.

**Brazil.** A Brazilian law forbids the publishing of material offensive to the heads of friendly nations. After the Israeli Embassy put out a book describing Yassir Arafat as a terrorist and a criminal, the Arab League asked permission to counter with a pamphlet critical of Begin. The law was invoked against the Arab publication, but not against the Israeli one. And so it goes.

**London.** William Stern, a bankrupt real estate speculator with some \$200 million in unpaid debts, gave away his daughter Miriam to an American lawyer named Hashi Herzke at a lavish wedding party in his \$400,000 home in North London. A thousand guests attended and enjoyed what the *Evening Standard* described as a "no expenses spared" buffet, which featured fresh salmon, salad, casseroles, pancakes, rum babas, cheesecakes and huge displays of fruit with the initials of the bride and groom in pineapple, strawberries and cherries. An elite two hundred guests were treated to a special gourmet feast at the tony Café Royal. As in all Orthodox Jewish weddings, the men were segregated from the ladies. The groom wore a hat and the bride circled around her husband-to-be seven times. A shattered glass, symbolizing the destruction of the Temple, marked the end of the twenty-

minute ceremony. The father of the groom has cheated British investors out of some 104 million pounds in a building and property swindle.

\* \* \*

Speaking of regal meals, it might be fitting to mention the dinner that Pope John Paul II wolfed down while returning to Rome from his triumphant 1979 U.S. road show on his chartered Boeing 747.

The menu featured Chateaubriand with sauce Perigueux, rack of lamb with fresh mint sauce and lobster thermidor with rice pilaf. The entrées were preceded by appetizers that included fresh Osetra caviar, pâté de fois gras, and smoked Scottish salmon. Dessert included fancy Swiss ice cream, amaretti cookies, French pastries and lime tarts.

\* \* \*

There is nothing new under the sun, wrote a cynical Hellenized Judean in *Ecclesiastes* some 2,300 years ago. "The Preacher" would have been proven right again if he had attended a recent auction at Sotheby's in London. Offered for sale was a 300-year-old book *Entdecktes Judenthum (Judaism Revealed)* written by an anti-Semitic German by the name of Johann Adrea Eisenmenger. The first edition, published in Königsberg in 1700, sold fairly well. But then Samuel Oppenheimer, the Court Jew (they now call them cabinet ministers or presidential advisers) had the authorities confiscate the second edition in 1711. The campaign not to let the word out is age-old.

The spoken word is equally bothersome to the descendants of Samuel Oppenheimer. Speaking at California State University during a campus Human Rights week, Dr. Hatem Hussaini, acting director of the Palestine Information Office, was picketed, harassed and physically threatened by members of the Jewish Defense League, who chanted racistically, "Death to the Moslem Pigs" and "Three, Five, Seven, Nine, No Such Thing As Palestine."

**Bradford, England.** A young teacher who packed a knife in her purse to protect herself against the Yorkshire Ripper, a rampant sex murderer, was fined \$170 and given a three-month suspended sentence.

**Austria.** "Hungarian" film director Imre Lazar is writing a book about Nazi martyr Horst Wessel. As reported in the Austrian newspaper *Kurier* (Feb. 3, 1980), Lazar blames Hitler for "6.89 million dead Germans and 5.98 million Jews." Note the emphasis on the dead Germans, about whom next to nothing is heard in English-speaking countries.

**Italy.** A letter to an *Instaurationist* from a young Italian explains better than 100 UPI and AP dispatches what is really happening to academia in that country.

I have decided not to publish my book, for a psychological reason: What would seem to be my purpose in publishing it? This is a country in which only terrorists have a chance to be appointed to a post in a university. You may have read in the newspapers that ten professors have been arrested because they have been identified as leaders of armed bands of Communist insurrectionists; but I am certain that within a short time they will be back in their professional chairs, teaching young people how to destroy a nation. That may be what is meant by the talk about "modern European culture" in Rome. I do not mean to say that all members of university faculties follow this prevailing fashion, but one would have to be mentally blind not to see that most of them follow or, at least, acquiesce. I still have enough self-respect to consider making such a compromise . . . insufferably degrading.

The *Instaurationist* comments:

I have not read "in the newspapers" about the arrests, so I cannot say what subjects were taught by the academic hooligans. Elsewhere in the letter, it is stated that examinations for positions in the state school system (presumably at all levels) are now loaded against traditional culture because they assume a familiarity with the latest gabble in "sociology" and "political science," and suppose no knowledge of Latin and Italian literature or of Ancient and European history, such as was taken for granted in examinations a decade or more ago.

In Italy the only universities outside the state system are Catholic, for which a candidate would have to feign belief in the superstition (not believe it, mind you, but give evidence of skill in simulating a belief), which the writer would find equally as degrading.

In Italy, as in other Continental nations,

## Elsewhere



the traditional way of obtaining a position in the university system is to write oneself into it (i.e., by research), and the reasoning in this letter is: If I publish my book, I will seem to my friends and acquaintances to be seeking an appointment and it would be humiliating to me to be suspected of being willing to kowtow to such criminals.

**Israel.** Religion is running amok in history's theological hothouse, the Holy Land. Two aged rabbis recently had a dream about the imminent coming of the Messiah to stop the outbreak of a nuclear war in the Middle East. Indeed, one of the rabbis sets out each morning with a walking stick to look for him. Meanwhile, other Jewish extremists have been busy attacking Christian churches, shrines and bookstores. Menahem Begin, long after the damage had been done, called the vandalism "shocking." But Teddy Kollek, mayor of Jerusalem, criticized non-Jews for making such a fuss. He warned them, "it smells of stark anti-Semitism," which is another way of saying that they should take their lumps silently.

What with Camp David's May deadline having expired without any meaningful progress toward Palestinian autonomy, what with media revelation of Israel's bulging nuclear arsenal, what with Jimmy Carter needing an "incident" to assure his reelection, what with a nutty Ayatullah in Iran and an equally nutty Begin in the Promised Land, what with Israeli inflation at the triple-digit mark, the Promised Land is not too promising a place to buy a retirement home.

Sol Linowitz, a retired Xerox mogul and onetime registered foreign agent for the Chilean regime of Salvador Allende, is Carter's new man in the Middle East. Buried in a New York Times story glorifying Sol was a statement by a "leading Israeli intelligence expert" that showed Palestinian terrorism is not quite as monstrous as

the media allege:

the terrorists don't do much against us. Twenty-three people were killed in 1979, 10 of whom were Arabs -- so 13 Jews the whole year. We lost, on the roads, about 600, and there were 100 successful suicides.

Despite favorable reports of Linowitz's "brilliant diplomacy" during his first meeting with Begin and Sadat, things proceeded as slowly as Israel always intended. Sol found it easy to persuade the U.S. to give away the Panama Canal. It's a little more difficult to get his racial cousins to hand back the West Bank to the Palestinians. As one courageous American columnist, Georgie Anne Geyer reports, Begin actually took advantage of the hostage crisis in Iran to sabotage American efforts for a Mideast peace. She writes:

The Israeli government pledged solemnly at the Camp David talks -- which have cost the United States enormous amounts in money and prestige in the world -- to honorably see through the accords to their crucial parts on Palestinian autonomy. Yet now it is doing everything possible to destroy those agreements.

The United States might reasonably have expected its "ally" for whom it had given so much, at least to support it in its hour of crisis in Iran. But instead, the Begin government went deliberately and callously about the shabby business of speeding up its sabotaging of Camp David.

Not only has it sped up the Jewish settlements on Arab land -- something that is not only illegal but greedily inhumane and a barrier to the peace that is so possible -- but it has acted with belligerency and stupidity against everything Judaism stands for.

**Malaysia.** Workmen on a bridge near Kuala Lumpur needed forty-four human heads to placate some evil spirits who were slow-

ing up construction. Since local headhunters have been very very busy trying to supply the demand, local residents were warned to look lively and use their brains or face the prospect of losing them.

**Angola.** The struggle for power in the vacuum left by the death of dictator-president Neto is a racial one, though not between blacks and whites (the latter went out with Portuguese colonialism in 1974), but between blacks and mulattoes. Neto, a mulatto who married a white, surrounded himself with the lighter shade of Negroes. The pure blacks, the black blacks, now cluster around Jose dos Santos, one of their own kith, in a campaign to take all the top government posts for themselves. It may not be easy. The Defense Minister and army head is like Carrera, who has as many white as black genes strung up and down his double helices.

**Rhodesia.** One member of the 11-man Commonwealth Commission who supervised the transfer of this battered African paradise to "Majority rule" is Radschwar Dayal, an Indian diplomat and veteran United Nations apparatchik. It was Dayal who bears part of the blame for the Congo civil war (1964-65), when as personal representative of the U.N. Secretary General, he supported black Marxists against the moderates. The infamous massacre of whites and the looting of white property was the inevitable result. As a Rhodesian Instauratorist writes, "How could there be a free and fair election with such a man supervising the voting?" In regard to the pacification process, our correspondent added, "The majority of the terrorists in the Rhodesian assembly force are women and children with broken-down, rusted arms. The terrorists are still in the bush under command of East German leaders. Now more people are being killed than before the 'cease-fire.' Except nobody talks about it. We called Lord Soames, the temporary British governor, 'a waste of white skin.'"

## Stirrings



**Atlanta.** Instauratorists will have a chance to twist the tail of the devil in his own den this fall when Majority activist John Roddy runs as a candidate for the state House of Representatives in Georgia, the home of Jimmy Carter and capital of the "new South."

Roddy, a 26-year-old former U.S. Army officer, will be running in his home town of East Point, a suburb of black-dominated Atlanta. A born and bred Georgian and graduate of the University of Georgia (AB in Journalism), Roddy represents the true South,

not the "new South."

East Point is a blue-collar white suburb under pressure from proliferating, turf-hunting blacks. Racial tensions already exist in the community, which has historically voted heavily for Lester Maddox and George Wallace. For this reason, the district is a microcosm of the racial problems prevalent throughout America and is ideally suited for a Majority counterattack.

Roddy is not a novice in politics, having been active since high school, where he edited a pro-Majority underground newspa-

per. At the University of Georgia he received 20% of the vote as an anti-minority candidate for vice-president of the Student Government Association. He was president of the Demosthenian Literary Society (before its degeneration) and an ROTC scholarship student.

Roddy had further experience with the race problem in the increasingly black army, serving as race relations officer for his company. Having witnessed the institutionalized antiwhite discrimination characteristic of today's military, he decided not to re-enlist and refused a promotion to captain.

Roddy will espouse a sensible and believable "Majority first" platform in his election

campaign. He believes he will have a real chance of victory because of the ideal ethnic composition of his district. If he does win, it will be a giant step forward to the day when the race issue is faced honestly by all political candidates. As a representative in the state legislature, Roddy can be a fighting spokesman for Majority victims of minority racism and an unending source of embarrassment to the Toothsome Renegade on his home turf.

Roddy is investing months of his life in the tough and unpleasant work of vote-getting. Young, clean-cut and an accomplished speaker, he is an excellent advocate of our cause. We should not let him down.

His moment of truth comes August 5, the day of the Georgia primary. Roddy is running as a Democrat in this still largely one-party state, where winning the primary is often tantamount to winning the election.

Instaurationists may send their donations to John Roddy, P.O. Box 1492, East Point, Georgia 30364. Individuals can donate up to \$100 without their identities being disclosed.

**California.** Harvey Taylor, who has been running under the Republican banner for Congress (4th District), has decked out his campaign literature with an illustration of Israeli-owned Mirage jets attacking the U.S.S. *Liberty*. He also dares to question the Holocaust in capital letters, NO HUMAN GAS CHAMBERS WERE EMPLOYED IN EUROPE DURING WW 2 . . . .

These are not ordinary campaign techniques and slogans. It will be interesting to see how Taylor comes out in the June primary. We will let our readers know the results next month. Meanwhile, if anyone wants to know more about Taylor, his address is P.O. Box 56, East Nicolaus, CA 95622.

Just to keep the record straight, Taylor is pro: safe nuclear energy, catastrophic illness insurance, an "all-out war on drugs," free abortions and contraceptives for the disadvantaged, welfare reform, renewed emphasis by teachers on "our European-based culture," independence for Puerto Rico, recognition of the PLO, the reunification of Germany, and a congressional investigation of the sneak attack on the *Liberty*.

He is con: bilingual education, the Jewish stranglehold on America's Middle Eastern foreign policy, Washington's reluctance to enforce U.S. immigration laws, and the Jackson-Vanik restriction on trade with Russia.

**Brooklyn.** Present-day European politics wears a triple crown of thorns: (1) the forlorn hope of the reunification of Germany; (2) the equally forlorn hope of Russia's Eastern European satellites breaking away from the

iron grip of the Kremlin; (3) the ominous possibility that Central Europe will again become a superpower battleground, with Germany (East and West), Poland and Czechoslovakia being turned into gigantic graveyards.

One step forward would be to neutralize West Germany by removing it from the leaky umbrella of NATO. All foreign military forces and nuclear weapons would be withdrawn, as well as the cultural blight of Hollywood and New York.

Poland is in bad shape, one of the chief reasons being the continuing nationalistic friction between Germans and Poles, which is cultivated by Kremlin and Washington hate mongers. To alleviate the tension, a cultural and spiritual rapprochement between the two nations was proposed in a 1966 exchange of letters between Polish and German bishops. There was no follow-up.

To pursue the dream of a neutral, federated Central Europe, Germans and Poles in America have founded the Centropa Movement and are publishing a newspaper called the *Centropa-Herald*. Editor-in-chief is Walenty Nowacki, a Polish refugee who has written a book, *Revolution Without Revolution*, which advances the ideas outlined above.

Nowacki points out that once before in history Poles and Germans joined forces to throw back hordes of Mongolian Tartars at Liegnitz. What happened in 1241, Nowacki says, can happen again. He emphasizes the great advantages of an economic union between Poland and Germany. The former desperately wants to build up its industry and to modernize its agriculture. West Germany could easily fulfill these needs and in return be given access to Poland's large coal deposits in Silesia and the produce of Poland's vast farmlands.

Instaurationists who want to hear more may write the *Centropa-Herald*, P.O. Box 168, Brooklyn, NY 11227.

**New Jersey.** For those who want to hear instead of read history, a cassette (\$8.95) of two Father Coughlin radio addresses (each thirty minutes long) and a record album (\$8.95) containing four Lindbergh speeches are available from Oakleaf Records, P.O. Box 999, Westfield, NJ 07091.

**Dallas.** Once in every blue moon technology works, albeit fitfully and haltingly, against the ancient monster of censorship. Video cassettes are now available of some of the German films made during the Hitler era. So far Americans have been permitted to see only a few -- Leni Riefenstahl's *Triumph of the Will* and *Olympia* -- and then only at rare intervals (mostly in university presentations). Now Kulturfilmwerks has re-

leased video cassettes (\$69.50 up) of *Jud Suss*, *Kolberg*, *Die Rothschilds*, *Der ewige Jude* and other Hitlerian epics. We've been drowned in anti-German, pro-Jewish propaganda since 1933. If we still have enough strength left to come up for air -- and enough money to buy a video tape player -- we've been offered a taste of forbidden film fruit, which we better bite fast or we may never bite at all. We must caution our readers, however, we know nothing about the quality of these cassettes. As stated in the brochure we recently received in the mail, the address of Kulturfilmwerks is World Trade Center, 2050 Stemmons Freeway, Drawer 58806, Dallas, TX 75258. *Instauration* would appreciate receiving a review of one or more of these films if any subscriber buys them. Tens of millions of Europeans saw them. Why can't we?

To put our readers in the proper mood for this venture, we might remind them of D.H. Lawrence's poem:

Censors are dead men  
set up to judge life and death  
For no live, sunny man would be a censor,  
he'd just laugh.

But censors, being dead men,  
have a stern eye on life.  
-- That thing's alive! It's dangerous, Make  
away with it! --  
And when the execution is performed  
you hear the stertorous, self-righteous  
heavy breathing of the dead men,  
the censors, breathing with relief.

**Oakland, CA.** A retired air force major, John P. Fernandez, has published a book which attempts to explain the mysteries of modern physics, including gravity, in terms of classical Newtonian mechanics. He revives the dead concept of the ether by filling space with a hyperfine gas of colliding protons. Gravitation is reduced to photon bombardment which pushes two bodies toward each other in the "gravitational shadow" that exists between them. Electrostatic and magnetic forces are similarly explained. Einstein's General and Special Theories, the Michelson-Morley experiment and the supererlegant mathematical models of quantum physics are all pronounced to be so much poppycock. Fernandez may be a cracked voice crying in the wilderness of relativity, but any critic of the incomprehensible mysticism that infects modern physics deserves to be heard. His encyclopedic knowledge of the development of physics since Galileo at least shows that Fernandez has done a lot of homework. Although his book, *The Solution to the Riddle of Gravitation*, is too abstruse for the layman, anyone who has taken a few college math and physics courses ought to be able to wade through it with ease. It costs \$11, plus \$1 for

## Stirrings

postage and handling, and may be ordered from Fern's Science Books, P.O. Box 19010, Oakland, CA 94619.

**Southern California.** A small and unobtrusive mailer called *The White Student* was distributed in this city recently by the Noon-tide Press (P.O. Box 1248, Torrance, CA 90505). The publication committed the unforgivable sin of putting the interest of Majority students above those of the unassimilable minorities. When some copies fell into the hands of blacks, Angeltown's smog temporarily dissolved into a blinding flash of indignation. Some blacks claimed their civil rights had been violated. Others called on U.S. Attorney Michael Walsh to suppress the publication. Still others claimed they were going to arm themselves. The media, always so interested in preserving the First Amendment when their own ox is being gored, flowed right along with the book-burning wave by hinting that the whole thing was part of a dark Nazi plot. The story in the *San Diego Union* was headlined, HATE MAIL SPAWNS NIGHTMARE. A rather typical headline for a hate sheet trying to fire up minority racism.

**Toronto.** The United Church of Canada was picketed recently for being vague about "personal morality" while pronouncing moral judgments on nuclear energy and southern Africa, where antiwhite Zimbabwean and Namibian terrorists have received cash grants from the church treasury through contributions to the World Council of Churches. Paul Fromm, head of Citizens for Foreign Aid Reform, who backed the pickets, said:

Increasingly, church leaders talk little about God, death and salvation. Modern youth asks: "Who is God?" (while) too often the church will tell him "Boycott California grapes." Our children have asked for the Bread of Life and our churches offer them the warmed-over ashes of discredited socialist policies.

Canada's open door immigration policy is a license for murder according to a bulletin put out by the Citizens for Foreign Aid Reform. The arrival of some 30,000 immigrants in 1978 in the province of Ontario almost entirely matched the number of Ontario abortions for the same year -- 29,374. "This is the way the demographic law works in a territory saturated with people," the bulletin stated. "For every new immigrant admitted to Canada, an unborn Canadian has to be killed to make room for the new arrival . . . Immigration kills. It kills 100,000 un-

born Canadians annually through abortions caused in large measure because this immigration has undermined the emotional, economic and cultural security of the indigenous population." Citizens for Foreign Aid Reform will send a free copy of its bulletin, "Third World Immigration Affects Canada's Abortion Rate," to any interested party. Write C-FAR, Box 322, Rexdale, Ontario, M9W 5L3, Canada.

**Paris.** A hard-hitting propaganda leaflet has been working its way through France. It is worthy of translation.

*Persecuted? Yes!*

*Interned? Yes!*

*Deported? Yes!*

*Concentration camps? No!*

*Crematory ovens? Yes!*

*Gas chambers? No, no and no, definitely no, not even at Auschwitz!*

*Final solution? Yes! But it meant a movement to the east, while awaiting a homeland after the war!*

*Six million? Absolutely not; not one sole exterminated Jew! However, there were many Jewish dead because of war-related causes, as well as many Jews who survived the war although counted as victims of gas chambers. One was Simone Veil, French cabinet minister, who is officially registered by the authorities of the Auschwitz Museum and by the archivists of the Center of Temporary Jewish Documentation in Paris as having been "gassed" on April 16, 1944, at Auschwitz-Birkenau . . . Madame Veil is currently president of the European Parliament. She should be president of the Association of the Pseudogassed.*

As if to back up some of the leaflet's allegations, Madame Veil recently held a press conference in which she called on all European nations to go to war to defend Israel, if it should ever be attacked. "One thing that must never be repeated," she insisted, "is that the existence of Israel must never be allowed to be threatened."

In spite of her high-sounding job, Madame Veil seems to be more interested in a country in Asia than in France. Perhaps it's impolitic to say so, but instead of being gassed, Madame Veil has become a source of gas.

**West Germany.** It was just one more of those never-ending attempts to turn Western genuises into minority propaganda tools for the cause of Jewry. In Munich recently, a minority impresario staged a "modern" version of Handel's oratorio "Judas Macca-

baeus." The youth chorus was garbed in Hitlerian uniforms and the heroic Jews, portrayed as victims of the Nazi Holocaust, were dressed in street clothes. The programs were illustrated with atrocity photos of German and Chilean concentration camps. Yes, it was just another one of those hashed-out things -- with one difference. The German audience, usually so supine when presented with such trash, actually booed, and the cast received threatening phone calls. When, if ever, will American audiences have the guts to do the same?

**Australia.** Nothing pains the liberal-minority coalition more than a charter and highly accredited member challenging the coalition's holy writ. Conservatives can be laughed away or smeared, but things are stickier when a leading civil rights advocate suddenly announces that the Holocaust is a lie. John Bennett has been secretary of the respected Victoria Council for Civil Liberties for thirteen years. He is the author of a civil liberties textbook, *Your Rights*, which has sold 120,000 copies. Now to the horror of Australian Jews, half of whom claim to be "survivors," Bennett has disseminated at his own expense 200 copies of Arthur Butz's *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century* and 2,000 anti-Holocaust pamphlets to Australian academics, librarians, members of Parliament and mediocrats.

Dr. Frank Knopfmacher, who swears his whole family died in the Holocaust (why wasn't he there to protect them?), attacked Bennett by stating, "the Butz thesis implies clearly that the Jewish people are witting and, rarely, unwitting accomplices in a conspiracy to extort, to lie, and to kill, in order to acquire a counterfeit crown of martyrdom to be used for personal and political gain."

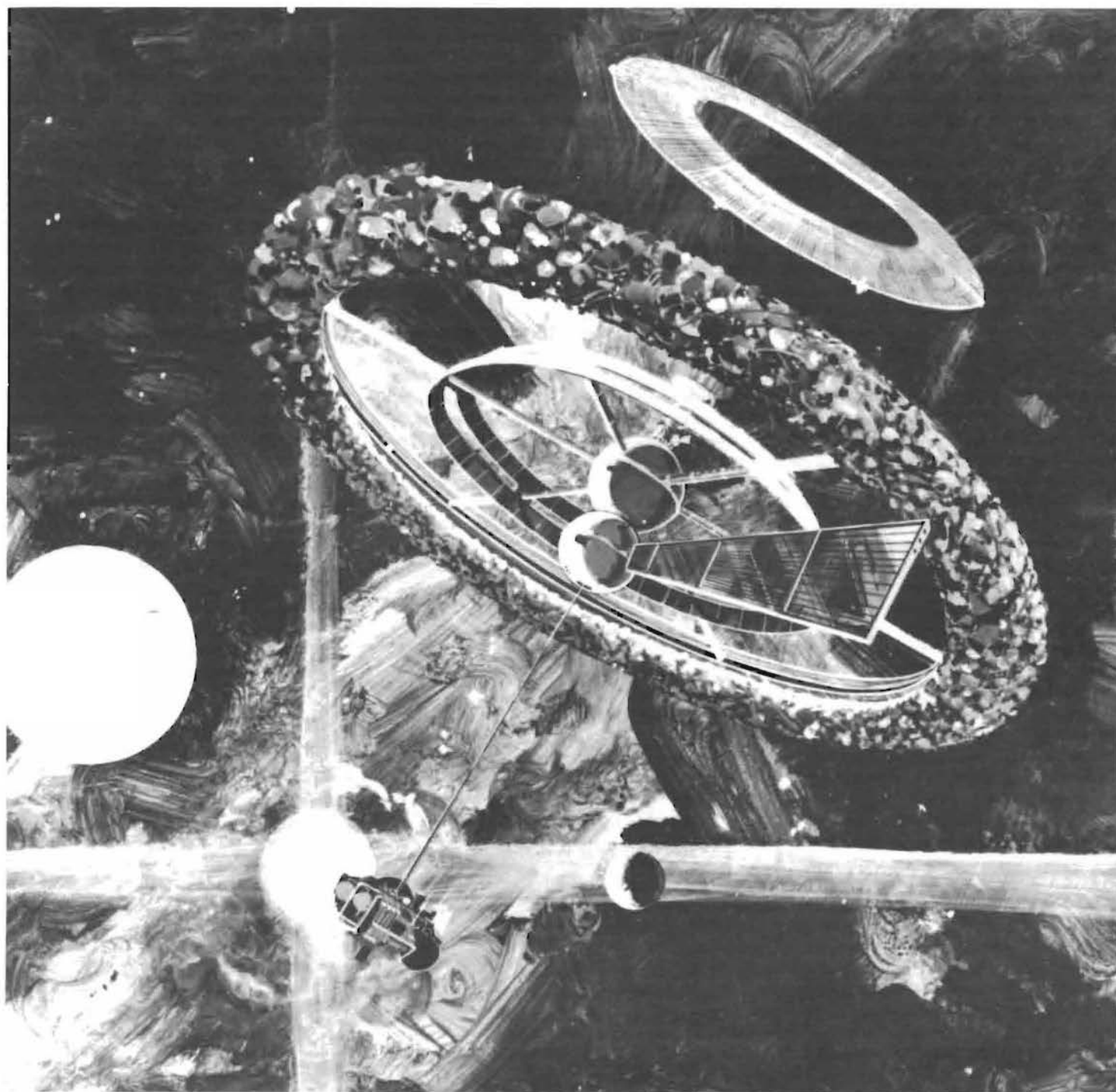
**Australasia.** When Simon Wiesenthal, who has turned race hatred into a profitable lifelong business, exposed the German ambassador to New Zealand, Dr. Karl Doering, as a wartime captain in the SS, he was immediately recalled by the Bonn government. New Zealand union leaders threatened to withdraw all services from the German embassy if he returns. The fact that Doering, who had fought in the battle of Stalingrad, had been properly "denazified" by an Allied court in 1948 seemed to make no difference. Meanwhile, Abraham Kidron was installed as the new Israeli ambassador to Australia with no fuss or recriminations. As a high-ranking officer of the Haganah he had taken a prominent part in the killing, torturing or maiming of hundreds of British soldiers, officials and civilians in Palestine in 1947-48.

*illic heu miseri traducimur!*  
*Juvenal*

# Instauration®

VOL. 5 NO. 8

JULY 1980



**THE ROAD TO INFINITY**

## 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.

□ Even in the most glowingly favorable accounts, Hitler comes across as a thoroughly unlikeable odd duck. He was not a thinker, his ideology was picked up haphazard, and despite his undeniable talents as an orator and leader, he led his country straight into disaster. I'd like to like him, I'd like to believe National Socialist Germany was paradise on earth, but I can't and it wasn't. For all its protestations to serving a noble cause, the Third Reich was a top-down dictatorship pure and simple, not greatly dissimilar to many such extant today. *Das Dritte Reich ist gewesen*. We can perhaps learn from it, study it objectively as an experiment in racial politics, but we have to take into account its mistakes, blunders and failures. I understand why some people are attracted to it -- it worked once and has a powerful romantic mystique even yet (perhaps growing more romantic by the year). But it isn't a model that should be followed slavishly.

604

□ "Racial Revolution and the Middle Class" (March 1980) was analytically superb -- right on the money. Middle-class Majority members, whether conservative or liberal, possess the least amount of race feeling. Often they provide the cutting edge for the partially completed minority takeover of America. Where are the racially conscious elements of the upper classes who potentially can drag the Majority up from perdition?

601

□ My deceased brother-in-law worked as a geologist for twenty-five years in French Equatorial Africa for the Union Minière. He told me about African cannibalism, which he witnessed on numerous occasions. The blacks, however, killed only their enemies, who were subsequently cooked and devoured. Permit me to add that cannibalism was once rampant in the Soviet Union. A famine was deliberately created by the Bolsheviks in the Ukraine, formerly called "the granary of Europe," as Ukrainian soil (the black earth) is the most fertile on the face of the globe. Seven million people perished at that time. A good friend, who was head of the criminal police in Kiev, arrested a man who used human flesh in his sausage factory. No parents in Kiev permitted their children to be outdoors after dark because of roving cannibals. The Ukraine was by no means the only region in the Soviet Union where such things occurred. My wife's deceased stepfather, onetime head of the health department for the Northern Caucasus, had photographs of mutilated bodies of cannibal victims. Only the choicest human cuts were eaten.

087

□ Your author on Aztec cannibalism should read the reprint of Bernardo Sahagún's (eyewitness) *History of Ancient Mexico: the Religion and Ceremonies of the Aztec Indians*, first published in 1932 by Fiske University and reprinted in 1977 by Rio Grande Press, P.O. Box 33, Glorietta, NM 87535. For other first-hand information about the subject, the same publisher also has a reprint of *Hernando Cortes, His Five Letters of Relation to the Emperor Charles V of Spain* (first published in 1908).

803

□ When we read about Negroes in the army demanding the right to grow beards and when we hear about special electric shavers designed for blacks, we might keep the following facts in mind. The full-blooded Congoid has no beard. Raymond Dart defines the Negro race as "virtually hairless, save for the tightly-curved woolly mop protecting the oval head." Isherwood says, "Where facial hair makes its appearance in any quantity this indicates a non-Negro antecedent." We have seen innumerable pictures of black males in Africa and noted that they were almost all beardless. Negroes who have beards are hybrids. Some tribes in Africa have a considerable Hamitic admixture, and members of the Hamitic race, according to Dart, "have scanty facial hair, except for a chin tuft, but their heads are covered with wavy, black locks." A heavier beard would indicate a Semitic or European admixture.

618

□ Cholly has a lot of talent and he does have the ability to persuade people, but he seems too short of patience. There are still millions of Nordics in this country (or people who admire Nordics) who have never heard of your publications and are not aware of your movement. Penetration will be very slow and we are not ready to take much action until the philosophical underpinnings have been created, formulated and published. Surely, Cholly must realize all this, so why does he show disappointment and spread dissatisfaction in his column? Take a leaf out of the book of the Christian missionaries or from any missionaries: patience and endless repetition will lead to success. Miracles only happen after an awful lot of hard work and preparation of the ground has been done.

941

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□ The editor of *Instauration* seems no different than the liberals I know in rejecting facts which do not fit their atheistic world view. Traditionally science has opposed religion but I believe that as science matures it will lead us back to God.

900

□ Now that *Instauration* is in its fifth year of publication isn't it time that we go beyond just writing stirring articles? Can we now assume that the nucleus has been formed and that mitosis must be the next stage of progression towards our liberation? A race that sits and writes may be doomed, but a race that organizes formally or semi-formally with specific goals is clearly on the path towards the reassertion of its rights. Damn it, let's step forward and show the minorities we are alive and that the line has been drawn!

600

□ "White is Glorious" (April 1980) has the potential for striking a spark of discovery for the would-be Christian Adventurers, who have been floundering on the barren shoals of today's apostate and degenerate Christendom.

973

□ Greedy businessmen created the "melting pot" to keep wages low. Radicals utilized it much later. The same is true of our Negro problem. Harvard is a bigger Communist menace than Moscow or Peking. Those regimes at least have the practical responsibility of governing large empires and are tempered thereby. Harvard is even more irresponsible than a government agency, since it is only a baby-sitter for adolescent males.

602

□ I disagree with the thesis that blacks can coexist as independent communities within our national borders: that would be the worst of all attempted solutions. It simply would not work. The separation must be to another land mass -- Africa being the most logical candidate -- and it must be total and irrevocable. Not a single black nor half-black must remain. Not one.

231

□ The Constitution has been a dead issue since 1861 (at least). Give up on that one. Our real problem is that the superrich ruling class has decided to try to keep its position by corrupting the Left instead of joining the Right. As for the Soviet Union, it is purely imperialistic. Communism and Russian nationalism and everything else will be sacrificed to preserve the Tsars' Empire. Lenin was a Slavic Constantine.

802

□ In the past several years I have been compelled by my perception of events to move about as far to the right as possible -- socially, economically and certainly politically. My ancestry and my education allow me, with some latitude, to consider myself a "redneck intellectual." Whence came that bright and beautiful gene, that marvelous gift of evolution which has come to rest in me after centuries of generational transmission through indifferent bodies? I possessed it, without awareness, when I was young enough to make use of it. Now that I have become aware of this unused treasure, it is too late to do anything about it. Just as America's founders had leadership (or the capacity for leadership) bred into them, today's whites have had it bred out of them. Where in the West is there a white leader who shows even the minimal signs of instinctive -- or if you will -- genetic leadership? The capability for greatness has been lost in a veritable quagmire of biological mediocrity. I feel deeply about this matter, although for me it is now mostly academic. Soon, I shall shuffle off this mortal coil -- my existence having served no purpose greater than merely *being*. Had I passed my genetic endowment on to some future entity, the inherent qualities of my ancestry might have served some useful or greater purpose. Some white after me might have made some splendid use of the genes I host. They are, I am sorry to say, useless to me now.

875

□ Butz's *Hoax of the Twentieth Century* leaves very little room for doubt. His enormous accumulation of evidence makes a very convincing case, which is favored by the directness of his style.

420

□ The great majority of Americans who announce dedication to a cause -- particularly to a cause as serious as ours -- haven't thought it through. What they give is partial dedication, or dedication on their terms, until it conflicts with something really serious. They pose a social problem for a truly dedicated person, who feels it necessary to give them every chance, and equally necessary not to be surprised when they drop off or wake up to what they really mean.

111

□ You must stop spreading hatred and the evil lie that the Jews were not exterminated in Hitler's hell. This is the work of Satan. If you do not repent to our Lord Jesus Christ who was a Jew and the Son of God the fate of your soul is in jeopardy.

Nonsubscriber

□ As to why schools are as they are, I would say that the causes are multiple: TV certainly, pornographic magazines everywhere, general lawlessness, universal lack of respect, example of parents, example of teachers. It's a case of the blind leading the blind. The teachers fail to correct the pupils (which implies tacit approval), the administrators fail to set standards and insist that the teachers enforce them, the parents fail to investigate. All the pupils have the same stereotyped look -- the girls especially -- a combination of vulgarity and vacuity. I could never love an American woman; if you take a good look at today's high-school product, you will understand why.

953

□ Dr. Tripodi is telling us nothing new when he expostulates about gutless Nordics. If his point is that Nordics have declined in vigor since earlier centuries, few would argue with him. His unfavorable comparison of the Nordic and the Italian race, however, can only raise a gale of laughter. When Wavell's forces of approximately 25,000 attacked Italian forces about ten times their number in East Africa in 1940-41 the performance of the latter suggested that, had there been a 1941 Olympics, Italy would have won a lot of medals in the running events. When the Anglo-Americans landed on the Italian peninsula in 1943, the Italians themselves just laid down their arms and capitulated there and then, leaving the Germans to offer the sole barrier to the allied advance up the Italian boot. It was not very different from Caporetto in 1917, where Italian forces crumbled shamefully against smaller Austrian and German armies and had to be stiffened by the dispatch of British units from the Western Front. If Dr. Tripodi asks why Nordics today will not resort to real violence to defend their rights, I would reply that it is probably because the sort of violence he envisages would be outside the law -- and the Nordic has a natural tendency to respect the law which marks him in contrast to Southern Europeans, particularly Sicilians.

German subscriber

□ I generally find Southern accents rather attractive. I can think of only two young women whose thick, syrupy Southern drones are positively revolting. One girl belongs to a family of blunt-featured Tartars, the other to a family of short, squat Levantines. Both are very upper-middle class and spent their girlhoods in the almost exclusive company of biological Southern belles. The accents took -- but what a difference!

766

## The Safety Valve

□ If Ronald Reagan is not elected president this, his third time at bat, I am taking it that there's no way to cure cancer of the brain. If there is a god on our side, He sure is under sedation!

308

□ Why waste your limited pages constantly telling us that we are under overwhelming attack? Every one of your readers sees the shells falling everywhere he looks. All of us associate with the walking wounded and the morally dead. We are at war, and you are our war propagandist. Writers who use your pages for despair contradict our racial morality. At the Alamo and Thermopylae our best gave their lives because Texas and the Greek cities had each frittered away precious time in squabbling. In these two battles, only two in a history full of such examples, our best gave their lives to provide time and inspiration for their people to survive. None of the heroic handful at the Alamo needed to be reminded that if Texas were destroyed, it would be the Texans' own fault. They did not need to have their noses rubbed in the slime by letters from those who decided to give up and run away. And no one at the Alamo needed to be reminded that there were a lot of Mexicans out there.

220

□ Re the article on the Aztecs (March 1980), Prescott writes that the victims were placed supine on the convex altar stone where they were held by four priests. Almost with one movement the obsidian blade swept under the left portion of the rib cage and made an opening of perhaps 8 to 10 inches. Into this gash one priest thrust his whole hand and grabbed the beating heart, yanking it from the body with only a minimum of difficulty. The body was then taken to the edge of the pyramid and thrown down the very narrow, very steep steps. Thus consecrated by the ritual sacrifice, the meat and blood were holy (as in Christianity, perhaps?) and therefore edible. The entire ceremony, from the time the victim arrived at the summit platform until his remains were thrown down the pyramid, was often less than a minute.

875

□ WASPs cannot seem to trust one another. That is why they make so much of law. Minorities know all about law -- and how to evade it. But more often than not they trust their fellow ethnics. Never trust an Anglo. He might be an FBI entrapper or ADL spy. Sad, but true.

665

□ After Hong Kong, almost any place in the world is backward! Hong Kong is the only real free market in the world, not only in respect of financial affairs, but also in labor affairs. There are no restrictions as to working hours. There are no restrictions as to what can and cannot, should and should not be done. The only restriction is your wallet! People in Hong Kong realize that there are 24 hours in a day, not 8 hours, as their European counterparts. It's the only place I know of where nothing is impossible.

Hong Kong Subscriber

□ Our enemies pack a verbal wallop against us with emotion-charged epithets like "racist" and "bigot" which put us on the defensive about our moral character. We need brickbats of our own to throw back. Seeing how masochism and guilt are the most outstanding features of the liberal personality, I propose the term, "guiltist."

068

□ As far as the racial question goes, I consider that a simple "anti" is always negative. A global categorization of all blacks as "inferior" and all Jews as "hoaxers" is counterproductive because it provokes a reaction of the race as a whole. It unifies the enemy.

Argentinian subscriber

□ I am presently reading *Geschichte Der Deutschen* by Helmut Diwald (Ullstein Verlag), a monumental work mentioned in *Instauration* (Dec. 1979). I fail to understand why the press "shrieked for censorship." Was it for the following on page 165: "Responsibilities [for World War II] have not been fully clarified because the victorious powers seized all documents, some of which were destroyed. Free access to these documents, however, is imperative for the full clarification of all these questions." Yet, on page 164, Diwald writes, "Hitler's will leaves little doubt as to concentration camp victims."

071

□ The April issue came in yesterday and kept me cussin' till well past my bedtime. Not at any error that it contained, which I did not see, but the truth. I cannot for the life of the scant part that is left to me comprehend how this nation can fail to realize that the black race is certainly the doom of white America. A Negro columnist in our local newspaper wrote that a Negro had invented the spotlight. He told the truth by accident.

305

□ The reason *Instauration* gets more flack from the conservatives than the liberals is biological. The conservatives regard it as a competitor for the same piece of ideological territory. It's the same reason the Protestants and Catholics in Ireland hate each other far more than they hate atheists and Jews. Come to think of it, one of the reasons Jews have often been left alone is because they've stayed away from religious squabbles.

200

□ The Little Rock School District is struggling to bring white students back into the schools, which are now 65% black. The superintendent admits that the racial balance would only be 50-50, even if all white children were withdrawn from private (mostly parochial) schools. Whites here barely replicate, while blacks proliferate.

722

□ I can't help but think when I read Matthew how little things have changed in 2,000 years. The Sanhedrin is still with us, murderers are being set free, and we are being crucified. Only Pilate and his empire are no more.

087

□ An alliance between the Majority and the Jews? Would that I had the power to start negotiations! I don't care much for the current behavior of either the bulk of my fellow Majorityites or the Jews. If both wake up to the idea that there are too many colored minorities in this country, that's fine.

900

□ While driving in a rental car in Miami, we asked a policeman for directions to Route 1. After telling us, he warned us to raise our windows and lock the doors as we would be driving through a dangerous area. This happened at 2:20 pm on a bright and sunny afternoon.

389

□ Country music is getting more sensual every minute. According to Paul Harvey, they say they are just giving us what we demand. I didn't know that's what I wanted.

032

□ Soon it will be possible to create genetically selective diseases and plagues. This power would obviously exceed that of the H-bomb.

190

□ Gloria rode the New York City subway, Sunday. Sic transit Gloria mundi!

070

□ It wouldn't hurt to laugh a little now and then (though the gods know we have little to be happy about). Along with a predilection to alcoholism, we of Northern European stock tend to dark reflection and depression, perhaps more so than any other people. Eric Hoffer noted in the dock workers' hiring halls the saddened faces, the slumped shoulders, the disillusioned eyes, didn't belong to the "oppressed Negroes." They were usually cracking jokes and in high spirits.

606

□ This letter is to inform you that I just got married to a wonderful young lady who also subscribes to *Instauration*. As I will soon be selling my house and moving in with her, please don't waste any stamps asking me to renew my subscription.

881

□ Suggestion to Majority members who "don't know what can be done": Spend a little beer money on a couple of copies of *The Dispossessed Majority*. Pass them on discreetly to a few friends. You may lose one or two. But no more than if you drank too much beer. Yes, I've already followed my own advice and shaken an apathetic Euro-American mind or two into a state of at least semi-consciousness.

856

□ As I see it, America is a colossal Jones-town. All you can do is cop out -- or drink your Kool-Aid.

223

□ If I may be permitted to add a few details to "The Zionization of American Foreign Policy" (*Instauration*, March 1980), consider that eleven of Carter's ambassadorial appointments were Jews and two were blacks. Wolfe to Austria; William Schwartz to the Bahamas (nice to see they still have a sense of humor); Garthoff to Bulgaria; Weissman to Costa Rica; Lerner to Norway. "Spashul" ambassadors to Panama and the Mideast were Linowitz-Strauss-Linowitz. Of course, it was Young and McHenry to the UN. One exception is the case of Bruce Laingen, our now-hostage envoy to Iran. He previously was Ambassador to Malta when it turned communist and then went to Afghanistan when it turned communist. If your airline tastes funny lately, consider the chairman of the Civil Aeronautics Board -- from Strauss to Kahn. When Strauss took over the job of "inflation fighter" (before we really had inflation), Kahn stepped down to replace Strauss again as our new "inflation fighter," so the latter could deal with the Arabs. Cohen replaced Kahn as the present chairman of the Civil Aeronautics Board.

077

□ To 095 (*Instauration*, April 1980) who wrote that women make excellent conservatives: True when they are grocery shopping, but the theory falls apart when they get to the beauty parlor. To 160 who advises us to always look ahead and never look back: Those of us who have been backstabbed do not have complete faith in your suggestion. To 619 who wrote that he was an intellectual and despises himself: You certainly ought to.

320

□ Our apartment rent has risen from \$175 per month when we first came to San Francisco to \$750 per month now. Today, it is unwise to venture upon the streets at any time, day or night.

941

□ The utterly priceless squib (Feb. 1980) on the two great royal frauds, the Duke and Duchess of Windsor, was a stunning piece, especially the reference to the Baltimore tramp and the spineless king.

519

□ In regard to the new Israeli shekel, it might be useful to keep on the lookout for the exact details of who owes whom and how much both the day before and the day after a nation's conversion of its currency.

021

□ The Majority leader we all look for might well come out of the Mormon community -- a possibility that might never have occurred to you. Leaving to one side their weird theology, the Mormons have a lot going for them. They're hard-working, studious, dedicated, clean-living, close-knit. They emphasize the primacy of the family unit. They breed vigorously. And they have a tremendous missionary drive.

874

□ *Instauration* has among its readers some technomaniacs.

478

□ I graduated from the Ritter and Domschule zu Reval (founded in 1319 by Swedes) and then attended Dorpat University. I will never forget our professor of history, Dr. Taube, who stated to the students that "the greatest of all differences is that between culture and civilization."

870

□ Today I got four (count 'em -- four) subscription offers to *The Nation*. Here's what I do to get sweet revenge. I always take the business reply envelope enclosed in such things and mail it back empty. It costs them 17¢ and I get great satisfaction.

302

□ We should all read *Why Civilizations Self-Destruct* by Elmer Pendell. I call this an important book. The point is that if dumb people have too many dumb babies and, if something is not done about it soon, we will be in for trouble.

300

□ I'm growing old by days, but my years are killing me!

303

□ Americanism is not a kind of ethnicity, but an alternative to race and culture. It does to men what agricultural scientists have done to chickens, cows, beans and corn. The plants and animals are optimized as producers, becoming grotesque and unhealthy in the process. People are optimized to become consumers, also becoming grotesque and unhealthy in the process.

208

□ Not a bad review, "The Ives Papers" (*Instauration*, Feb. 1980), though the publication smells neo-Nazi.

Nonsubscriber

□ *Instauration* is taking the right tack. Popular elections are far less important than getting our voice heard in academe. Without qualms I can discuss *Instauration* with educated people and reasonably expect (and usually receive) an educated response. You can't say the same about other right-wing journals. If we wish to influence the future, we must first capture the academies. It is here our future attitudes are molded, and there is little point in bewailing the outcome of these attitudes if we have not made an attempt to play an active part in making them. I hold high hopes for *Instauration*. In ten to twenty years I think we will begin to see the social consequences of what we are now teaching.

New Zealand subscriber

□ I hear around Washington that the European Community is planning to announce its own Middle East policy, which will include recognition of the Palestine Liberation Organization and a demand that the PLO be included in the "autonomy" talks now being stalled by Israel. This will naturally infuriate Carter, who sees the whole Middle East as his personal fiefdom -- as if the Lord has chosen him to make peace between the "Chosen People" and the Arabs on whom they practice genocide. Toward the vilification of the Europeans, one of the networks recently showed a 40-year-old picture of Hitler and Petain shaking hands and noted that, according to a recent poll, only 8% of Frenchmen still believe Petain was a traitor.

222

53 hostages in Iran, hundreds of thousands in Miami

# CAPITULATING TO BLACK VIOLENCE

Never in the long and dismal record of the all-too-human instinct of preferring lying to truth-telling has there been such an obscene mangling of the news! Black mobs in Miami shoot, maim and even torture whites . . . loot and burn white-owned stores . . . wage a guerrilla miniwar with police and the National Guardsmen.

And what follows?

The unholy alliance of media, government and academia dares to tell us that the bloody events were an excusable Negro protest against high unemployment, police brutality and double standards of justice. The Negroes, we are informed in so many words, have a "right" to rampage -- and if more money, more political favors and more leniency from the courts are not forthcoming, there will be more of the same in Detroit, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington and other American megalopolitan jungles.

Lingering, sympathetic, teary studies of blacks mourning their dead were televised. But no pictures of whites burying their dead. Several "compassionate" interviews with Negroes were followed by uninterrupted stump speeches from black public figures and social scientists overbrimming with anti-white racism. But no interviews with, no speeches by, no comments from outraged whites. The Anglo-Saxon system of justice, instead of being upheld, was demeaned and denigrated, along with the jury which, after due deliberation, had found white policemen innocent of killing a Negro trying to escape a police dragnet -- a motorcycle addict with a criminal record who was sold to the television audience as an "insurance executive." Even worse, it was revealed during the trial that the charge against one of the policemen had been "stifened" from manslaughter to second-degree murder after a black organization put on the political heat at a courthouse meeting.

Perhaps the worst piece of news desecration was the lumping together of the black and white dead. Whites were killed because they were unlucky enough to have been in or near the ghetto when the blacks uprose. Blacks were killed by police or National Guardsmen for looting, violating the curfew or sniping.

Whites were killed because they were whites, blacks for committing murder, arson and other serious crimes and for a bloody assault on the public order. Yet the media actually made the dead blacks martyrs and the dead whites a cold statistic.

In any present-day society, except in the West, the Miami riot (it was called a man-made disaster, never a "black-made"



*Blacks taunt National Guardsman in Miami*

disaster, to distinguish it from the Mount St. Helens eruption) would have been put down with overwhelming military force and the participants taught a lesson they would not soon forget. In any Western society -- until the 20th century -- troops would have gone in, shot every looter on sight, rounded up and strung up the ringleaders (there are always ringleaders, Mr. Cronkite), conducted a house-to-house search to recover the loot, and executed on the spot anyone possessing one stolen article. The press would have been on the side of order, not on the side of disorder. The head of state, the governor and

local officials would have put the blame where it belonged, not on the victims. Blacks would have paid for their crime in blood, in long prison terms and in fines, and they, not whites, would have had to rebuild the destroyed buildings and stores and compensate the owners.

One of the more disgusting moments of the disgusting lost weekend was the appearance in Miami of Attorney General Benjamin Civiletti. Forgetting all about the savagery, he practically promised that the Justice Department would bring a civil action against the freed policemen. To curry favor with blacks he was willing to junk the American criminal justice system by restoring the barbaric practice of double jeopardy. Here again, as with the Supreme Court in various busing cases and in *Weber*, the highest officials in a government of laws are openly abrogating the law.

If the riots proved anything, it was that affirmative action is now taking over American justice. Negro mobs are superseding the Supreme Court as the highest court of appeal. If blacks are not satisfied with the way criminal trials turn out, all they need do is take to the streets and kill and loot until they are satisfied. This is a clear message to judges and juries to treat black criminals with extreme leniency in the future and treat accused white policemen with extreme harshness, even to the extent of remanding them to another trial if they should be found not guilty. Considering the cowardice of our judges and prosecutors, from now on blacks can be assured of "special handling" -- the same special handling they are now receiving under the quota system in business, government and education.

In accordance with the now well-established sociological law, "The more Negroes get, the more Negroes riot," the nation is bound to have ever gorier burnouts and shootouts as blacks are nudged up the economic ladder they can never

climb on their own. There were no Negro riots in Miami in the days of Jim Crow. Only in the glorious era of integration.

What will happen when the Army, which is now one-third black, is called out to put down one of the massive, big-city bloodbaths in store for us? How many soldiers, if ordered to shoot, will refuse? How many soldiers will join the rioters? How many hundreds, thousands and hundreds of thousands of whites will have to die before the black problem is finally met head on?

It is not a social problem. It is not a political problem. It is a biological problem. Negroes simply cannot hack it in Western society. There are only two solutions -- either the United States becomes negrified or the United States shakes off its Negroes, not by stratifying them in slavery or in a serf class of tenant farmers as in the past -- that way is only an undefusable time bomb -- but shake them off entirely into the old homeland in Africa or into a new and totally separate homeland in the New World. The Jimmy Carters, the Ronald Reagans, the *New York Times* editorial pundits, the ADL and the Uncle Toms of the NAACP know nothing about Negroes and never will. They cannot handle them any better than the great "expert" on Negroes, the Reverend Jim Jones.

Only Negroes or whip-cracking whites can handle Negroes -- and we are tired of whip-cracking whites. They're the ones who bought them there and brought them here and injected them into our healthy bloodstream, to the possible ruination of both races. Slavery, emancipation, desegregation and affirmative action are just milestones on the road to the graveyard of Western culture.

Apparently only Negroes themselves can drive this point home -- by fire, by gunfire, by murder and, eventually, if we recall what happened in Haiti, by massacre.

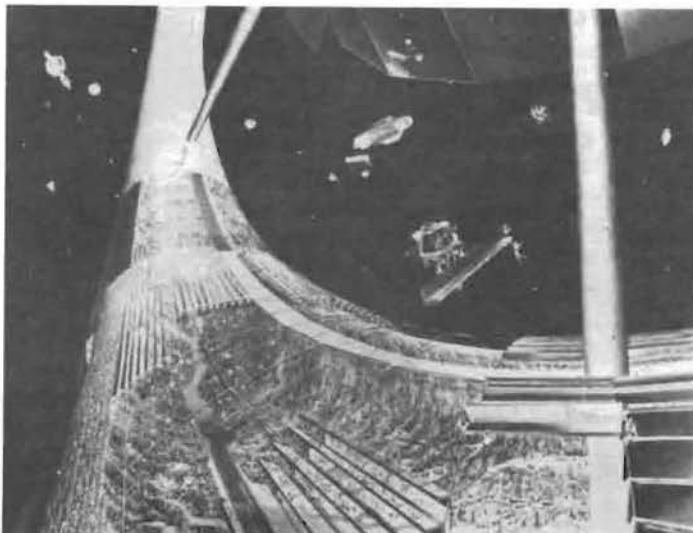
## The race factor in space flight

# THE ROAD TO INFINITY

*In Stahl gehüllt  
vom Strahl umwittert  
die Schar, die Reich um Reich zerbrach  
sie treten auf,  
die Erde schüttert  
sie schreiten fort, es donnert nach!*  
Goethe -- Faust

In July 1969, the U.S. landed two men on the moon -- perhaps the supreme achievement of human history. Yet its actual significance has been almost universally misunderstood, both then and now. Liberal-minority pundits have continued to denounce the entire space program with howls strangely reminiscent of the antispace enthusiast in H.G. Wells's *Things to Come* (1936): "We shall hate you more if you succeed than if you fail."

The *New York Times* commemorated the moon landing with an entire page of commentary solicited from various opinion molders. Some, like Henry Ford II, praised the venture



Space colony



in qualified terms, then quickly added: "We can master the problems of our cities just as we have mastered the challenge of space."

Medgar Evers, the Deep South black, was more to the point: "The billions of dollars being spent on this moon exploration program means that it will be even longer before America begins to keep her promises to the poor."

The American Majority was reaching out for the stars, but American Negroes, descendants of a people that could never even figure out how to make a wheel, wanted to clip its wings. If there is no other argument for the separation of races, this one is enough.

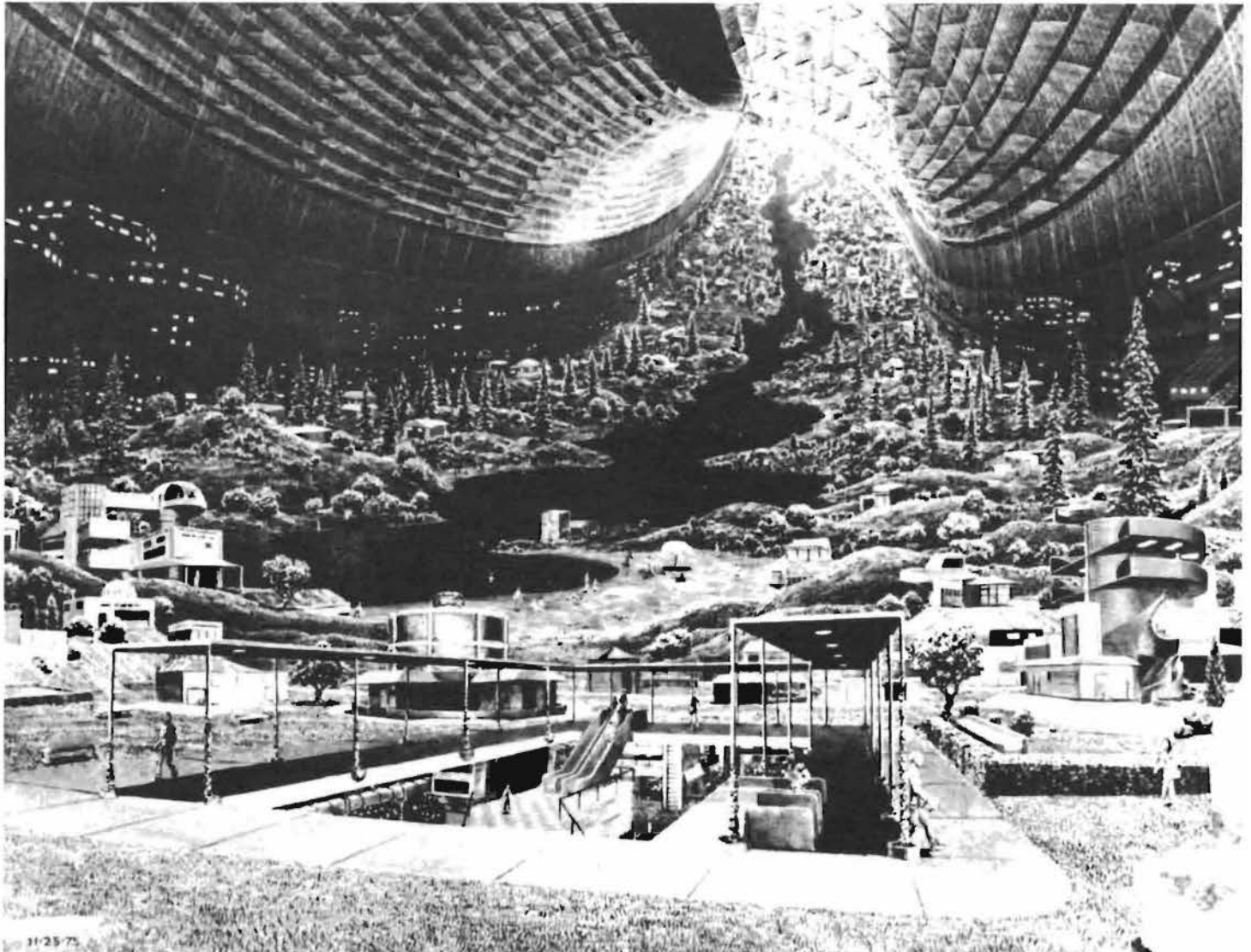
Northern Europeans seem almost genetically programmed for exploration and development. In historical times, Nordic tribes exploded from dark Teutonic forests, overran most of Europe, and in less than 2,000 years literally conquered the world. Other races may wander blindly when the hunting or the berries give out where they have settled, but only Northern European man has an incurable intellectual itch not only to see but *understand* what lies over the next hill.

The idea of spaceflight has been lurking around the edges of

Western thought for centuries, ever since it occurred to philosophers that the lights in the sky could be worlds like this one. Two developments concretized it: one was the closing of the last frontiers on earth, which could only numb the spirit of the one race that needs frontiers for psychic health; the other was the invention of the technology that made leaving earth possible.

It was early recognized that rockets were the only possible means of getting into space, barring an unexpected breakthrough like the gravity-screening "Cavorite" in Wells's *First Men in the Moon* (1901). The giant cannon so plausibly described by Jules Verne in *De la Terre à la Lune* (1865) had some serious drawbacks. If the shell was powerful enough to be fired at escape velocity, the astronauts inside would have been smashed to smithereens. The rocket, on the other hand, had a much better chance of success. The pioneering work was done by a Russian (Konstantin Tsiolkovsky), a German (Hermann Oberth) and a Majority American (Robert Goddard). "Earth," Tsiolkovsky once said, "is the cradle of mankind, but one does not stay in a cradle forever."

Little attention was paid to amateur rocket hobbyists until



*Interior of space colony*



1932, when the German Army took an interest in rockets because they were not expressly forbidden by the Treaty of Versailles. On the basis of a demonstration by several members of the *Verein für Raumschiffahrt* (Society for Space Travel), a group of rocketry enthusiasts, the *Waffenprüfamt* (Army Weapons Office, Test Section) hired one of the hobbyists, a doctoral candidate named Wernher von Braun. That led eventually to Peenemünde and the V-2. Suddenly the world took rockets very seriously. Unfortunately for the Third Reich, Hitler did not. Der Führer did not believe the V-2 could cross the English Channel, and so did not support the rocket program as much as he might have, or at least not until it was too late to change the course of the war.

Towards the end of World War II, von Braun was arrested by the Gestapo, partly because he had been overheard making comments that indicated he was more interested in sending rockets to the moon than to London: "Oh yes, we shall get to the moon -- but of course I don't dare tell Hitler yet." His incarceration was brief and he was quickly released once his superiors made it clear that he was indispensable to the war effort. When Germany collapsed, von Braun and most of his colleagues arranged to surrender to the Americans. The torch passed out of northern Europe.

Although the U.S. had secured the top German minds in rocket science, it proceeded to keep them on ice for the next several years. The Russians succeeded not only in capturing most of the smaller fry but also vast amounts of hardware, including the enormous underground V-2 plant at Nordhausen. They lost no time exploiting their booty. The successful orbiting of Sputnik in 1957 should have surprised no one, but the shock did serve to jar Americans out of their apathy.

On May 25, 1961, less than three weeks after the U.S. had launched its first man into space on a suborbital flight that lasted only a few minutes, Kennedy announced: "I believe that this nation should commit itself to achieving the goal, before this decade is out, of landing a man on the moon and returning him safely to earth." Kennedy's real motive may have been less idealistic. He needed something to salvage his reputation after the Bay of Pigs disaster. Nevertheless, it was a popular decision, and Congress enthusiastically appropriated the necessary billions. The country was prosperous; Viet Nam was no more than a distant rumble; and the liberals and minorities had been bought off with the porkbarrel social programs of the new Frontier.

On the right, opinion was split. The pro side of the issue was masterfully summed up by Willis Carto in his introduction to the 1962 edition of Francis Parker Yockey's *Imperium*:

*No longer is the drive toward infinity and largeness held back by earthly boundaries. Now, in fact, we have infinity at our elbow . . . . Barring calamity caused by universal physical or biological destruction, we are now headed for the stars, and there is no power in heaven or earth to stop us. Coming days will see the present drive for Space magnified a thousandfold -- a millionfold. All limits to the possibility of expansion have disappeared. Geographical expansion on Earth is senseless -- and worse than senseless -- it is suicide. The Frontier has come back -- a Frontier that can never be dissipated.*

The con side was heard from sesquipedalian conservative oracle William F. Buckley, whose column for June 1, 1963, was entitled: "The Moon and Bust?" Buckley was doubtful about the Apollo program because it seemed to have no immediate economic or military value. Even if the Russians did beat us to the moon, he said, "can't we say, with composure at that crowded session of the United Nations: Very well, you have reached the moon, but meanwhile, here in America we have been trying, however clumsily, to spread freedom and justice." How long did Buckley expect his Sunday School pieties to have any meaning in America once the Soviet Union gained the upper hand in space?

However, as the 1960s wore on the space race became rather one-sided as the Russians seemed to sag. Substantial information is slight, but what has trickled out of the USSR indicates that its initial successes in space were due largely to a guiding genius named Sergei Korolyov, a Ukrainian engineer and a former inmate of Stalin's Gulag. Korolyov was another dreamer in the best tradition of Tsiolkovsky. When he and his team launched the first Sputnik, he told his colleagues: "Tonight the dreams of the best sons of mankind have come true. The road to space is open!" Standing athwart the road to space, however, was the pudgy figure of Nikita Khrushchev, who was primarily interested in space missions for their stunt value. After Korolyov died in 1967, the U.S. pulled way ahead, only to find a new rival -- Zambia!

According to a news report dated November 3, 1964, (and mentioned in British astronomer Patrick Moore's book, *Can You Speak Venusian?* London, 1972), "America and Russia may lose the race to the moon" to Zambia. This somewhat startling claim was attributed to Edward Mukaka Nkoloso, "Director-General of the Zambia National Academy of Space Research." Nkoloso, who claimed to have ten Zambian astronauts and a seventeen-year-old African girl poised for the countdown, was quoted as follows:

I'll have my first Zambian astronaut on the moon by 1965. My spacemen are ready, but we're having a few difficulties . . . we are using my own firing system, derived from the catapult . . . .

To really get going we need about seven hundred million pounds. It sounds [like] a lot of money, but imagine the prestige value it would earn for Zambia! But I've had trouble with my space-men and space-women. They won't concentrate on space-flight; there's too much love-making when they should be studying the Moon. Matha Mwamba, the seventeen-year-old girl who has been chosen to be the first coloured woman on Mars, has also to feed her ten cats, who will be her companions on the long space flight . . . . I'm getting them acclimatized to space-travel by placing them in my space capsule every day. It's a 40-gallon oil drum in which they sit, and I then roll them down a hill. This gives them the feeling of rushing through space. I also make them swing from the end of a long rope. When they reach the highest point, I cut the rope. This produces the feeling of free fall.

Before the 1960s, serious speculation about space travel usually assumed a manned station would be constructed in orbit before the first moon flight took place. The lunar landing was not to be the sole purpose of the move into space, but

rather one of a series of naturally progressive steps, the most important being the first one: building the space station and establishing a *permanent* presence in space. As space scientist Dr. Jerry Pournelle has noted, "Once you are in orbit, you are halfway to anywhere." The major part of the fuel is consumed while getting off the ground and into orbit, where the energy requirement for going on to the moon or beyond is relatively low. The moonship itself could be constructed in orbit. It would never land, merely functioning as a shuttle to transfer landing craft from earth orbit to lunar orbit and back again. Colonies would be established on the moon and supplied from earth until they were self-sufficient. Back in earth orbit, more space stations would be built to contain factories, hotels, hospitals and military installations. The guiding principle would be that each successive step would be firmly based on the preceding one. Man would be in space to stay and economic exploitation would follow close on the heels of research and exploration.

But the Kennedy program bypassed all of the necessary first steps in its rush to get a man on the moon as quickly as possible.

For any kind of economic development of space, an inexpensive and reusable system for launching crews and cargo into earth orbit is urgently needed. Awesomely expensive rockets used once and then thrown away ("self-destruct totem poles" in Pournelle's phrase) are not cost-effective. That is why the Dyna-Soar project was on the drawing boards in the late 1950's. But Dyna-Soar was scuttled and was not to be revived until the 1970's as the Space Shuttle. No permanent manned space stations were built in orbit. No permanent manned base was established on the moon.

Still, there were positive results from Apollo. The several missions collected a great deal of valuable scientific data and performed useful experiments. So much concentrated research and development led to an enormous technological spinoff into other areas. Even more important was the feeling of triumphant accomplishment. German and American Majority scientists, engineers, and technicians had worked together to achieve something beyond anything ever done before. Mentalities limited to daycare centers and welfare checks could only fret and fume. The moon landings demonstrated all too clearly that the Northern Europeans were cut out for a destiny far greater than that of other humans.

Anthony Jacobs' article, "NASA," in *Instauration* (July 1978) is a revealing study of how the immediate liberal-minority reaction to the moon landing was first a frantic attempt to denigrate it as a waste. Then, when it couldn't be effectively downgraded, equal credit was accorded to every featherless biped on Earth. Not far behind were demands that minorities be represented on future flights.

Why the moon flights were crewed exclusively by American Majority males was given the hypocritical and fraudulent explanation accorded to all racial matters. Astronaut Michael Collins claimed in his autobiography *Carrying the Fire* (Farrar, Straus and Giroux, 1974) that the absence of blacks was sheer happenstance: "NASA should have had them, our group would have welcomed them, and I don't know why none [applied to be astronauts]. Perhaps there simply weren't any

who had the flying/educational backgrounds required, or perhaps they were more interested in other careers."

Today NASA has bowed to pervasive minority racism. The announced Space Shuttle crews are a human zoo of minority groups in just the right percentages of each.

It is true the billions of dollars spent on Apollo could have been spent on the "cities" as the liberals and minorities wanted, but there would have been no moon landing, no spinoff technology, no glorious achievement to remind us of who we are and what we can be. Just more blacks.

After several Apollo flights, interest in space flagged. NASA proposals for regular moon flights, a lunar base, and a manned expedition to Mars in the 1980s were turned down. NASA became a holding operation, concentrating on unmanned missions such as the Viking landing on Mars and the flybys of Jupiter and Saturn. Engineers and scientists were laid off in the aerospace industry by the droves. Even Wernher von Braun retired from NASA in 1972. In the book, *The Rocket Team* (Crowell, 1979), Dr. Charles Sheldon, former White House staff member on the National Aeronautics and Space Council, is quoted as saying, "There was always a lingering resentment at the Washington end toward von Braun and his team. There were always rumors that von Braun would someday be head of NASA. But there is a great sensitivity in Washington about racial and ethnic interests . . . Von Braun would never be given a political position." Although Sheldon did not elaborate, it is not hard to guess whose racial antennae would have quivered in horror over a man who had built rockets for Hitler.

Nevertheless, manned space activity is not yet dead. Work on the Shuttle continues, despite funding cuts and concerted Congressional opposition (one senator called it a "ferryboat to nowhere").

Skylab experiments demonstrated that space is an ideal workplace for many industrial processes, offering as it does a perfect vacuum and complete weightlessness. It is claimed that production of vaccines in orbit alone would pay back the Shuttle's development costs. Even without the Shuttle, modern society has come to depend so much on weather, communications, and military satellites that a minimum of space activity will inevitably continue. Another incentive for space research is the growing cold war between American and Soviet spy satellites.

The greatest spur to spaceflight, however, may come from the very nature of produce-and-consume society itself. As resources and energy grow scarce or less accessible, the alternatives look increasingly grim. The advanced nations cannot maintain their consumption levels forever or even for very long. The Third World has no hope of ever coming up to present-day American standards of living. Earth is simply too small and too limited. The only hope for produce-and-consume (or any technologically based culture) is to expand its range and tap new resources. The only place left is space, and the figures for asteroid mining and solar power satellites look enticing. Sooner or later, we will have to extend our economic reach into space or even Minneapolis will look like Calcutta.

Unfortunately, space development offers no quick and easy solution to the problem of overpopulation. Earth is the only planet in the solar system where masses of people can live

without technically sophisticated and expensive life-support systems. Due to the immense distances involved, other solar systems will be out of reach for a long time. Colonies may be established on the moon, city-sized and free-floating colonies may be constructed at stable points of the moon's orbit. Mars and Venus may be made habitable by massive planetary engineering projects. But at present rates of population increase even they would not be enough to accommodate the earth's population explosion over the long term. Besides, the technologically able people are not the ones who are proliferating, and they are the only ones who could establish and maintain complex artificial habitats. Life based on mud huts and rice paddies leaves plenty of margin for error. A space colony filled with the *canaille* of Bombay or the population surplus of an American inner city would end up as a vast orbiting tomb. Elevators in public housing frequently break down because ghetto youths use them for urinals (rotting the insulation of the wiring and causing short circuits). What would these vandals do to the delicate life-support systems of a fragile space colony?

Some of the most important battles for space will have to be fought and won here on earth. As Willis Carto wrote:

Our venture to infinity will be very shortlived if we come home to a rapidly degenerating human species; to nights that crawl with the prowlings of depraved, raceless savages, with only barred doors keeping the jungle out of the laboratory and the boudoir until day breaks . . . to impossible taxes to support degenerative "welfare" schemes that are deliberately designed to proliferate the unfit and inferior at the expense of the productive and creative . . .

More to the point, a song briefly popular in the mid-1960s, "Eve of Destruction," mentioned a space mission that had lasted four days, then concluded cynically, "But when you get back, it's the same old place." That says it all. If it's the same old place, Northern European spacemen may not want to come back. Since the earth has always been an albatross around their necks, they may want to stay out there -- *out there* in the freedom of infinity where they can finally be themselves.

## Out of the sound and fury came money

# HOW THE ADL BROUGHT THE UNIVERSITY OF FLORIDA TO HEEL

As long as we have had institutions of higher learning, college fraternities have been warring with each other to win pledges to their particular Greek letter societies. This friendly rivalry got out of hand at the beginning of the 1978 fall semester when two prestigious fraternities at the University of Florida in Gainesville had their welcoming signs stolen in the dark of night.

Kappa Alpha and Sigma Phi Epsilon blamed the neighboring Jewish fraternity, Tau Epsilon Phi, which had been openly antagonistic because its two rivals had pledged a number of Jewish students.

In retaliation to the theft charge, which could not be proven, the two "Christian" fraternities staged a demonstration on TEP's front lawn, pelting the building with baggies of water, fire-crackers, eggs and empty cola cans. There was no damage to the property and no one was hurt.

When some TEP members attempted to make a mountain of prejudice out of a molehill of rivalry, TEP president Kevin Emas depreciated the incident, saying almost apologetically, "Nothing really happened because the crowd broke up in less than fifteen minutes, a few minutes before campus police arrived in response to a phone call from one of our fraternity brothers."

On the following day, however, the Anti-Defamation League of B'nai B'rith and its satellite, the National Conference of Christians and Jews, injected themselves into the fray with wild and ugly charges of "anti-Semitism" and "pro-Nazism," touching off a bitter smear campaign that grew like Topsy.

The ADL was issuing press releases almost every hour on the hour, while the Conference of Christians and Jews sent mailgrams to the university president, the chancellor, the commis-

sioner of education, the Board of Regents, and other officials and important people throughout the state.

There were bombastic charges, vile denunciations, dire threats and ominous ultimatums, among the latter a demand that the charters of the two "Christian" fraternities be revoked and that their members be expelled from the university.

College campuses and Jewish communities throughout the state were kept in an uproar, while the ADL saw to it that its charges of "anti-Semitic bigotry" made the headlines, not only in Florida, but in newspapers throughout the country. Even Walter Cronkite felt called upon to raise his national TV voice in protest.

Then came the official verdict. The Judicial Committee of the Interfraternity Council, after a careful investigation, a seven-hour hearing and two hours of deliberation, rejected the charges of "anti-Semitism" as "unfounded."

The ADL's response was typical. It was a "whitewash." There must be another, "wider investigation." It was then announced that the ADL's Southern Civil Rights director was being sent from Atlanta to conduct "an independent investigation" under the auspices of the ADL itself.

When Charles Wittenstein, an arrogant Atlanta attorney, arrived at the university to begin his probe, he first held a press conference at which he bitterly denounced the Judicial Committee's verdict. "We have a very different perception of what transpired here last week," he said. "There was an anti-Semitic episode!" His remarks were clearly intended to intimidate Dr. Marston, the university president.

And Dr. Marston was intimidated. Later at a joint press conference with Wittenstein he admitted that anti-Semitism was involved in the fraternity dispute.

Wittenstein responded warmly and praised Dr. Marston, saying that the ADL national directors, Southern ADL director Teitelbaum and himself were gratified at Marston's attitude, and that they were confident that he and other university officials would "proceed in good faith."

Wittenstein then declared he was "now convinced that there isn't widespread anti-Semitism on campus. It's a limited problem and doesn't affect more than a handful of students."

That was quite a switch. Here was a top-ranking ADL inquisitor, who was angry and outraged just a few hours before, now purring like a kitty cat and practically admitting that the ADL's charges of "rampant anti-Semitism" was just so much fiddle. What had happened was that the ADL had achieved its goal. Dr. Marston had surrendered without a fight.

Wittenstein told Dr. Marston that the time to go after religious bigotry was before it got started. After Dr. Marston had weakly agreed, Wittenstein pressed his advantage and suggested the ADL would be glad to help by making its facilities and "expertise" available to provide the kind of educational program that was needed, an offer that Dr. Marston quickly accepted.

An editorial in the influential *Jewish Floridian* proposed the program that Dr. Marston bought from Mr. Wittenstein. It said in part:

Now that the simian hooligans involved have gotten off scot-free it strikes us that what they lack is a knowledge of history -- the history of the Holocaust which reeks with the odor of blood and murder.

What the University of Florida might better have done was to rub the noses of these simians in that history -- that blood and that murder -- by requiring them as a precondition of their continued existence on the campus that they take courses in the Holocaust and be held academically accountable for a demonstration of what they have learned.

This was the blueprint of a campuswide educational program on prejudicial behavior, including discussions on prejudice by student leaders, armed with ADL literature, the beefing-up of university curricula to engage the "problem of anti-Semitism," a teach-in on the Holocaust, and a question and answer period on prejudice over the university's radio station. All of this took place under ADL supervision.

No sooner had the ADL discovered an anti-Semitic issue in the fraternity dispute than it dispatched its long-time Christian "associate," Methodist theologian Dr. Franklin Littell, to Miami to conduct a three-day seminar on "Christian anti-Semitism" and its latest symbol of Christian guilt, the Holocaust.

Two days before the meeting between President Marston and Wittenstein, the ADL released a widely published pronouncement attributed to Littell, the chairman of the Religious Department of Temple University:

Cultural and theological anti-Semitism which has permeated Christianity for centuries is exemplified by the Holocaust and perhaps even by the recent fraternity fracas at the University of Florida.

The incident at the University of Florida, involving name

calling and egg throwing by members of Kappa Alpha and Sigma Phi Epsilon fraternities against Tau Epsilon Phi, a Jewish fraternity, seems to point up the problem.

When you have over the centuries caricatures and word forms and expressions which are anti-Semitic, then when you get an issue you get knee-jerk anti-Semitism.

When anti-Semitism is not deliberately planned and then comes to the surface and breaks through in any kind of situation, it is an indication of a very deep and abiding problem in society as a whole.

Just before coming to Miami, Dr. Littell, at the instigation of the ADL, had chaired the *First International Conference on Teaching the Lessons of the Holocaust*. In the publicity preceding the conference, Littell was described as "the leading Christian theologian seeking to convince Christians that Christendom bears a major responsibility for the Nazi slaughter of European Jews."

Strangely, all the sound and fury about what had happened at the University of Florida crescendoed just before the opening of the ADL's fund-raising drive to collect \$10 million for its annual budget. Before the campaign ended, it received a timely and obviously prearranged push from Jimmy Carter, who announced the appointment of a 34-member President's Commission on the Holocaust with headquarters in the White House.

### Having Problems Receiving *Instauration*?

With only the rarest exceptions, *Instauration* is mailed in the last five days of each month. For example, the June issue was delivered to the post office on May 28. The July *Instauration* you now have in your hand went out before the end of June. Consequently, if you are missing any issues or are getting slow delivery, the fault is not ours. We have reason to believe that delayed delivery of the April issue to West Coast subscribers was due to the postal service being clogged with massive IRS and Census mailings.

If you can afford it, the best way to assure prompt delivery is to have *Instauration* sent by first-class mail. This only adds \$5.50 to the annual subscription cost. Present U.S. subscribers can change their subscription to first-class mail delivery simply by prorating the remainder of their subscription (the expiration date appears on the mailing label). If you have five months to go, for example, you can pay five times the single-issue 45¢ mailing charge or \$2.25 (we'll sacrifice a few pennies in the process) to have the remainder of your issues sent first class. Then, when you renew, you can add \$5.50 to the \$12 annual subscription cost. Actually, the stamps needed to send a 28-page issue first-class mail amount to 54¢ -- 67¢ for a 32-page issue. But we subtract 8.4¢ (the third-class bulk rate charge) and swallow the extra mailing fee for the fatter issues. These prices will change, of course, when the Post Office boosts its rate again come next January.

First-class mail delivery means that all U.S. subscribers will receive *Instauration* around the first of the month. Since third-class mail sometimes takes 3-4 weeks to reach the West Coast, trans-Mississippi subscribers are urged to pay the extra postage.

# SPENGLER



## RECONSIDERED

**FAMILY BACKGROUND.** His was an almost commonplace German middle-class family. Yet Spengler blames his parents for what he regards as his own unhappy disposition. This "pessimism" pervades the whole corpus of Spenglerian philosophy. Not so much for the superficial reader of Spengler but for one who reads and re-reads his work, and looks for the personal background and motives, this malaise can eventually cause a philosophical depression that is almost debilitating. Spengler gives us little hope. And hope is necessary not merely for the success of a political movement but for life itself.

An artistic flair showed up in some individual members of his family but in general they were mostly middle-class public servants. His ancestry can be traced to both Northern and Southern Germans, to Protestants as well as Catholics. One additional thread of his family line is worth mentioning. His great-grandmother on his maternal side was a baptized Jewess, making Spengler one-eighth Jewish.

Is there any suggestion of a Jewish mentality in Spengler's philosophy? A brief note might be in order. What is Jewish in Spengler is, paradoxically, his excessive German nationalism. Unlike other great writers such as Dostoyevsky or Goethe his nationalism is explicit and strident throughout his whole work. Jews often dwell on certain regional traits, and are even apt to lapse into extreme elitism, without really being elite or regional themselves. Yet on the subject of race as such, which is the ultimate source of national and class traits and from which the Jews in a certain sense are always excluded, Spengler remains suspiciously silent.

**SPENGLERIAN THEORY.** Opposed to the notion that a single world culture is possible, Spengler regarded cultures as essen-

tially separate and distinct. One culture cannot be fused or blended with another without disrupting the inner unity of each and therefore causing the extinction of both.

But if a culture has the cohesion and unity of an organism, it also obeys the other biological laws of life cycles. Each culture has a birth, maturation and death. Western civilization in Spengler's view was one such culture. It has long since reached maturity, its creative force is gone, and it is on its way to extinction.

Cultures, according to Spengler, are fulfilled specifically as cities. As Rome was the essence and fulfillment of Italy, New York will soon be all that is left of America. The living, flowering countryside of a region, the population of robust farmers and noblemen, collects itself into the stone monuments of the city, where, suffocating on its own productions, it is finally extinguished. What remains as the city dies is the human refuse that has been left behind in the countryside.

**SPENGLERIAN IDEOLOGY.** Spengler is a determinist and fatalist. Determinism says that human actions are directed by forces beyond a person's volition or will, that that volition itself is simply a manifestation of impersonal forces. More specifically, Western man both individually and as a group is set on a course from which there is no escape. His deteriorating capabilities still permit him to create technology and buildings. After that there will be no creativity whatsoever.

Determinism in social and psychological science becomes fatalism when translated into terms of a personal world view. It is a view that discourages effort of any kind. What is effort? *Effort is always an attempt to change direction, to overcome natural obstacles and points of resistance, even to overcome*

*natural laws so far as they stand in our way.* Determinism and fatalism are possible only for a person detached from himself. They are not the philosophies by which people actually live. In this respect Spenglerianism is one-sided and false.

**PHILOSOPHY OF RACE.** Spengler says culture creates race, not vice versa. The physical human form is only one of many productions of culture. Men hold up before themselves an ideal of physical beauty and then breed themselves toward that ideal. In Spengler's view it was precisely the Greek artists who conceived the physical beauty of the ancient Greeks and strove to make this conception an accomplished fact.

By contrast the modern racist view holds that while men create around themselves an artificial world, the particular human type is purely and simply a phenomenon of nature, coming about as a result of entirely external and uncontrollable physical forces. The race both in its physical and mental qualities is an established fact which men can do little to alter.

Admittedly, Spengler brings fresh dimension to the controversy of race. The modern racist view is too simple. The superiority of a human being consists precisely in taking charge of his destiny, even if that destiny is biological. By the same token it must be clear why members of a gifted race can, in the name of some conception arrived at through culture, undermine and destroy their biological superiority through racial mixture or simply degeneracy. Theoretically, if a human being has the power to commit suicide, he can also affect the destiny of his racial type. But again this free will is not absolute

but must come from somewhere. It could only come from nature. The very fact that man can rise above nature must assume that he is at some level grounded in nature.

**THE SOLDIER AS HERO.** Spengler upholds the characteristically Nordic death wish in that he praises warrior virtues, which would lead us to a heroic end in the battlefield if his prophecies and morose hopes were fulfilled. Indeed, Spengler is pursuing a line of thought begun by racist thinkers such as Madison Grant, whose grim description of the heroic and "superior" values made many of us wish perhaps we were not Nordic.

The description of suicidal and fratricidal Nordics in many cases does fit the facts. This is not to say that we should espouse these values in order to survive. For Spengler the wish for mere survival is a symptom of weakness and degeneracy. Nevertheless, there is a finality about death that causes even the bravest man to think twice about it. The future still offers Nordic man more than mass suicide or mass sacrifice on the battlefield. The future still holds a hope of victory.

What are the real motivations of our present-day warriors, as opposed to those of Nietzsche's and Spengler's supermen? It is a wish for drugs, sex (often interracial sex) and rock music -- not for death. Yet for many of us, civilian and military, there remains a heroism of everyday practicality. It is not in a cruel or small spirit that we must face the race problem, but from the standpoint of what is practical for our own survival. We should go about solving this problem as we do any other.

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**A British Instaurationist reports on the divisions that have been besetting the world's most dynamic white-oriented organisation**

## TROUBLE IN THE NATIONAL FRONT

Britain's National Front, till recently the focus of so much hope and admiration on the part of white activists around the world, has for the last year been floundering in a series of internal crises and squabbles.

The troubles began soon after the May 1979 General Election, in which the Front fielded candidates in 301 of Britain's 636 parliamentary constituencies. This was quite a staggering achievement for so young a movement fighting on political soil not traditionally favourable to the growth of new parties and with all the massed might of the media and other powerful interest groups arrayed against it. But the results were disappointing. Over the whole country the NF averaged no more than 1.5% of the vote and in no area more than 7.6%.

As is inevitable when achievement in politics falls short of expectation, these results were followed by post-mortems in which an NF faction sought to lay the blame on the party's leadership. Consequently, the party divided into two wings: the supporters of John Tyndall, who had been party Chairman for most of the seven years from 1972 to 1979; and the followers of Andrew Fountaine, a Norfolk landowner, who since 1976 had been Tyndall's Deputy.

Tyndall's supporters maintained that the party's poor election returns were due, not to any fundamental deficiencies in its leadership or organisation, but to political factors entirely outside its control: in particular the grossly biased anti-NF media campaign and the new "hardline" rightist image projected by the Conservative Party under Mrs. Thatcher's leadership, which attracted many electors who otherwise would have voted for the Front. The Tyndall camp claimed the party had in fact won a considerable victory in fielding over 300 candidates and that this should be measured in the balance against the disappointing size of the vote.

The Fountaine faction, on the other hand, claimed that the party could have obtained a much bigger vote had its leadership projected a better "image." In this connection they laid great stress on Tyndall's past record as a member of a small "Nazi" organisation in the 1960s and the tendency of the press and broadcasting networks constantly to harp on this factor. If another leader were put in Tyndall's place who could not be "tarred" in the same way, the party, they claimed, would do better at the polls.

This argument is rather difficult to sustain. First, there was



scarcely any mention by the media of Tyndall's "Nazi" record during the campaign. The press manifested its bias against the party principally by ignoring NF activities and meetings and, when such activities and meetings were reported, the emphasis was on the almost always violent clashes provoked by the Front's opponents. Second, Tyndall himself obtained the highest vote of any NF candidate among the 301 standing in the election -- a fact which hardly accords with the theory that he lost the party votes. Third, there was no evidence that any other radical rightist party taking part in the election, standing on similar policies to those of the Front but without the "Nazi" smears, did any better. On the contrary, two small groups that could be said to fall into this category obtained much poorer results than the NF.

The Fountaine faction made their bid to overthrow Tyndall and his supporters in the party's internal elections that took place last September. Fountaine himself stood against Tyndall for the post of Chairman and his main lieutenant, Paul Kavanagh, ran for Deputy Chairman against a Tyndall supporter, Andrew Brons. Despite an energetic campaign to publicise their case -- which included a leaflet sent to every member of the party with the aid of stolen membership lists -- the Fountaine faction was decisively defeated, Fountaine himself obtaining 38% of the votes against Tyndall's 62% and Kavanagh being beaten by Brons by a similar margin.

In the meantime a clash had occurred between the two factions over a matter of party discipline. While Tyndall was away on a speaking tour of the United States in early summer, Fountaine, in his capacity of senior party officer present and also that of NF disciplinary officer, suspended one of the party's leading officials, Martin Webster, on a charge arising out of an incident during one of the party's major public activities. Tyndall, when he returned, was confronted with the choice of whether to support Fountaine on this action or to defend Webster. In the outcome, he declared against the suspension until such time as the National Directorate had had the opportunity to consider the alleged offence and decide whether to take disciplinary action. (When that time came Tyndall in fact voted in favour of disciplinary action but was overruled by the majority of the Directorate.) Upon the lifting of Webster's suspension, Fountaine went into open rebellion against Tyndall, which resulted eventually in Fountaine himself being put on disciplinary charges and expelled from the party.

Another thread in this widening division was the conflict that occurred over the question of the control of NF Properties, Ltd., a company that had been set up by the party's Directorate with a view to acquiring premises to serve as offices and recreational facilities. Paul Kavanagh, whom there is much reason to believe is the principal brains and driving force behind the Fountaine faction, had been the man originally entrusted to run this operation because of his business expertise and experience. After a time, however, it came to the notice of the party's Directorate that Kavanagh had plans to take the whole enterprise out of the party's control and operate it as an independent concern. Kavanagh had in fact set up and registered the company in a manner which, contrary to origi-

nal concept, gave the party no legal control over it whatsoever. Right now an expensive court action is pending in which the party's Directorate seeks to re-establish its rights. In the meantime Kavanagh's control over the operations of the company, and the large building it purchased in London -- originally for the party's use -- is clearly being used as a lever in the internal war that has developed within the Front.

Along with and following the expulsion of Fountaine from the party, his main collaborators have also been expelled for a series of offences against the NF Constitution. Now officially outside the party, they have set up an independent organisation which they call the "Constitutional Movement" of the National Front. This breakaway group has persuaded a few members and branches to go with it, but the vast majority has rejected it.

Throughout this series of convulsions, a major aggravating factor has been the controversy surrounding Martin Webster, one of the most talented -- yet at the same time most potentially disruptive -- personalities within the National Front. Next to Tyndall, Webster is the Front's best-known public figure. Indeed his extrovert personality and flair for self-publicisation have made him, at least in some quarters, as well known as Tyndall himself.

Webster displays a quite extraordinary capacity to make enemies within the party and has over the years aroused a whole host of party members against him. This is not only due to an extremely abrasive manner but also to a reputation he has acquired for being a homosexual -- a quite impossible state of affairs in a party such as the National Front, in which the overwhelming consensus of party feeling is one of hostility to any form of sexual deviation.

For some considerable time Tyndall has been on the receiving end of urgent representations from membership to take action to remove Webster from his offices. Tyndall's position in this regard, however, has been very much less simple than has been imagined by those who have lobbied him. In the first place, the scandalous talk surrounding Webster was for a long time not supported by any concrete proof of his alleged activities. In the second place, Tyndall was not empowered to act unilaterally in such matters but had to obtain agreement from the Directorate, in which body -- unlike the party as a whole -- Webster enjoys considerable support.

During the internal struggles of the party last year the anti-Tyndall faction exploited for all it was worth the discontent among party members brought about by the Webster controversy. They deliberately sought to label Tyndall with the reputation of being Webster's champion and protector.

Tyndall's position was invidious. As he confided to this reporter, he had for some time known that Webster was becoming a liability to the Front and had to go. But he had neither the power to fire him himself nor, till recently at least, sufficient evidence to persuade the Directorate that he should be fired. In addition to this, Tyndall, already under attack from one party faction, knew that if he moved against Webster (with the certainty that a large part of the Directorate would oppose him) he would be fighting a war on two fronts -- never an enviable situation either in military or political affairs.

Had Tyndall been able to retain the initiative and wage the struggle on the battleground of his own choosing and according to his own timetable, he would have first dealt with the Fountaine/Kavanagh faction and then, with the party fully behind him, would have tried to settle the Webster issue. Events outside his control, however, brought the latter issue to a premature head.

In October a report was delivered to Tyndall concerning an alleged homosexual approach made by Webster to a young male member in the Birmingham area. Deciding that action could no longer be delayed, Tyndall immediately brought the matter to the attention of the Directorate and demanded that Webster be dismissed. The Directorate refused.

There followed three months in which Tyndall carefully pondered the crisis. During that time the West Midlands National Front, formerly one of the party's strongest areas of support and the area in which the young man solicited by Webster lived, largely defected from the party. As the news of the affair spread, the threat of other large defections loomed.

In January, Tyndall confronted the Directorate with an ultimatum. Either the party would give him increased executive powers so he could dismiss Webster and cope effectively with similar situations that might arise in the future, or he would resign at the end of the month. Since the Directorate failed to meet his terms, Tyndall made good his promise.

What Tyndall feared would happen now has. The party is split three ways, with Fountaine and Kavanagh and their supporters on the one hand, Webster and his supporters on the Directorate, and Tyndall and his supporters in the party. There is evidence that the latter are considerable in their strength but they do not have power where at the moment it counts most -- on the Directorate.

Having withdrawn almost entirely from party affairs, Tyndall now is concentrating on his journal *Spearhead* and presumably planning his next moves. Andrew Brons, previously a Tyndall supporter, has split with him over the Webster issue and has assumed the post of party Chairman. Richard Verrall, another onetime Tyndall supporter, has also split with him over Webster and is Deputy Chairman. There is little doubt in the minds of informed party observers, however, that Webster himself -- a far stronger personality than Brons or Verrall -- is now playing the dominant role in the party.

Hindsight demonstrates a certain anomaly in the constitutional position which, in the first place, hampered Tyndall's powers of action and finally led to his resignation. The National Front is in essence a revolt against the entire liberal system of values that permeates the Western World. Yet in its internal structure the NF is even more liberally and democratically constituted than the establishment parties it is fighting. In consequence, the NF leader is almost powerless to lead except by the force of his personality and by his ability to persuade.

For some years Tyndall and Webster have been the most forceful personalities and the most powerful persuaders in the National Front. This offered no problem as long as they were of one accord, but making for great complications where they clashed. Of the two, Tyndall has by far the greater authority and rapport with the party members as a whole and can

usually win the day in any public debate. On the party's Directorate, where the position has been less clear-cut, Webster has occasionally been able to get the better of his rival. Tyndall's particular personality is not ideally suited to the subtleties and compromises that are involved in Directorate politics and in the manipulative procedures required to operate successfully within the framework of democratic institutions. He has never liked the system of collective authority that has prevailed in the party since 1971, preferring one in which strong executive powers are vested in an individual leader, balanced by the constitutional right of party members to dismiss their chairman whenever he loses their confidence. Tyndall told me he has worked within the existing system for several years to conserve party harmony. Now, however, he says he has come to the point where he is no longer prepared to take responsibility for leading the party unless the rules are changed. His arguments on the subject carry considerable weight because so much of the factional squabbles that have regularly torn the party apart from the beginning of the 1970s have been rooted in the system of collective leadership, which positively encourages internal power struggles and which fails to establish clear lines of authority. It is difficult to see the Front emerge from its present difficulties and move forward again until this anomaly is rectified.

### The Editor Comments

*Once America was a wilderness. Then our people gave it form and substance and for a brief time it proved to be history's most successful political experiment. Now it is becoming a wilderness again.*

*Where does that leave the founding population? Since we have both won and lost our country, it is only natural that we direct some of our fading hopes and aspirations toward the land that is the principal source of Majority genes and Majority culture.*

*We have viewed Britain's National Front as a symbol of what might be done to prevent the death of our own land. The National Front represents a party, a group around which to organize, a bare hope of resistance -- something that makes Americans both grateful and jealous because we have nothing similar. No wonder we have tended to idolize and overrate the National Front. Clutching at straws is a time-honored way of battling utter hopelessness.*

*Ever since the last British general election the National Front has come upon hard times. After Maggie Thatcher stole much of the group's thunder by talking about preserving British culture from the threat of too much immigration, the Tories got many of the votes that rightfully belonged to the NF.*

*Defeat in politics is the father of division. When the votes diminish, the snakes crawl out from under the rocks and the leadership of any party is hauled out on the carpet. This is the ordeal that faced John Tyndall after the NF did poorly in last year's general election. But instead of rationalizing, pleading and whining to keep his job, he had the temerity to ask for more power in the future, not less. He said he could hardly be blamed for decisions made by the all-powerful NF Directo-*

rate, and not by him.

When his request was refused, he resigned, though he still retained his membership in the Front and is still one of the group's directors. At present he has taken back the editorship of *Spearhead* which, although considered an NF organ, has always been Tyndall's personal property.

Toynbee in his *Study of History* asserted that almost all great men go through what he described as a stage of *Withdrawal and Return*. They start out in a blaze of glory, and then when the flames die down, as they must, they retire from the world, commune with their souls and think things out before they come back, or are called back, to resume their interrupted march to greatness.

Some say Tyndall is now going through this process and is preparing himself for the moment the call comes for him to return and again take over the leadership of his party. Some

say he was, and is, a divisive force together with his very intelligent, but very "gay" associate, Martin Webster, and that the Front would be better served with more "respectable" men at the helm. One such is Andrew Brons, a family man with a spotless past and currently a university lecturer. Brons is the Front's new chairman.

Whatever happens, whether the Front regroups and goes forward or sinks into oblivion, along with Britain itself, American Majority members will always look upon it as a great white hope in a era of black despair. If it has been nothing else, it has demonstrated that some Old World Northern Europeans were not cowed into abject submission and apathy, as we New World Northern Europeans have been.

If we Americans have been reduced to such a low state that we can no longer act but only hope, then at least we must be eternally indebted to the source of such hope.

## ELECTION YEAR WITCH-HUNT

Is American justice fair? Ask those Americans of Central and Eastern European origin who have recently experienced the "show trials" that go under the name of deportation hearings. Although citizens, they are suddenly visited by federal marshals and charged with filing false information on their entry papers or naturalization applications twenty, thirty and more years ago. But this, of course, is not their real offense. The word has been put out from Jewish organizations that they are war criminals.

The craven media fall into line and raise the specter of the Holocaust and evoke presumptions of guilt which presiding judges cannot easily ignore. Part and parcel of the proceedings are acts of violence and death threats against the defendants, together with a total disruption of their private lives.

So far only one person has been deported. She is Mrs. Hermine Ryan, an Austrian who married an American after the war. On unproven charges that she tortured Jews in concentration camps, she was stripped of her citizenship, put in handcuffs and leg irons, and extradited to West Germany in 1973, where she was held for a year without bail in a maximum security prison. Later she was freed on bond as her trial, which included several other "war criminals," slowly got underway. In the summer of 1979 she was again jailed because Jewish groups claimed that she was preparing to run away. Last November she broke down in court and screamed, "I can't take it any more. Help me. Help me." As her trial lumbers on -- one of the longest and most expensive in history -- she continues to rot in prison, suffering from heart and circulatory diseases.

Another "war criminal," Frank Walus, was stripped of his citizenship (the first step toward deportation) by Judge Julius Hoffman, a dedicated Zionist who presided over the notorious "Chicago 7" trial. The court proceedings were just as much of a mockery as in Hoffman's earlier bid for judicial fame. There were so many errors an appeals court was forced to reverse



*Judge Julius Hoffman*

Hoffman's ruling and Walus, at least temporarily, has his citizenship back. Jewish witnesses claimed Walus had been a Gestapo officer who murdered Jews in Poland. Non-Jewish defense witnesses claimed he was a forced laborer who spent most of the war years on a farm. Hoffman, not unexpectedly, believed the Jewish side of the story.

Feodor Fedorenko, a Ukrainian, had been put in the dock earlier. In his Florida trial he had to contend with chanting Jewish demonstrators calling for his death. The non-Jewish judge found for Fedorenko partly because he decided the Israeli witnesses had been coached. Later an appeals court reversed the judge, but the Supreme Court has agreed to review the case.

Karlis Detlavs, born in Latvia and another victim of the Justice Department's vendetta, has at least temporarily escaped the clutches of the law. After hearing obviously fictional charges that Detlavs had beaten and helped execute Jews in 1941 and 1943, Judge Emil Bobek threw out the case because the government's rehearsed Jewish accusers could not properly identify the accused.

The Department of Justice is also trying to cancel the citizenship of Bohdan Kozij, a motel owner in Miami, for "war crimes" committed more than forty years ago. Witnesses from Israel, flown in at American taxpayers' expense, testified that Kozij, a member of a Ukrainian nationalist organization, allegedly collaborated with the Germans.

Vilis Hazners, a 74-year-old Latvian American accused of heinous crimes by eight flown-in Israelis, won his case when Judge Anthony DeGaeto ruled in his favor. DeGaeto questioned the credibility of the Israeli witnesses and criticized the behavior of the government prosecutor, who will, of course, appeal.

One of the slandered men has actually fought back. Tscherrim Soobzokov, chief purchasing agent for Passaic County, New Jersey, has filed a million-dollar libel suit against Howard Blum, author of *Wanted: the Search for Nazi War Criminals in America*. Blum's codefendants are Quadrangle Books, Fawcett Books, the *New York Times* and CBS. Anthony DeVito, a

professional Nazi hunter, was jailed for contempt when he refused to reveal who put up the money for his trip to the Soviet Union to gather evidence against Soobzokov and other alleged Nazi collaborators.

Although Congress has appropriated \$2.3 million to track down 200 alleged war criminals in the U.S., eleven prosecutors and seven investigators have recently been added to the staff of the forty-seven lawyers hired for the project. As already mentioned, only one person, Mrs. Ryan, has been deported and after several years of a grueling trial, she has still not been convicted of anything. Nevertheless, the Justice Department, under the not-so-gentle prodding of Jewish politicians and their fellow travelers, is driven to continue its witch hunt. It is not that justice is being served; it is that the President and Congress want to cozy up more than ever to Jewish racism in an election year.

*Note:* A variety of "war crimes" trial involving a native American (by native we mean not a redskinned nomad, but a descendant of a white-skinned settler) recently took place in Alabama. It concerned the bombing of a black church in Birmingham twenty-one years ago during the civil rights uproar in the Deep South. Not a single soul was hurt in the blast, but a district attorney, more than two decades later, suddenly claimed the culprit was J.B. Stoner, the very outspoken head of the very outspoken National States Rights party of Marietta, Georgia. When Stoner, after a long and unsuccessful extradition fight that went to the Supreme Court, appeared before a Birmingham judge in January, his bail was reduced from \$100,000 to \$50,000. At that point the man who always sports a confederate bow tie stated: "I came here to find out why Alabama went into ancient history . . . I'm the victim of a conspiracy."

Stoner swore he wasn't even in Alabama at the time of the bombing, but a jury of eleven weak white women and one black man found him guilty after a very short period of deliberation. Stoner is currently appealing a ten-year jail sentence.

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## Not So Fast, Mr. Grossman

It was all very noble and bill-of-rightish -- Lawrence Grossman, the head of PBS, appearing on CBS, wrapping himself in the First Amendment and bravely proclaiming the show must go on. He was referring to the "Death of a Princess," a docudrama of illicit love between a high-born Arab girl and a low-born Arab guitarist and full of smears and sneers at plutocratic sheiks. While the "Holocaust" was an epic of hate against Germans, "Roots" against whites, and "Masada" against Romans, the "Death of a Princess" was designed to promote hatred against the Saudis, though it occasionally portrayed radical Arabs as human beings. The Royal Family of Saudi Arabia protested. But even King Khalid, who controls a large

share of the world's energy resources and is the oil-hungry United States's biggest foreign oil supplier, could not get his way. The show did go on, though a few educational stations reneged at the last moment.

But a lot of other films, TV shows, books and what not did not go on. We note the following acts of censorship to show how sickly the First Amendment really is and how certain domestic racial lobbies swing much more clout than all the oil and all the gold of Araby.

The May airing of "Beulah Land," a magnolia-perfumed, six-hour miniseries of Southern plantation life was postponed by NBC after the NAACP had called it

offensive and degrading to blacks. It was basically a story about whites, but that made not the slightest difference.

CBS delayed the showing of "Playing for Time," yet one more Holocaust soap opera, at the demand of Jewish organizations who complained that Vanessa Redgrave, an aficionada of the PLO, had been given a starring role. An association of television producers, writers and directors that had attacked the postponement of "Beulah Land" was conspicuously silent about the scratching of "Playing for Time."

The producers of *Fort Apache*, described as a "cops-and-thugs movie," have been sued for libel on the grounds

that the film is antiblack and anti-Hispanic, even though professional liberal Paul Newman is one of the stars. It is quite all right for Newman, as he did in a press conference, to sound off against "lousy white cops" (two Irish cops throw a young Puerto Rican off an apartment house roof), but all black and Hispanic characters must be spotless and faultless in a movie about the no man's land of the South Bronx.

Shakespeare's *Merchant of Venice* was dropped from a tenth-grade English course in the Midland (Michigan) High School in deference to the demands of two local Jews.

The movie *Boardwalk* received the kiss of death from critics because it dared to show elderly whites in Coney Island being victimized by youth gangs of mixed racial background.

The 1980 Oberammergau Passion Play, although parts were rewritten at the direction of Jewish bowdlerizers, is still considered "structurally anti-Semitic" by Rabbi Tannenbaum after a line-by-line analysis.

Harcourt Brace Jovanovich recalled its biography of Katharine Graham, *Katharine the Great*, although 25,000 copies had already been sold.

The General Cinema chain "unbooked" the homosexual epic *Cruising* from its thirty-three theaters. Gay groups

up and down the land have been protesting loudly about the film, but swear they never threatened the producers or distributors with violence.

The three commercial TV networks refused to accept Mobil commercials refuting stories of excessive oil profits aired in news programs. The commercials explained that the TV networks enjoyed a higher profit percentage than Mobil.

Bob Grant, a radio talk show impresario who was fired for his straight talk about blacks, now presides over a morning program on WMCA, New York. He is not allowed to take phone calls.

Although he promised to rewrite the script of a forthcoming Charlie Chan film "to everyone's satisfaction," producer Jerry Sherlock had to stop filming in San Francisco's Chinatown because Chinese charged that every line of his dialog was "chop suey English." Sherlock failed to appease his critics by announcing that his son was "half-Japanese."

Frank Zappa is a lyricist celebrated for his biting comments on family, religion, Catholic girls, romance and even the Beatles. But now he has bitten too hard. A song in his recent album, "Sheik Yerbouti," includes these forbidden words, "I want a nasty little Jewish Princess, a horny little Jewish Princess with long, phony nails, and a hairdo that rinses." Immediately, the ADL struck hard. But instead of a craven

apology, the usual outcome of such cases, Zappa actually fired back, "The only thing inaccurate in that song is that I left out the part about them waxing their legs, and I couldn't get that in because it wouldn't rhyme." He even went on to characterize the ADL as a "PR firm whose sole purpose it is to manufacture a completely homogenized, totally fraudulent image of the average Jew and hold up this impeccable image to the rest of the world . . . ."

Coca-Cola called off a beauty contest promotion whose winner would have the closest approximation to Debby Boone's mouth, Kristy McNichol's nose, Susan Anton's eyes, Pam Dawber's hair and the facial configuration of Melissa Sue Anderson. Since all these features spell Nordic loud and clear, the contest was called "racist" by a reverend father named Christian Reuter, the principal of an all-black Catholic school in Chicago.

Sioux elders are trying to stop the production of a TV documentary based on the book *Hanta Yo*, a bestseller considered to be the Indian version of *Roots*. Written by a white female Indian buff, Ruth Beebe Hill, the work does stray into controversial territory from time to time -- as when it touches on the Indians' proclivity for homosexuality, oral sex in marriage ceremonies, torturing and sodomizing war prisoners, eating dogs, and a few other behavioral defects.

## The eminent Sicilian social scientist continues to toll the bell for Nordics

# Dr. Tripodi's Death Watch (II)

**You're finished blondie!** The number of illegal aliens apprehended in the United States rose from 212,000 in 1968 to 1,058,000 in 1978, while the number of the unapprehended climbed out of sight . . . . In 1977 Washington's public schools were 97% nonwhite. A few of the other major cities with high nonwhite enrollments: Newark 89%, Atlanta 85%, San Antonio 83%, New Orleans 81%, Oakland 80%, Richmond 76%, Detroit 74%, Baltimore 73%, Chicago 72%, San Francisco 72% . . . . Among all Americans, 15% are 9 years old and younger while 11% are aged 65 and older. Among Mexican-Americans, the corresponding figures are 26% and 4%; among mainland Puerto Ricans 25% and 2% . . . . In 1971 not a single state required bilingual teaching, and 22 forbade it by law. By 1977, 11 states demanded it. The new idea of compulsory "biculturalism" is costing monocularists hundreds of millions of dollars . . . . In 27 of the 30 American cities with the largest black populations, the black-to-white ratio increased sharply in the 1960-70 time

frame. Detroit went from 29% to 44% black, St. Louis from 29% to 41%, etc. Greatly extended city boundaries made Nashville, Jacksonville and Indianapolis the exceptions to the rule. The trend decelerated a little in the 1970s, largely because of the influx of Hispanics and the movement of blacks to the suburbs.

**Bye-bye blue eyes!** Mexico City's 1977 population of 12 to 14 million is expected to become 30 million by the mid-1980s . . . . Excluding Mexico, Central America had a population of 8.9 million in 1950. By 2000 it will be 39 million. Over 30,000 Hondurans now live in New Orleans alone. Entire Central American villages have been known to relocate to the United States . . . . In 1977 Mexican-Americans became the largest racial group in the metropolitan Los Angeles school system, at 35.3%. "Whites," a catch-all category that includes Arabs, Iranians, some Filipinos and allegedly even a few British, were second at 35.2% . . . . One 1977 estimate put the nonwhite population of California at a conservative 38%, about

quadruple the percentage at the end of World War II . . . . At least 100,000 of the "Vietnamese" refugees recently admitted to the United States are ethnic Chinese. Yet mainland China has insisted it will happily accept all such "refugees" without limit or condition . . . . The number of refugees worldwide grew from 8 million in 1964 to 17 million about ten years later . . . . Every month, examiners in the District of Columbia receive about 400 applications from local citizens trying to obtain residency status for their new alien spouses. At least half of these look suspiciously like cases of marriage fraud, yet prosecutions and convictions are rare. If the current rate of nearly 5,000 applications per year is extrapolated over a normal life span, then up to several hundred thousand persons in the country's capital would presumably be marrying aliens.

**You brought it on yourselves!** In 1973 nonwhite Americans accounted for only 13% of formally adopted babies, but for 60% of all out-of-wedlock births. A quarter-

million black babies and children languish in institutions while naive liberals enthusiastically order up all of the tiny exotics they can find in Venezuela, Korea, Sri Lanka and other faraway places . . . . In the aftermath of the arrest of eight Nazi saboteurs in World War II, a Gallup Poll found our alarmed citizenry in favor, by 72% to 22%, of a national system of identification cards. Today, following several years of news stories featuring estimates that 5 to 11 million illegal aliens of other races are running around in the country, a similar Gallup Poll found a

slight majority, 50% to 45%, opposed to such a system . . . . As a result of the child-bearing rates which prevailed in the late 1970s, each American woman could be expected to bear just under 1.8 children during her fertile years. This was down from 3.6 births per woman at 1960 rates, 2.9 in 1965 and 2.4 in 1970. Among white women, the current figure is closer to 1.6. Compare this to the replacement or "Zero Population Growth" level of 2.2 children per woman. Geneticists have estimated that a human population, if it is simply to maintain its level

of genetic fitness, must produce an average of 2.7 children per woman. Since at least 20% of these will be defective, state intervention would assume the duties which modern medicine prevents nature from fulfilling. When racial out-marriages are also considered, it becomes highly doubtful if white American women are producing even *one-half* the number of children required to keep the group at a steady level in terms of both numbers and quality. Compounded over three generations, this becomes an 87½% reduction.

## Can We Believe Our Ears?

# Statement of Senator Orrin G. Hatch Before the Republican National Committee Platform Committee (May 9, 1980)

. . . The moment has arrived for the Republican Party to reach out into Middle America, to union members, former Democrats and independent voters -- the sort of people I used to know during my years as a construction worker. These are the people who do the work that keeps America going. And they know that they are being betrayed by the elite of bureaucrats and their hangers-on -- the so-called "new class" by and for whom this country is now largely run.

There is no clearer example of this than the whole phenomenon of so-called "affirmative action." Because there is so much confusion and fear surrounding this topic, much of it deliberately spread by the people running and profiting from affirmative action programs, I want to emphasize that affirmative action does not mean remedial education, head start programs and the like. And it has nothing to do with equality of opportunity, although the federal agency mainly concerned with it masquerades under that name. Affirmative action means the imposition of quotas, sexual and racial, through government coercion, upon increasingly wider areas of American life.

Affirmative action is a direct attack upon Middle America. It is discrimination against white male junior executives and blue collar workers by sex and race . . . . [T]he direct cost of affirmative action is probably running at the moment at between 5 and 7½ billion dollars a year. The indirect cost is the depression of the gross national product by some multiple of that figure. It is devastating evidence of the extent to which union leaders have abandoned the interests of their members that the AFL-CIO submitted a brief against those trying to get the courts to over-



Hatch of Utah

throw affirmative action in the *Weber* case last year.

Affirmative action is also a betrayal of the civil rights movement. The whole purpose of the Civil Rights Act of 1964 was to suppress discrimination. Affirmative action institutionalizes it. Affirmative action is so plainly contrary to the letter and the spirit of the 1964 Act and to our 14th Amendment that Justice Rehnquist has rightly described efforts to reconcile them as "Orwellian." Yet the Supreme Court is under enormous pressure to enact affirmative action by rewriting the law. It is both legitimate and imperative to reaffirm publicly that in 1964 the Congress meant what it said, and that there can be no retreat from the constitutional principle of equal protection.

I recognize as we all must, that in raising this issue we run the risk of some unscrupulous attack. There will be those who will claim that the party that abolished slavery is

abandoning its heritage, whereas in fact we are fulfilling it. This may seem a disconcerting prospect. But my answer is that the American people are not fools. They can and do distinguish between helping the disadvantaged and trying to repair one injustice by committing another.

As evidence, I draw your attention to . . . a special poll on the subject commissioned by the Heritage Foundation. This poll showed that Americans, including nonwhite Americans, overwhelmingly disapproved of preferential treatment for minorities . . . . [O]pposition to affirmative action has got nothing to do with race, but was actually an assertion of traditional American values and individualism, equal opportunity and achievement through ability. The people have a firmer grasp on these values than does their government. It is a simple question of courage whether the Republican party will be their champion in this regard . . . .

[T]rying to help minorities through affirmative action is the direct equivalent of trying to help the unemployed by billeting them in the houses of those who have jobs . . . . There is accumulating evidence that affirmative action leads to discrimination and disillusion against the protected class, demoralization and cynicism among their co-workers, and evasion and hypocrisy on the part of employers, to whom it is just another tax or cost of doing business . . . .

Affirmative action is ineffective, illegal and immoral. The Republican party must make it clear that it will act to end affirmative action when it controls the Executive Branch, and that it will if necessary legislate to reassert the supremacy of the ideal of equal protection.



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## Cultural Catacombs

### Dead and Gone

In 1622 fifty-eight white settlers, all from England, were massacred by Indians about ten miles north of Jamestown, which had been founded by Captain John Smith fifteen years earlier. It was what the old records called a "fatal Friday morning." One of the dead was Richard Kean, a tall lieutenant, whose remains, recently discovered by a Colonial Williamsburg Foundation dig, revealed that he had been scalped and his skull smashed with a heavy object. Nearby, the bones of forty-seven white victims of an epidemic of bubonic plague were unearthed.

John Kean and his fellow Englishmen, many of whom were working off their seven years of indentured labor, made the U.S. possible -- so possible and so taken for granted that they have now been forgotten utterly! No memorials for them! No docudramas about them! The memorializing nowadays is for non-Americans who died of typhus on foreign soil and for alleged victims of atrocities whose bodies have never been found -- non-Americans who never lifted a finger for America.

### Insanity Fair

*A communication from a German American:*

The year, 1945. The place, the jailhouse in Washington, D.C. Why I was there cannot easily be explained in just a few sentences. Along with many others I had been indicted in the notorious World War II sedition trial. History buffs should study this American travesty of justice. The prosecutor, John Rogge, was later wine and dined in Moscow for a job well done. As for me, I spent more than six years in prison, lost all my material possessions, and my U.S. citizenship to boot.

My "crime" was that I had written an article in 1940 for *The Free American*, a weekly tabloid published by the German-American Bund. In it I warned that, if America entered the war in Europe, the inevitable result would be the strengthening and expansion of Soviet Russia. The article was read by Rogge to the jury.

In 1945, after the Germans had surrendered and I was still in jail (even though the sedition trial was called off after the death of the judge), one of the guards wondered how I felt about the "victorious crusade." "Don't you think," he asked, "we will have a chance to make peace forever, now that that s.o.b. Hitler is dead?" Though I knew he was an FBI informer, I replied, "If the United States really wants to enjoy peace for a

while, it should immediately feed and rearm the battle-ried German soldiers, join them as comrades in arms, and go out and defeat the Bolshevik Russians while there is still time."

We know today that even Churchill in a rare moment after the war admitted that he had killed the wrong pig, though he was never smart enough to realize he had also killed his own British Empire. But the guard knew nothing of this. "Listen," he said to me, "I always had my suspicion about you. You don't belong in this jailhouse. You should be in an institution for crazy people. Don't you know by now that Russia is our most valuable ally and that the Russian Army is mainly responsible for our great victory in Europe?"

In the fall of 1945 the same guard helped escort Ezra Pound, the American poet, from our Washington jailhouse to a nearby madhouse. Ezra was pronounced insane. I was taken to Ellis Island for deportation. We were both locked up a sizeable portion of our lives. The guard with his insane views never spent a night inside a cell, padded or otherwise.

### Wagner in Blackface

*Die Walküre*, the first Wagnerian opera ever performed in Oklahoma, dazzled Tulsans last spring. The part of Wotan was sung by Simon Estes, a baritone who "happens to be black." Fricka was sung by Barbara Conrad, another black happenstance, who later painted her face white and joined the chorus of the Valkyries. Apparently it is permissible for a Negress to impersonate the wife of Wotan, the greatest of the Norse gods, as long as he too is impersonated by a black. But since the Valkyries were white (did the casting director have some racist tendencies after all?), Ms. Conrad was told to lighten her pigmentation. We can be thankful that Siegmund, who has one of opera's longest and most impassioned love duets with Brünnhilde, was played by German tenor Manfred Jung -- and equally thankful that Brünnhilde was sung by Roberta Knie, who "happens to be white." Next time a nonwhite tenor will probably be cast as Siegmund so Majority audiences can get that extra miscegenated thrill.

Imagine, gentle dispossessed reader, what would happen to any musical director who allowed a white to sing *Ole Man River* in any contemporary production of *Showboat*.

Cultural history spins in interesting cycles. One hundred years ago whites in blackface were all the rage in minstrel shows. Today such shows are banned, and blacks without

bothering to whiten their faces star in some of the West's greatest operatic and dramatic roles. Now they play us, but we can't play them! Any further doubts as to who is sitting where on the racial totem pole?

### The Future of Country

There are now more than 2,300 radio stations playing country music part or full time. Million-dollar movies are based on the lives of famous country singers. High-rated TV shows broadcast the lavish ceremonies accompanying annual awards to country music stars, bands and songs.

But is this really country?

Ernest Tubb, one of the Nashville oldtimers, says no. He allows that what's happening is "progressive country," which is not country at all. "An artist singing with a 30-piece orchestra with a violin section just isn't country music," he asserts. "Now the violins are all right if they're played like a fiddle. A fiddle section is something else."

Right now, says Tubb, the record companies are diluting country with dashes of rock 'n' roll and jazz. But this will go away. Art is long and kitsch is short.

### Quota Mechanics

That lack of qualified maintenance personnel botched the Persian "Magic Carpet" mission to rescue the hostages was denied by Jimmy the Tooth. A denial from such a source, of course, is tantamount to admitting the charge is true. Apparently, even for a crucial mission the military can't scare up enough good maintenance men to keep six out of eight helicopters flying.

The real villain of the piece is affirmative action. This is not mere rhetoric. All industry, especially the defense industry, is being increasingly sabotaged by quotas. As every corporation chief executive knows, you don't get your federal contracts unless you pad your research and production staffs with minorities. You must have your black physicist, your female engineer and your Hispanic engineer. In the past such people have been hired merely for show and were kept safely away from decision making.

But as the quotas grow, the isolation process is breaking down. Minorityites are beginning to throw their weight around and now have an input into the finished product, or at least into the quality control of the finished product. The upshot is that equipment breaks down much more frequently today than in the past.

With the white flight from the military, who is going to take on the added maintenance load? Blacks who flunked arithmetic

in grade school? To make matters worse, most of the white brain drain is from big industry, the defense industry, where the federal grip on employment practices is tightest. No white scientist worth his salt wants to have an unqualified minority scientist sharing his office and his drawing board and getting credit for part of his work. He'd rather slave for a bicycle manufacturer or throw up his career entirely and go into real estate.

Affirmative action also extends to subcontractors. This means that more and more components of advanced military hardware must be furnished by minority groups. Affirmative action guidelines, as defined by one large corporation under the hot racist gun of the minority-run Equal Opportunity Employment Commission, call for subcontracts to be given to "small business concerns owned and controlled by socially and economically disadvantaged individuals."

We wonder how many vital parts of the helicopters abandoned in the Iranian desert were made by the "socially and economically disadvantaged." Is it going overboard to speculate that the eight Americans who died in the mission might be alive if good brains rather than quota-ized brains had been allowed to build and service the whirlybirds?

## On-Camera Rape

It was to be a smashing weekend party -- and it turned out to be very smashing, as well as mashing, for Melonie Haller, a 23-year-old blonde TV actress. The host was Roy Radin, a Jewish theatrical producer who made a fortune out of putting on fund-raising variety shows for police associations. The setting was Radin's 72-room, dolce far niente mansion in the Long Island beach resort of Southampton, where there are almost as many dollars as grains of sand. When the party got underway, Miss Haller says she was taken to a room, beaten and raped by two men and two women while a camera rolled in the background. Next morning she was found "black and blue, bloody, semi-conscious and incoherent on a Long Island railroad train."

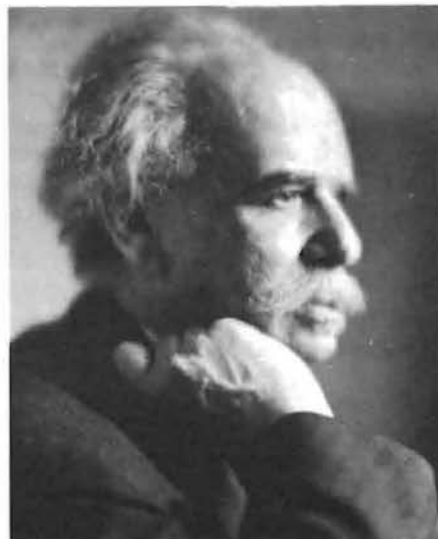
This is only the latest of several similar incidents involving blonde actresses or models who were beaten and raped on camera, presumably in the hope that the film record of their degradation would keep them from telling the police. In this special division of the pornography industry, by the way, there are no affirmative action quotas. The stars of such "shows" are invariably Nordics. But just in case anyone's sympathy for Melonie should "runneth over," it is only fair to report that two years ago she filed rape charges against a "California businessman."

Her lawyer, Sybil Shainwald, explained the charges were dropped because Melonie was about to start a TV series.

Shylock may have been thinking, perhaps gloatingly, of Melonie and her second time around when he asked his famous question, "What, wouldst thou have a serpent sting thee twice?"

## Of St. Franz and Germs

In a recent TV hagiography of Franz Boas, one of his many female disciples, Gene Weltfish, was called upon to add her two cents' worth of praise for the Great One. Ms. Weltfish was in the news back in the days of the Korean War when she echoed the Party line by charging the American army with engaging in germ warfare against the North Koreans. Undoubtedly, that bit of slander qualified her as an anthropological character witness for Boas in the eyes of Lawrence Grossman, head of the Public Broadcasting Service.



Franz Boas

In point of fact, the germ warfare charge was first raised by a Stalinist kangaroo court in Khabarovsk, Siberia (Dec. 25-30, 1949) against twelve Japanese "war criminals." The details of this rigged trial were collected in a 535-page book ignored by the media and entitled *Materials on the Trial of Former Servicemen of the Japanese Army Charged with Manufacturing and Employing Bacteriological Weapons* (Moscow, Foreign Languages Publishing House, 1950). Curiously, though the defendants had allegedly killed a vast number of Russians, Chinese and Manchurians, they were not liquidated, but given heavy prison sentences "in a labor correction camp." Later, several high-ranking Soviet doctors signed a statement that Japanese bacteriological warfare in World War II

had caused "the extensive spread of devastating epidemics and the death of masses of people."

The "crimes" of the Japanese perpetrators of "germ warfare," as defined by the Soviet inquisition, may have inspired Holocaust propaganda in the West. Just change the race of the victims and the criminals and the means of extermination and you have the Six Million Myth.

## White Arab

One of the most arresting figures of World War I was T.E. Lawrence, the young British officer who helped bring off the Arab revolt of 1917-18. A volatile combination of introvert scholar and flamboyant adventurer, Lawrence served as a military and political advisor to the Arabs in their successful guerrilla war against the Turks and was a principal architect of Arab nationalism. His contributions, while substantial, were probably not as great as claimed by American journalist Lowell Thomas, promoter of the grandiose "Lawrence of Arabia" legend.

As a champion of the Arab cause and a sedulous student of Islamic ways, Lawrence found that his intense involvement took a heavy psychic toll. "Pray God," he wrote in his war history, *Seven Pillars of Wisdom* (1926):

that men reading the story will not, for love of the glamour of strangeness, go out to prostitute themselves and their talents in serving another race.

A man who gives himself to a possession of aliens leads a Yahoo life, having bartered his soul to a brute-master . . . . In my case, the effort for these years to live in the dress of Arabs, and to imitate their mental foundation, quitted me of my English self, and let me look at the West and its conventions with new eyes: they destroyed it all for me. At the same time I could not sincerely take off the Arab skin: it was an affectation only. Easily was a man made an infidel, but hardly might he be converted to another faith. I had dropped one form and not taken on the other . . . with the resultant feeling of intense loneliness in life, and a contempt, not for other men, but for all they do. Such detachment came at times to a man exhausted by prolonged physical effort and isolation. His body plodded along mechanically, while his reasonable mind left him, and from without looked down critically on him, wondering what futile slumber did and why. Sometimes these selves would converse in the void; and then madness was very near, as I believe it would be near the man who could see things through the veils at once of two customs, two educations, two environments.

## Was Chaplin One?

Libby Olar writes a column called "Off the Record" for Chicago's *Jewish Sentinel*. Among the schmaltzy racist chitter-chatter the reader occasionally stumbles across nuggets of misinformation which when weighed and assayed paradoxically contain some karats of truth. Memorializing the passing of Richard Rodgers, Libby agrees that the melodies of the composer of twenty-eight "famous" Broadway musicals are "truly the heritage of the world." She added, "with a feeling of remorse," that Rodgers never wrote "one Jewish song." A more gifted music critic might reply that he never wrote anything but Jewish songs.

Libby also had some gossip about Charlie Chaplin, whom the wilder Semites and anti-Semites often claim was Jewish. "Charlie Chaplin," Libby writes, "once said he was a Jew when he wanted to play Jesus in a film, but it wasn't true. His half-brother Sydney was half-Jewish. Chaplin once told someone, 'I'm not Jewish. Haven't a drop of Jewish blood, but I've never protested when they said I was Jewish because I'd be proud of it if I were.'"

As if it had little faith in its columnist, the *Jewish Sentinel* also ran an article in a later issue saying that Chaplin did have some Jewish chromosomes. Theodore Huff, who wrote a 1972 biography of Chaplin, was cited as alleging that Chaplin "came from an Anglicized French-Jewish family." The author admitted, however, that Chaplin was described as a Protestant when he was sent to an English orphanage at the age of seven and that an Anglican man of the cloth, Rev. Richard Thomas, conducted his funeral services.

The fact is that Chaplin in his autobiography spells out his ancestry rather completely. He never once mentioned any Jewish connection.

## De Mortuis, etc.

We only half agree with the ancient saw which says that evil should not be spoken of the dead. We see nothing wrong in speaking evil of evil men, dead or alive. But we draw the line at wives speaking evil of dead husbands. And we are particularly repelled by wives who poormouth dead spouses who were Majority heroes.

In a recent "Sixty Minutes" broadcast on CBS, the widow Lindbergh seemed to go out of her way to lambaste the late Charles Lindbergh, as her Canadian-born Jewish interlocutor, Morley Safer, snidely egged her on. Against a photographic backdrop of Klan marches and Nazi galas, the small, dark

Morgan partner's daughter accused the tall, blond, Midwestern Congressman's son of anti-Semitism and lesser crimes (there is none greater) for charging that Jews helped to push the U.S. into World War II. The charge was not examined for its accuracy (it was, of course, totally accurate), but condemned for laying a basis for anti-Semitism. And Mrs. Lindbergh was not content to let it rest there. She asserted that, if there was a choice between war and anti-Semitism, she would choose war. She then went on to chide her husband for being a "stubborn Swede" and for not having read the works of Hitler, Goebbels and other Nazis thoroughly enough to understand their diabolical purposes. She made no objections when Safer quoted FDR's classic canard -- that he "was sure Lindbergh was a Nazi."

Altogether it was a shabby performance. A wife attacking her husband in front of tens of millions of people for opposing a war that killed tens of millions of people. The most violent racism on earth -- Jewish racism -- given the nod by the woman who pretends not to be a racist. Not a word about a whole generation of Palestinians who have been degraded and dispossessed. Not a whisper about the many Palestinian victims of Jewish racism, who have been killed, tortured or forced to spend their lives in refugee camps, which are never called concentration camps.

Selective morality is the most vicious form of immorality. Communism has exerted such a sinister influence on the human soul that sons have denounced fathers in show trials. The liberal-minority coalition is equally sinister in its ability to persuade wives to denounce husbands on TV shows.

## Honkies Lose a Few More

When that black newspaper in Chicago declared that Beethoven was a Negro (*Instauration*, Aug. 1979) we knew it would not stop there. It didn't. In March at the Black Arts Festival at the Air Force Academy in Boulder, Colorado, Dr. Asa Hilliard III, dean of the School of Education at San Francisco State University, solemnly told the assembled cadets that not only was Beethoven an "Afro-European," but he could prove the same lineage for Mozart and Haydn, as well as for five U.S. presidents, whose names, except for Harding, he was unwilling to divulge.

Hilliard also revealed that the early as well as the later Egyptian pharaohs were black. The Negro features of the statues of the Old Kingdom rulers, he explained, were

knocked off and replaced with straight noses and lips.

After the lecture, which was duly reported by the Boulder newspaper, Dr. Hilliard returned to San Francisco State, where he will no doubt continue his interesting historical research. Perhaps when he discovers that George Washington, Robert E. Lee and Neil Armstrong were Negroes he will be given a Pulitzer Prize.

If anyone still takes American higher education seriously, let him reflect on Dr. Hilliard, a pillar of academia and a leading university official. And let it also be remembered that as far as can be ascertained, not a single academic voice has been raised against Dr. Hilliard's perverse blackening of Western cultural history.

Dr. Hilliard is a much better example than declining SAT scores of the black contribution to American education.

## Whose Finger on What Button?

A right-wing maniac who manages to get his finger on the button that will kick off a nuclear war has long been a hackneyed villain of television and moviedom. A few samples that come to mind are "Dr. Strangelove," "Fail Safe," "Seven Days in May," "The Bedford Incident" and all too many episodes of "The Twilight Zone." But "Boris," a crack Soviet Washingtonologist recently interviewed by reporter Craig Whitney, a crack *Times* Kremlinologist, is worried about another kind of button.

"Who is it," Boris asked, "who pushes the button in the United States and sets off those waves of anti-Soviet propaganda? Things go nicely between us and then all of a sudden your newspapers are full of stories about dissidents. Who tells you do to this?"

Whitney argues that this question shows how little the Kremlin's American experts know about our "free society." No one, Whitney claims, "pushes the button. Our news depends on events."

Another example of Soviet ignorance of America, according to Whitney, was the remark of Leningrad party chief and possible Brezhnev heir, Grigory V. Romanov (another Romanov at the helm of Russia?), who asked why, when the Carter administration favored SALT II it did not "discipline" Democratic opponents of the treaty by cutting off their money when it came time for reelection. Said Whitney, that's just not the way the system works.

We wonder how Craig Whitney would explain to Comrade Romanov the shadowy mechanics of a political system that "disciplined" ex-Senator Fulbright and former Representative John Rarick in their reelection campaigns.



Speaking of buttons, on February 27 last, \$2.7 million worth of cobalt (about thirty tons) was stolen from a Newark, New Jersey, warehouse. Students of nuclear physics may recall that Cobalt-60 lets off just about the most lethal gamma rays of any radioactive substance. How is Cobalt-60 made? Well, one way is to encase a fission device in a cobalt container, send it up, say about a mile, detonate it and you will have exploded the dirtiest bomb imaginable. Carried far and wide by winds, the deadly debris could cut a swath of destruction across a considerable segment of the northern hemisphere. The cobalt bomb is so bad that it has often been called the doomsday bomb.

It might be just the thing that a small country would want to blackmail other countries, including nuclear superpowers, into acceding to aggressive designs on its neighbors.

Any guesses as to who stole the cobalt?

## Reward for Failing

Cyrus Vance didn't resign when Andrew Young, with Jimmy the Tooth's blessing, was turning American foreign policy into a minstrel show. He didn't resign when New York Mayor Koch accused him of being a member of an anti-Israeli "gang of five." He didn't resign when Carter made him take the blame for flummoxing the U.N. Security Council vote condemning Israel. (Strange that Britain, France, Norway and Portugal, among other Council members, did not have to reverse their votes!)

No, Cyrus Vance only resigned after the expedition to free the kidnapped Americans snafued. That might have been the one time he should have remained at his post and stuck by his discombobulated boss. As the ship sinks, the crew must rally round the captain -- and all that.

The cabinet member who should have resigned was Harold Brown, the chief architect of the tragic decline of our armed forces and the man who bears as much responsibility as anyone for the shameful failure of the hostage rescue mission. But since his race protects him from being fired, the Defense Secretary has little to fear. The same may be said of Alfred Kahn, the inflation fighter, Sol Linowitz, chief Mideast negotiator, and other high and mighty Carter appointees whose ethnicity allows them to keep their jobs and even be promoted, not for succeeding, but for failing.

As for American foreign policy after Vance -- Brzezinski, a Pole who hasn't lost his accent, and Muskie, a Pole who has, are not likely to make beautiful music together. Zbiggy is under constant pressure to treat Israel with kid gloves, having already been accused of anti-Semitism. Muskie, with his temper tantrums and his bent for lacrymosity, is a long way from the controlled, serene,

self-assured master diplomat who just might be able to hold his own with Machiavellis like Brezhnev and Gromyko.

Khrushchev once promised to bury us. All the Russians need do is relax. Carter and company are doing the job for them.

## Douglas's Jonestown

He spent his life handing down rulings against his own people, so it was no surprise that the late Supreme Court Justice William O. Douglas "disinherited" his country in his will. He specified that his large spread in Nova Scotia be turned into a scholarly retreat where eggheads from all over the world could gather and continue to snipe at the ideas and institutions on which he capitalized so profitably and which he hated so profoundly. Preference in Douglas's Jonestown will be given to intellectuals from Iran, Vietnam, the Soviet Union, China and Mongolia. Quite a crew! Not even one single deviation from the Party line!

A Gulagist in life, Douglas was a Gulagist in death. Unfortunately, he was not the last of the worst. Gangs of Douglasses are still at large, still busy trying to return us to the Dark Ages, still tearing up our culture by the roots, still occupying some of the highest offices in the land despite their perverse renunciation of us and all our works.



Douglas in his dotage

## F.D.R. Snubbed Jesse Owens

Black athlete Jesse Owens, the cause célèbre of the 1936 Hitler Olympiad, died recently. Buried deep in his obituary was some news that Americans had not been told at the time. It wasn't Hitler who snubbed him; it was Roosevelt, who didn't even bother to send him a telegram of congratulations for winning four gold medals.

The media in those days almost split a gut trying to get across the message that Owens' running prowess blasted Nazi theories of a master race. But for some reason reporters did not carry the argument further by dragging in the cheetah, which can outrun Aryans -- and non-Aryans.

As for Carter's Olympic boycott, it is winning a few and losing a few. Richard Viguerie's *Conservative Digest* has been waging a campaign to boycott the nations who are planning to attend the sports festival in Moscow. Among them, as of this writing, are such loyal allies as France, which has definitely decided to attend. Viguerie even advocated the boycotting of Israel while it had not yet made up its mind, listing the Zionist products and services to shun -- Elite candies, Carmel wines, Jaffa oranges and El Al Airlines. If Viguerie pushes this too hard, he may trigger a boycott of the boycotter.

## Immigration Footnotes

We don't need an army to stop the invasion of the illegals. All we need, asserts the Border Patrol Association, is 5,500 agents. We have 2,101 now and the rest could be phased in during a two year period. This would add an extra \$122 million to the Immigration and Naturalization Service budget -- money, for a change, that would be well spent.

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The NAACP is worried sick about the Hispanic Peril -- all those news stories that say blacks will no longer be the #1 minority a few years hence. To a nervous NAACP query, Vincent Barabba, Census Bureau chief, recently penned a soothing reply:

The Black population is now estimated at about 25 million and is growing at about 1.3 percent annually. The Spanish-origin population is estimated at about 12.1 million and is growing at a roughly estimated rate of 2.2 percent per year. Assuming that this growth rate continues, it would be unreasonable to expect the Spanish-origin population to exceed that of the Black population any time in the near future.



## Cholly Bilderberger



... **Key West:** Harriman Baker, the noted diplomat, author and bon vivant, has been kind enough to share his thoughts on Cuban migration. Although in his late seventies, Harriman is as acute as ever, and always seems to be at the very vortex of important events. He has been staying at Los Incas, a simple but charming cottage near the harbor.

"It belongs to some important local fag," Harriman explained. "He was only too happy to donate it to the State Department for the duration and they let me in. I suppose you're aware that Key West is a tremendous queer center. Tennessee Williams is the unofficial mayor, I believe. Perhaps even the official one. There is also a strong hippie contingent. They all wander down to look at the sunset each evening, and chant mantras, or whatever. Under them, if that's the way to put it, are the rednecks — or conchs, as they call them down here. Diminished in numbers and devoid of influence, compared to years ago, but still around. Then, coming and going, we have the old-weepie tourists and fishermen. Billed caps, turkey necks, very vacant in the eye, can't quite believe it when they see the queers kissing in public and the hippies urinating on each other. Turn to Mother with wide eyes and tentative leers. But, as with modern art and Jewish masters, they figure that's the price they pay for their share of the pie, and are not disposed to argue. And, finally, the Cubans. The thousands of Cubans. The thousands of niggery Cubans swarming ashore, the noise of that awful language, the arrogance of the indigenous Cubans — the ones who have been here ten years or more! — the hundreds of boats, the millions of gallons of gas and oil, the TV cameras, the sweat, the stench, the . . . yes, the horror of it. It makes the horror in *Heart of Darkness* — Kurtz's famous horror — look naive. That was nineteenth-century horror and imaginative. This is twentieth and factual. Final.

"If this Key West isn't the visual end of our world, what more could one want? It was already pretty far gone, with the queers and the hippies and the old weepies (nothing more pathetic than America on holiday), but the Cubans are Providence's final, most sardonic joke. If one believes — and I do — that the American end has to be epidemic insanity, this certainly measures up. The Cuban insanity down in the harbor is the maypole around which the other insanities revolve. Without this Cuban delirium, the rest of the madnesses — the rednecks and queers and hippies and old weepies — didn't look quite as mad as they really are. But now the Cuban insanity has speed-

ed them up, has thrown them into quite ghastly relief — now they're over the line, too.

"No nuance of symbolism is lost. This is America's southernmost town, the physical end of the United States. Is it an accident that it's happening here? To say that is so obvious it's almost in bad taste.

"Down at the harbor, it's a scene from Hell — I mean formal Hell, the Hell of Dante and Milton, the certified Inferno. The thousands of Cubans milling about, old hands and new arrivals, the never-ending jackhammer of that hideous language, all so busy saying nothing, screaming, crying, taking over. In the immediate vicinity all the officials and military personnel, uniformed and in plain clothes, milling about, playing with deliberate inefficiency at keeping order. For TV purposes they come up with an occasional criminal, but all these apes look criminal, so where would it end if they were serious?

"All the workadaddy types — to use Tom Wolfe's adjective — have that castrated look, that forbearing, gentle Jesus, everlastingly patient, March-of-Dimes, love-your-neighbor, PTA, ambulance corps, Little League, resigned-remnant-of-frontier-helpfulness look. All for these screaming, howling apes. Standing there in the sun in their crisp uniforms, tanned, polite, benign, hyper-charitable, super-Christian, turning the other cheek with a vengeance, loving every minute of their obsequiousness.

"Then, looking on in the middle distance, the rednecks and queers and hippies and old weepies. All of them standing there stunned out of their usual poses. Even their fixed cortexes can start to grasp the message: these howling apes mean business; they're a threat. They're determined to take over, and they're probably going to, and when they do there won't be any more rednecks and queers and hippies and old weepies. Of course, these thousands can only take over literally in Miami and south Florida. Now. But behind them are millions more from all over Latin America, and they all want in. And they're going to get in, because the gentle Jesuses want them in and will let them in. And the charade will be over for all rednecks and queers and hippies and old weepies. Their roles are played out and they're all headed for the slaughterhouse. The look on their faces as they get the message is really memorable. Each group thought it was so different from the others, but now they all look the same to each other. Well, they were always the same, all equally meaningless, and now they know it. Who cares what happens to them?



"Behind them, in concentric circles of diminishing understanding, depending on proximity, is the same awareness. By the time it arrives at, let us say, a cattle ranch in Montana, it is minimal. But that gradually diminishing force of ever-expanding concentric circles is not as important as the fact that the process of dissolution, so long awaited — dare I say, so fervently wished for — has received a tremendous impetus. It isn't the number of Cubans, it's the way it's happening. This is so novel, it's the first time so-called refugees have stormed ashore so sure and arrogant in their assumption of the right to invade. Even in Montana, the cold, antlike invading conqueror aspect of this assault has to be seen as entirely novel, as something which has never happened before, but which will happen again. And again. And again. A line has been crossed.

"Not least, dissolution has been given an official center — south Florida. Miami, the capital of the area, is well on its way to becoming a completely conquered city. From here, it will fan out. The fun has really started.

"It has to be seen as comedy. Imagine, for instance, the distress of all the Jews in south Florida. They were grinding it up to suit themselves, just as they do everywhere else, and suddenly the damned Cubans take over. What will be the repercussions in New York? In Israel? The blacks are already making ominous noises about more Haitians. Like the Jews, they don't want to lose parasitical space to the Cubans. Finally, the whites, still a tremendously bulky number of jowled capons on both coasts of Florida, can't help but see the end result. Entrenched in their houses, expensive and inexpensive, surrounded by their toys, they still can't avoid the message. Going, going, gone. And the little voice nagging, 'What are you going to do about it?' And the petulant little answer, all in secret, of course, 'Nothing.' And then the empty little scrotums tightening in fearful anticipation. I honestly believe they want what's coming. They're so masochistic they have to want the ultimate thrill in that line — being beaten and kicked about by their barbarian conquerors. They can't wait. Look at Hodding Carter, the State Department's spokesman on nightly television, for a prime example. Superbly pursed little anus of a mouth barely moving, all the notorious Freudian signs. He can't wait.

"When a country slips into the final downward chute, it seems to lose the ability to look at its predicament objectively in direct ratio to the seriousness of the predicament. If that is true, then the predicament must be very serious indeed, because all objectivity has fled. At the very time when everyone should say, 'No More Cubans!', everyone says just the opposite. Especially in Florida, where so many newspaper editorials and features keep asking for more. They want the entire population of Cuba, and say we'd be a better country for it. Plus all of Haiti. In degree, this passion for more dark people extends to New York and beyond. The death wish is triumphant.

"As nearly as I can figure out, the WASPs — odious and inaccurate acronym, but now, alas, too much a part of the language to avoid — have the death wish and not much of anything else. When things go bad, those at the top go worst of all. My cousin, Emily, for instance, says blandly, 'All of us

Americans were immigrants once. She sees no difference between white Northern Europeans and Cuban mulattoes, or between then and now. Or between those who arrive to join those already there, and those who arrive to take over. The Cubans, you know, have no intention of learning English. They are the first incoming group who say, 'You Anglos had better learn Spanish.' Or whatever they speak. Not even the Jews dared to go that far. Anyhow, Emily sees no differences. On the surface, that is. But she gives herself away with a very roguish twinkle in her eye. It's the person who has given up, who takes positive pleasure in seeing everything go to hell. I see that twinkle in all WASP eyes now.

"Of course, I don't mind seeing it all go to hell, too. But I include Emily and the rest of my fellow WASPs, whereas they think they're going to be saved in some way. They think that even if they live on afterwards and are humiliated, they still win, because they're masochists. They want the humiliation, I don't. They're masochists, I'm not. They're pious, at least on the surface, I'm not. They have the twinkle, but it's perverted, it's not based on genuine amusement. I may be a mad old fool, but I think I am genuinely amused. My twinkle is real, not roguish. Wasn't it Yeats who said something about praying that he'd die a foolish passionate man? Rather than a cool, bland one, I mean. Certainly one can't treat this situation as tragedy. It seems to me as funny as anything in Mark Twain. Or Henry Fielding. All these puffed-up Americans, indentured bond servants let loose above their station, are going to get it. Their preposterous pretentiousness is finally over. They're going to be eaten right up by cannibal jigaboos and spicks, and they're going to like it, fantastic as that seems. They've fattened themselves up and they're in the market for hungry cannibals. They can't wait. If I was going to be sorry for any segment, I'd be sorry for the old WASPs, but they're only comic as well. A bit too stringy to barbecue properly, but they're perfectly willing — anxious, actually — to prepare the feast, to cater it, so to speak, and act as waiters . . . 'Here's a tender piece, sir.' All in Spanish, or Haitian, or whatever, the college language background and travel abroad paying off at last.

"Incidentally, everyone quotes Eliot on not with a bang but a whimper, but aren't there even more appropriate quotes in *Prufrock*? . . . an easy tool, deferential, glad to be of use, politic, cautious, and meticulous; full of high sentence, but a bit obtuse . . . Shall I part my hair behind? Do I dare to eat a peach?' That's my WASP.

"Anyhow, if all this isn't funny, what is? What could be? Add the fiasco in Iran, and our little sharecropper President slobbering about the return of the bodies — quite a juxtaposition, the maudlin goings-on at Arlington, and the wild scenes in Key West — although just opposite sides of the same coin, I suppose — and it becomes even funnier. As a bonus, I like to think of Fidel telling the Russians, 'You want to do the Americans in, keep sending them spicks. I speak from experience.' And the Russians then inquiring what 'spicks' are, and solemnly entering the definition in all notebooks. Come, come, who can say with a straight face that that isn't the essence of comedy?

"No, nothing can stop it now — certainly not the right wing.

They're really no different from any of the others, but just as caponized, just as anxious to get on the grill. It is conceivable that the Jews might take over completely, and try to keep America running to save themselves and Israel. They're the only group with anything left to live for, and strong enough to make a run at control. That would certainly be interesting, but like Hitler's reign, of short span. Nothing can really stop the decline when the will-to-live is gone. The white inertia would finally defeat even the Jews.

"Nothing can really stop the decline once the will-to-live is gone. That's the Key West message. It has been the message of everything American for years, but now in Key West the message is deafening. No one can avoid hearing it, but that doesn't mean they haven't. Or that it has not been heard loud and clear everywhere else in the world. And even if it stops tomorrow — one way would be if the local Cubans decided they didn't want the undesirables coming in, their decision, not ours — it wouldn't change anything, just postpone matters.

"Key West! Memorable. Enough to pale all else. Let us go, then, you and I, when the evening is spread out against the sky — nowhere more so than in Key West — and see this etherized patient. And do you know, so mute have we become that this,

which would have served as the basis for endless literature in the past, will not attract one smidgen of art. There will be — there already have been — millions of words written about it, but if you read them all, you will not find anything of real event. And that's the strangest part, the maddest part.

"But enough of this talk. Now I shall go for another look at nightmare. And not without appetite, because this nightmare is revealed truth. Better to be here, at the core of horror, at the center of revealed truth, than at a remove. At least for a time."

... **Philadelphia:** Emily Baker Brock, Harriman's cousin, was willing to comment on his credibility. Elegant and silver-haired, she sat erect in her drawing room, her voice clear and strong. "He's a sweet old thing, but simply batty on the racial issue. He's very secretive, but we're sure he's in and out of mental hospitals. I've discussed his problems with psychiatrists, and they assure me he's not violent, so we feel the kindest thing is to be quite polite, to avoid argument, and to let the old dear totter right to the grave with his illusions. Isn't it odd — and so sad — that in such a wonderful world, so full of promise and hope, so many people spoil it for themselves — and for others, too — by looking for meanness and darkness and pessimism?"

## Campaign Noises

The nomination process of this very uninspiring 1980 presidential campaign has now come to an end. The Republicans have chosen Tweedledum, the Democrats Tweedledumber. The media have chosen John Anderson. (The American Society of Newspaper Editors voted 109 for Anderson, 55 for Kennedy, 47 for Carter, 33 for Bush, 31 for Ford, 24 for Baker, and 20 for Reagan.) Anderson is now being sold as the most politically courageous candidate in years. Apparently this is his reward for shedding his conservative principles. But even William F. Buckley won't buy that. "If John Anderson," writes Billy the Kid, "were tomorrow to come out for recognizing the PLO, the day after tomorrow he would disappear from the national scene — as surely as Father Berrigan dropped from sight when he discovered the claims of the Palestinians."

The most unprincipled of all the unprincipled candidates (all deserve the adjective), John Anderson sucks up to minorities by boasting he is a first-generation American (his parents were born in Sweden) and by showing off his Greek wife, Keke, who called Phil Crane a fascist. To rub noses with the fundamentalists the Harvard lawyer swears he knelt in a tent at the age of nine and gave his soul to Christ. Then, out of the other side of his mouth, he apologizes to a conference of 130 Jewish magnates for thrice introducing a constitutional amendment acknowledging "the blessing of God

and Jesus Christ our Lord" on America. But he said he had always been right about Israel and had voted for every Zionist bill that had come before the House. He cavalierly turned his back on the "spirit of Camp David" by promising that as President he would recognize Jerusalem, an Arab city only thirteen years ago, as the capital of Jewry.

Who backs John Anderson? Well, there is Stewart Mott, America's richest creep, Norman Lear, the sitcom king, Stanley Sheinbaum, the big Los Angeles Democratic fundraiser, and The First Tuesday Association for Lesbian/Gay Rights of Atlanta, Georgia. Now that Jerry Brown has dropped out of the race, Anderson, if he goes through with his third party plans, will almost surely get a large slice of the deviant vote. Will Anderson be the Henry Wallace of the 1980s? It's possible. He is as passionately fond of headlines and as nuttily ambitious.

Battering down the hatches for the big day in November, Reagan has named "eleven known Jews," as the *Chicago Jewish Sentinel* interestingly described them, to his staff of 68 foreign policy and defense advisors. Many are strongly pro-Israel; only a few are lukewarm Zionists or "neutrals." Carter retaliated by sending three Cadillac limousines to pick up a group of bearded, hatted, Hasidic rabbis, a few of whom relieved their

somber upper garb with short pants and white socks. After a twenty-two minute "meeting of minds," the rabbis emerged and one of them, Hertz Frankel, intoned, "The President is a very religious man who speaks often of G-d."

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Daniel Patrick Moynihan, one of the several senators from Israel, was scheduled to speak at the commencement exercises at the University of Pennsylvania. But black students remembered he had been "insensitive" to their race during the Nixon administration. So Pat benignly withdrew. The Andrew Young affair is still malignant. (Young, incidentally, recently told an Alabama audience that Russia had invaded Afghanistan because of the "hawkish attitude" of the U.S. Senate.)

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One of the biggest living frauds in the present-day U.S. is Nathan Landow, a Mafia fellow traveler who makes his money out of milking million-dollar federal government construction projects. Although he has been under investigation for years, he is presently finance director of the Maryland Carter-Mondale campaign. His daughter, Harolyn, who works in the White House as an aide to Ham Jordan, has recently been seen in the company of Chip, Carter's recently divorced son. Gaff in the family.

John Nobull

# Notes from the Sceptred Isle

In any study of the *Spectator*, which shares several contributors with the *Private Eye*, including the *Eye*'s editor, Richard Ingrams, the obvious contributor to begin with is that much-loved, much-hated gadfly, Auberon Waugh. A member of the upper-middle class, he sneers at our enemies in an extremely effective way – to judge by the outrage with which his remarks are greeted. At the moment, he is being sued for libel by what he calls “the sensitive Jewish editor of the *News of the World*, Mr. Bernard Shrimley.” Just consider the enormity of this. First, he dares to refer to the editor's minority status; second, he mocks him by calling him “sensitive,” a word which Jews love to have applied to them seriously. *The News of the World*, a Sunday scandal sheet, is about the least sensitive newspaper on open sale, and specializes in titillating gossip. Waugh goes on to refer to “Slimy's” shortcomings as an editor and to his “great mass audience of elderly secret masturbators.” (By this he means of course the demoralized English Majority.) Nor is this by any means the first time that Waugh has disparaged Jews. He has described “Sir” James Goldsmith as a “a great white slug,” and spoken of his “repulsively ugly face.” Some time ago, he came out with this: “Whenever I am fortunate enough to meet a Jew, I wonder whether I ought to try to convert him.” (Waugh is an RC, like his famous father.) And the Board of Deputies of British Jews will not have been amused by the following piece of *chutzpah* (Waugh is referring to a debate at Oxford): “I took my stand on the principled point that the National Union of Students had decided to deny a platform to racists and fascists, and I could not possibly speak on any platform from which racists and fascists were excluded.” He then goes on to suggest that such exclusion shows “an awareness among the Left that their slogans and ugly, brutish noises of hatred are not susceptible to rational discussion.”

The following passage of Waugh's might have been written by a member of the Race Relations Board, except that the word “doggies” has been substituted for “coloured immigrants”: “I have observed a hatred of doggies growing up in this country, especially among town-dwellers, which has unmistakable echoes of Weimar . . . Doggies are being used as scapegoats for the collapse of our society, brought about by the loss of Empire.” Again, he writes: “I find myself waffling compassionately about the problems of homosexuality among dogs while secretly, if the truth be known, I feel they ought to be whipped.” This is perceptive, because the nasty, fat little mongrels which foul the pavements of big cities have the same function as surrogate children for childless old ladies as im-

migrants have for childless younger ones. When Waugh strikes a mock-heroic pose and says that now is the time “to stand up and be counted,” he is undermining the whole Scarlet Pimpernel mythology of support for poor, persecuted minorities. On another occasion, he writes, “Give us your tired, your poor, your huddled masses yearning to breathe free, and we shall send them straight back where they came from.”

Waugh has plenty of other targets, too. Here he is describing a speech by Bill Sirs, the steel union leader: “He spoke in the authentic voice of the new ruling class . . . and no doubt his words sent a shiver of delight through the bottoms of those conservatives who relish the smack of firm government.” His attitude towards Parliament is summed up in his reference to Guy Fawkes as “Saint and Martyr.” (“Come back, Guy Fawkes, all is forgiven.”) Nor does he restrict himself to politicians. Here is what he said about the former Archbishop of Canterbury: “Coggan belongs to a generation of half-wits. He is old and ugly and all his churches are falling down.” Waugh also speaks contemptuously of the Roman Church “adjusting to the idea of itself as an extension of the Social Services or Race Relations Board.” His treatment of previous popes has been justly severe. John XXIII he represented as a liberal nitwit and Paul VI as a pernicious masonic conspirator. He dubbed John Paul I Pope Ringo I, after another well-known character in show business, and described him as “a sad little burp in the eternal reverie of the Holy Ghost.” Nor does the present incumbent escape a small share of censure, “Even the Pope has weakened to announce that he has been told that sex, in addition to its procreative function, can be pleasurable -- though heaven knows where he learned this information.”

When it comes to the Left, Waugh is more than capable of going back to first principles: “Marxism relies upon the simple economic proposition that if the ‘surplus value’ or profit from any manufacturing or trading enterprise is handed back, in one form or another, to the workers, rather than taken away from them by the bourgeois or capitalist classes, the workers will be better off. One could explain, with the help of graphs, diagrams and plastic bricks why this is not the case, but so long as working models are available there is no need.” Like C.N. Parkinson, he illustrates his points with telling examples. Here is his comment on the flood of Chinese refugees trying to get into Hong Kong. “For some inexplicable reason, it would appear that living standards in Canton province are not quite as high as they are in the British colony, even after thirty years of socialism!” Or take



this: "The lesson of East Germany can be obscured by pointing to the Russian hegemony and suggesting that the Russians are not true socialists in the way that you and I, Daphne and Fiona undoubtedly are." Even more telling is this comment: "The lesson of Russia is that total aggression always works. The lesson of Iran would appear to be that the Shah erred on the lenient side." Khomeini admirers will have been offended by Waugh's likening him to Charles Manson. Occasionally, one is able to give Waugh back some constructive comment. He was pleased with my remark that Jim Jones had come to realize that, innate differences being what they are, the only true equality was in death.

This brings me on to Waugh's reprehensible attitude towards the working class. He builds on a premise which is difficult to fault: "We are now witnessing the breakdown of Order which follows the breakdown of Degree." Then comes his onslaught against the "workers" (always in quotation marks), to whom he refers as "a luxury we can no longer afford." Britain's abysmally low productivity in the Western world makes a poor basis for denial of his thesis. But he is not content with making a point; he goes on to say that "it is only their particular mixture of stupidity, ignorance and bloody-mindedness which makes them unemployable . . . . Their hatred embraces everyone else who is richer, cleverer, happier or more successful than they are." He describes "the bitter, brooding resentment of the nation's Calibans -- its ward supervisors, its dwarves, ugly women, young men with squints and crooked mouths, victims of broken homes or comprehensive education with impassive faces and staring eyes, its hunchbacks, sexual incompetents, militant 'feminists,' baby-bashers, trade unionists, teachers, lesbians, drunks, freaks, idlers, social workers, *New Statesman* journalists, and Islington housewives who make up to the other side in the class war." Their resentment is described as "Caliban's rage at seeing his own reflection in the mirror." Sometimes, his touch is rather lighter, as when he speaks of the nationalised steel works in Wales, "The Welsh, in particular, are plainly happier, and show greater aptitude for singing than making steel." British Steel, he says, "resembles Act II, scene I of *Trovatore*, rather than a modern manufacturing industry." And he even ridicules the old-age pensioners, whom he regards as the sacred cows of the new Britain: "They moan gently to each other about their feet, varicose veins, operations for gynecological disorders, and those of their friends and relations . . . . If I arrive before the Post Office opens, there is a little group of them, waiting like junkies outside the all-night chemist for a fix." Nor is he reverent about the young: "The new generation of undergraduates is exceptionally wet and boring."

Waugh's ability to use the rapier as well as the bludgeon is nowhere so well exemplified as when he deals with the middle classes. Here is his description of a dinner in Hampstead -- the rich North London suburb which sends a Jewish conservative M.P. to Westminster: "From the subject of mugging . . . we moved on to discuss whether or not Negroes have difficulty in swimming . . . and we all agreed that it was as much as human conscience could bear if, in addition to their distinguishing pigmentation, these people had difficulty in keeping

afloat." Later on, a lady liberal has her say: "I think," she said, and we all looked guilty, or thoughtful, or deeply interested in our plates, "that everyone should be paid the same wage. That is what I have always believed." Waugh adds, "Perhaps one ought to take such people by the hand and demonstrate the simple fact that if everybody is paid the same, nobody does any work: so a gigantic apparatus of coercion and repression becomes necessary to make them work; the coercers then proceed to grab a greater share of the cake for themselves and their families, but nobody does more work than he has to and everybody is poor, miserable and repressed." It is also the middle-middle class, the class without traditions, that he girds at, "the under-educated, over-rewarded 'managerials' who are jumping up everywhere nowadays."

Waugh does not confine himself to writing. His appearances on TV have made him the man the many love to hate. As he says: "There is a whole segment of the population which has nothing better to do than write rude, self-pitying letters of great length and stupefying boredom to people it has seen on television. Generally, I throw them away unread, having no particular desire to know what ordinary people are thinking . . . ."

When we turn to Waugh's collaborators, the picture is less clear-cut. However, Richard Ingrams, editor of the *Eye*, does a good job as TV critic for the *Spectator*, "There is something about television that renders it instantly forgettable." He refers to Jewish playwrights as "over-rated," and he got into trouble when he remarked that none of the characters in "Jesus of Nazareth" looked like Jews. This remark elicited an irate letter from Haym Pinner, Secretary of the Jewish Board of Deputies, protesting against the notion of Jewish stereotypes.

Alan Watkins, who also writes for the *Spectator*, describes Ingrams's *Private Eye* as "anti-Semitic almost by definition . . . . It is against the modern age." This is borne out by the large number of shysters whose activities are revealed in the *Eye*, as well as by Ingrams's reference to "what the modern world is like, i.e. pretty frightful." True, Ingrams feels constrained to cover himself by writing reverently about Sefton Delmer (the loathsome minorityite in charge of black propaganda on the BBC during the war). But he is also capable of this telling quotation from A.J.P. Taylor on William Joyce: "In the name of treason, or public opinion, we executed a man who owed us no allegiance for saying things he never said. And we were able to do it because Joyce had always wanted to be an English patriot." On another occasion, he dares to refer to a black singer as "singing Schumann horribly flat." I also like his references to Teddy Kennedy's "vulgarity of spirit."

Patrick Marnham, another *Eye* contributor, writes effectively on Palestinian subjects. He points out that the *London Times* obituary of Yahu-Mor omits to mention that he ordered the murder of Lord Moyne, the British minister in Cairo in 1944, and refers to Begin's attacks on "buildings" without mentioning the 91 people massacred at the King David Hotel in Jerusalem. He also reminds us how the Stern Gang cooperated with the Nazis through emissaries in Beirut, how they murdered Bernadotte and Colonel Sérot, the French UN observer, and how they massacred 254 Arab villagers at Deir Yassin.

Israeli stamps of 1978, he says, commemorate the members of Jewish terrorist gangs.

The record of the *Spectator* on Palestine is really not bad. Of course, there is always Patrick Cosgrave, the Irish *shabez goy*, ready to lick the spittle of the Israelis. But there is also Edward Mortimer, who wrote a (guarded) article on "The Murderers in Israel's Army." Anthony Nutting is allowed to publish a piece about Eden's illusions regarding Israel, and Zan Smiley has also done some good in setting the record straight, thirty years after the events described. "The Israeli Army did in fact massacre scores of Arab civilians during the course of 1948 . . . smashing the skulls of women and children against walls." (Children, yes; women, no. Study of the Holocaust literature has given me a quick eye for lack of verisimilitude. It takes a strong man to bash a woman's head against a wall and smash it. The fact is, they shot the women.) When it no longer makes any difference, we may expect to hear about later Israeli massacres (e.g. at Kafr Kassem). Alexander Chancellor, the *Spectator's* editor, has dared to disparage Kenneth Rose, "the man of letters" (Waugh's description) who posthumously assailed the reputation of Sir Cyril Burt. There is even much-needed publicity for the tiny band of anti-Zionist Jews, like N. Silkin, who in a letter deplores the dispossession of the Arabs. Now why do Chancellor and his friends publish criticism of the Jews? I will tell you; they think of themselves as gentlemen, and it hurts when people like me suggest that they dare not criticise the Jews.

Patrick Marnham has two other subjects: the poisons used in modern farming and scandals in Africa. It is amusing to be told by Marnham that the title of President Mobutu of Zaire is *kuku ngbendu wa za banga* -- the cock who leaves no hen alone.

Rawlinson Carter contributed an article on Francisco Macias, ex-President of Equatorial Guinea, his cannibalism and his methods of execution by relating the following little story: "On one occasion, Macias was particularly impressed during a physical examination by the doctor's intelligence and knowledge, so the doctor was killed and his brain devoured."

Yet another of Ingram's friends is Christopher Booker, who is best known for his onslaught on the fantasies of the Swinging Sixties, and especially on the hideous tower blocks, which were set up after the much more human terrace housing had been razed by agreement with corrupt city councils. As the property speculators involved were almost all Jews (Clore, Seifert, Joe Levy, etc.), his writing was objectively anti-Semitic, and he has been at some pains to dispel this image. He wrote a cringing review of a book whitewashing Peter Rachman, the Jewish slum landlord, and makes ritual, kowtowing references to "Hitler's extermination camps." But he will never be forgiven for referring to "the Zionist fanatics who are determined to cover the West Bank with their horrible little concrete settlements."

Booker the philosopher is less effective than Booker the social critic. Not that he is wrong as far as he goes. He has all the pseuds within his sights, from showbiz "personalities" to women's libbers, and he has done us a service in re-emphasizing the validity of the Greek experience (monarchy-oligarchy-

democracy-tyranny). What is more, he has a gift for the telling phrase, such as "burning the midnight oil over the sparkling prose of Karl Marx," or "millions of cuddly teddy-bear souvenirs made by slave-labour in the prison camps" (for the Moscow Olympics) or "mother's boys hovering on the edge of a whine" (Philby, Burgess, Maclean, Blunt). He also wrote an excellent review of R. Huntford's book on Scott and Amundsen, which confirms what Shackleton told my father. Amundsen was the true leader, preparing every detail of his expeditions, and using swift skis and healthy huskies, while Scott effected to despise such aids, and had his party manhandling the sledges all the way to and from the pole, afflicted by scurvy for lack of fresh food. In Amundsen's account, he emerges as the master of his fate, while Scott was a self-glorifying, if brave, martinet.

Another of Ingrams's collaborators, in the *Spectator* and the *Eye*, is Taki Theodoracopoulos, called by Ingrams Taki Unskrupoulos. He writes bitinglly about people "who are well known for being well known," and sends in copy from all their principal haunts. As he says, "Gstaad is not a bad point of vantage from which to observe the collapse of the West." The grandson of a Prime Minister of Greece, he prides himself on being an Ionian, and therefore descended from folk who were never Neareasternised under the Ottomans. Most prominent members of the jet set come in for criticism. Take Woody Allen: "He has made losers winners by expertly manipulating us to like the man who never gets the girl. So now you have a situation in which to be strong is out, to be good is almost criminal, and to be a patriot is worse than child molesting. No wonder a lot of old-type movie stars like George Sanders preferred to commit suicide." Nor does Taki stop there, but goes on to attack "the power wielded by the greedy, crude, illiterate men who choose programmes for the television networks." His special target is "William Paley's 1,000 million pound conglomerate . . . which has contributed uniquely to the turning of Americans into robot-like humanoids." On another occasion, he says, "The infighting among the ladies over his (Paley's) soon-to-be octogenarian body has debased romantic love to the level of one of his CBS programmes."

Taki also gets it right when he comments on Anthony Blunt's invitation to lunch at the London *Times* offices: "I do not want an invitation to lunch. I am not a homosexual. I have never worked for the Russians, and anyway I hear that *The Times's* food is uneatable." Contrast this with the *Spectator* article by the Janus-visaged Trevor-Roper, "Blunt Censured, Nothing Gained." In fact, Taki gets away with a great deal which Englishmen (always excluding Waugh) could never say in "respectable" publications. Consider this little gem. Taki is writing about the film *Casablanca*, "when Paul Henreid gets up in Rick's joint and asks the orchestra to drown out the Horst Wessel cantata being harmonised by some Nazi officers. In reality, I do not think many Frenchmen could out-sing Germans singing the Horst Wessel, except from the safety of Hollywood."

Taki's motivation comes from his memories of 1944, "when the Greeks were as usual at each other's throats and the Communists were murdering everybody." This makes him

sympathise with patriots sold down the river in the U.S. as well, and he feels utter contempt for "the Jane Fondas, Shirley MacLaines, the Berrigans, the Ellsbergs." Here he is at Lake Placid: "I have not heard the 'Star-Spangled Banner' sung *con brio* since Harvard professors and chic writers began telling Americans that patriotism was practised only by people whose IQ was below that of Buchenwald guards. And something else too; the American flag was actually waved, not burnt." But when all is said and done, Taki's chief virtue lies in his ability to skewer the trendies. A gem is his description of Bob Guccione, responsible for *Caligula*, "one of the world's most disgusting films." There he is "with an open black shirt and a large gold chain around his plebeian neck. His clothes were what one would expect a pornographer to wear -- slick, shiny and incredibly vulgar."

The *Spectator* contributor who most faithfully reflects the confusion in the English intellectual mind is Geoffrey Wheatcroft. He certainly knows about *The Dispossessed Majority* (as well he might; at least three of his fellow contributors have read it), but he claims that we are all members of minorities. So we are, in a sense, but there is a deep divide between, say, pigeon-fanciers and mountaineers, who identify with the Majority, and ethnic groups who don't. Wheatcroft knows the score all right, as when he lists the subjects dangerous for a journalist to handle: "fluoridation, Jews n' Arabs, and the authorship of Shakespeare's Sonnets." I think we can disregard the first and third of these. No one's career has suffered from writing about them. Come to that, no one has suffered for attacking the Arabs. The double standard is nowhere more evident than when another *Spectator* contributor, Richard West, says that "London has now been prostituted and pur-

chased by just those Arabs who only 100 years ago ransacked the Congo for slaves and ivory." This takes one's breath away. What Arab has been ennobled for his part in "prostituting and purchasing" London?

Wheatcroft has also done some sterling work by attacking the Anti-Nazi League and by defending the National Front's freedom of speech. I am also grateful to him for his comment on Malcolm Muggeridge's *Writer in Moscow* as "one of the best books ever written about Soviet Russia (though curiously flawed by a slight but unmistakable strain of anti-Semitism. Is that the reason why it has not been reissued since the war?)" Full marks, Geoffrey.

I do not wish to give the impression that all is well with the *Spectator*. Any study of the press is apt to resemble rag-picking. I have merely laid stress on the better writers -- those who are content with mere ritual genuflections in the direction of the Hollow Caust. Most of the other contributors are pseuds, traitors and time-servers: Paul Johnson, the newly converted "conservative" referring reverently to "the rabbinical tradition of the New York intelligentsia"; the trendy charlatan Alastair Forbes, "a rose-red cissy half as old as time," plus all the other running dogs. Jews themselves are well represented: Leo Abse, who denigrates the New Zealanders and promotes the Maoris as a substitute for U.S. Negroes; David Levy maligning Peter Lougheed, Prime Minister of Alberta, as "Canada's blue-eyed Arab"; Sam White, the "Australian," defaming France's Nouvelle Droite and denigrating Robert Hersant for daring to publish anti-Holocaust material. But none of these can sell the *Spectator*. The only writers who can do that are those who sail close to the wind.

## Notes from the Auld Sod

Recent British governments have seemed determined to destroy both the white race and English culture. If Irishmen had control of all Ireland, we would not have to worry about a nonwhite beachhead on the island. Since I am in favor of states rights in the U.S., I am for as much self-government as possible for the six counties. But I am not in favor of giving them the right to import nonwhites.

We Irish are a lot like the Arabs, though the British stole our land long before the Jews chased out the Palestinians. Like the Arabs, we do not always agree among ourselves. Did you know that during World War II the SS had an Irish outfit? A great many were IRA members. Not all the Irishmen joined the British or stayed neutral.

There is still trouble to this day between the Marxists and the non-Marxists who wish to free Ireland. That's what worries me right now. To get the English out (meaning the English troops) those who would free Ireland are turning to some of the worst sort of liberals and cowards in England. War makes good friends as well as bad enemies and the

swill that those liberals and levelers are pumping into our lads' heads will certainly give us a lot of grief after Ireland has been united.

I wish the decent whites in England would stand with us today because tomorrow they may want a haven where they can escape the hordes of nonwhites their own government is too cowardly to send home. I promise you the whites of England would find the whites of Ireland -- even the Catholic ones -- far more to their liking than the mud people they are importing.

As for the Catholics and Protestants, I think what Ireland really needs is a good shot of atheism. Religion is simply the paint that covers a many-roomed political house built on a foundation of nationalism. If Instaurationists should ever enter my house, they would find me in the George Washington Room reading Ezra Pound.

Now for some personal history. During one of my father's dreadful drinking bouts, the poor fellow went out of his mind and married an Englishwoman. He promptly di-

vorced her when he sobered up, but I was produced as a result of his indiscretion nine months later. Needless to say, no good Irish father would like to have a mongrel like myself about, and to make matters worse I acquired a great fondness for a rather slangy English poet named Kipling. However, simply because I'm half-English does not mean that I would not like to play Jack th' Ripper on every goddamned British trooper in Ireland.

Perhaps the wisest thing to do is to put my feelings in verse.

If you ever go across the sea to Ireland  
Then maybe after dark or in the day  
You will hear a bomb go off in dear old  
Belfast  
And know that there is still an IRA.

You can hear our brothers firing shots in  
Derry,  
The British call it murder but they lie  
And they beat and curse our Irish lads in  
H-Block  
But Erin's sons will hold out till they die



No, the British dogs won't have their way  
in Ireland,  
The time will come when Ireland will be  
free  
And there'll be no English troops in Irish  
Ireland  
As Irishmen work out their destiny.

By the way, many outsiders confuse the Sinn Fein "Eire Nua" program with communism, which it is not. It has to do with national survival. Under Eire Nua commerce, mines, railroads, electric power, in fact, everything the people as a whole depend on will be owned by the people as a whole. Otherwise, private property will not be hindered. Today a big percentage of the farmland in Ireland is owned by outsiders who have never set foot on the Emerald Isle.

England has been using a few nonwhite troops in Northern Ireland to rape and plunder where her Tommies fear to go. Much of this is kept from Americans. English imperialists control all of Ireland, not just Ulster. American news media constantly print that the IRA seeks to unite the six counties with the twenty-six of this so-called Republic. This is not so. The IRA wants the enemy kicked out of *all of Ireland* so it can build a new country on people, not religion.

The Irish people were not always so Catholic. Before Henry VIII, England was strongly Catholic. When King Hank couldn't get the Pope to okay his divorce so he could



*Integration in Ulster  
Seven Students at Friends' Grammar School in Lisburn*

marry the mother of his illegitimate kid (later Liz I), he started his own church and ordered the Irish to join it. Because of their hatred for England, they became more Catholic than ever. Today England finances the Catholic

Church to keep the Irish in bondage. This is why the bishops have always been against genuine freedom for Ireland. Today, happily, many Irish are turning away from Rome.

## Elsewhere



**Virgin Islands.** Dr. Roy Schneider, Health Commissioner of these U.S. welfare outposts, is a light-skinned Negro, his grandfather having been a German. Schneider stated last year in the course of an argument with a darker-skinned critic that it is "apparent to me that Jensen's recent article that some persons of certain hue may have intelligence much below others may be right." Expectedly, there is now a movement afoot to force Schneider to resign.

In the West Indies, as in most other parts of the world (except the U.S.), where huge masses of pure and impure blacks are concentrated, mulattoes generally consider themselves a race apart and a notch or two above their blacker brothers. If given the choice, mulattoes prefer the company of whites to that of blacks and their economic status is as superior to that of unmixed Negroes as the economic status of Jews is superior to that of other whites.

**El Salvador.** There is little argument, even in the New York bias sheets, that the Catholic clergy in Central America has been hyperactive in the vanguard of those who want to turn the area into a Castro-type workers' Eden. So why the shock when death comes

to the archbishop of El Salvador, who had become the megaphone, as it were, of the left-wing attack against conservative and middle-of-the-road locals? Political killings in this Tom Thumb country are now running at a rate of thousands per year. Leaders of all factions have been gunned down in cold and hot blood. The leftist big wheels with or sans white collars, who have been responsible for so much of this bloodshed, are simply getting a dose of their own medicine. When an archbishop deliberately turns his pulpit into a soapbox for class hatred, is his person so sacred that a few of the bullets he has been urging on others will not find their way to him?

The U.S. State Department and no doubt the CIA have been right in the middle of this sputtering civil war, conniving and conspiring with the acolytes of the Great Stalin and the Great Fidel. The new American ambassador, Robert E. White, an old Latin American hand and a former Peace Corps official, has fired up the fray by accusing El Salvador's few remaining producers of being responsible for the archbishop's murder. Maybe so. Maybe not so. Certainly the big growers were mad. They had just had their lands and plantations expropriated by the pinko

military. In a country with an inflation rate of plus 20%, they were paid off in nonindexed, thirty-year, 9% government bonds. The net result of the U.S. ambassador's unproven ravings will be to push El Salvador further down the road taken by the bearded Cuban clown who has already run into the ground the richest, most beautiful and once most enjoyable island in the West Indies.

We made Castro possible by turning our back on a friendly dictator, Batista. We abandoned Somoza and handed Nicaragua over to the Sandinistas and Fidelistas. We backed a Shah who was loathed by most of the world, including his own people, for his support of the hated Israelis. If this is not enough, we are now determined to turn El Salvador into a giant Gulag.

The fact is that U.S. foreign policy, which has been neurotic for the last sixty-three years, is now becoming psychotic.

**Canada.** David Duke, the Klansman, was arrested in Canada after leaving a radio talk show some months ago. He was taken into custody by the de facto head of the country's immigration department, Cal Best, a black, and then subjected to three trials on the charge of inciting to riot. After a successful appeal reversed a guilty verdict, a retrial ended with a sentence of six months' probation, plus expulsion (though Duke had long

since departed). If a minority figure had been the victim of this late 20th-century version of the Inquisition, the Canadian media would have raised the roof. Stokely Carmichael, the Marxist witch doctor, is welcome to come to Canada whenever he pleases. After Carmichael's visit to Montreal in 1968, blacks celebrated the occasion by burning down \$2 million worth of buildings and facilities at Sir George Williams University. In 1979 two representatives of the Zimbabwe Patriotic Front were feted at taxpayer expense at the very moment their cohorts in Rhodesia were slitting white throats, shooting down unarmed airliners and massacring survivors in the wreckage. Eldridge Cleaver, a born-again Christian with a criminal record as long as the St. Lawrence River, is another visitor who can come and go at will. Canada's door, like most other doors in the world, is open to "black firsters," not "white firsters."

*A note from a subscriber:* During the regimes of Pierre Elliott Trudeau and so-called conservative Joe Clark, Canadians of British and European stock have definitely been reduced to the status of milch cows for minority groups. When I first came to Toronto in 1968 the nonwhite population of our city was approximately 1.5%. We are now looking at an official nonwhite minority percentage of 20.5%. By 1985 I estimate nonwhites will comprise 32% or more of the Toronto population. What we are witnessing in Canada is not immigration, but an alien invasion. Even so, there are a few hopeful signs. The smuggling out of the six Americans from our embassy in Tehran is absolutely the best thing our cosmopolitan government has done in many, many years. Prior to this welcome event, we were told that we must draw away from the U.S., that we must devote more time and money to countries such as Jamaica and Trinidad, not to mention other equally night-colored Commonwealth partners.

**Toronto.** While holding up the local branch of the Canada Trust and making off with \$148,000, West Indians pistol-whipped three white females, then forced them to disrobe and crawl around the floor. One of the robbers, a Jamaican, was an illegal immigrant who had already been deported three times. The blessings of integration and the joys of nonwhite immigration are coming to Canada with a vengeance.

**England.** An American-style race riot recently took place in Bristol, one of the most picturesque English cities. After a drug raid on a club in a West Indian ghetto, 2,000 blacks took to the streets, looting and burning in a manner that would have evoked

cries of "Right On" in Miami. For a while, police, also in the tried-and-true American fashion, stood quietly by as offices, shops, a bank and six police cars went up in flames. They explained they were afraid of "aggravating the situation." The media, as if following an American script verbatim, denied that the clash, in which 19 police and 9 blacks were injured, had any racial overtones. The *News World* in good media-ese called it, "an explosion of resentment by an underprivileged community." A government investigating commission expatiated in good bureaucrat-ese, "Unless we pour money into these areas, this type of thing will happen again."

**Paris.** Early this year Israeli agents assassinated Dr. Joseph Mubarak, a young Lebanese scholar who was the supervisor of the Arab Library there. Two years earlier Mossad gunmen waylaid and killed Mubarak's predecessor, Mahmoud Salih. Does it ever dawn on Zionists who have been screaming for four decades about Nazi book burners that the assassination of people whose business is books (scholars, librarians, authors) is an even more effective form of censorship?

**Germany.** An anti-Nazi horror show is drawing a great deal of attention in West Berlin. The stage of the Freie Volksbühne has been converted into a nightclub with a floor show that features all the alleged Hitlerian tortures five nights a week -- concentration camp victims hung upside down and beaten, forcible sterilization of women by injections of concrete, and much, much more. All the hate, all the pathos and bathos, all the overflowing minority racism that can be milked out of the Holocaust is poured into the paying customers. The show is in such excruciatingly bad taste that even prominent Jews have objected. It's the Auschwitz legend à la Las Vegas in the manner of an American TV game show and performed by actors dressed as clowns. The author of the material is a Jewish-Marxist degenerate named Peter Weiss, who rode out World War II safely and comfortably in Sweden.

The Jewish population of West Germany rose from 27,295 on Jan. 1, 1979, to 27,768 on Jan. 1, 1980. The rise was attributed to immigration from the Communist countries and to fifty-five conversions to Judaism. Only 900 Jews supposedly remain in East Germany. In a recent demonstration in West Berlin the Jewish Telegraphic Agency claimed Turkish workers carried signs proclaiming, "Kill the Jews."

The Social Democratic Party, the ruling political clique of West Germany, has proposed a bill that would make it a criminal offense to disseminate Nazi propaganda of the Hitler era. Up to now it has only been illegal to spread Nazi propaganda produced after the foundation of the Federal Republic. The bill also forbids the circulation of negative allegations about the Holocaust. Not included in the proposed legislation was a criminal penalty for stating that the Earth orbits the sun.

West German viewers were offered the following TV fare in March: *The Entrapment*, "the fate of a Jewish woman in the Third Reich" . . . *The Boxer*, "the tragic history of a Jewish family" . . . Hedwig Burgheim, "the Via Dolorosa of a Jewess."

**Switzerland.** Pastor Gerd Zikeli has condemned the solitary confinement of the 20th-century prisoner of Chillon, Rudolf Hess . . . questioned the Holocaust . . . written an article for a right-wing publication . . . refused to contribute to a pro-Communist relief organization. For all this his horrified parishoners asked Zikeli to resign. When he refused, he was fired. The elders of Zikeli's parish of Straubenzell apparently have a religious test that comprises not only a belief in the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost, but also in the Six Million.

**Rhodesia.** An *Instaurationist* reports: "I knew it!" "It was in the cards!" "It was obvious!" These are the kinds of postmortems that come from people who know everything after it has happened!

The truth is nobody, least of all Robert Mugabe himself, had the slightest inkling that he was going to be elected, let alone grab a majority of the seats in the Rhodesian Parliament. Even the Russians, who have backed him with substantial amounts of money, were surprised that his tactics worked so well.

What were these tactics?

1. One man, several votes. One Mugabe follower even boasted he had cast ten votes!
2. Children at age 11 and over voted.
3. Intimidation at the polling place. Many voters were warned, "Cock or death." A rooster is the Mugabe party symbol. Since U.N. observers did not speak the local dialect, they assumed that these words were some sort of tribal greeting.

The U.N. task force was a scared, cowardly bunch sent in for the sole purpose of "maintaining a presence." The brave and gallant troops were told that at the first sign of violence they would head back home on the first aircraft available. The last thing in

the world these incompetents wanted was to get involved in arguments or fights. As a result, they saw no evil at the voting booths.

It was surprising there were not more votes than voters. If anything proved the election was rigged, it was the size of the turnout. Nowhere in Africa has there ever been such a large outpouring of voters, least of all in a country like Rhodesia where transportation problems in some areas are insurmountable.

The whole world was in a state of euphoria after the sellout -- the euphoria that often precedes a mental breakdown. Let us not forget:

1. Mugabe is a very educated person who speaks very well.
2. The impact of his surprise win could be measured by the perked-up arrogance of black revolutionaries in Southwest and

South Africa. In Soweto a lot of people are starting to give the "thumbs-up" sign.

Comrade Mugabe has temporarily donned the mask of a moderate for some very compelling reasons:

1. He has no army to speak of, just a ragtagged band of terrorists. He must count on whites to create an army for him.
2. He hasn't the slightest notion about finances, so he must retain the whites to run the economy.
3. Without food, even guerrillas can't make it. Consequently, friendly noises have to be made to white farmers.
4. If he implements his Marxism too fast, he will jeopardize foreign aid and foreign investment.
5. Last but not least, his conduct in office will be dictated in part by his Communist allies. If he doesn't behave, a sud-

den terminal ailment might strike him, as happened to Angola's Neto.

The big danger for South Africa and for the rest of the world is to believe that Mugabe is a moderate. *He is not. He is a ruthless Marxist con man.*

It is impossible to conceive of a general election in Israel that would put Yasser Arafat in office as prime minister. The impossible happened in Rhodesia.

*Note: Andrew Young, Averell Harriman and Prince Charles attended the ceremonies which inaugurated the rebarbarization of Rhodesia. There was the trace of a grin on Young's face as the Union Jack was hauled down.*

## Stirrings

**Los Angeles.** The second anti-Holocaust convention will be held in this city on August 1-3. The first, which took place last year, went over quite well and featured Arthur Butz, Robert Faurisson and other prominent revisionist historians. The sum of \$50,000 was offered to anyone who could prove there had been organized, mass gasings of Jews in so-called German death camps. So far, no takers. An advertisement reviewing the activities of the 1979 convention was submitted to *Reason*, *Libertarian Review* and *Inquiry* and was rejected by all three of these journals, which never cease boasting about their unmitigated devotion to freedom of expression.

This year's convention will again feature Robert Faurisson and will introduce to American audiences Ditleb Felderer, an up-and-coming Swedish demythologist who has probably spent more time and money investigating the Holocaust than anyone alive or dead. For reservations, write to Institute for Historical Review, P.O. Box 1306, Torrance, CA 90505.

**Kansas City, MO.** We mentioned in a recent issue the new book by James M. Ennes, Jr., a retired naval officer who was wounded while on the bridge of the intelligence ship *U.S.S. Liberty* during the brutal and duplicitous attack by Israeli jets and torpedo boats. The book, entitled *Assault on the Liberty*, has been published by Random House (let us give the Devil his due). Now over the transom has come a similar work, *Pearl Harbor II*, by Jim Taylor, a fairly well-known Missouri reporter. Taylor's well-researched account of the attack delves into more of the historical background than Ennes does. The first chapter is a long, eye-opening study of Zionist cooperation with Nazi Germany be-

fore World War II, at the very time the rest of Jewry -- and the world -- were being ordered to boycott Hitler and all his works. Taylor also provides some fascinating details of the difficulties he had with government departments and federal agencies which are still frantically trying to cover up one of the most shameful episodes in American history. Even after the attempted destruction of the American naval vessel, the Israelis exerted such influence in Washington that they were able to censor the citation that accompanied the Congressional Medal of Honor awarded to the *Liberty's* heroic but still silent skipper, Commander W.L. McGonagle.

Both Ennes and Taylor agree that Israel tried to sink the *Liberty* because its communications gear was picking up proof that the Zionists were turning the 1973 war, a limited version of which had been "approved" by President Johnson, into a large-scale land grab.

If there was ever any doubt of the incredible hold of Zionism and Israel over American domestic and international affairs -- a situation probably unique in world history -- the attack on the *Liberty* and the attack's aftermath should dispel it. As the American Taxpayers League wrote:

*Pearl Harbor II* should be required reading for all U.S. taxpayers so they can learn how their money, in the hands of Israel, is used to wreak havoc, death and perhaps even the eventual destruction of mankind. This makes every American taxpayer a murderer by proxy. And these 80 senators who put Israel first and the U.S. second should have their American citizenship revoked. Then perhaps they could immigrate en masse to Israel.

Author Jim Taylor is owed a debt of grati-

tude by Majority members for being one of the few American writers with enough courage and fortitude (his life has been threatened several times) to tackle this subject. And one way to pay the debt is to order *Pearl Harbor II* from Midwest Publishing House, P.O. Box 27021, Sunny Slope Station, Kansas City, MO 64110. The cost of this handsomely printed, handsomely illustrated, 240-page hardcover book is \$12.95, plus 50¢ postage.

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Laird M. Wilcox, also of Kansas City, publishes a thorough, comprehensive and accurate directory of American rightist organizations. Recently he has drawn on this experience to produce a series of penetrating profiles of various right- and left-wing groups in the form of a bimonthly called *The Wilcox Report*.

The feature story in the first issue is a study of right-wing outfits that concentrate on profamily, anti-pornography and anti-busing issues. Some forty organizations are listed, together with their officials, their proclaimed goals and their principal activities. The article adds up to a valuable reference work for those who want to get involved in this important lobbying effort. The second article, somewhat off the main theme, is titled, "One Hundred Secret Hiding Places In and Around the House." People who live in high crime areas (and who doesn't?) will probably be able to hang on to their more precious possessions a little longer, if they take note of this long category of places in the house where burglars are least likely to look. A third article casts a critical glance at some of the more active and nauseous left-wing organizations from Common Cause to the Communist party.



A year's subscription to *The Wilcox Report* costs \$24. It is published by Editorial Research Service, P.O. Box 1832, Kansas City, MO 64141.

**Minnesota.** The National Association for Gifted Children is holding its 1980 conference in St. Paul, Minnesota, Oct. 28 - Nov. 1. Since almost the entire emphasis of present-day American education is on the disadvantaged, the underachievers and the nongifted, this group offers one of the few means Majority members have of improving their children's education. (As any honest school teacher will admit, the ranks of the gifted are largely composed of the offspring of Majority parents.) Instaurationists who would like more information on this organization, which puts out an interesting quarterly, may write it at 217 Gregory Drive, Hot Springs, Arkansas 71901. Congress, incidentally, enacted a law in 1978 providing \$28 million for gifted and talented children in 1979. Only \$6,280,000 was appropriated -- and a lot of this was wasted on bureaucratic paper shuffling and on such oxymoronic categories as "disadvantaged gifted," "learning disabled gifted," "hearing impaired gifted," "visual and performing arts gifted" and "American Indian gifted." Predictably, one of the first recipients of a federal grant for gifted children was Howard University.

**France.** Robert Faurisson, the University of Lyon professor who has been dragged into court in France for daring to question the Holocaust, has now come forth with a sizzling attack on the authenticity of the *Diary of Anne Frank*, one of the sacred books of world Jewry.

Faurisson, a specialist in literary criticism, has not only analyzed the Anne Frank tale comma by comma, but had a long interview with Otto Frank, the father, who made a fortune out of his daughter's "diary." On the basis of the internal evidence and from the confused answers elicited from Mr. Frank, Faurisson concludes, "the truth obliges me to say that the *Diary of Anne Frank* is nothing but a calculated fraud."

Faurisson's extended literary detective work, running to 55 pages and profusely illustrated, was published in a new book *Vérité Historique ou Vérité Politique?* by Serge Thion, a left-wing French reporter, who has decided that the persecution of the university professor has made a mockery of France's cherished "rights of man." Those who dispute Faurisson will not debate him. They only harass him and attempt to silence him by prolonged litigation and threats of violence. After reviewing the whole sad

story of the Faurisson affair, Thion states that only one of Faurisson's critics has provided the basis for a sensible and intelligent debate on the Holocaust. Let Faurisson state his case without fear, says Thion, and let his opponents state theirs. Then let the public -- and history -- decide who is right.

The book also contains a French translation of Faurisson's article on the Holocaust in the respected Italian magazine *Storia*, in which he articulated for the first time all the evidence he has collected over the years to prove that gas chambers for the mass extermination of Jews never existed. Also included is Faurisson's detailed examination of a gas chamber in a Maryland prison. By reviewing the complications and dangers faced by prison authorities in the gassing of one man, he demonstrates the impossibility of gassing thousands, not to say millions, on a round-the-clock basis in war-ravaged Poland.

For Instaurationists who read French, *Vérité Historique ou Vérité Politique?* (300 pages, index) may be ordered from the French distributor -- Labyrinthe, 22, rue Rambuteau 75003 Paris, France. The price was not marked on the copy received by *Instauration*.

A Frenchman who writes under the wolfish pseudonym of Saint-Loup seems to have forgotten who won World War II. By means of novel after novel extolling the courage of the Germans and their Dutch, Belgian and French collaborators, particularly on the Russian Front, he advances the argument that in the long run it is the brave who triumph, even if they lose the battle. In *Les SS de la Toison d'Or* (The SS of the Golden Fleece) Saint-Loup recounts an incident in a small town in East Prussia, just before it was abandoned to the ravaging, rapist hordes of FDR's and Truman's dear Uncle Joe. The German girls had one last favor to ask the soldiers of the SS division. "Please," they begged, "get us pregnant." Only this would prevent them from being impregnated by the largely Mongoloid troops during the sexual rampage that always went hand in hand with the arrival of the Soviet liberators.

In many of his novels Saint-Loup leaves his readers with the impression that secret SS centers are busy plotting and conniving to take over the world. One SS headquarters is in deepest Siberia where it flourishes under the protection of a pro-Nazi member of the Russian Politburo. Another is in southern France and is partly staffed with the remnants of the Cathars, who count on Hitlerian expertise to avenge the papal crusade which

all but wiped them out seven centuries ago.

The moral seems to be *Vae Victoribus*. It's enough to give the ADL the shivers.

\* \* \*

Pierre Maurer, former dean of the faculty of medicine at a leading French medical school, couldn't contain himself last year during a student strike and burst out with the scorching confession:

I am a racist. Why is it so bad to be a Nazi? There is nothing shocking about it. When I say I am a racist, I mean I am for the elite, for the few.

That was just about the end of the good professor, who soon retired. A Jewish organization immediately sued him for 50,000 francs on the grounds of racial provocation. To the astonishment of the Jews a French tribunal ruled against the plaintiffs and even ordered them to pay court costs. The judges noted, however, that though no legal basis existed for the charge of provocation, there was "an apology for war crimes," which since the "Liberation" has been a criminal offense in *douce* -- and once highly tolerant -- France. It was indicated that the Jews would have made more headway if they had litigated on this tack.

**Cracow, Poland.** Walentyn Badylak, 76, after flaunting a placard accusing the Soviet army of massacring several thousand Polish officers at Katyn, chained himself to a fire hydrant and doused himself with four cans of gasoline. The police rushed in, but too late. Badylak beat them to the draw with a match. When they managed to put out the fire, all that was left was a carbonized body. Later, passersby silently dropped bouquets of flowers on the spot Badylak had chosen to make his final statement.

In spite of Poland's Communist puppets, who never mention it, and albeit the world press still, though with more and more misgivings, generally follows the original Stalin-esque, Churchillian and *New York Times* lie that it was the work of the Nazis, Katyn just won't go away.

All we hear about are fictitious Holocausts. The real, proven one, is still mostly taboo, even though it has been an open secret for about 40 years and though a definitive book has been written about it -- *Katyn* by Louis FitzGibbon, Noon Tide Press, 1979. There is even a memorial to the 14,500 Polish officers murdered by the Soviets in Hounslow, London.

The Polish government has turned Auschwitz into a museum, but has erected no monument to the victims of Katyn. Their ostracized remains still lie unsung in unmarked fields.

*illic heu miseri traducimur!*  
*Juvenal*

# Instauration®

VOL. 5 NO. 9

AUGUST 1980



**WILLIAM McDOUGALL -- MAJORITY PSYCHOLOGIST**



## 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 mass exodus of illegal immigrants from Cuba and Haiti into Florida has been given prominence in the Australian press. However, instead of being treated as a warning of what can happen to other English-speaking countries, newspapers here are using the story as an excuse to promote the entry into Australia of more refugees. Until ten years ago Australia had a policy of only admitting whites. This has gradually changed to a "non-discriminatory" policy, which welcomes Asians and other non-whites. Asians already here demand the entry of more Asians. Western Australia with a population of about one million is now faced with a continuous migration from Asian countries with populations of hundreds of millions.

Australian subscriber

☐ Rather than "Choosing the Jews," I prefer to compose an epitaph: "The seas were open to all, but he did not sail. He neither explored nor labored to extract the bounty of the Earth, for he dreaded Nature's challenges. He did not invent, though no restraint ever held back his exploitation of those who did. As an artist or sculptor he could not depict the human form because of his bondage to ancient superstition. He studied endlessly our magnificent music, but its creation eluded him. Even in his most polished state he epitomized the lusterless hordes he sent against a civilization he envied, feared and could not match."

601

☐ The Swede who wrote in the *Safety Valve* (April 1980), "Sweden has lost all her wars since Charles XII" should have done his homework before rushing into print. Charles XII died in 1718. Exactly seventy years later, Sweden and Russia went to war. After two years of ferocious fighting, an armistice was signed, by no means dishonorable for the Swedes. In 1813 Sweden went to war against Denmark and France. A peace treaty was concluded in Kiel in 1814, and Denmark was forced to give up Norway to Sweden. Swedish volunteers participated with honors in the 1940 Finnish-Russian war, although Sweden never officially declared war against the Soviet Union. During the next war between Finland and the Soviet Union, the Swedish unit *Sveaborg* was cited for outstanding bravery, especially during the crucial last months of 1944, when it, together with Finnish forces, although outnumbered ten to one by the Reds, succeeded in holding off the enemy at the battles of Karelska näset, thereby saving Finland from invasion and enslavement.

Swedish subscriber

☐ I am fascinated by the incessant concern of Uncle Sam for his minuscule Middle Eastern client state. In contrast, the European Community with its populace of more than a quarter billion and its awe-inspiring industry is relegated to second or third priority. Some day this thoughtlessness of Jimmy the Tooth and his forerunners will have its consequences, just as Britain's prewar obsession with Danzig proved to be as costly to the British Empire as it did to the Third Reich.

492

☐ The reference to the Katz girl (April 1980, p.13) poses the question of why the whole family had to come to the U.S. so the infant could be saved from a mysterious disease by American doctors. In the *Magic Mountain*, Thomas Mann depicts a Swiss health spa replete with patients from all over the world. None of them needed Swiss citizenship to be cured of their TB.

703

☐ The original publication, "The Violation of the *Liberty*," in the *Proceedings of the U.S. Naval Institute* (June 1978) has so far engendered ten follow-up communications from Navy personnel. One of them, in the December 1979 issue, written by Lee Wetherhorn, is a clear attempt to white-wash the Israelis. Wetherhorn claimed that neither the untrained crews of the torpedo boats nor the inexperienced pilots could identify the *Liberty* because of the dazzling sun, spray water, and smoke from fires and burning Napalm. Wetherhorn insinuated that the real villain was the U.S. Navy, which should have ordered the *Liberty* to remain at least 100 miles off the coast.

221

☐ Get lost creeps. The Third Reich lost the war.

Nonsubscriber

☐ Some of us ex-paratroopers don't buy Carter's story of the so-called mission to rescue the hostages. I think the mission was designed to be called off.

021

☐ I hate to admit this, but as a professor of literature I fear that our institutions of higher learning are the supplicative focus of the American malaise.

876

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☐ I am a refugee from Communist Cuba. I am interested in material that would be of value to one who is becoming increasingly attached to his adopted land. I understand that you may be of help to me. I await your reply with eagerness.

330

☐ If the Majority is ever going to succeed against Zionism, we will have to rally our people around the attack on the *Liberty* and its coverup.

910

☐ Perhaps *Instauration* could do movie reviews so readers would know which of the very few racially nonoffensive movies are worth seeing. "Amityville Horror," "Star Wars," "Close Encounters of the Third Kind" and "Life of Brian" were fairly tolerable.

652

☐ Dr. Tripodi is a little too cute in regard to immigration. This is the one issue that can convince millions something is terribly wrong and that something must be done. The failure of the major parties to address the problem may encourage Majority activists and would-be activists to form a new political movement. For example, the National Center for Disease Control says that 13% of the Asian "boat people" are carriers of hepatitis. Medical teams helping Cuban refugees "reported a high rate of disease among the new arrivals," including some TB, "a lot of venereal disease," and one or two presumed cases of leprosy. In spite of this the new arrivals are not turned back. "The Cuban government emptied jails and shipped the convicts out," says the *Miami Herald* (May 11, 1980). The *Raleigh News & Observer* (May 9, 1980) had a lead editorial, "The Refugee Challenge," in which it called the Cuban flood a "stunning psychological defeat" for Castro. Raspail would get a good laugh out of that. But the editors believe something must be done by "their President" (they are turncoat Southerners who feel a special kinship to Carter) to manage the numbers and "regain U.S. territorial control." But, of course, "the world should be left with no doubt that human welfare is this nation's first concern." The welfare, that is, of every human being except us.

276

☐ Your April article, "Choosing the Jews," should never have been printed in *Instauration*. It should have appeared in a Jewish magazine.

111

☐ Several years ago my dean called me into his office and read me a letter I had published in a newspaper some 800 miles from my university. The letter mentioned revisionist literature about the Holocaust and criticized the Morgenthau Plan. I had not named the university where I teach, nor even the town where I live. Someone had tracked me down. Before I left, the dean discussed terminating my employment, although I had long ago obtained tenure. During the ensuing months he kept after me, made several threats and tried to persuade me to resign. Finally, I engaged an attorney, who confronted him and demanded to see the covering letter that had accompanied the copy of my letter to the newspaper. The dean refused. I never did find out who my accusers were or what accusations were made against me -- rights that even a common criminal is supposed to enjoy. Whatever victory I gained by engaging an attorney turned out to be a hollow one, because my salary has been frozen at the same number of paper dollars ever since. This is severe punishment for a professor who hardly ever failed to receive a salary increment during a 25-year teaching career.

741

☐ The spellings of German surnames can vary, as between Helmut (which is most common), Helmuth, and even Hellmut (which is rare); Josef (which is very common) and Joseph (which is very rare); Gün-ter (common) and Günther (rare); Walter (common) and Walther (rare); Werner (common) and Wernher (almost singularly used only in Wernher von Braun). Once a person has a name such as Franz Josef Strauss on his birth certificate he'll always and forever be Franz Josef Strauss. In this case Franz Joseph would be entirely wrong. Similarly, the only correct spelling for our Chancellor's name is Helmut Schmidt. In American publications I have sometimes seen Adolph instead of Adolf Hitler. It sends a shudder down my spine.

German subscriber

☐ There are many whites in this country now who have given up. In 1945 Berlin, one used to say, "Die Lage ist hoffnungslos, aber nicht ernst."

South African subscriber

☐ Benjamin Banneker (*Instauration*, May 1980) actually had an English mother who was deported because she had allegedly stolen a pail of milk that a cow had kicked over. She was an intelligent woman. She married a slave believed to have been a chief in Africa.

021

☐ Instead of seeing only decline, let us view the present time of troubles as the inevitable birth pangs of a new biological era. The moral props under conservatism and liberalism are rapidly falling down, with the naked pressure groups behind them coming fully into view. A new ethics of evolution will fill the vacuum.

201

☐ A British subscriber has commented upon the beneficial mixtures of thin Nordics with more muscular "Upper Paleolithic types." Whatever the origin of Northern Europeans, we do know that they can best be characterized by the word slender. This can mean anything from a very skinny ectomorph to a pure mesomorph without an ounce of flab. More typically we will find a more or less balanced meso-ecto.

660

☐ I wonder how an affirmative action suit for black air traffic supervisors at the Washington, D.C., airport would be received by bureaucrats flying in and out of that cesspool?

606

☐ I voted for Reagan in the Illinois primary, knowing full well that he's probably not well enough informed for the job. His proposal for some sort of "understanding" with Mexico has a faint whiff of opening the border a little wider. Yegads, what does it take to emigrate to Iceland?

601

☐ Denver has a new outfit called "The Jewish Shield," much like the mob that attacked the GRECE fellows. It is composed of young professionals and businessmen and operates, of course, with complete police protection.

801

☐ I was once accosted by a Texas Ranger who asked me whether I had ever been outside the country. I replied truthfully, "Only to New York City."

618

☐ I heard from a pen pal in Ireland last month. He said they still had far fewer blacks than England has but they're beginning to come into Ireland in small bunches. There are over 100 of the Vietnamese boat people now, and some of the clergy want to bring in a lot more.

320

☐ How nice and trim Prince Charles looked as he presided at Rhodesia's funeral in his white uniform. Ugh!

907

## The Safety Valve

□ Milton Friedman in *Free to Choose* argues that Israel is the bastion of free enterprise the backward Middle East. He doesn't tell his readers how "socialist" Israel is. He also neglects to say that Israel has an inflation rate of 100% plus, although on public TV he has a fit over our inflation rate.

364

□ "Choosing the Jews" does not fill this woman with horror. A Majority-Jewish alliance is far more rational than a Majority-nonwhite alliance. As the writer says, it's not Jews against Gentiles, it's whites against the world. Women (perhaps even black women) are not fearful when a Jew walks down the street behind them or gets into an elevator with them. While it may seem -- and may be -- a sellout, the alternative is unthinkable. Blacks and Hispanics have aggressive and volatile natures that overwhelm more reasonable and nonviolent natures. If white youngsters are growing more violent, some of it is the frustration they feel at the capitulation of their elders. These kids, forced to integrate, are, along with the elderly, bearing the brunt of the Furies let loose by integration. Many Instaurationists will reject the suggestion that we stop criticizing and exposing Jews, no matter how they may deserve it, and concentrate on the enemy that whites of all kinds most fear. Observing conditions in New York City, there's no time to lose. Were I not a mother I might say: "Oh, the hell with it. I knew good times and have only so many years to live." But I have to think and worry about my children who will live many more years in ever worsening circumstances -- if they survive at all.

101

□ I have a few comments for some of your Safety Valvers (May 1980):

To 914 who is thinking of changing sides and attempting to pick up the \$50,000 Holocaust reward: Two liars are better than one.

To 086 who is concerned because his-or-her younger sister is married to a divorced Jew who calls him-or-her "the Nazi": Call him a kike and see how he likes it!

To 958 who says that Christianity reminds him of a bunch of ants worshipping an anteater: It reminds me of a lot of suckers getting taken by a gang of used-car salesmen.

To the German subscriber who claims his countrymen can learn nothing from Americans: You are wrong. By observing us, you will find some splendid examples of what not to be like.

320

□ I saw this letter in a local trade magazine: "With all the debate taking place about nuclear power safety, no one, especially the news media, dares to expose the theft of tons of nuclear material by Israelis. . . . What a joke our free press is."

525

□ The Superintendent of Schools for Montgomery County, Maryland, has asked for a big budget boost to cover the rising costs of operating a school system with 100,000 pupils and 660 buses, each of which gets 3.5 miles per gallon.

203

□ I just can't understand how a race of white folks could have been so blind and so unnatural as the present mess proves them to be. If I did not know fate is fate, I'd think some signs of white awakening is taking place. But I have the city of Atlanta right out there -- I'm pointing! Black mayor, ditto police commissioner, police chief, city council president, superintendent of schools -- right down the line.

303

□ *Instauration* is the kind of periodical that I, in 1955, imagined *National Review* might become.

701

□ I believe the Bible 100%, and the Bible gives not one shred of evidence or excuse for any human believing in (1) EVOLUTION (2) RACISM (3) RACIAL SUPERIORITY (4) ANTI-SEMITISM (5) ANTI-"NON-WHITISM." One day you will die and meet the CREATOR-GOD of the Judaic-Bible, and without JESUS, the SAVIOUR-GOD, as your advocate (and He cannot be your Saviour and Advocate without your believing His infallible Word, the Bible, and further without your accepting Him personally into your heart, mind and life) your sin-earned place in an eternal Lake of Fire will be determined by the things written in your life-record.

Nonsubscriber

□ Perhaps the most intelligent thing the editor of *Instauration* ever did was leave Pennsylvania. If he had stayed, he would have seen what was once the greatest state in the union collapse in front of his very eyes.

180

□ Zip 875's reply to Cholly in the May issue has the impact of a hammer blow. You should reprint it in every issue.

953

□ Our next million years -- if we'll just practice a little bit of racial eugenics each generation -- will see the colonization of nothing less than the Milky Way itself. Edward S. Gilfillan in *Migration to the Stars* has argued that only the lack of controlled fusion stands in the way of doing this with present technology.

801

□ I remember some remarks of Professor Zaehner, who taught Arabic at Oxford: "What are the Semitic contributions to world culture? Religion, buggery and deserts." Mark you, I think the Arabian peninsula is a lot better than black Africa. Some of those gracile Mediterranean types are attractive. I was one of the very few men allowed to meet the female students in Riyadh.

British Subscriber

□ I noted the reference by zip 206 (*Instauration*, April 1980) to David Lindsay's *Voyage to Arcturus*. I think this is one of the most significant works of the twentieth century, primarily because of Lindsay's success in creating an eerily real, science fiction world. He writes with tremendous power.

423

□ I agree with the letter in the April issue of *Instauration*. Fighting is what matters, even more than winning. Success will come eventually, if enough people are willing to sacrifice themselves. But I disagree about the Spaniards being "completely European." Andalusia has a very high proportion of people with the same blood groups as those in North Africa (see Mourant). They really are Berber and Arab in origin. Manuel Machado, who adopted Andalusia, though he was mostly Castilian, wrote:

*Yo soy de las gentes que a mi tierra  
vinieron,  
Soy de la raza mora, vieja amiga del sol.*

214

□ As *Instauration* has noted more than once, the *Camp of the Saints* is no longer fiction. America has become the dumping ground for the world's population refuse. The sad, once-proud giant, besotted by a mad adherence to liberal humanitarianism -- the chief cause of Western dryrot -- has no defense against the inundation. But the Florida ingress is a mere rivulet compared to the tide which rolls irresistibly across the Mexican border. All our politicians from Ronnie to Jimmy to Fat Face glory and revel in the sordid. The U.S. shall die, as did Rome, in a farrago of blood mixture and political putrefaction, helpless to prevent -- and unaware of the reasons for -- its demise.

607

□ I do not agree with the ideas expressed in "Choosing the Jews." Consider the fate of Cecil Rhodes's Round Table. It began as a secret society to promote Anglo-Saxon hegemony. But Rhodes let in a few Jews. The result was the creation of the Royal Institute of International Affairs, the Council on Foreign Relations, and latterly the Bilderbergers and the Trilateral Commission. No, any societies or alliances we form must be simon-pure, completely white and Gentile.

Rhodesian subscriber

□ It is not so much that your journal is perfect (it isn't). It's because it's a phoenix, the only one of its kind.

British subscriber

□ Back in 1938 or so when Thomas Hart Benton was painting the murals in the Capitol, Jefferson City, Missouri, my father happened to walk in and liked what he saw so much he stayed three days to watch the artist at work. One of the scenes showed a Negro being whipped by a white overseer on a cotton plantation. The second day a prodigiously self-important Negro strutted in and informed Benton that the NAACP had found the scene objectionable and that it should be obliterated at once. Benton listened quietly, nodding his head, and saying little. Then, after the visitor had left, he fell to with a relish, painted out the face of the slave receiving the punishment, and painted in the face of the strutting censor.

900

□ Cholly in his lighter vein is equal to Cholly in his graver mode. Whatever he does officially, he has missed his calling. He was born to be a writer.

530

□ I did not notice any chosen or favored minorities in that sacrificial-goat team allowed to die in Jimmy the Tooth's cut-rate Entebbe. I am afraid the armed forces have become a welfare operation. Let's hope it does not have to fight anyone outside the confines of the U.S.

820

□ Some of your readers may be familiar with Martin Gardner's *Fads and Fallacies in the Name of Science*. While professing intellectual freedom against the forces of pseudoscience all through the book, he does a complete aboutface in the chapter on race and crows over the fact that books on race (written from our standpoint) have been terrorized out of the marketplace and are no longer published by reputable houses.

962

□ *Instauration* frequently makes disparaging hints about the presence and quality of Southern and Eastern European population groups in the U.S. gene pool. These groups are less distinguished than the Northern European, as a result of both miscegenation with North African and Middle Eastern elements and of the dysgenic slaughters imposed by the Mongols on the Eastern Slavs, Iran, Iraq and the Indus valley. Some anthropologists say Slavs were once Nordic, but became Alpine sometime in the Middle Ages. They don't explain why. The reason is that the Mongols systematically killed the upper and middle groups of Slavic society, as well as any skilled townsmen that came their way. That a population's anthropometric dimensions should change after this would only confuse a Lamarckian. The Southern and Eastern Europeans did, however, retain or reimport a northern aristocracy and Northern genes would reemerge, as geneticists call it, from the lower-class gene pool in competing for advancement in both Sicilian and Muscovite society. Moreover, the Atlantic Ocean is a quality filter. A shipload of laborers from Calabria represents a better cut than the rest of that heavily Arabized population. Once here, before the era of welfare subsidies, Southern or Eastern European genes would have faced fairly rough selection pressure from the rigors of life in the big cities and from the prejudices of those who preceded them. The result has been, observedly, some reemergence of Northern European morphology (physique) in these immigrant nationalities. Accordingly, it is highly inappropriate for *Instauration* to keep kicking at these fellow whites, and, yes, fellow Northerners.

629

□ A Safety Valver made a very astute remark to the effect that the guardianship of the Negroes had been transferred from Southern plantation owners to the whole of America. Arthur Demarest in his book *Resettlement* said essentially the same thing -- that Negroes in this country owe their very existence to the whites who, for whatever reason and with whatever motive, brought them to America, thereby saving them from the tender mercies of their despotic and cannibal chieftains. The official line that we owe the Negroes an enormous debt is the exact opposite of the truth.

911

□ Madly sick of the whole racket. No one doing anything constructive to save us. Cholly is right. The corrupt system deserves to die. No future for whites, now second-class citizens and relegated to the bottom of the heap.

038

□ Irv Rubin, the head of the Jewish Defense League in Southern California, was caught painting swastikas on synagogues. No bail required. No trial. Case dismissed. He was the same man who recently admitted on TV's "Sixty Minutes" that he had conspired with a British mercenary to kill Yasser Arafat. The mercenary is now in jail. Rubin isn't.

902

□ I have a blond, blue-eyed friend who went off to Nigeria with a UN volunteer group after he had graduated from an agricultural college. He is now employed by a rich Nigerian farmer and is married to a Negress. Interestingly, his experiences in Nigeria have led him to conclude that Negroes and Europeans cannot live under the same government. He adds that the African, who still regards American Negroes as "slaves," resents that many blacks sent to obtain a higher education in Europe and America don't come back. The cost of the education is very high for a local Nigerian community, and the defection of the student is felt by everyone. These people need every trained man they can lay their hands on.

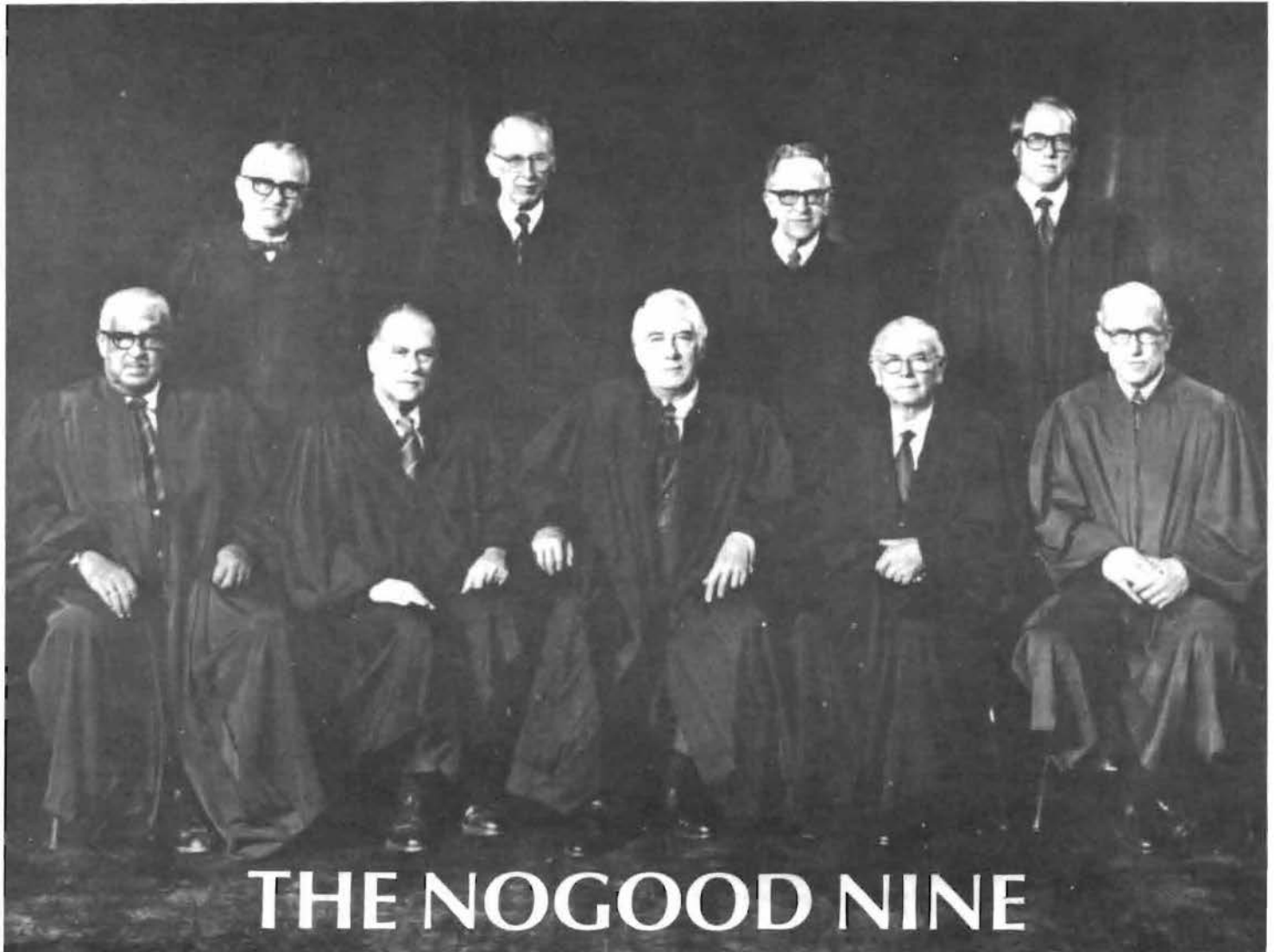
Canadian subscriber

□ Do you remember the case where Israeli agents assassinated an Algerian dishwasher/waiter in Norway in 1972? They mistakenly thought he was a Palestinian terrorist leader. The Jews were caught by the Norwegian secret police and sentenced to prison for six years. First-degree murder is so rare over there the penalty is extremely lenient. When the media finally dropped the story, I became curious about the follow-up and wrote to the Norwegian Ministry of Justice. I was informed the Israeli agent-terrorists are now free. Did you notice that no newspaper or TV newscaster mentioned a word about the killers being released from prison? Perhaps I am wrong, but I think that it is a newsworthy item when one nation sends a group of assassins to violate the territorial sovereignty of another neutral and friendly nation.

491

□ How low Atlanta has fallen! I was watching the TV news the other day when it was announced that our once-proud city's blue-eyed mulatto mayor had nominated a woman for an important city post. How did I know without looking that she would also be black? Come to think of it, I can't remember the last time Maynard appointed anybody white -- male or female -- to any important city job.

300



If there was ever a clutch of pettifoggers, it is those black-gowned gurus known collectively as the Supreme Court. These are fighting words, but what other opinion could any observant Majority member reach after watching the Court in action over the last three decades as it consistently favored criminals over victims, blacks over whites, integration over education, politics over law?

We have learned to judge the learned judges by their works. Now, thanks to a tawdry gossip encyclopedia entitled *The Brethren* by Bob Woodward (of Watergate fame) and Scott Armstrong, we can explain the Court's miserable collective performance by the character and behavior of the justices as individuals.

It's a tale of corruption -- one justice, Fortas, on the payroll of a crook; another, Douglas, on the payroll of a gangster; another, Brennan, involved in shady real estate deals with Fortas.

It's a tale of bad taste -- Brennan keeping a grotesque rubber mask of Nixon in his chambers; Marshall greeting Burger, "What's shakin', Chiefy baby?"; White appending "some man!" to a Burger memo about Speck, who raped and killed eight women; Douglas' selling an article to a pornographic

magazine; the clerks' choice of Jane Fonda to attend a Court question-and-answer session; one clerk sporting the inscription "F--- the Flag" on the back of his coat and parading around the justices' chambers; Marshall, the first black Supreme Court justice, breaking off a lunch on a "dirty movie" Monday so he wouldn't miss viewing the hardcore exhibits of an obscenity case.

A tale of crass injustice -- the Court reversing Muhammad Ali's conviction for draft dodging on a technicality for fear of arousing black resentment.

A tale of political chicanery -- Hugo Black joining other justices in an important decision he originally opposed in order to make it unanimous; Brennan voting against his better judgment in a case in order to please his friend, Hugo Black.

A tale of egotism and greed -- the nearly blind Harlan running his chambers from his hospital bed and signing his bedsheets instead of a legal brief; the nearly blind 85-year-old Black refusing to resign while dying in a hospital; the half-paralyzed Douglas insisting on sitting on the bench after he had resigned and when he could no longer stay awake in his wheelchair for more than an hour or two.

A tale of incompetence -- Marshall's unwillingness to do his

nomework to the point where he was ignorant of the content of the opinions his clerks had written for him.

A tale of hypocrisy -- Douglas, the famed liberal and ERA advocate, publicly berating and insulting his two female clerks and using Court personnel to shop for his groceries and run personal errands; the paucity of blacks in the race-mixing Court; Marshall voting to force Nixon to turn over his tapes to Judge Sirica while admitting he would not want his own taped conversations with President Johnson made public; Powell hiring a Harvard Jewish radical for his law clerk to prove he wasn't an old fuddy-duddy.

A tale of deception -- William Kunstler throwing his arms around the Nixon appointee, Blackmun, after he had dissented from a majority opinion reversing a lower court's ruling against the Philadelphia police department (Blackmun has been labeled a "conservative" by the media).

*The Brethren* is a sad book about a sad group of extremely powerful individuals. The social (and racial) revolution that has overthrown the Majority in the last quarter century was brought about not by the executive, not by the legislative, but by the judicial branch. No Congress would have dared pass laws that did to the American social fabric what *Miranda*, *Brown*, *Weber* and the other pro-black, pro-minority, hyper-permissive rulings have done.

The book was written as a calumny against Burger, who has occasionally stood up for a few conservative principles. The Chief Justice is portrayed as a pompous, petty tyrant whose knowledge of the law is practically zero. This may be true, but

it's strange there have been no lengthy tomes against Earl Warren, who had never once served as a judge before Eisenhower put him on the High Bench. Warren's entire previous experience had been limited to politicking and to several stints as a district attorney. As a D.A. he could not even bring to justice the murderer of his own father and he was mainly distinguished for organizing the greatest civil rights violation in U.S. history -- locking up the mainland Japanese-American population in "relocation" (i.e., concentration) camps.

The authors take particular delight in demonstrating that the language of the nine old men is on the Nixon level. Four seems to be about as many letters as the justices can handle in one word. Their discussions, their deals, their cynicism and their habit of groveling to the media add up to the death rattle of the once great Anglo-Saxon system of law.

Respect for the Court stops most of us from fighting back at the Court and treating it with the obloquy it deserves. We simply can't believe that such great and scholarly and distinguished men could be wrong -- even after they have turned many of our schools into jungles and many of our city streets into jungle trails.

The fact is, the Supreme Court rates the disrespect and contempt that decent citizens habitually bestow on the shoddiest feeders at the public trough. It would be a step forward in our racial regeneration if we would understand that anyone who finds one spoonful of justice in the vulgar antics of Burger, Brennan, Marshall and Company is as much our enemy as the justices themselves.

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## WILL THE JAPANESE PRODUCE THE SUPERMAN?

We know the "hostiles" will smirk when we say that *Instauration's* reason for being is not the resurrection of the persecuted American Majority. That's only our second priority. Our first is to do whatever we can to nudge man one rung higher up the evolutionary ladder. Some are looking for a Messiah. We are looking for a greater than man. This superior being, if and when he appears, will almost certainly spring from the collective loins, to use a biblical expression, of a race. It stands to reason that this race will probably be the one that has outperformed other races in most or all of the following categories: philosophy, science, art, war and government. We still believe that the race that best fits this definition -- not just because we are members of it but on the historical evidence -- is the Northern European or Nordic.

Yet many signs on the horizon indicate that the Nordic race has shot its bolt, that the future belongs to other whites or even to nonwhites -- the Russians, comprised largely of the Alpine branch of the white race with a light admixture of Nordic; or the Japanese, a branch of the Mongoloid race.

Japan, although it is presently without a nuclear arsenal and depends almost entirely on the U.S. for protection, has just about everything else going for it. It is certainly the most homogeneous major industrial power (China is not consid-

ered a major industrial power -- yet) and therefore less handicapped by the rot of miscegenation and multiracism. It is the most esthetic of the large nations in that a code of manners, a tone of behavior and a sense of beauty and decorum penetrate all classes and strata of Japanese society. It is also the only major industrial nation which clings in significant measure to its old ways, habits of dress and forms of conduct. Yes, Japan has been Westernized. Every nation has been to some extent in order to keep abreast of modern technology. But Japan's Westernization often stops at the threshold of the soul. The outer man operates and dresses like a Houston scientist or a Volkswagen production worker. The inner man preserves or is trying to preserve a culture that is uniquely Japanese.

Here a few reasons why the Japanese are becoming an ever better bet to be the seedbed of a superrace.

- Japan leads the world in number of inventions and patents.
- Japan publishes more novels each year than any other country in the world.
- Japanese school children rank first in the international tests of mathematical and scientific achievement. (Comparable students in the United States rank 15th.)
- Its crime rate is lower than that of any other country in the world.

- About 90% of Japanese complete high school, a higher percentage than any other country in the world. Japan has the highest rate of literacy of any country in the world.

- Japanese high-school and college students are more knowledgeable about foreign languages than those of any other country.

- Japan leads the world in pollution-control techniques and has tougher pollution standards than any other country.

- In 1977, average life expectancy in Japan surpassed that of Sweden, making Japan "Number 1" in this category. Japan has the most favorable balance of trade of any country in the world.

- Poverty and unemployment have almost been eliminated in Japan.

- Japan's transportation and communication systems are perhaps the best in the world.

- Japan leads all countries in shipbuilding, textile exports, sewing machine manufacture, cultured pearl production, cement exports, and manufacture of umbrella frames, electronic microscopes, zippers, pianos, watches, motorcycles, and home thermometers.

- Japan has the first electric power company to record a 10 million-kilowatt level of power generation, plus an electronics company that is the world's largest producer of TV sets and radios.

- Japan provides her people with 100% electrification.

- In 1978 Japan's industrial trade surplus was \$76 billion; America's industrial trade deficit, \$5 billion.

- Japan's industrial output is 1½ times America's per capita; Japan's investment in new plants and equipment is twice America's on a per capita basis.

#### One American educationist reports:

I had been almost totally unprepared for what I saw in the 15 preschools that I visited. The physical skills, musical performances, art products, dramatic enactments, and skills of group cooperation were beyond anything I had seen before and beyond what I thought was developmentally possible. These performances were also accompanied by a quality of creative expressiveness and problem-solving that I had thought was beyond the capability of children this age (3 to 6 years). Many people believe that emphasis on these skills accounts for the fact that there are no reading problems in Japanese schools and an almost total lack of illiteracy.

Here is an American's account of the different *modi operandi* of Japanese and American auto factories:

The American factory seems almost like an armed camp. Foremen stand guard to make sure workers do not slack off. Workers grumble at foremen, and foremen are cross with workers. In the Japanese factory, employees seem to work even without the foreman watching. Workers do not appear angry at superiors and actually seem to hope their company succeeds . . . . Compared to Americans, they are absent less, strike less, and are willing to work overtime . . . .

Although the Japanese have now reached the point where they can imitate Western technology so well their products are often of higher quality than the American or Western originals,

the question remains: Can they invent? Can they make sensational scientific breakthroughs? Can Japanese creativity, which rests more on intuition than reason, produce more marvels than the Western scientific method of induction first, deduction second, production third? More generally, can the group-minded Japanese ever develop a high enough degree of the individualism and lonerism that seem to be necessary requisites for great inventiveness?

The answers are left to the future. If the Japanese can answer these questions in the affirmative and if they can solve the problem of their national defense in a nuclear world, in the not-too-distant future they may be the father of the race that will obsolete not only all whites, but the Japanese themselves.

If this should occur, we can only wish them well. We will regret, of course, that we were not the seedcorn, but we will take our defeat with good grace.

The important point is that some race, not which race, serve as the launching pad for the species that will surpass *Homo sapiens*.

The information and quotes in small print were taken from the *Wall Street Journal* (May 19, 1980) and *Gifted Child Quarterly* (Winter, 1980).





# WILLIAM McDOUGALL (1871-1938)

## MAJORITY PSYCHOLOGIST

When the *Journal of the History of the Behavioral Sciences* ranked the most important psychologists of all time, William McDougall was among those at the top of the list. His credentials were impressive: founder of the British Psychological Society, associate editor of the *British Journal of Psychology*, author of several widely selling textbooks, inventor of various types of experimental apparatus, contributor to the *Encyclopaedia Britannica*, and so on. During his lifetime few practicing psychologists failed to make reference to McDougall at some point in their work. Then for a quarter of a century his theories were ignored and his influence on psychology was almost nil.

The reasons were largely ideological. McDougall was a major figure in the eugenics movement, writing widely on the need for racial improvement through careful breeding. He was also the first to propose exact mental measurements as a methodology for establishing racial differences. As one historian put it, "He was an unyielding supporter of unpopular causes -- freedom of the will, psychic research, the inheritance of acquired characteristics, and Nordic superiority . . ."

In the 1920s and 30s, when social psychology was introduced into the universities, there were two major schools of psychological thought, the sociological/environmental of E.A. Ross and McDougall's hereditarian. But time and events were working for the former. As the nurture side of the nature-nurture debate triumphed politically after World War II, McDougall and his ideas fell into disrepute. Today, when psychologist B.F. Skinner is a household name, it is forgotten that McDougall played the central role in beating back the first great assault of behaviorist psychology. Indeed, he did so thorough a job that to this day psychology in Britain is less influenced by Behaviorism than it is in America.

Since the mid-1960s there has been a quiet revival of interest in both McDougall and his theories. The sheer weight of new scientific evidence and the brilliance of McDougall's insight are forcing a critical reexamination of what he has to say to contemporary science. Historians of the social sciences like Misiak and Sexton, who have described McDougall as "one of the ablest and most productive minds in the history of psychology," have noted in particular the relevance of his studies of instinctual behavior to the work of ethologists Konrad Lorenz and Niko Tinbergen. Moreover, McDougall was perhaps the first to note the importance of inheritance and genetics to psychology without surrendering to genetic determinism or physiological mechanism.

Of Scottish ancestry, William McDougall was born June 22, 1871, in Lancashire, England, the son of a chemical manufacturer. He entered Cambridge on a scholarship in 1890, going on to further medical studies at St. Thomas' Hospital,



William McDougall

London. In 1899 he was part of the famous Torres Straits anthropological expedition. The work he did there and in Borneo was so fundamental to an understanding of the minds of non-European peoples that his published results were cited in the literature for decades afterward. Following a period of study and research in Germany, McDougall was appointed Lecturer in Psychology at University College, London, before taking a position at Oxford in 1904. His students during this period included some of the greatest names in 20th-century psychology: Charles Spearman, J.C. Flugel, William Brown and Cyril Burt. It was the last-named, now famous or infamous for his twin studies, who wrote the article on McDougall in the *Encyclopaedia Britannica*.

In 1920 McDougall came to Harvard. Seven years later he moved to a more congenial intellectual atmosphere as head of the psychology department at Duke, where he remained until his death in 1938. While at his last post, he sponsored the early ESP research of the late J. B. Rhine and designed some of the basic parapsychology experiments. McDougall's final years were clouded by the scorn of most of his contemporaries and by recurrent illness, though he remained active to the very end. The magnitude of his contribution and the breadth of his interests were summed up in an obituary in the *American Journal of Psychology*, "He employed almost all methods of

psychological investigation, and he made contributions to almost all of the principal fields of the subject."

The cornerstone of McDougall's theory of behavior was *purposive striving on the part of the organism*. He considered materialism intellectually disreputable and was not afraid to say so. In his autobiography he writes, "The most essential character of life-processes seemed to be their goal-seeking nature." A discussion of the historical importance of this concept is presented in Margaret Boden's work *Purposive Explanation in Psychology*.

With such views it might seem curious that McDougall devoted much of the last years of his life to an experiment that sought to prove the reality of the inheritance of acquired characters. Lamarckian inheritance has tended to become associated with ultra-environmentalist positions, such as those of the Soviet charlatan, Lysenko. This, however, is a serious historical misconception. Many of those who have been attracted to Lamarckianism have come to it because it appeared to assign a greater role than natural selection to the purposive striving of the organism in influencing its own destiny and that of its descendants. McDougall, in a well-designed but poorly executed series of experiments, attempted to demonstrate that learned behavior in rats could be transmitted to their offspring, even though such evidence would have been a tremendous blow to the mechanistic and behavioral basis of biology and psychology. While he thought he had succeeded, other researchers were unable to reproduce McDougall's results.

In his day McDougall was a major figure in the eugenics movement, which did nothing for his popularity. He once observed, "Nothing so easily establishes a biologist in popular esteem as a scornful attack on eugenics and eugenicists." His American lectures on the subject provided major controversy and lasting media hostility. Lothrop Stoddard in *The Revolt Against Civilization* cites McDougall's views approvingly, particularly those stressing the importance of a natural elite. McDougall's paper on "Anthropology and History" made a number of points strikingly similar to Stoddard's: that "the races of mankind are of unlike natural endowments"; that "only the better-endowed races and peoples . . . are capable of developing or of sustaining civilization of a high level in so far as they continue to produce in each generation men of more than average mental endowments." Like so many race-conscious scholars of the time, McDougall was a great admirer of the Japanese and saw them as a potential rival to America, largely because of their high degree of racial and cultural homogeneity.

McDougall's talents were not confined strictly to psychology, as evidenced by these sterling remarks about conservatism:

The essential expressions of conservatism are respect for our ancestors, pride in their achievement, and reverence for the traditions which they have handed down; that which it is now fashionable to call "race prejudice" and "national prejudice," but may more justly be described as preference for, and belief in, the merits of a man's own tribe, race, or nation, with its peculiar customs and institutions -- its ethos, in short. If such

preferences, rooted in traditional sentiments, are swept away from a people, its component individuals become cosmopolitans; and a cosmopolitan is a man for whom all such preferences have become mere prejudices, a man in whom the traditional sentiments of his forefathers no longer flourish, a man who floats upon the current of life, the sport of his passions though he may deceive himself with the fiction that he is guided in all things by reason alone.

It is something of a cliché to say that the greatest analyzers of the American scene have been foreigners. McDougall, a profound philosopher of nationalism, walked the path of de Tocqueville with some penetrating critiques of his adopted country and its status as a nation. In *Ethics and Some Modern World Problems*, he identified two fundamental types of ethical systems, universal and national. The former, of which such major moral and religious codes as Christianity and Buddhism are examples, regulate interpersonal, not intergroup, behavior. Such codes tend to ignore the realities of intertribal relationships. National ethics he defined as an ethical system explicitly confined to an identified group and operating for its general welfare. Such moral systems, he cites Judaism as an example, promote conservatism, stability and racial or group purity. To McDougall, the role of Christianity in destroying the Roman Empire was the substitution of a universal ethic which did not distinguish among peoples for the older national ethic of Republican Rome. In *The Group Mind* he wrote of the manner in which the racial composition of a nation state interacts with national institutions and mores:

[In a racially homogenous nation] the social environment will have been brought in the main into harmony with the innate qualities of the people, and it will mould the individuals of each generation very strongly, accentuating and confirming those innate tendencies. This for two reasons. First, the social environment will be strongly organized and homogeneous . . . Secondly, the institutions and customs have not to fight against the innate tendencies of the people in the formation of the adult minds, but co-operate harmoniously with them.

McDougall held strongly to the concept of a transcendent national will, arguing that there existed in a nation a national mind or character determined by its history, not the opinions of the population at a given instant. His further argument that the collective will must be conscious of itself, that it must have goals and move towards the attainment of them, linked his views on national identity and homogeneity to his purposive psychology.

In *The American Nation* McDougall addressed the question of the impact of massive immigration on America. His views are certainly as relevant today as they were over a half-century ago. "It has become increasingly clear that . . . there is somewhere a limit to the number of immigrants of alien stocks and traditions that America can absorb without grave danger to her institutions, her ideals, and perhaps her racial quality and national identity." While "severe restriction [of immigrants] seems to be the settled policy of the nation," McDougall, writing in 1925, predicted that "doubtless, we shall see in the near future some determined and well-organized efforts to

reverse this policy." He suggested that the phenomenal growth of the Ku Klux Klan in the early and middle 1920s was caused by its appeal "to the desire of so many Americans to resist the innovations involved in the hyphenation process." He further predicted, perhaps less accurately, that members of the old American stock would resist the pluralistic approach to nation building. They would insist that their "forefathers have by their energy and enterprise, their sufferings and their self-sacrifice, prepared for their descendants a splendid heritage," which they would not gladly surrender. For McDougall these descendants of the pioneers constituted America's most precious heritage. "Races that have lived for many generations in the shade of the date palm and banana tree do not produce such men."

However important immigration might be, McDougall emphasized that the great demographic problem of America was the Negro:

There remains in the American people one great section of the population, namely the Negroes and the men of partly Negro descent, whose innate qualities, mental and physical, are so different from those of the rest of the population, that it seems to be incapable of absorption into the nation. This section remains within the nation as a foreign body which it can neither absorb nor extrude and which is a perpetual disturber and menace to the national life.

McDougall suggested geographical segregation as the solution. Unfortunately, in the time of the Abolitionist movement, "there was no science of anthropology to reveal that in the most intimate structure of his tissues, of his blood and bone and brains, the Negro was distinct and different." It was his considered opinion that Darwin had made it possible to understand that the wide gulf between European and Negro mentality was the direct result of an evolutionary process that had begun long before the appearance of civilization.

Social problems, to McDougall, were consequently reduced to fundamental demographics. Though very much a man of his times, many of McDougall's arguments seem startlingly modern, essentially because we are only now painfully rediscovering and rethinking the ideas and concepts that liberals and minority racists have deliberately sought to expunge from Western thought.

As a eugenicist, McDougall was particularly disturbed by differential birthrates in various segments of the American population. He noted, for instance, the dysgenic effects of female emancipation which induced the most talented women to have careers in business and the professions and withdraw from child-bearing instead of passing on their genetic gifts. Moreover, higher birthrates among more recent immigrant groups were leading to the replacement of the older stock by newcomers. Negro proliferation did not merely represent an increase in the American population, but rather a substitution of "many millions of black and colored folk . . . for a like number of white Americans who would have been born if the Negroes had never been brought into the country."

McDougall argued that a society hostile to eugenics encouraged a higher birthrate for the less capable members of

society instead of preventing them from coming into existence. The cost of this blind altruism falls on people of higher intelligence, who are consequently forced to restrict the size of their own families. To McDougall it was a matter of the best not breeding while the worst multiply like *Drosophila*. Pursuing the subject, McDougall suggested that in any land brought under Western control or influence, the more Western or the more adaptable elements of the native population also fell into this deleterious pattern, causing a disproportionate decrease of their numbers. In other words, modern Westerners not only breed down, but influence non-Westerners to do the same.

To those who proposed to solve the world's ills by massive interbreeding, McDougall had a fiery response, which makes even more sense today:

But the racial qualities of the leading peoples of the world are too precious to be squandered in the process of improving in some uncertain degree the quality of the overwhelming mass of humanity of inferior stocks; the process would probably result in the total destruction of all that humanity has striven and suffered for in its nobler efforts.

William McDougall should be remembered as one of the intellectual giants of the 20th century. As a psychologist who did much to build the infrastructure of his profession, he was among the very few to avoid the Charybdis of metaphysics and mysticism without being wrecked upon the Scylla of reductionism and mechanism. As a political and social commentator, he was both timely and prescient. His ideas belong to the great legacy of Western science, the legacy out of which we have been cheated and which must be recovered if we are to recover.

### **To Revilo Oliver**

*This sky throughout the day  
Made thunderstorms in play,  
Piling them up until  
The East was hill on hill  
Of gleaming gold and quartz  
And crags and granite forts.  
Now like a tired, small child,  
With closed eye dream-beguiled,  
It sleeps athwart the land,  
But clenching in trailing hand  
Still one cherished, last,  
Late cloud, from whose top-mast  
Flashes a fitful light  
Across the tides of night.*

# CHRISTIANITY AND IMMORTALITY, SOME WHYS AND HOWS

In his marvelously wise and brave work, *Christianity and the Survival of the West*, Revilo P. Oliver tells us: "We Aryans have a deep and innate longing to endure forever. But the immortality of which the atheist despairs and for which the Christian hopes is a personal immortality . . . Even if we felt assured that our people would eventually own the whole earth, that would seem to us to have nothing to do with the question whether or not you or I as individuals will live after death" (p. 15).

Many readers beside myself have, I am sure, experienced a sympathetic resonating of holograms (as it were) on contemplating this profound utterance of Oliver's, which is repeated, with variations, throughout *Christianity and the Survival of the West*. But like me they will want to ask this question, which never gets addressed in that work, "Granted the longing, but do we know; and if we don't know, are we not, perhaps, among the very most farcial of all people, we Aryans?" I mean: if you go about thinking that you are immortal but you really aren't, clearly you are a fool. And maybe then you deserve to be stomped on (just as we Aryans are, everywhere, being stomped on and asking to be stomped on harder).

The pressing question comes down, then, to the question, "Can we Aryans, and how can we, know that we are 'immortal'?" (I enclose *immortal* in scare quotes because, later on, I want to say something about this particular word and suggest we use another in its place).

Now I want to suggest that there is an affirmative answer to this double-barreled question; an answer, moreover, that helps explain why our Aryan-Nordic ancestors accepted Christianity. Thus, firing two barrels, I hope to knock down two birds.

I begin with the observation that there are some things that we know but that we cannot know by perception or looking; that we can only know by *being* them or *having* them. It might be said that the things in question project themselves from us instead of being a passive datum for us, where the "from us" extends what we know. For instance, we can only know that we are awake by being awake; and being awake, we know -- we do not merely think (as when in a dream we think we are awake) -- that we are awake. We cannot know that we are awake by observing or discerning anything, since whatever we discern -- say, familiar rooms and furniture -- could only be known to be actual and not dreamed familiar rooms and furniture if we are awake and know antecedently that we are awake. In fact, if we try to know that we are awake by making observations or looking to see if we are we shall notoriously find ourselves propelled into a state of philosophic doubt as to whether we are awake or merely dreaming.

I want to contend that the most fundamental aspects of ourselves are known, not by observation or looking, but sim-

ply by our being or having those aspects; and that an attempt to know them by observation propels them from the realm of knowledge into a limbo of doubt. But surely mortality and immortality are as fundamental aspects of ourselves as there are, with the possible exception of consciousness itself.

Suppose, then, that "immortality" were something knowable only by being immortal and not by observation or finding: those Aryans of us who were "immortal" would know that they were just so long as they did not look or otherwise try to find out by observation that they were. Averring that they were immortal they should find that the affirmation rang true and undeniable. The catalyst for its ringing true and undeniable would be that very aspect of their being, their immortality.

I would even suggest that the very longing for immortality that Oliver speaks of is *prima facie* evidence of its existence. Suppose that a person possessed "immortality" and not looking for it he knew that he did; but then, living in an Age subscribing to the prejudice that knowledge must be based on looking or observation, he looked and tried to find his immortality: he would come away empty-handed. Naturally, he would now, instead of proclaiming his immortality, proclaim his longing for it.

If what I have been saying is at all true we can make out one very compelling reason our European ancestors had for accepting Christianity.

The tenets of Christianity were propounded as articles of pure faith. Since our European ancestors were by and large immortal, when they "tried" Christianity, Christianity provided them with evidence of their immortality. Telling them that they were immortal but that this was an article of faith, it led them to affirm out of pure faith and hence without looking, "I am immortal," and the fact of their immortality made the affirmation ring true and undeniable. Thus -- to that extent, anyway -- they were rightly convinced that Christianity was a true religion.

It should be remarked, however, that for the very same reason Jews in general were rightly convinced that it was a false religion. Since, in general, Jews were not immortal they had to find any affirmation of immortality ringing false and deniable. When made at the behest of Christianity, therefore, their affirmations of immortality disconfirmed Christianity. Consequently, if they became or remained Christians it could only be as secret disbelievers.

I mention this last hypothesis because it points to a seeming contradiction or difficulty in what we have been claiming. Christianity not only propounded immortality as an article of faith; it also propounds the guilt of original sin. When our European ancestors were converted to Christianity, they affirmed their original sinfulness and found this affirmation ring-

ing true and undeniable.

There exists, for example, an Icelandic poem written at the time of the conversion of the Icelanders from paganism to Christianity. In this poem the poet first looks backward to the immediate past when the Norse gods reigned. With manifest nostalgia he recounts the feelings of confidence and bravery and pride that prevailed in the hearts of the Norsemen. He next turns his poem upon the immediate present and the reign of Christianity. With manifest sincerity he recounts the feelings of guilt and sinfulness and needful humility that now prevail in the hearts of himself and the Norsemen. He hopes, for instance, that Christ will take pity on him and his fellow Norsemen for their sinfulness.

Christianity would seem by our hypothesis, then, to have provided our European ancestors not only with evidences of an immortality that they possessed but evidences of some sort of innate sinfulness that they possessed. But surely they in fact possessed no such thing! As illustrated in the poem of the Icelandic bard they had, prior to their conversion, experienced not the faintest inkling or hint of any such affliction. How incredible that they should not, if in fact they had been afflicted with original sin all their lives and their fathers and forefathers too! Furthermore, while it may in fact be true that the taint of sin can be carried down from one generation to another as, for instance, not only Christianity but Hinduism

supposes, the taint that Christianity officially refers to presumably took place around 4004 B.C. among a people none of whom were the ancestors of our European progenitors.

It would look, therefore, as if the guilt professed by our European ancestors upon their conversion to Christianity was generated simply by the power of suggestion. It had no basis in fact whatsoever. But if that is so then our hypothesis concerning immortality and the kind of knowledge we might have of it becomes suspect. Might we not suppose, for instance, that the truth-ringing affirmation of immortality that Christianity elicited from our European ancestors was also merely a figment of imagination, induced by the power of suggestion?

To lay this contradiction or difficulty to rest is nothing that can be accomplished in a word or two. In fact, nothing but a series of almost unpardonably bold speculations will suffice to do so. What we shall have to try to show is that when our European ancestors were converted to Christianity they were in fact infected with sinfulness. But to do that, it turns out, we need to identify the genesis and nature of Christianity's tenet of original sin.

Now ostensibly the Christian doctrine and affirmation of original sin are founded in the Old Testament's tale of Adam and Eve and the Tree of Knowledge (Genesis 2-3). Since however, Christianity was the creation of Jews or Jewish religionists it had to come by the doctrine and affirmation of



*Adam and Eve under the Tree of Knowledge*



original sin through the Jewish or Judaic consciousness. In that consciousness, though, the tale of Adam and Eve and the Tree of Knowledge played a negligible role with respect to any sense of sinfulness. Thus, subsequent to Genesis 3, nowhere in the story-telling of the Old Testament is much made of Adam and Eve's transgression. What is much made of, in the way of sinfulness and sinning, are the sporadic violations of the Jews of their covenant with Jehovah. But these past violations by the Jews of their covenant play no role in the Christian affirmation of original sin.

Patently, therefore, Christianity's affirmation of original sin had to have its actual source in neither the tale of Adam and Eve nor in the sporadic violations of the Jews of their covenant with Jehovah but in some unstated element of the Jewish consciousness around the time of Christ. The ascription of its source to the tale of Adam and Eve had to be purely symbolic.

Now throughout the time of Christ, as well as prior and subsequent to it, volcanic, subterranean forces were rending the Jewish community. Thus, at one extreme, we find the Essenes, striving by self-reununciation, purification, asceticism, and celibacy to rid themselves, it would seem, of their own bodies and ethos. At the other extreme we find the larger Jewish community, defending historic Jewishness with fanatical zeal. In between we find the minuscule Jewish-Christian community, seeking some sort of reformation of Jewish ways and spirit. How is this triangle of opposing forces to be understood?

We start with the Jewish mutation, historically identified with Abraham and his seed, which converted simply another band of nomads into a tribe of natural parasites, armed with reptilian cold-bloodedness and instinctive mechanisms of camouflage and deception. We hypothesize that this novel parasitic power was obtained at the cost of individual 'immortality'. Our reasoning is as follows.

Among higher animals parasites have to forego the usual imprinting mechanisms of their genus. If the young cowbird imprinted itself on its host, for instance (as non-parasitic birds imprint themselves on their parents), it would not subsequently flock with cowbirds and its parasitical breed would terminate. For the Jews this meant that there had to be alterations in the usual human mechanisms for cultural imprinting accompanying or developing upon their mutation. For example, were their special culture to be assimilated to that of a host country they would themselves shortly be assimilated too and their new-found power would be dissolved in the solvents of miscegenation.

Our hypothesis is that in ways that remain obscure the normal human imprinting of culture is an evident condition of a human individual's transmortality or 'immortality'. Thus, the very mutation that made the Jews an unassimilable and dominating minority in whatever culture they found themselves and hence lent immortality to their ethos and tribal gene-pool at the same time transfixed the soul of the individual Jew, generally speaking, with mortality or death. Thus, in a way of speaking, the Jewish contract could be called a contract with Death. By a fluke of mutation a people were "chosen"; its individuals were condemned.

"I am," says Abraham, "but dust and ashes." Freud refers to a death-instinct, obviously reading off, in this, the mortality transfixing his own soul. In contrast, the European's instinct, as Oliver notes, is not for death but for immortality or transmortality. It is only when transformed by alien ideologies into a monstrous caricature of himself, as almost everywhere is happening today, that the European, maddened by self-hate, seems to be motivated by a death-instinct. But hurt any creature sufficiently: its writings and contortions might make it seem that it is trying to embrace death when in fact its motions are motivated by a desperate thirst for life.

But to return to our more narrow hypothesis. We suggest that the weight of individual death lay lightly on the consciousness of the Jews until their immersion in the Roman world. What one is not aware of one does not miss. The enunciated transmortality or immortality of individual Europeans had to impinge itself, however, upon the consciousness of more sensitive Jews. Racial memories would have identified this object as something lost and precious, even though alien. Some of these more sensitive Jews, in revulsion of their own death-laden state, would take the way of the Essenes and simply try to renounce their bodies and all ideas catering to their bodies. Closely allied, but ultimately different in their response and strategy, would be those Jews or Jewish religionists, like Christ and his disciples, who would try to transform the Jewish religion and ethos, bound tightly to parasiticism through their tenets of racial purity, into their very opposite. The unconscious idea here would be that by leading a life totally the opposite of a parasite's the individual Jew might succeed in expunging his physically parasitic constitution and emerge, Phoenix-like from the ashes, a new Jew who had regained immortality. In this context, "original sin" really meant the Abrahamic mutation that had bequeathed parasitic power upon the Jew but at the cost of individual immortality.

Now neither their pristine religious beliefs, which told of a transmortality reserved for heroes on the battlefield, nor their non-parasitical way of life, would suggest that our European ancestors had undergone a parasitic mutation, transfixing their souls with mortality. Evidently, therefore, it was not the subconscious recognition of an Abrahamic-like mutation that reflected itself in their truth-ringing professions of guilt. But what then was reflecting itself?

As the Icelandic poet whom we previously mentioned makes clear, before their conversion to Christianity our European ancestors possessed an ethos and outlook that uniquely fitted their inherited natures or gene-pool. This is made evident by the feelings of pride and self-satisfaction that characterized their consciousness. These are the hallmarks of self-fulfillment.

In adopting Christianity, which was designed as the remedy for a parasitic nature and a soul suffused with mortality -- the Jewish soul -- and not for a creative nature and a soul instinct with life -- the European soul -- our European ancestors not only betrayed their ethos but *themselves*. Now if a person betrays himself he has to experience feelings of guilt and sinfulness, for he has, in fact, committed a grave sin. When, therefore, our European ancestors adopted Christianity and at



its behest professed original sin, they had to find their profession of sinfulness ringing true and undeniable. *They had sinned.*

But here a new difficulty arises for our hypothesis. If Christianity did not really fit the nature of our European ancestors why did they accept the new creed and renounce their old one, Odinism? Oughtn't they to have done the opposite, like the plurality of Jews themselves? One might indeed have thought so. There existed, however, countervailing factors.

For one thing -- as Oliver points out -- drawing as it did on the scientific-like speculations of the Greek and Roman worlds and a cosmic theology, Christianity simply had to appeal to the objectively inquiring minds of our European ancestors. Compared to the loosely linked tales of human-like gods and godlike heroes making up Odinism, the Christian account of the world and of the human condition unquestionably presented a higher level of explanation. It even seemed, we might point out, to permit the sorts of demonstrative deductions that have always, apparently, fascinated the worshippers of sky-gods. In addition, it must have seemed to many that the tales concerning Odin and Thor and the other Northern gods were no more than the invention of the bards who recounted them.

The force of pure intellectual appeal was not, however, the only force working for a replacement of Odinism by Christianity. Historically, one finds the conversion of our European ancestors to Christianity usually taking place either through the proselytization of her royal husband by some Christian wife with a subsequent conversion being forced upon his subjects or through some ruler's own option for Christianity and his subsequent imposition of his own "conversion" upon his subjects. What is suggested, therefore, is that Christianity recommended itself on other than purely intellectual grounds.

*Prima facie* it recommended itself to rulers as providing, with its books of mysterious lore and its mysterious, Latin-talking priesthood, an instrument for maintaining and expanding royal power. In also promising women immortality, where Odinism reserved its transmortality for men, it had to appeal to the cupidity of strong-willed queens and princesses and to their superficial perceptions of equality when comparing their own powers and worth with those of the effeminized males who clustered in the comparatively hardship-insulated shelters of courts and temples. Nonetheless, their dissatisfaction with their allotment of mere mortality in Odinism had, we speculate, some basis in reality. When a man resembles his mother in looks and personality we might in a figurative way of speaking say that a woman has become a man. And so, transmuted, a woman might become "immortal," even though we should agree that the institutions of primitive peoples were right, which, in projecting happy hunting grounds and battle-whooping Valhallas, in effect propose that transmortality rests on the singular capacity of the Y chromosome to transmit for future reincorporation the ideal and physiological self-structures of a person. In saying this, though, we obviously skirt the very rim of either the unintelligible or the unknowable.

We said at the beginning that we should want to replace the

word "immortality." We have used the term "transmortality" several times. In the tales of Odinism certain heroic men are granted, not immortality (even Odin and Thor did not possess immortality), but transmortality: a life after one's presently approaching death.

Christianity speaks of "immortality." Clearly, though, the notion of immortality was embraced and professed by our European ancestors only through inattention to its literal content. Immortality is temporal eternity. The thought of continuing to exist forever -- not for thousands of years, or millions of years, or billions of years, even, but *forever* -- could appeal to no European. When Oliver speaks of a European's longing to endure "forever" he has to be using the term in the loose, hyperbolic way in which writers propose that a certain action or work of art will be remembered or cherished "forever." Either that or Oliver has to mean by it simply "not mortal."

We must not, either, confound *temporal eternity* with *timelessness*; the timelessness, for instance, of a geometric truth. The latter notion is neither attractive nor repellent. But temporal eternity, when viewed face to face, is a veritable Medusa, turning any European's imagination into frozen stone.

But to pass through death and then to live again -- that is an immediately attractive thought to most Europeans. This person-related idea must, therefore, unlike the idea of immortality, make contact with some bedrock in our innermost being (if, that is, we know that we are not mortal because in fact we are not). It must, consequently, be this bedrock which responds to the verbally inexact profession of Christianity. "I am immortal." What we really mean when we utter that profession is, "I am transmortal." That, anyway, is what we must mean if our profession is to ring true and undeniable.

## Ponderable Quotes

*I'll just party forever. Besides, it's okay to be single -- to go to the best discos in town, wear good clothes and to get a nice Mercedes. And, if you can't make that, do the next best thing and get a nice Cadillac.*

*Getting married might mean that I will miss out on some fulfilling experiences, like not going to Europe, or even Africa. Or, it might even mean I can't get the Mercedes.*

*Dr. Robert Staples of the University of California  
quoting a young, middle-class black woman*

*How is it that the U.S. has been able to do in 200 years more than we have done in 4,000?*

*Red Chinese dissident*

*About 50 percent of comic books' writers and artists are Jewish. Many Jewish words are used as insults from the hero to the villain and much Jewish style humor often infused in comics.*

*David Braunstein  
co-owner of a comic book store*

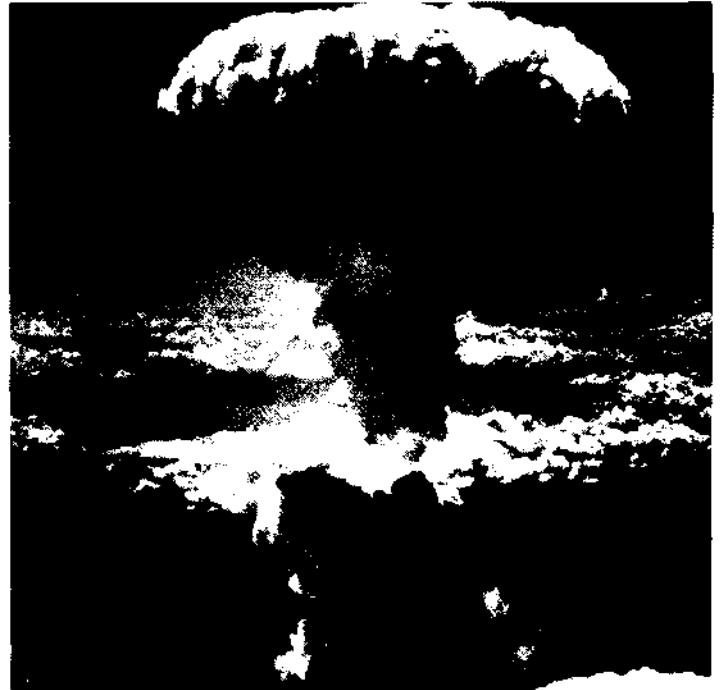
# NUKES AWAY

Israel has such a tumescent arsenal of fission and fusion bombs that it can be truthfully classified as a superpower of the second rank, surpassing in destructive power all nations but the U.S. and Russia, and possibly Britain and France. So much potential for annihilation in the hands of the neurotic ruler of a neurotic state is bound to have some influence on the behavior of those Western nations which are finally trying to get out from under their traditional and very unprofitable proclivity for Zionism.

What these nations have previously had to contend with was internal Zionist pressure, i.e., media threats, day-and-night lobbying by Jewish organizations, and heavy campaign contributions to non-Jewish political candidates. The external pressure, exerted in the form of diplomatic *démarches* from Israeli ambassadors and traveling Israeli tycoons, was relatively light. In the future, arm-twisting from the outside is likely to become much more common because the Israeli nuclear arsenal can now destroy large sections of the principal cities of any Western nation, not to mention a great deal of the nation's industrial plant. If this happened, non-nuclear states like Italy, West Germany, the Scandinavian countries, Belgium and Holland would have no means of retaliation. Britain and France would. But the nuclear damage inflicted on either or both of the two nations would greatly outweigh the damage to Israel. What British or French government would want to wipe Israel off the map at the cost of tens of millions of its own dead and hundreds of billions of dollars of municipal and industrial destruction?

Ever since Hiroshima the world has been warned of the horrors that would occur if terrorists (such as members of the PLO or the Red Brigade of Italy) acquired some nuclear bombs and proceeded to hold whole cities or nations hostage for nefarious political or economic purposes. Today, when this eventuality seems more likely, the scenario is worse than even the media doomsayers imagined. A gangster nation, not a terrorist gang, has now accumulated a large stockpile of atomic and hydrogen bombs, whose number, shapes and sizes vary in the intelligence reports, the latest being a book by two Israeli journalists that has been banned, at least temporarily, by Israeli censors.

The first outright attempt to use Israel's nuclear punch for political blackmail took place on March 18, 1980, in a meeting between Volker Hauff, West Germany's minister of Science and Technology, and Menahem Begin. Begin kicked off the heated meeting by accusing the Bonn government and France of "betraying Israel for a few barrels of Arab oil." Warming up, the world's chief Zionist shrieked, "Israel will not tolerate nuclear threats to its territory! We will take preventive measures against any such menace with the most advanced strategic arms in our arsenal! The resultant conflagration is bound to envelop the hypocritical European suppliers



of nuclear weapons to Israel's enemies!"

There you have it! Nuclear threats on the grand scale. Not from a bunch of terrorists, but from a government, the very same government that is America's closest ally in the Middle East and, like it or not, America's closest ally in the world.

Almost no attention was paid by the media to Begin's atomic fulminations. If any other high government official in any other nation had said one-tenth as much, Walter Cronkite would have been hemorrhaging for a week and the *New York Times* would have editorialized for an immediate preemptive strike against the offender.

Russia stole America's atomic secrets with the help of the Rosenbergs, who were put to death for their abominable efforts. Times have changed. Israel has had a field day with stolen American nuclear materials and not one of the American Jews who took part in the big steal have been sent to jail or even fined. If the day comes when Israel decides to nuke West Germany -- Russia, of course, would not hesitate to obliterate the Zionist state if it lifted a finger against East Germany -- we may be sure that our Cronkites will put the blame, not on the Israelis, but on the Germans. It will be explained and excused as a final retribution for the Holocaust.

## More Scenarios

Israel's swelling nuclear stockpile is almost certainly going to "figure" in the world's first all-out nuclear conflict, though the U.S. must bear the eternal shame of having been the first to deploy such weapons over Hiroshima and Nagasaki in World War II.

Obviously, the Arab nations with their oil trillions will try to counter Israel's nuclear lead by building or buying a nuclear arsenal of their own. More obviously, Israel, because of its small size, will present the world's most inviting nuclear target. Most obviously, Israel will decide at some future date that any Arab or Moslem nuclear build-up will have to be stopped before it presents a real threat to Zion's existence.

There are other ramifications. It was said above that Israel's first attempt at nuclear blackmail was directed at West Germany. This is not strictly true. Israel was on the verge of dropping atomic bombs on the Egyptians during the 1973 Yom Kippur War, after Sadat's troops had successfully crossed the Suez Canal. Fear of such an escalation of the conflict was one of the main reasons Washington was in such a hurry to airlift a sizable portion of its weaponry and military equipment to the Zionist state.

A nuclear war would seriously reduce, if not end forever, oil shipments from the Middle East, throwing Western and Japa-

nese economies into chaos. Therefore, Israel counts on being paid off by everyone involved, including neutrals, not to use its nukes. In addition to threatening nations who dare to deal with the PLO, Israel might present any government at any time with a nuclear ultimatum demanding the delivery of native anti-Semites to Israeli jails. Impossible? What the Zionist state has got away with in the last thirty-two years would have been totally inconceivable to any sane observer of the world scene in the pre-World War II era.

It is quite possible that millions, even tens of millions, possibly hundreds of millions are going to die in a nuclear war either for or because of Israel. Already, the death toll has not been inconsiderable. Since 1948 the aggressive Israelis have killed about 100,000 Palestinians and expelled 1.8 million more from their homes, according to a recent UN report. These figures do not include dead Egyptians, Lebanese, Jordanians, Syrians or the 34 Americans massacred in the Israeli attack on the *U.S.S. Liberty*.

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## Campaign Notes

The establishment was buffeted by a couple of minor shock waves as the enervating 1980 primary campaign came to a whimpering end.

Ku Kluxer Tom Metzger, a 41-year-old TV repairman, won the Democratic primary in the 43rd Congressional District (Southern California) by garnering 318 votes more than a veteran party wardheeler named Edward Skagen. Naturally, Jewish, Chicano and other minority lobbies worked around the clock to defeat him. Naturally all Democrats, Republicans and independents are being stampeded to vote for the Republican nominee, Clair Burgener, come this November. Burgener is not the worst Republican, nor is he the best. His quasi-conservative image will probably dim some of Metzger's radical right-wing luster.

In an area of the country being overrun by illegal aliens and crime, Metzger wants to enforce the immigration laws and see that jobs held by non-citizens are given to unemployed citizens -- a commonsensical proposal, but one that politicians of the major parties will seldom mention. One of Metzger's chief problems is whether he will be around to run in November. The National Bar Association, a group of black pettifoggers, has demanded the U.S. government outlaw the Klan. Amiri Baraka, once known a playwright Leroi Jones, urged blacks to get very violent with the Klan. In Oklahoma a district attorney actually wrote a letter to all state law enforcement officers asking them to do everything they could to prevent the Klan from recruiting new members.

Almost as much of a shock to the two-party political cartel was the primary contest in North Carolina for the Republican nominee for Attorney General. Harold Covington, a Nazi party leader running openly on a Hitlerian platform, won 42.88% of the vote, 56,000 votes in all. The experts tore their hair trying to explain what had happened. First, it was said blacks had mistakenly voted for Covington since his rival, Keith Snyder, had a German name and they had been told there was a Nazi in the race. When it was demonstrated that only 5% of the Republican vote in North Carolina was black, it was suggested Covington had excellent name recognition because there were some famous Covingtons in North Carolina history. When this didn't hold water, the "experts" blamed the media for sensationalizing the Nazi candidate. It was true Covington's name was first on the ballot, but there must have been many more interesting reasons for the near upset, especially since Covington had practically no money to spend and waged at best what could only be described as a skin-and-bones campaign.

Congressman Paul Findley of Illinois has actually dined with Yasser Arafat and decries Jewish racism in the Middle East. Although money poured in from the outside to defeat him in the Republican primary for the House of Representatives, he won rather easily. Whether he will return to his seat in the face of the much larger campaign being mounted against him by his Democratic rival, David Robinson, is another question. Jewish organizations have always thought

that one anti-Zionist in Congress was one too many. Once they had got rid of Senator Fulbright and Representative John Rarick, and Senator Abourezk had retired, they thought they were in the clear. But now, like a jack-in-the-box that won't stay shut, out jumps Findley who publicly and unapologetically meets time after time with PLO officials. What's worse, it's difficult for the ADL to demean Findley as an ignoramus and a redneck. He is a noted Lincoln scholar and his book, *A. Lincoln -- the Crucible of Congress*, has added much to Lincolniana.

The platform of the Citizens party, whose presidential candidate is antinuke kook Barry Commoner, calls for the elimination of all border controls with Mexico.

While Reagan was adding eleven Jewish policy advisers to his brain trust and blaming Carter for his "lack of humanitarianism" when the Tooth finally tried to slow up the Cuban invasion, Anderson was trying to out-Zion both major party candidates by promising to move the American Embassy from Tel Aviv to Jerusalem. This would put Middle East peace negotiations, such as they are, back twenty years. Anderson further displayed his much-touted originality by becoming a co-sponsor of the Gay Rights Bill, which would end the exclusion of homosexuals from immigration quotas. This makes two born-again Christian presidential candidates who are now beating the drums for homosexual rights.

The Kennedy family has cheated Cook County (Chicago) citizens out of at least \$4.4 million dollars in real estate in the last three years. So proclaimed a front-page story in the *Chicago Tribune*. The Merchandise Mart, a big blue chip in the huge Kennedy fortune, was deliberately undervalued by former Cook County Assessor Thomas Tully. Tully and Kennedy, it goes without saying, are old friends, and Kennedy headed two fund-raising dinners for Tully in 1974 and 1976.

No reason for the low assessment could be found in the records. Only after the *Tribune* asked for the Mart's financial files, did the Assessor's office admit it had failed to record a \$1.5 million assessment increase.

Did anyone hear about this multimillion dollar fraud from the fair, just, equitable, honest, sincere, trustworthy mouth of Walter Cronkite? Kennedy, who has a \$2 to \$5 million interest in the Mart, one of the world's largest buildings, did not comment on the \$57 million price tag Tully put on it. Everyone else agreed it was worth more than \$100 million.

One way of getting rid of an unpopular political candidate is to prevent him from running by convicting him of a felony. J.B. Stoner was appropriately, conveniently and well-timedly found guilty of bombing a Negro church in Birmingham twenty-two years ago. The state Democratic party tried to

knock him out of this year's Georgia senatorial race because he was a convicted felon, but a judge ordered his name placed on the ballot. No one was ever hurt in the bombing and the prosecution offered not one shred of evidence to show that Stoner planted the bomb. But a couple of police informers testified that he had conspired to do so with certain unspecified persons. That was all the judge and jury needed to give him a ten-year sentence.

Defense attorney Bob Creel said the state deliberately entrapped and framed Stoner for his outspokenly racial views (he is head of the avowedly anti-Semitic National States Rights party and has never had a good word to say for Negroes). Creel added that black activists must have set off the blast, since the resulting publicity was all to their benefit during the civil rights crusades.

Stoner's case violates the Sixth Amendment, "in all criminal prosecutions, the accused should enjoy his right to a speedy trial . . ." If his appeal fails and he is sent to a jail full of Negro inmates, he will be deprived of the protection of the Eighth Amendment, which prohibits "cruel and unusual punishment." Black criminals just can't wait to get their paws on the most outspoken segregationist left in the U.S.

The best news of the primaries was that Jesuit Robert Drinan has been told by the Vatican not to seek another term in the

House. Author of the book, *Honor the Promise: America's Commitment to Israel*, Drinan's subservience to Zionist interests has been so total it should be used in political science textbooks as the most glaring example of racist politics in recent memory. A prophetic caricature of Drinan can be found in some words of Oswald Spengler, written more than a half century ago.

In all such times there is a priest-rabble which drags the dignity and faith of the church through the mud of party politics, allies itself with the revolutionary forces, and, by sentimental talk about loving one's neighbour and helping the poor, eggs on the underworld to set about destroying the social order -- that order to which the church is irrevocably and fatally bound.

Many presidential candidates in their frantic bid for delegates came out for Puerto Rican statehood, which would give Hispanics two seats in the Senate and an undetermined number of seats in the House of Representatives. Bush beat Reagan to the draw with a Mexican daughter-in-law. With no mestizos in his family, Reagan appealed to the Hispanic vote with a hazy plan that would draw Mexico, with its millions of present illegals and its tens of millions of potential illegals, into some kind of political and economic North American consortium that would push the U.S. ever deeper into the Third World snakepit.

## Black Genetic Superiority

*Sepia* magazine (May 1980) has a blockbuster article. The title tells all -- THE WORLD'S BEST-KEPT SECRET: Black Genetic Superiority by Legrand H. Clegg II. We don't know who Mr. Clegg is and what his credentials are, but part of his secret is what scientists have known for some time -- namely, that the newborn black has a greater variety of coordinated motor movements than white newborns. He can sit up sooner, stand sooner, walk sooner and climb steps sooner. This precocity, which includes a certain amount of development, lasts until age two. Alas, for Mr. Clegg, there it stops, and the author was very wise in not revealing that from then on the white child surpasses the black in almost every measurable category of cerebral achievement. What Clegg also neglected to say was that baby chimps are more precocious than blacks. Indeed, pickaninnies pale before the precocious feats of chicks who can walk, run,

peck, and chirp on their first day out of the egg.

Clegg's baseless claim for black superiority only reinforces the fact of white mental superiority. But perhaps we should say "difference" instead of "superiority." If white technology leads us all to destruction, then all our additional intelligence may in the long run prove to be sheer ignorance.

Perhaps the greatest living refutation of any assertion for black superiority is Negro Dick Gregory, who often outdoes the Birch Society in low IQ conspiracy theories. "They," Gregory asserts, "are out to kill us." "They," are the FBI, CIA, Trilateral Commission, Russians, large corporations and "the six creepy [unnamed] men who run the world . . ." According to Gregory, who was once a comic and is now a comical pundit:

- The Jonestown massacre was carried out

by an FBI-CIA commando team, using poisoned gas. The team later performed a brilliant feat of dope smuggling by concealing heroin in the bodies brought back to the U.S.

- There was no moon landing. The \$30 billion was spent on weather modification "to kill us."
- In the Vietnam conflict, American war planes once bombed Hanoi for the sole purpose of wiping out Gregory, who was supposed to be there on a visit.
- "They" have deliberately constructed 98% of all nuclear reactors on geological faults "to kill us."

Gregory's speeches on the college circuit -- from which he pockets a handy sum -- are cheered lustily by black students. Such goings on hardly add much weight to Clegg's "black is smarter" theory.

# The Symbol of Madness

The Statue of Liberty in New York harbor was unveiled in 1886, by which time most of the great immigrant groups that had made America great had arrived on these shores. Afterward came the "huddled masses" and the "wretched refuse" invited by Emma Lazarus, the Zionist poetess who wanted the dregs for her physical homeland in the United States, but wanted something better for her spiritual homeland in Palestine.

The statue is a second-rate piece of derivative Greek-Roman sculpture by a third-rate French sculptor named Frédéric Auguste Bartholdi, who probably got the idea for it from the Colossus of Rhodes. It is ironic that last May, just as vandals were doing \$80,000 worth of damage to the statue in a publicity stunt for an imprisoned Black Panther leader, tatterdemalion mobs of Cubans of a type that would have made Miss Lazarus's heart leap with joy were streaming into Florida. This time the immigrants were worse than refuse; they were "offal," the offscourings of Cuban jails, bordellos and homosexual hangouts. Of the 110,000 that have arrived so far as a result of Jimmy the Tooth's "open-hearted" welcome, tens of thousands were criminals and at least 1,000 were authentic felons.

How many billions of inflated dollars will this new piece of race-destructive madness cost? Just before the influx started, the administration had asked Congress for \$510 million to take in 186,000 Indochinese, 38,000 Eastern Europeans (mainly Soviet Jews) and a few thousand others, including some low-IQ, disease-ridden Haitians, all of whom have already arrived or are destined to arrive in the U.S. in 1980. Already it has cost the people of Arkansas unfortunate enough to live near Ft. Chaffee, one of the relocation centers, untold fear and misery. One not so enchanted evening, the criminal hardcore of the camp broke out and started burglarizing homes, burning buildings, stoning automobiles and acting exactly like rioting, inner-city Negroes. When locals armed themselves to protect their lives and property, police threatened to arrest them.

By a wide stretch of the imagination the population of Cuba can be characterized as 50% white. The first Cuban invasion of the U.S., which took place shortly after Castro's *Machtergreifung*, was on the white side. This year's invasion was of a darker hue. To demonstrate the effect of the increasing Cuban presence in the United States, twenty years ago Miami had a population of 935,000 -- 8.0% non-Hispanic white, 14.6% black and 5.4% Hispanic. Today the city's

population is 1.6 million -- 46.9% white, 37.5% Hispanic and 15.6% black. A few more years and Miami may be lost to the United States. Now the major center of the Western Hemisphere's drug traffic, it is getting to be a dangerous place for Majority members to live. The recent Negro riot, though it had a death toll of less than twenty, plus some 400 wounded, revealed a new vicious streak. As the *Wall Street Journal* explained, "The violence against people was cold blooded and calculated once it got under way. Rioters deliberately sought out white victims on the first night of the explosion for a handful of gory executions."

Floridians as a whole are at least three to one against the admission of any Cubans. One St. Petersburg resident wrote to his local newspaper, "Do we give them our jobs if we have one? Do we starve our families to feed them? We keep giving and giving. They keep taking and taking. It's not our country any more."

In a Miami suburb whites booed immigration officials trying to put the best light on the situation. "Sink their boats!" they yelled. The City Council called the immigrants a "danger to public peace, health and safety."

Nixon was threatened with impeachment for covering up a break-in of a Washington

office. No one talks about impeaching Carter for failure to enforce the most important laws of the land -- the immigration laws. One president had to resign over a trivial offense. Another may be reelected after committing high crimes that encourage and permit the entry of millions of unassimilable Mongoloids and part-Mongoloids, Negroids and part-Negroids into a country with 8% unemployment, double-digit inflation and an exponential crime rate.

*Coelum non animus mutant qui trans mare currunt.* "Those who cross the sea change climate, but not their state of mind," wrote Horace in his *Epistles*. The state of mind of the immigrants that have arrived in this country since the erection of the Statue of Liberty was the state of mind that produced and still produces the hovel states of Asia and Africa. The only contribution these "new immigrants" will make to America will be to turn it into a facsimile of their countries of origin.

It's too bad the Statue of Liberty was not totally destroyed by the vandals. It should be torn down as a symbol of everything that went wrong with America, and sold for junk. "The lamp beside the golden door," has become a beacon for a genetic garbage dump.



A late 19th-century attack on out-of-control immigration

## Cultural Catacombs

### Curriculum Change

Two of the following full-year courses were required for science majors at Harvard in 1947.

**Humanities 1: Homer, the Old Testament, Plato, Dante, Montaigne, Shakespeare**

**Humanities 2: The Epic, the Novel** (*Iliad, Odyssey, Aeneid, Divine Comedy, Paradise Lost, Don Quixote, Candide*)

**Humanities 3: Individual and Social Values in Literature** (*Plutarch, Thucydides, Plato, Aristotle, Sophocles, Shakespeare, etc.*)

**Social Sciences 1: Introduction to the Social Inheritance of Western Civilization**

**Social Sciences 2: Western Thought and Institutions**

Today science majors at Harvard can choose these seven half-year courses to fulfill the "general education" requirement.

**Historical Study A-11: Nationalism, Religion, and Politics in Central Eurasia** (*Traces the changes in conceptions of ethnic identity and the related changes in the bases of political action among the peoples of Central Eurasia.*)

**Historical Study B-36: The Emancipation of the Jews**

**Social Analysis 17: Women, Society and Culture** (*Area focus on the Middle East and Far East*)

**Moral Reasoning 19: Moderation and Extremism** (*A careful examination of the writings of Moses Maimonides, influential 12th Century Jewish philosopher.*)

**Literature and Arts A-14: The Pastoral Tradition**

**Literature and Arts B-15: Monuments of Asia: Sacred Buildings and Symbols**

**Literature and Arts C-13: Weimar Culture** (*Literary texts and other cultural developments from the period of the Weimar Republic.*)

### Superholocaust

Iosif Dyadkin is a Russian geophysicist now languishing in a Gulag. It is he who researched a study that claimed between 43.3 and 52.1 million people died in the Soviet Union between 1928 and 1954 -- 20 million in World War II, 14.7 million in slave labor camps, 10 to 16 million during the Stalin-engineered famine that followed the forced collectivization of agriculture in the 1930s.

Let's take the smaller figure of 43 million. That's more than seven times the number of

alleged Holocaust victims. But instead of getting seven times the publicity, the Soviet superholocaust receives seventy-seven times less. Indeed, the man who came up with the figure is now pining away in Siberia.

Are not Russians men and women, too? Or are we talking about the sufferings of a masterrace and a second-rate race? Or are we faced with the enshrinement of an event that cannot be allowed to be compared to any other similar event for fear of weakening its hold over the minds of the modern world?

A clue has been furnished by the reaction of Jews to a statement of President Carter in his 1980 State of the Union Address. Carter talked of an "appropriate memorial for the six million Jews and millions of other victims of Nazism during World War II." Jewish groups immediately attacked the statement for its "overuniversalization," for its comparison of the deaths of Jews to the deaths of others. The Armenians, who claimed to have lost a million or so in their Holocaust, were blamed for trying to get into the atrocity act. In other words, the Holocaust must be kept Jewish.

The millions, even tens of millions, of other deaths really don't matter. Those who are chosen in life are also chosen in death.

### The Victims Are Guilty

The aftermath of the black riot in Miami offered no surprises. The media quoted a Mrs. Georgia Gray, "You can't hold it against all blacks for what they did." "What they did" was drag her nephew Robert Owens out of his car in the riot area and crush the life out of him with rocks and clubs. Bill Inman, the uncle of Benny Higdon, who was in the same car, was not so charitable. "It was just like killing a dog or an animal -- that's the way I look at the way they were assassinated." After Higdon had been battered to death, the blacks drove over his body four times. Georgia Gray's remarks were featured in the UPI story. Inman's comments were placed at the end.

The liberal-minority party line was slavishly upheld in riot postmortems. No prominent politician or newsmen dared to put the blame squarely where it belonged -- on the black rioters. It was the fault of the economy, the double standard of justice, the high unemployment rate, the insensitivity of government. Every fault was listed but the real fault, and all the excuses were semantically designed to blame black action on white inaction. Lee Mitgang, the learned AP urban affairs reporter, pinned the riot on the scarcity

of black policemen. In general, however, the high number of black unemployed was made the principal scapegoat, although the U.S. government has spent some \$100 billion in work programs in the last decade to give blacks jobs.

One valid reason for black joblessness was shown by a recent test of 5,000 black and white 17-year-olds. Only 58% of the black teenagers (compared to 92% of the whites) could read signs and traffic tickets, and properly fill out applications. Another reason is that the young blacks who do manage to land a job often show up only three days a week. They consider more time on the job to be too much of a work load.

### Queer Army

How comforting it is to sleep soundly at night knowing that we are protected by a fighting army that last year had 113,650 AWOLs... 60% of whose recruits are in the two bottom IQ testing categories... 45% of whose maintenance men are unable to keep Jeeps running... 42% of whose soldiers will be black in the early 1980s. Even more comforting is the knowledge that this unconquerable force de frappe will now be bolstered or rather rebolstered by the true grit of Miriam Ben-Shalom, a Jewish lesbian. The Army, it must be admitted, did try to get rid of her, but U.S. District Judge Terrence Evans ordered her reinstated in the Army Reserve. He ruled that any regulation mandating the discharge of soldiers who exhibit "homosexual tendencies, desires or interests" violated the First, Fifth and Ninth Amendments. That it also violated the esprit de corps without which no military organization can beat a Boy Scout troop did not concern the honorable judge.

What Sgt. Ben-Shalom -- yes, she had earned three stripes before she was found out -- would do in a war against Israel is an interesting question. A similar question concerns the black will-to-fight in a war defending South Africa against an attack by Negro communist states, such as Angola or Mozambique. As Jack Newfield of CBS reluctantly admitted, one of the basic selling points of the new draft is to induct more whites in the Army. A predominately white military might at least fight wherever it is ordered to fight. It might even be able to rescue present and future American hostages.

### Queer Civilians

Ann Landers, the sybil of the lovelorn, seemed to take particular delight recently in printing a letter from a father of three, who during his prison term had been forcibly converted to homosexuality. Ann recom-



mended "rehabilitative therapy," the modern jargon for an expensive series of visits to a witch doctor. She even gave a most appropriate number to call -- Shirley Copeland at 312-726-9200.

If James the Tooth has his way, Shirley's phone may soon be ringing clangorously. He has ordered Bella the Abzug, the better half of Andrew Young, and the anti-misogynist, Jean O'Leary, to help compose a set of standards for American families (thereby hiring, so to speak, anteaters to devise safety regulations for ants). Ms. O'Leary has already suggested that neighborhood schools (if there are any left) should offer "lesbian study programs" and provide "books that portray the joy of women loving women."

One high school in Cumberland, Rhode Island, has already had a taste of how the O'Leary guidelines will affect education. The principal had refused a request from a faggoty senior named Aaron Fricke to escort a faggoty friend to a high school prom. But the U.S. District Court, never one to let human decency score a victory, ruled that the two gays had a perfect right to attend. As a consequence, students were treated to the court-approved spectacle of two fairies dancing body to body and soul to soul throughout the evening.

Fifty years ago such sights were only seen in sleazy Montparnasse boites and Weimar transvestite joints. Soon they may be run-of-the-mill in American social functions.

Certainly they will be if Herb Goldberg has his way. Herbie has started the Free Men group, somewhat of a misnomer because he wants to free men from their masculinity so they can become "warm, caring persons." His purpose is not to make gays gayer, but to put straights in such a frame of mind that they will quickly earn their diplomas as certified homos.

## Prehistoric Music

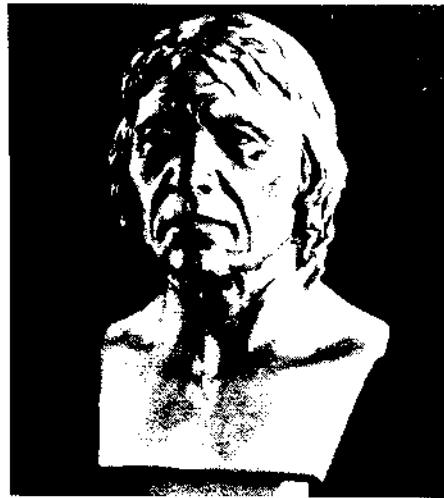
More than a score of millennia ago the Cro-Magnons decorated the walls of their caves with paintings that have never been surpassed. These highly artistic people must have been the ancestors of today's Northern Europeans. All skeptics need do is to compare skeletons and the crania, which are slightly more voluminous than twentieth-century Nordic skulls.

These magnificent *first men*, however, were not just geniuses in art. An article in *Science* (May/June 1980) points out, "Music was played in the caves." Some twenty flutes made of bird bone have been found, each with two sets of three stops, each set producing a strikingly different quality of tone. One expert, who has been practicing on one of the instruments, reports, "I'm still not sure that we know how to play it. But the

music is very rich and warm, not at all light or airy -- very serious."

The Aryan theory presupposes a blond creative race from the North that seeded all the high civilizations of world history, beginning with the Egyptian and Mesopotamian and even including the Chinese and Japanese. Only in the Western civilization are the Aryans, having miscegenated into nothingness elsewhere, still hanging on by their toenails.

Meanwhile, who can stop us from extending the Aryan theory back to the Cro-Magnon Leonardos and Mozarts?



Cro-Magnon Man

## Zuckerman, Weingarten and Harper's

The Gong Show for the few remaining Majority magazines is continuing. A few months ago the 123-year-old *Atlantic* fell into the clutches of a certain Mort Zuckerman. Some weeks later the *Saturday Review* was bought by a certain Robert Weingarten, who already owns *Financial World*. The transaction was not exactly a complete switch since Carl Tucker, the previous owner, had married into Jewish money, and Norman Cousins, who has long been the chief editorial wirepuller of the magazine, is not exactly an Aryan. As an indication of what readers may expect of the new *Saturday Review*, Weingarten told the press, "culture . . . is certainly the greatest growth industry in the United States."

Then came even sadder news. *Harper's*, almost the last mass circulation Majority monthly not aimed at the IQ median, was up for grabs. The first buyer to appear was Ira Silverman, a "specialist in public relations," who later dropped out of the running, at least temporarily, because he was "not in a condition to underwrite eternal losses."

Editor Lewis Lapham, a socialite WASP

with a couple of ounces of editorial guts, has been trying desperately to keep the magazine alive and independent, though a recent *Harper's* article whitewashing Alger Hiss was not likely to pry open the wallets of too many Majority financial angels.

Just when Lapham was throwing in the towel, the rich, conservative MacArthur Foundation came to the rescue.

## 17,000,000 American Jews?

A few practitioners of punditry, a very few, have looked with jaundiced eyes at the Six Million figure, whether it is supposed to represent the number of Holocaust victims or the number of Jews now resident in these fifty states. Recently Jews themselves have given cause for this skepticism. In an article on Atlanta Jews (*Atlanta Weekly*, April 13, 1980), Laura Furman, a writer for the *New Yorker* and a lady well-acquainted with the local Jewish community, asserted:

It is hard to gather figures on the Jewish population since only those Jews belonging to Jewish charities, clubs, or synagogues can be counted. The number of unaffiliated Jews now living in Atlanta cannot be determined. The highest guess from members of the community is 35,000, the lowest 25,000.

If the estimates of unaffiliated Jews in Atlanta can vary by 10,000 and have a 40% spread from the low figure of 25,000, how are we to believe that, according to the *American Jewish Year Book* (1979), there are 5,781,000 Jews in the country as a whole? More important, the same *American Jewish Year Book* states that the Jewish population of Atlanta is only 22,000.

Jewish population figures should not be limited to frequenters of synagogues (only 20% of American Jewry is religious) or members of Jewish organizations and social groups. Jewish law defines a Jew as a person born of a Jewish mother, a sexist definition that is obviously too narrow. To be fair -- and to be scientific -- an equivalent genetic input should also be credited to fathers.

To review the census puzzle, although the *American Jewish Year Book* says Atlanta has 22,000 Jews, a Jewish investigator on the scene declares the number of unaffiliated Jews in the city range from 25,000 to 35,000 above and beyond the "affiliated" or identifiable Jews presumably counted by the *American Jewish Year Book*. The undercount of Atlanta Jews, if it also applies to the country at large, would mean that the presently accepted figure of 5,781,000 is two or even three times less than the regular figure.

Could there by any chance be as many as 17,000,000 Jews in these United States?

## Inklings

### No Way, José

Mexican-Americans want it both ways. From a Majority viewpoint, it's all "give" and no "get." Leyla Cattán, a Spanish columnist on the *Tucson Star-Citizen*, quotes approvingly a young Hispanic college teacher who opposes the draft on the grounds no one should be forced to do something he doesn't want to do. He contends that if the draft should come many young Mexican-Americans and other Hispanics would leave the country.

This is the most compelling argument for universal military service yet.

### Nothing to (Jim) Crow About

Twelve nursing homes in one Tennessee county have been sued on charges of discrimination against elderly blacks. The figures show that, although 44% of the state's Medicaid recipients are black, only 18% of those in nursing homes are black. (Negroes comprise about 11% of Tennessee's population.) The list of defendants contains a surprise -- the B'nai B'rith Home and Hospital for the Aged! With its right hand the B'nai B'rith, through the Anti-Defamation League, is in the forefront of the war against racial discrimination. With its left hand it runs a Jim Crow nursing home.

### Femme (Almost) Fatale

The press and TV coverage of the shooting down of Vernon Jordan outside an Indiana motel deserves a permanent place in the museum of media horrors. Jordan is an affirmative action mogul, a director of American Express, Banker's Trust and Xerox, the only black Bilderberger (he was just appointed to that organization's 30-member international steering committee), and presently the head of the National Urban League, one of the establishment's favorite foundations. As such and as one destined for high political office, no matter who our next president, Jordan and his reputation must be protected at all costs. That his blonde chauffeur-companion, Martha Coleman, was a member of the local Urban League was quite printable. That she was a tramp who had been married and divorced four times was not fit to print except in small type and days after the story broke. After all, some of her seedy past might rub off on her black escort. First, it was carefully announced that

the pepper-and-salt couple had been joined by "friends" at the 1:00 a.m. kaffeeklatsch in Coleman's house. Then it was reluctantly admitted that they had been alone. After dodging police for several days, Martha carefully explained that all her guest did was drink some coffee (no hard stuff, of course) and go to the bathroom.



Vernon Jordan

Murder or attempted murder is not supposed to be a federal crime. Nevertheless, Carter sent in a carload of FBI agents on the pretext that Jordan's civil rights might have been violated. Strange that no FBI agents arrive on the scene when blacks take potshots at whites, as they do practically every night in any large American city. And come to think of it, whites shot by blacks, even Senators like John Stennis, are not visited in their hospital suites by presidents and would-be presidents.

America boasts the largest investigative press in the world. But for more than a week after the shooting nothing much was heard about Martha until she consented to a TV interview in which she gave vent to some typical antiwhite slurs.

Having been on the sexual merry-go-round for some time -- around and around and around and around -- Martha is apparently looking for male entertainment of a more integrated variety. Thirty-six-year-old blonde divorcees do not invite big 44-year-old Uncle Toms to their homes for a friendly chat at one in the morning, no matter what Walter Cronkite says. And big Uncle Toms don't accept after-midnight invitations from blondes to talk about more food stamps for the poor. One or both may have changed their minds before the thought turned into the act, but without the intention, there

would have been no rendezvous.

Someone was out to get Jordan for reasons that might be embarrassing to an establishment black who must be beyond reproach. To a man so high up on the American totem pole that, though born in Atlanta, unlike another Georgia bigwig he pronounces his name as it's spelled. It may have been a jealous white or even a jealous black. It may have been a street black who knows better than anyone the kind of game Jordan plays so adeptly. It may be someone who is helping someone else get Jordan's cushy job. Anything is possible, but whatever the reason, it is not likely to brighten Jordan's halo when and if it comes to light. That's why the man with the 30.06 rifle may never be apprehended. That's why, in spite of all the hustle and bustle, the lawmen and the people behind the lawmen are not overly eager to find him.

### Latest Negro Crime Figures

Negroes are murdering other Negroes at the rate of 65.7 per 100,000. Since there are approximately 26 million blacks presently in the U.S., arithmetic tells us that 17,082 blacks are dying at the hands of other blacks each year. Negroes cross racial lines to kill whites at the rate of 6.5 per 100,000 -- a relatively small kill rate, but it does add up to 1,690 dead whites annually. Negroes assault other Negroes at the rate of 65.9 per 100,000 and rape Negroes at the rate of 59.6 per 100,000. They rape whites at the rate of 10.5 per 100,000 or 2,730 a year, though when considering these figures the reader should remember that only about one out of seven forcible rapes is reported. On this basis it is fair to say that blacks may now be raping 19,110 whites a year.

Because a black criminal knows that whites more generally conserve their hard-won resources and earnings, he makes a special effort to relieve them of their wealth. Robberies of whites by Negroes occur at a rate of 90.6 per 100,000, compared to the 35.5 per 100,000 rate of robbery within the Negro community.

U.S. patterns of criminality also reveal that Negroes are more apt than whites to be incited to criminal acts by demagogues. In almost all the major cities that have experienced massive rioting and crimes against people and property (Detroit, Chicago, Los Angeles, Washington, D.C., Miami) the braying voices of demagogues have preceded the violence.

*The above data were either taken directly or extrapolated from the latest FBI Uniform Crime Report, the Department of Justice Sourcebook of Criminal Justice Statistics, and Census Bureau reports.*

## Playing It Cool

*Another response in the debate about an alliance with one of the most powerful minorities:*

An Instaurationist in the April 1980 issue proposed Majority members capitalize on the black-Jewish rift by forming an alliance with the Jews. One of his statements was, "If you can't beat them, join them. What difference does it make if we follow the Swastika or the Star of David? They both add up to 'white power.'"

Can't beat 'em? I wouldn't say that. Whites everywhere are slowly turning against Jewish Frankensteins and the black monsters they created. Jews still have the media, but each day fewer whites believe what they read, hear and even see.

I do not completely rule out for all time some sort of alliance with the Jews, but . . .

- Does an alliance with the Jews mean that we are supposed to permit our fellow whites, the Germans, to continue to be diabolized by never-ending Zionist war propaganda?

- If the Jews are to become our allies, must we continue to let them make their annual raids on our treasury to support Israel?

- Does an alliance mean that Jews will work just as actively as ever to push forced busing on us?

- Will our "new allies" turn in their NAACP and ADL membership cards and begin joining organizations that help white folks?

- Will our "new allies" work actively to stop the nonwhite immigration?

- Will our "new allies" let some rays of truth into the media and proceed to correct the lies inserted into our history books?

- Should Israel get into a war in the Mideast, will our "new allies" understand that it is *our* turn to be malingers and make war movies while *they* do the fighting?

Until these questions are answered to my satisfaction, I propose to play it cool.

## Is Muskie Husky?

Carter has ungraciously predicted that Muskie will make a stronger and more statesmanlike Secretary of State than his predecessor, Cyrus Vance. But how strong is a man who made an ass of himself in a public weeping fit during the 1972 New England presidential primary? The son of a Polish tailor named Marchiszewski, Muskie will now work closely with another Pole named Brzezinski, whose father did not change his name. Since Muskie has been an all-out Israel backer throughout his senatorial career,

'tis doubtful he will add much evenhandedness to whatever Middle Eastern negotiations he can revive.

As for Vance, who ostensibly resigned because of his opposition to the abortive hostage rescue mission, he retired both gracefully and supinely. His biggest beef with the administration appeared to be Carter's side-tracking of SALT II. Perhaps Vance would recommend patting Brezhnev on the back for his invasion of Afghanistan.

Vance had no answer to the New York Jewish pols who called him the head of an Arabist "Gang of Four." He just swallowed his pride, as all gutless Majority government officials do in such cases. Nor did he in his Harvard speech care to elaborate on the U.S. vote snafu in the UN, which probably had more to do with his resignation than meets the ear. In fact, Carter was probably happy about the resignation. It helped him get off the hook. By surreptitiously blaming Vance, he hopes he can worm his way back into the good graces of the Jewish mediocrats and moneybags who will decide whether or not he is to have a second term.

## Fancy Figures

- Today the U.S. Merchant Marine has 500 vessels. Yesterday (1950) it had 1,223.

- The bill for the nation's public schools in 1977-78 was \$83.6 billion.

- Twenty-five cents of every income tax dollar in fiscal 1981 will go to pay the interest on the national debt, which by then will be in the neighborhood of \$939 billion.

- 35.9 million Americans, citizens and noncitizens, will be on social security next year; 20.4 million will receive food stamps; 11.5 million public school children will get a free lunch, in spite of what Milton Friedman says.

- 2,768,300 time servers are on the federal payroll; 2,098,600 goldbricks are in the military. Armed Service, Civil Service, railroad and coal miner retirees now top the 4.5 million mark.

- Present price of 42 gallons of

Coca-Cola	\$ 84.00
Milk	94.00
Beer	149.00
Wine	355.00
Scotch whiskey	1,100.00
GASOLINE	50.00

## By the Sweat of Their Brows

Why do movie tickets cost so much? Well, three of the top fifteen highest-paid business executives in 1977 worked for MGM. Frank Rosenfelt, the president, was America's top executive earner, netting \$5.1 million. The

two others were Bernie Brunet (\$2.5 million) and James Alajian (\$1.8 million). Since Louis Mayer, late head of MGM, was for years the highest-paid American executive, Rosenfelt is not setting a precedent.

A few Majority and minority members who prosper on "old money" or thrive on capital gains, and who are not functioning business executives, made more than Rosenfelt. Take Joel Greenberg, for example. He stands to make a capital gain of \$19 million in selling Bluebird, Inc., the country's largest pig-processing company. Not altogether a very kosher property, but is any religious taboo worth 19 megabucks? Altogether Greenberg's present portfolio is worth about \$50 million.

Greenberg never built anything like Henry Ford or invented anything like Thomas Edison or Edward Land. Greenberg makes his money by speculating on the sweat of others -- in the commodity market. The farmer who can hardly make ends meet grows crops which Greenberg makes millions on, but never sees or touches.

## The Racial Miniwar

One hundred state troopers patrolled Wrightsville, Georgia, for several days to deflate a black-white blow-up. Street barricades were thrown up by armed blacks, as sporadic gunfire punctuated the Southern night like noisy lightning bugs. One 23-year-old white was shot, store windows were smashed, and at least ten persons were injured.

\* \* \*

More than eighty persons, including twenty-one police officers, were injured as youths rioted in a Negro area adjacent to Wichita State University. Ninety-five cars were burned or damaged. Bricks and rocks were thrown at white drivers, some of whom were dragged from their vehicles and beaten. The three-hour battle with police, who explained, "the melee was not racially motivated," began when they tried to arrest a professional black thief and troublemaker, Gaylon Pruitt. He was released the next day, rearrested a week later on an assault rap, and then bailed out.

\* \* \*

Captain Jack Cowart, a guard at the Georgia State Prison since 1951, was officially commended for his long and faithful service and then fired. He had been overheard referring to some Negro convicts as "niggers." Cowart had also incurred the displeasure of the authorities by shooting real bullets at escaping inmates.



## Cholly Bilderberger



Dr. Thomas Bradford Saltonstall, head of the Greater Primates Training Center, at Stanford University, has finally announced the imminent publication of *Primates and Prejudice*, and it is evidently the blockbuster which the scientific world has been awaiting for so many years. Dr. Saltonstall's startling thesis, backed up by so many years of immensely detailed, immaculately executed research, much of it contributed by Dr. Jonas Glazer, his assistant, is that apes are inherently conscious and disapproving of racial prejudice among human beings.

"Prejudice among the great apes themselves is unknown," he says in the extensive introduction, "and we began to wonder — after being led to the question by the most fortuitous happenstance, as is so often the case in science — if they could detect this failing in us humans, either by observation, deduction or straightforward intuition. We now know, after lengthy studies, that they have picked it up in all three disciplines. And that the disciplines themselves have a synergistic, intra-supportive effect."

Published in this country in an initial press run of 250,000 copies, *Primates and Prejudice* will be coming out later this month in foreign editions in nearly every country in the world. The importance of the event can hardly be exaggerated. "You have to go back to *The Origin of Species* for a comparison," says Dr. Leopold Goldman, whose own studies of non-Jewish primitive man in the Negev Desert have turned up evidence of prejudice there prior to the arrival of the Jews with their palliative and humanizing effect. "He's gone back a lot farther than I would have imagined possible. More important, he's made it stick. The Nobel is a certainty. For Glazer, as well, of course. Incidentally, the existence of pre-Jewish primitive man in the Negev in no way vitiates the Jewish claims to unbroken hegemony in the area. The primitives moved out voluntarily."

Other noted scientists who have hailed the work include: Dr. Marcus Garvey Jeroboam, head of the Antidiscrimination Section of the Anthropology Department of the University of Nairobi ("Tremendous, just tremendous."); Dr. Lawrence Granville, Oxford, the world's acknowledged authority on intolerance in the Middle Ages ("By finding the link between human and non-human ethical values — with, I must say, more than an edge to the non-humans — Dr. Saltonstall has widened the scientific horizon to a degree which we — I, at

any rate — would have thought impossible only a few years ago."); Harvard's Dr. Irving ("Buster") Judah ("This masterpiece may not signal the end of prejudice, but it certainly means the beginning of the end.")

In addition to the overwhelming scientific approval, national and world figures, from America's Henry Kissinger to Israel's Menahem Begin, have saluted the opus. "It shows what we all hate and will fight to the end to eradicate, by whatever means," said Begin. Kissinger, in a lighter-hearted mood, said, "Maybe we should all become apes and make this world a better place. But isn't there an easier way?"

Although 839 pages in length, *Primates and Prejudice* is unusually readable. Dr. Saltonstall has managed to avoid the weightiness of most scientific exposition, and has presented his findings and conclusions with such clarity that the layman should have no difficulty in following them. There are sections and appendixes which require special knowledge, of course, but the average reader can skip them without losing the main thread. Incidentally, this clarity has brought bouquets from the literary world. At a Tribute to Groucho Dinner in New York City, John Updike, William Styron, John Cheever, Norman Mailer, Andy Warhol and countless other modern masters were lavish in their praise. A partial selection of their comments, all of which appeared in an open letter to the *New York Times*, gives some indication of the excitement among these prepotent artists usually so cautious about bestowing laurels: "Written with authority, but not opaque . . . Masterful use of both the colon and semicolon, a talent not often found in the scientific world . . . I find more than a whiff of literary as well as scientific awards . . . A surprising amount of pure narrative skill . . . With just a tad more in the testicle line, he would have made a good novelist. In any case, he's going to have some problems trying to figure out how to spend it. By the way, why isn't Glazer receiving more credit? . . . The style reminds one of what they used to call the King James version . . . Kinky but powerful." *The New Yorker* serialized sections prior to publication, and the response was "overwhelming, we've never seen anything like it!" according to Sherry Birnbaum Trevelyan, of the magazine's publicity department. "I guess it was the brotherhood theme, at least when it's carried to such inspiring heights."

The structure of the book is simplicity itself. "We wanted to let the research steps dictate the organizational process rather

than the other way around," Dr. Saltonstall says in the introduction, in a sentence already famous for its succinct exposition of the scientist's creed. "As a point of departure we used the controversy as to whether apes can communicate or not. We did not enter into that controversy, and I should make it plain that we consider it a question in another field. We only used it as a point of departure; in our research, we only accepted communication where it was indisputable. We did not attempt, however, like the Gardners, Francine Patterson, and the others in that field to 'teach' communication. An understanding of this differentiation is crucial to an understanding of our whole endeavor."

Saltonstall and his staff started with hard evidence. "It all began," he says, "when my assistant, Dr. Jonas Glazer, first called my attention to the extraordinary behavior, under controlled provocation, of some elderly chimpanzees in 'Z' Building. They were on the third floor, out of sight and mind, relics from some testing for a long past space program; fed but forgotten. It seems that Jonas had wandered back there with Cheryl Porter, one of the technicians, to discuss some of the observations and evaluations they had both been making in connection with some virus-carcinogen work, and in the course of the conversation, which had gotten somewhat off the subject, because even the most dedicated scientists have to take breathers from time to time, Jonas said, as nearly as he could recollect, in view of her apparent reluctance, feigned or otherwise, 'Cheryl, you're the sort of girl who could very easily become anti-Semitic.' It was said in jest, to tease her a bit, to 'see if she was just leading me on, and, if so, to soften her up a bit,' as Jonas put it, a light little exchange which in the normal give-and-take of scientific-academic life would have been forgotten immediately, had there not been that amazing reaction from the caged apes. They had been quiet — almost dormant, as we in the field say — but suddenly they were wild with excitement. Why? Jonas, a dedicated scientist if ever there was one, decided to find out why. It didn't take him long. Re-enacting with Cheryl everything they had said and done, he noted that the apes were quiet until he used the adjective, 'anti-Semitic.' In Jonas' own words, 'I thought at first that little business between Cheryl and me might have steamed them up. After all, they've been pretty well cut off for a long time, and chimps are notoriously horny. But it wasn't sex, folks, that triggered the excitement, it was prejudice.' "

Jonas called Dr. Saltonstall, who immediately sensed something tremendous in the news. They went to work the next day, improvising a test program for the apes. On the one hand, they played recordings of speeches from Hitler, Goebbels, Father Coughlin and many other noted racists; ran films of the Holocaust, lynchings in the American South and other atrocities; spat racial epithets at each other, and acted out racist scenarios. All of this drove the apes into wild tantrums in which they displayed their unhappiness, their grief at such madness. On the other hand, the scientists showed them views of modern Israel, Harlem and Detroit; played recordings of speeches by prominent Jews and blacks; ran brotherhood films like 'Guess Who's Coming to Dinner?'; and even danced the Hora together. To all of which the apes gave their unqualified

approval. "They positively beamed," says Dr. Saltonstall, "practically clapped."

But that was only the beginning. "We knew we had something, of course, but what? Were these apes typical or mutatory? Did their dislike of prejudice extend to all forms? There was an enormous amount of work to be done before we could be sure of anything. Endless experiments, with controls. A costly and mind-consuming business. Dr. Glazer has received full credit for his part in this tremendous effort." The book traces the story of these experiments from inception to triumphant conclusion. A total of 431 chimpanzees, 167 gorillas, 41 orangutans, and hundreds of monkeys, marmosets and lemurs were used in the massive program. The Saltonstall-Glazer combination put together a team of over three thousand scientists and technicians, operating on every continent. "We even took warm-weather apes to cold places like Antarctica, to find out if adverse climate could diminish their fierce hatred of prejudice. It could not. We lost six of the thirteen, but not one wavered. You might say they'd rather be dead than intolerant." Total grants for the program from all sources — private, government and academic — grew to \$238 million. But figures as diverse as Henry Ford II and Jane Fonda say it was well worth every penny.

A profoundly significant spinoff of the Antarctica trip was the discovery that prejudice against prejudice exists in almost all animals, and can be awakened in a less advanced species when exposed to a higher species. As Dr. Saltonstall says, "The local penguins were quite unaffected, at first, by hearing and seeing our prejudicial material, both pro and con. They'd loiter about and listen to Hitler, for example, without any reaction one way or the other. But when they saw the apes react, they slowly began to take a greater interest and to have their own reactions. Not as deep and powerful as those of the apes, granted, but pretty good."

This led to further experimentation on other animals at test sites worldwide. "You should have seen us in places like the Galapagos Islands," chortles Dr. Glazer. "Trying to get a reaction out of lizards and giant tortoises. In some cases it was weak, I'll admit. But there was always a flicker if you knew how to look. Our staff worked with one old tortoise down there for weeks with no result. No response to anything, not even the most gruesome scenes from Belsen. In desperation, they pulled everything out, and finally got to some old footage of George Wallace and Selma, ancient history. And that tortoise's wise old eye opened and blinked in a way that made you know he disapproved. However, and I stress this point, there is not enough unassailable evidence at this time on the lower forms of life. In *Primates and Prejudice* we are confining ourselves to primates, with the other material offered only as a hint of research to come. As far as I'm concerned, this aversion to intolerance on the part of the animal kingdom extends all the way to amoeba. But there's so much resistance to any new idea in the scientific community that we must have the case proved to the hilt. Incidentally, I should say at this time, in view of all the talk about my not receiving enough credit for my work on this project, that Dr. Saltonstall and I remain the best of friends and colleagues. He will be leaving the Center at

the end of the year and I shall be taking over all future research. I have no complaints."

There has been some isolated criticism of *Primates and Prejudice*. Dr. George Jenkins, of the University of Idaho, an anthropologist of some standing, has asked if the apes are showing learned responses rather than spontaneous moral fervor. "All this hissing at Charles Lindbergh and Franco, and prolonged clapping at Golda Meir and Eleanor Roosevelt . . . can we believe that this is done without some sort of coaching?" However, after being shown the test procedures in detail, Dr. Jenkins withdrew his questions, and is now an ardent supporter of the conclusions. "They convinced me," he says simply. Nearly all other doubters in the scientific community have changed their minds, too. A few laymen — William F. Buckley, Jr., for one — were initial scoffers, but also agreed with the facts once they understood them.

What will *Primates and Prejudice* mean to the world? Dr. Irving ("Buster") Judah, of Harvard, quoted earlier as saying it means the beginning of the end of prejudice, is quite explicit on details: "To me, one of the most thrilling parts of *Primates and Prejudice* is that section in which the oldest and most awesome of the gorillas — Samson, as he was called — led the way in grading the peoples of the earth on a prejudice scale. Thumbing through photographs of racial types, he tossed aside, in sequence, the Arabs, Russians and Germans. Then all North European and North American and Australian types. The last two, which he retained in his hairy but sensitive hand, were of blacks and Jews. Long did he meditate on these two before finally raising his fine old eyes to us, practically saying, like Cornelia, mother of the Gracchi, 'These are my jewels.' Ape after ape repeated this sequence, and I would hope that this scientific breakthrough will serve as the cornerstone for an immutable scale of humans on the basis of their weakness for prejudice. Let us admit, with the utmost good fellowship, that the evidence is now in, and the blacks and Jews have gained their rightful place as leaders in man's endless struggle for understanding and tolerance."

Dr. Lionel Forsythe, head of the Social Studies Department at the University of Michigan, agrees with this assessment and goes further: "I think all thoughtful WASPs, myself included, have long been aware of Jewish superiority instinctively. Now, for the first time, we have scientific evidence of that superiority and its root cause. The Jews are quite simply the least prejudiced people. Followed very closely, of course, by the blacks. But the difference is considerable enough so that the Jews are ahead by much more than a nose, or anything like it. The rest of us are going to have to face the fact of Jewish superiority and cut our cloth accordingly. A colleague of mine

has proposed that we make our realizations concrete by recognizing the State of Israel as our spiritual capitol simply because it is the center of these least prejudiced people. From there, if we were brave enough to do that, freedom from prejudice might encircle the globe. Incidentally, it has been suggested that the great apes, because they have shown the way, are the least prejudiced primates, and that we should look to them as our leaders. I disagree. They are just great spiritually, but I don't think they can implement. At least not at this time. I'm not ruling out the future, but for now let's just look to them as pathfinders rather than builders. Lastly, we in the scientific community are delighted that Jonas Glazer is receiving his due reward. Tom Saltonstall is a fine man and a dedicated scientist, but it was really Jonas who started this and who kept it going."

This brief review can't give any real idea of the depth, the magnificence, the inspiration, the overwhelming irrefutability of this monumental book. In closing, here are the conclusions of Terry Horowitz (now Mrs. Henry C. Lodge IX), who worked on the project as a Radcliffe doctoral candidate: "It was, like, another world. Here were all these great apes, and I mean great, they were super, you know, living together in real harmony, and chewing up their veggies with no meat, and getting along so well, and we're working with them, and it's like those ancient schools in Greece, or something, where we're the students and they're like teaching us what we once knew, when Atlantis and those places were running everything and sending out their messages, and all that was lost and now we're finding it again. All those lost continents and then years of prejudice building up after Socrates, like D.H. Lawrence says, and the Dionysian message lost forever, it seemed like, with everything buried under centuries of prejudice, especially among the less dark people, and no trace of real tolerance left except among those great, great apes. Well, they guarded it, like, for centuries, similar to those monks in the Dark Ages with culture and everything, only this was more important, and now we're maybe ready for the message, and there they are ready to give it to us. I have always been interested in some kind of idealism, but I wanted it to be based on reality, and now I see that the two are not incontestably incompatible. I want something in my life that makes a difference, and I've always been interested in tolerance, so this was a real perfect opportunity for me, especially getting to know Dr. Jonas Glazer, who should be everyone's hero. Like Dr. Einstein said, 'God may be malicious, but he's not too sophisticated.' I know now that's true, and I'm going to base my life on it."

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## Zip 472 Rushes to Cholly's Defense

Since Cholly has been doing columns for *Instauration*, the periodical has run four longish responses to his work. They are distinct from letters, and have been set off with their own headings, following his column. Two of them appeared in the July 1979 issue

and two in the May 1980 issue. What is interesting about them is that they are uniformly anti-Cholly. Four to nothing seems a rather unusual weighting against a feature which has seemed to me, at least, to be one of the brightest spots in *Instauration*, and I

feel that someone should come to Cholly's defense, if only to redress the balance.

These "attacks" on Cholly are really quite mild, not exactly attacks at all, but primarily excuses to vent irritability and for show-and-tell, to use Cholly's term. In one of the July



1979 pieces, a reader seizes on Cholly's earlier inclusion of Kurt Vonnegut in a short list of irresponsible writers as an excuse for an impassioned defense of Vonnegut as a hidden revolutionary who has correctly diagnosed all contemporary ills. By incorrectly lumping Vonnegut in with the irresponsibles, he claims that Cholly has destroyed his own credibility. The other July 1979 item is an ardent, if confused dismissal of Cholly for a number of reasons, none of them spelled out very clearly. In the first May 1980 piece, from Zip 200, Cholly is accused of inconsistency and morality (*sic*), and used as a springboard for show-and-tell. Zip 875, also in May 1980, chastises Cholly for appealing to an elite. This writer feels that only the lumpenproletariat, led by a demagogue, could straighten out the present mess, but that that isn't going to happen, anyhow. He patronizingly tells Cholly that his heart is in the right place, but that his brains leave too much to be desired.

All four of the articles have this in common: They are looking for the negative rather than the positive. They try to seem judicious and superior, but the core of irritability bubbles out. They pretend to be constructive, but they're not. They start from a wholly adversary relationship, and are in bad faith all the way. They come as a real surprise to me, because I find Cholly rich and stimulating fare, with an unusually high ratio of solid to fuzzy thought. If asked to put a figure on it, I'd say at least eight to one. But I'm evidently in quite a small minority. From these responses, anyone has to conclude that their authors feel just the opposite. Since there have been no articles to the contrary, it seems logical to assume that these writers are reflecting the general consensus of *Instauration* readers: Cholly is mainly dross. In that light, why does *Instauration* continue to run such an unpopular feature?

Perhaps the answer is that Cholly is able to stir up counterreaction, sort of a boost to circulation. This may be good journalism, but it really indicates a sad state of affairs. Here we have a columnist who is really not

dross at all, but quite solid. You'd think that his readers would say, "Thank God for Cholly." (I realize that some have said this in the Safety Valve, but here we're only concerned with the long articles, which carry more weight.) That doesn't mean they wouldn't criticize, but that they'd do so after giving him his due. This "criticism," if you can call it that, is just the opposite. These writers are looking for an excuse, any excuse, to dismiss him completely. They are anxious to downgrade him. They start from an adversary standpoint.

Isn't this a large part of our problem today? We are so far down that when someone like Cholly comes along, we can't respond and say, "This fellow may have a blind spot here and there, but on the average he's really giving us something valuable." No, the very fact that he is in a position to give us something makes us furious. We don't want to use him to help ourselves out of the mud, we want to pull him down there with us. We want to prove that he's no better than we are.

Well, I suppose that that's been the lot of anyone with brains who tries to help, and it's Cholly's, too. In a backwards way, I guess you could say that such an ardent desire to dismiss him only shows how good he is! To give him his due, he seems to have anticipated this blind opposition by going to what he calls "non-serious" columns. Before that, he dwelt on the fact that the Majority is the problem, and described the ways in which the Majorityite will twist and squirm to avoid looking at himself. These long articles against him prove his point. They pretend to be objective and dispassionate, but they are actually perfect examples of avoiding the issue by sounding off. The writers were upset because Cholly has told them they have problems, and they're going to rid themselves of that upset feeling by striking back. It doesn't occur to them to look at themselves. They do not first say to themselves, "Hold on here. I'm a little hot under the collar, and before I rush into print perhaps I should calm down and find out why I am that way. Why am I so against this Chol-

ly, who is really right more often than he's wrong? Don't I have the cart before the horse in going against him before I go for him? Yes, he may be wrong on this point or that one, at least by my lights, but don't I play into the hands of the other side by emphasizing that and ignoring his rightness? Do I want to go on being a Majority boob or do I want to pull myself together?" By writing as they do, they answer that question quite plainly. It's very sad.

I could take each and every one of these anti-Cholly articles and refute them, more or less, on the specific points, but even if I were right, it would take emphasis away from the important fact which is: When people get far enough down, they don't want to be helped. They'll bite any hand which tries to feed them. They're so anxious to feel superior sitting in their tiny corner of the general pigpen that they'll stay there even if someone opens the gate to let them out.

I honestly believe that people are so far gone now that it doesn't matter who says what to them. Cholly could have written every column from exactly the opposite point of view, and the very same writers would have taken him to task and advocated what he did, in fact, write. The rule is: Always zig when the other fellow zags. Never, under any circumstances, take your hat off to anything. If you feel down, don't let anyone else up. If anyone comes along who seems to have escaped, don't listen to him but try to prove that he really hasn't. The problem goes far beyond Cholly, who's only one instance. It applies to everyone who has anything to them.

It's a wonderful program, isn't it, especially if you're on the other side. Because you don't have to worry about the Majority at all. You know they're far more interested in squabbling with each other than in pulling themselves together and in pulling together.

Yes, it's a wonderful program. Except that it's not wonderful at all. It's sad. And pathetic. And sick. And sickening.

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## More Americana

The governing conference of the 9.6-million-member Methodist Church has decided it will begin to hire clergy and lay ministers, not on the basis of faith and merit, but on race. Affirmative action is now entering the sacrosanct halls of religion.

Almost the same day a Methodist congregation in Laurel, Delaware, reneged on its invitation to Rev. Randolph Jones to speak at its three-day convocation. Church members

had suddenly discovered that Jones was black.

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The local media called Tulsa's 11th annual Walk for Mankind a great success. Some \$135,000 was raised for building, equipping and maintaining hospitals and

clinics in the U.S. and six foreign countries -- medical facilities used mainly by poor blacks and other minorities. After finishing the walk, a 13-year-old white girl went to the YMCA to call her mother. There she was brutally raped by a black with a diagonal scar stretching from his forehead down across his nose to his lower cheek. Scarface, or the man police thought was Scarface, was arrested the next day.

John Nobull

# Notes from the Sceptred Isle

I have long believed that it was hopeless to enter the political arena without strong backing from a well-organised Broederbond. Without that, one risks turning one's destruction into a Roman holiday -- delightful to our enemies and frightening to anyone who might be tempted to do the same. Heroic efforts, like that of the National Front, to challenge the system without sufficient backing can only succeed in conditions of breakdown, with a ruined middle class ready to provide the necessary expertise. Remember, the middle class is by definition composed of people with something to lose. They will not act openly until they have lost it. But that does not mean that they are impotent, not by any means.

Cholly has rightly asked Instaurationists to hold themselves ready -- without spelling out too specifically what he has in mind. That is the right attitude. Why let our opponents see our cards? However, I can think of lots of ways in which we can damage the enemy. Take Proposition 13 in California. That sent shock waves through the establishment. All of a sudden, we witnessed a sudden wave of conversions to conservatism, on the part of people who had resisted any reduction in taxes right up to the last moment. Governor Brown is the most obvious convert, but there are any number of others. They resemble the French "New Philosophers" (almost all Jews and all involved in the 1968 riots) who have suddenly discovered the wickedness of the Soviet Union.

The momentum of logic has turned the most unlikely people and movements into enemies of our enemies. That is why all initiatives not in tune with the media are regarded with such suspicion. For instance, when the British economic system was on the point of breakdown in 1976 (it was saved by North Sea Oil and ten billion dollars in loans and standby credits), General Walker and David Stirling called for volunteers to maintain essential services in the event of anarchy. The media pulled out all the stops in a great chorus of denigration and ridicule. Of course, these gentlemen were old-style conservatives, not right-wing radicals, but then so was General Franco, so was Marshal Pétain. Such people can do us no harm unless we come to regard their movements as ends in themselves. We must make sure that any future Franco is subordinated to the philosophy of a Primo de Rivera -- not the other way round.

\* \* \*

Not all Nordics have gone soft. John Aspinall, a fair, tough-looking Englishman, made a recent speech at the conservative

St. Stephen's Club in London, which shocked some of the members. He said that since it had been thought worthwhile to fight a war to end fascism in which fifty million lives were lost, surely the destruction of communism would be worth two hundred million lives.

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An item in the *New Statesman* has caught my eye. Some bureaucrats were recently told to paint the number 3 on the dog patrol van in the town of Ipswich (England). But they painted a tree on it instead. An official said that he believed the traditional Irish difficulty in pronouncing "th" had something to do with it. In Ireland, I have heard people become very hostile at the mention of an historical character called "William de Turd."

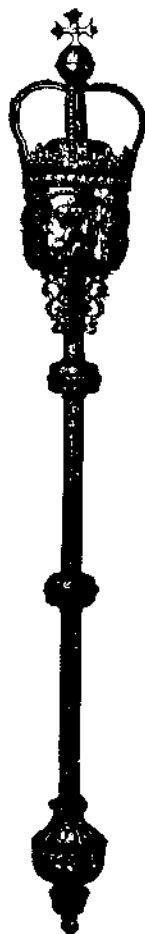
Speaking of Ireland, I have noticed something very significant. One of the main features of life in Northern Ireland is the sectarian march -- usually Orange but sometimes Green also (e.g. the Ancient Order of Hibernians). But none of these marches are ever shown on TV. A TV photographer admitted to me that the effect of the fife and drum on viewers was considered to be too much of an incitement.

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You know how difficult it is to find children's reading which is not poisoned with race-mixing propaganda? I think parents may like to hear about a children's series which has aroused the ire of liberals, and which often comes up with good material. The series is called *Ladybird Books*. It is printed by Wills & Hepworth of Loughborough, Leics, England, and it covers a wide variety of subjects: sports, nature study, games, stories, etc. The material is graded, that is to say, it is of varying standard from beginners' readers to books for older children. Here are some excerpts from a *Ladybird* book on English history:

Alfred was the first great English king, probably the greatest in our history. He founded schools, made good laws, and encouraged artists and craftsmen . . . . The people over whom Alfred ruled were Anglo-Saxons, from what is now Germany.

Then there is a picture of Danish and Irish chiefs submitting to Athelstan after the Battle of Brunanburgh. As a special concession, the Anglo-Saxons are even depicted with blue eyes. (Usually, the English are represented in children's books



as looking like anything from the most debased primitive European types to others who look like Pakistanis. This is all part of the campaign to make us see ourselves as a "mixed" people.) Later in the book, we are told how important it was that Henry I, a Norman king, married Matilda, who was a "direct descendant of Alfred the Great." Then comes a picture of Simon de Montfort forcing John to sign Magna Carta. This is correctly called a baronial charter, but it is pointed out that Montfort's parliament summoned two knights from each shire and two burgesses from each of the towns. But the most surprising passage of all concerns our great king Edward I:

Edward I was, next to Alfred, the greatest of our kings. He

strengthened the authority of Parliament and enforced the law. As a soldier he was justly famous.

Not a word here about his expulsion of the poor, persecuted Jews. Not even a disclaimer about his notorious tendency to hammer the Scots and the Welsh! Liberals frequently complain that the Ladybird books represent "middle-class children," instead of a "fair cross-section of society." Note how unspecific the charge is.

The Race Relations Board is beginning to realise that every time something is attacked for being racist, people rush to buy it. Hence the socially divisive charge. Actually, the pictures represent *English* children. That is their crime.

## Primate Watch

CHARLES DUKE, one of the Apollo 16 moon-trippers, announced in Jerusalem that, although once prejudiced against Jews, he now believes the return of the Chosen to the Holy Land is "God's command." So he has pledged to work for Israel. Duke did not seem interested in what God had in store for the hapless Palestinians, who have been "commanded" out of their homes and homeland.

FRANKLIN A. THOMAS heads the Ford Foundation with its multibillion-dollar kitty; CHARLES E. BRADFORD, the Seventh Day Adventist Church; M. WILLIAM HOWARD, the National Council of Churches; ALFORD A. POTTER, the World Council of Churches. All these gentlemen have one thing in common — they are members of the Negro race. For a while it appeared that the Rockefeller Foundation might also go the minority route, until RICHARD LYMAN, a pallid WASP pedant of Stanford University, was named president. Chairman of the Board of Trustees of the Rockefeller Foundation is the liberaloid priest, THEODORE M. HESBURGH, president of Notre Dame. Other trustees include MICHAEL BLUMENTHAL, Carter's first Secretary of the Treasury, VERNON JORDAN of the Urban League, BILL MOYERS, JAMES B. WOLFENSOHN, and more of the same.

GLORIA ALLRED, the Los Angeles lawyer who is trying to prevent a local department store from dividing its toy department into "boys" and "girls" sections, recently sponsored a male striptease show to raise money for the Women's Equal Rights Legal Defense and Education Fund. As the female audience screamed, "Take it all off," Ms. Allred explained: "This is not an experience in sex. It's an experience in power."

HOWARD RICE, the highest-ranking official of the Presbyterians, admitted he had difficulty understanding why his church lost 49,000 members in 1979. First, he blamed it on "a whole generation of young people who left the church in the 60's, didn't marry and didn't have children." Then he found a more acceptable reason: "That segment of the population we used to regard as 'our people,' almost exclusively white . . . is becoming a smaller and smaller segment of the total population." To fill the thinning Presbyterian ranks, he recommended the wooing of Hispanics.

KEKE ANDERSON, née Keke Machakos, has a spiteful tongue. The wife of Mr. Inde-

pendent Candidate has called Phil Crane a "fascist" and John Connally a "crook." This is the kind of McCarthyite invective that goes over so well with people who have spent a lifetime assassinating the character of the late senator from Wisconsin.

JOSIP BROZ TITO finally gave up the ghost amid the clamorous keening of our masters' voices. Described as the son of "honest Croat toilers" by his rubber-stamp biographers, Tito's strange accent gave rise to rumors that he was really a Russian or Ukrainian. A wilder rumor has it that he was the bastard of an Austrian aristocrat. He did reside in Vienna for some time before World War I, where he learned to play the piano and where he may have developed his mania for costly rings and snow-white horses. Whatever he was, Tito was a killer and probably did in more Yugoslavs than Germans. After World War II he instigated a



Amy Carter on the campaign trail

## Primate Watch

purge that the press would have blown into a Holocaust had he been a Nazi instead of a Communist. Marxist mass murderers, however, instead of receiving their just desserts, somehow get to be statesmen and die in bed (Lenin, Stalin, Mao). Instead of damning Tito to perdition for his mile-high violation of human rights, Carter extolled him as one of history's greats and sent Mother Lillian and Mondale to the obsequies.

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ANDY WARHOL, the court fool of the jet set, bemoaned the decline in Russo-American relations after the invasion of Afghanistan: "No more caviar? No more Russian vodka? Are you kidding? I mean, what are people going to do?"

\* \* \*

ERICH SEGAL, a classics professor whose novels are classical bores, demanded that his name be removed from the credits of "The Golden Moment," a TV film about a

love affair between an American athlete and a Soviet female gymnast. Segal's athlete was black. The network colored him white.

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HERMAN MARKS, an American, was the man in charge of executions of anti-Communists in the days following Fidel's successful 1959 revolution. The news came out in an article in *Parade* (May 18, 1980) by Geoffrey Bocca, a British author, who was there at the time. Later in the U.S., Bocca told of seeing a "well-heeled group of American youngsters praising Castro in Ivy League accents . . . just about the same age and experience -- and probably of the same social class -- as those I saw knocked over by Castro's firing squad in Morro Prison, almost twenty years before."

\* \* \*

MINH VAN NGUYEN, a character very much in favor with American writers and correspondents during the Vietnam War,

made it to the U.S. on the last plane out. Today, the owner of a grocery store in San Leandro, California, Minh expostulated, "In twenty years in Saigon, no crime. Here, everyday problem."

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RONA BARRETT, once Burstein, is the rumormonger of ABC-TV's "Good Morning, America." Despite her six-figure salary, she is unhappy about being passed over for a prime-time news hype. Platinum hair, loaded with bracelets and rings, wearing a plastered, lifted and relifted face, 5' 1" and weighing in at 90 pounds, she pouted, "I'm bitter about it . . . I may give up television altogether."

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PATRICIA MOODY, black mother of three children by artificial insemination, is now a man as a result of a new-fangled surgical and hormonal sex switch. Having renamed herself Patrick, she now plans to marry Tonia, black mother of two. Welfare is paying the freight for this sideshow ménage.

## Elsewhere

**Brazil.** Cardinal Scherer, archbishop of Porto Alegre, was stabbed eight times while being kidnapped, stripped and robbed some months ago. It goes without saying that certain members of his flock did not listen very attentively to his oft-repeated Christian message of nonviolence. Indeed, Cardinal Scherer himself indicated that he would have violated Christ's teachings and shot his assailants with his gun (yes, he owns one), if he had had it on him at the time.

**Peru.** Amilcar Salomon Zorrilla, the most widely exhibited Peruvian artist, is most famous for four groups of large oil canvases of 14 Inca emperors. The artist is very proud of his Inca blood and says his mother descended from Inca royalty, though he is quick to add that his maternal lineage also had some "Jewish blood." His grandfather apparently had some of the same, since he was "a Chinese Jew whose ancestors fled the Spanish Inquisition to Shanghai [and] came from the famous Salomon family of Jewish-Chinese artists in Canton." The Salomons really got around, and still do. Amilcar has displayed his art in 21 countries. He declares that he has three spiritual homelands -- Peru, China, and you guessed it.

**England.** Skinheads, the name the British media have attached to Cockney "racists," don't exhibit any special fondness for Bri-

tain's degenerate peerage. One day they set upon Lord Hume, the former Conservative prime minister, in a London subway, kicking and punching him so severely he had to retire to his spread on the Scottish border to mend his bruises. A few days later, Skinheads spotted Lord Chalfont, an ex-Labour foreign minister, driving through West London in a fancy car. They surrounded the vehicle, forced the noble peer to step out, and gave him a beautiful shiner.

**West Germany.** The TV Holocaust horror show may have to be rerun on a continuing basis, if the latest opinion poll is to be believed. In November 1978, 53% of West Germans were opposed to continuing the prosecution of alleged Nazi war criminals; only 31% were in favor. Then in January 1979 came the showing of NBC's "Holocaust," well timed to coincide with an upcoming parliamentary debate on war crimes trials. As expected, public opinion shifted. Now 51% of the West German populace desired that the war crimes trials be continued, and only 45% wanted them to end. Jews got their way and a statute of limitations for "war criminals" was voted down. Last January the numbers were again reversed. This time: 57% against; 34% for. In the belief that time cures all things, including lies, the West German Jewish community may soon be asking for a "Holocaust" replay. In

the interim, Jews are cranking out new books and documentary films on the Holocaust to keep hatred glowing brightly in German hearts.

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West German immigration laws are in almost as much disarray as those of the U.S. No visa is required for citizens of most foreign nations -- so Sudanese, Eritreans, Pakistanis, Indians, Sri Lankans, Ghanians, Afghans and others are speeding the Camp of the Saints destruction of the Vaterland. The immigrants get free housing and daily \$5.50 welfare payments until they find work. All call themselves political refugees, but only 10% deserve the classification. Fifty thousand of these "politicals" arrived last year. Last January 11,400 more applications for classification as political refugees were received from recently arrived immigrants.

**Poland.** The Polish Communist party's eighth congress has elected Andrzej Werblan to the Politburo. Interesting appointment! Werblan was the ideologist that kicked off the 1968 anti-Zionist campaign which in effect ended the 1,000-year-old Jewish settlement in Poland. In his watershed essay, "A Contribution to the Genesis of the Conflict," Werblan wrote:

No society can tolerate excessive participation by a national minority in the elite of power, particularly in the organs of

national defense, security, propaganda and representation abroad. Jewish nationalism in general and Zionism as its specific extreme have done considerable harm

These words, which should be taken to heart by politicians outside the Iron Curtain, triggered a top-to-bottom purge of Jews in the Polish government and state institutions.

In 1935 there were supposed to be 3.5 million Jews in Poland, then the highest ratio of Jews to non-Jews of any nation. Some 3,000,000 left or disappeared in World War II. Today, Poland has between 6,000 and 8,000 Jews. Nowhere else, including Germany, has there been such a sharp decline in the Jewish population in the last fifty years. Ironically, the decline took place in a Communist nation, with some help from the Nazis during the five-year German occupation. But it must be remembered that Russia shared the occupation of Poland for the two years of the Russo-German Non-Aggression Pact (1939-41) and has de facto occupied the country since 1944-45. Also, Polish Jews rushed to the Russian "liberators" in 1939 and toward the end of World War II. So the Russians and the rest of the world cannot put all the blame for the hot or cold pogrom on the Germans.

**Israel.** Looming high in the huge tribute that the U.S. pays annually to the state of Israel -- over the years a sum already a thousand times greater than that remitted to the Barbary Pirates in the days of yore -- are the oil deliveries promised by Carter as a bribe to persuade Israel to sign the Camp David protocols. Although the talks have broken down because of Begin's stiff-neckedness, Israel's Energy Minister Yitzhak Modai recently arrived in the U.S. to see that the oil tribute be paid in the form of 70,000 barrels a day of high-priced Alaskan crude. This adds up to exactly 25.5 million barrels a year -- about \$775 million at the current price of \$30 per barrel. Since everything that Israel buys, begs or borrows from the U.S. eventually winds up as an outright gift, the Israelis' statement to the press that they intend to purchase the black gold is just so much verbal oil spill. When Japan tried to buy Alaskan oil, the offer was promptly turned down. But whatever Israel wants, Israel gets.

The appointment of terrorist Yitzhak Shamir by terrorist Menahem Begin to be Israel's foreign minister opened a can of worms in the United States and Britain. Shamir was intimately involved in the assassination of Lord Moyne, British ambassador to Egypt in 1944, and UN Middle East representative Folke Bernadotte in 1948. He also took part

in the shady Zionist deal with Hitler, in which Jews promised to spy on British military and political activities in the Middle East in return for a promise from Hitler to back the establishment of a Jewish state in Palestine after the war, to agree to the expulsion of the Arab population, and to allow the cream of the crop of young German Jews to escape to Palestine.

Meir Kahane is the transatlantic rabbi with two passports who throws bombs at Russians in the New World and bombs at Palestinians in the Old. He obviously had a great deal to do with booby-trapping the autos of two West Bank Arab mayors, both of whom lost parts of their legs. A few days before that ignominious event, Kahane had publicly announced, "I am calling on the government [to] throw bombs and grenades to kill Arabs."

Israel buried a "hero" after the Palestinian attack on the ultra-Zionist landgrabbers in Hebron, which left six Jewish dead. His name was Eli Hazeev, formerly James E. Mahon, Jr., of Alexandria, Virginia. Mahon was a confessed murderer, an FBI informer, a Vietnam veteran, and had been detained some months previously at the Tel Aviv airport while, according to the *New York Times*, he "was on his way to the United States to kill someone." More recently, he had distinguished himself by breaking into Arab homes in the West Bank, smashing furniture, terrorizing women and children, and ordering the occupants to "get out of Jewish homes." Mahon's father was on the Board of Deacons of the Alexandria Presbyterian Church. His mother sounded like a practicing Bircher. Just before he converted to Judaism, Mahon was arrested in New Orleans on a drug charge. None of his seedy history, however, seemed to have an effect on Rabbi Joshua Haberman, who was in charge of the conversion. Hazeev ended up as a psychotic member of Rabbi Kahane's psychotic band, which hunts down Arabs as ordinary hunters go after rabbits. In a mindless, rootless country like contemporary America, anyone can drift anywhere -- to Marxism, Mooneyism, Jesusisms, alcoholism, drug addiction and sheer raving insanity. Hazeev took the last-named low road.

Those amazed or appalled by the ethnic cement of Jewry should pay attention to the latest crime statistics from the Promised Land. They reveal that Israelis have killed

more Israelis in the past fifteen years than Palestinian guerrillas have killed Israelis. Israel, unfortunately but not unexpectedly, is infested with gangs that operate like the Mafia, with whom Jewish gangsters in the U.S. have had a long and profitable alliance. Some Israeli mobsters do their dirty business as far away as Los Angeles, where a dismembered Jewish couple was found recently -- casualties of a heroin war. Since there are no Majority gangs in America, no British gangs in Britain, no Canadian gangs in Canada and since there are Israeli gangs in Israel and Sicilian gangs in Italy and America, what does that tell us about the genetic component of organized crime? A lot. Even Tel Aviv Police Commissioner Moshe Tyomkin partially admitted the connection: "We have become a Levantine people, as a result of immigration of Jews from different parts of the world . . ."

**Lebanon.** A report from Bernt Haeger, a Norwegian physician who has been working as a Good Samaritan in this war-ravaged little country, was recently published in the Norwegian newspaper *Lordags-Dagbladet* (Jan. 12, 1980):

It was November 11, 1979. The clinic in the Palestinian refugee camp of Rashidiyeh on the outskirts of the town of Tyre in south Lebanon was full of patients. I was examining a totally deaf heart patient when the rest of us heard a piercing explosion . . . A small bomb had exploded in the schoolyard.

We ran there, and found ten children, nine boys and a girl, lying on the ground, bleeding and covered with burns and shrapnel wounds. A 10-year-old, Ali, had found a cluster bomb and played with it until it exploded. It was a ghastly sight. Four of the children, three boys and a girl aged 10 or 11, died. Ali was one of them.

The cluster bomb, made in the U.S., is a container holding 670 small bombs. When dropped from a plane it opens at a certain height above the ground and baby bombs spiral out and scatter over a large area. Some explode immediately; others are fused to go off when they hit the ground; still others are booby-trapped to detonate when stepped on, picked up or driven over. When it explodes, each minibomb sends scores of lethal metal chips flying off every which way.

The U.S. has delivered thousands of cluster bombs (some say 20,000) to Israel since the early 1970s -- a gift from America to the people of Lebanon and to Palestinian families in refugee camps.

We hear and see a lot about German concentration camps on TV. But when was the last time anyone saw a docudrama of American antipersonnel bombs being dropped by Israelis on homeless Palestinians and Leba-

## Elsewhere



nese women and children? Some day Americans may have to pay dearly for what they have done to the Middle East. Let us only hope that it will be understood that the American Majority has had nothing to do with this barbarism. Brainwashed by the liberal-minority media, led by a government totally subservient to Jewish racism, the people of America know not what they have done or are doing. We will be able to plead ignorance. As is well known, however, this plea carries little weight in law or before the bar of history.

\* \* \*

Palestinians and Lebanese are not the only people dying in the Levant these days. Soldiers in the outspokenly fascist and racist "Christian" militia of renegade Major Saad Haddad, an Israeli hired gun, shot down two Irish members of the UN peacekeeping force just north of the Israeli frontier. After they were killed in an act that the UN Security Council described as "cold-blooded murder," the Irish chargé d'affaires, Sean Whelan, said in Beirut, "This monstrous crime . . . was perpetrated by Israeli-sponsored thugs." The Israelis laughed off the charge, while accusing the Irish government of cozying up to the PLO. Forty-one UN troops in Lebanon have been killed since the peacekeeping force that has kept no peace moved into the area in 1978.

**Ghana.** The annual *dipo* or puberty rites are now over in this West African country. The girls have been let out of the special pens to which they were confined while their heads were shaved and their bodies fattened on a special diet of soup, cereals, vegetables and mashed yams saturated with palm oil. In Ghana when girls want a husband they don't take it off, they put it on -- the plumper the prettier, at least in the eyes of the male beholders. The rites, which last a week, end with the sacrifice of a sheep in honor of each female participant.

**Nigeria.** This black nation, which has been raising the price of oil as fast or faster than the Iranian, Arab and Hispanic cartels, may have good reason to do so. A lot of its petroleum revenue has been disappearing. A missing \$4.7 billion (repeat billion) has been traced to a London bank. President Shehu Shagari has launched an investigation and promises to uncover the coverup.

**South Africa.** The vast boost in the price of gold in recent years has made Harry Oppenheimer, already the richest man in the country, perhaps the richest man in the

world. The Anglo American Corp., which Oppenheimer runs, is a \$15 billion enterprise controlled by his London-based family company, E. Oppenheimer and Son, which owns 8.2% of the shares. Harry's stock is presently worth about \$1 billion, not to mention his stake in hundreds of other firms. He is heavily into De Beers, the OPEC of the diamond industry that owns 41% of Anglo American and had \$1.6 billion in cash at the end of its last fiscal year. Deeply entangled in this plutocratic spider's web is the Anglo American Trust, which, acting as an intermediary for Anglo American, owns 30% of De Beers. Midas and Croesus were paupers in comparison with golden boy Harry.

Whether the other large stockholders of Anglo American and De Beers are Jews who, like Harry, have converted to Christianity and married non-Jews, is not known. What is known is that, except for the mining done by blacks under the supervision of non-Jewish white foremen and mining engineers, Jews have their oars in almost every phase of the diamond business, from cutting and polishing (20,000 employees in Israel), to the setting, wholesaling, retailing and coupon clipping.

Israel, by the way, had a unique five-year arrangement in regard to purchasing diamonds from the U.S. stockpile. Without benefit of competitive bidding and with benefit of a cutrate, below-the-world-market negotiated price, Israelis took the pick of the U.S. government hoard of stones, some of which Israel simply resold to European dealers at a huge profit. Other diamonds went to the Holy Land, where they were made into "novelty" diamonds, which accounted for 40% of Israel's foreign exchange. The agreement expired a few months ago. Despite the urging of Senator Javits and his bowing-and-scraping flunky, Senator Church, it was not renewed. Amazingly, Carter finally struck a small blow for his own country.

\* \* \*

Jewish sculptor Emmiel Hartman is planning to exhibit his copy of Michelangelo's *David* -- a copy which differs from the original most dramatically. In accordance with the rules of Jewish ritual in South Africa, Hartman's *David* is circumcised.

\* \* \*

Gordon Brunton, president of the International Thompson Organization, one of the world's great media empires (*Times* of London, etc.), recently made a speech in South Africa in which he told his audience, "you

are one of the few nations in the world still to enjoy the right to criticize." Beknownst or unbeknownst to Brunton, the South African government has banned Arthur Butz's *Hoax of the Twentieth Century* and more recently banned one issue of S.E.D. Brown's courageous newsletter *South African Observer*. Brown had the audacity to print a few critical but truthful remarks about the most publicized people in the history of publicity.

**China.** Chinese media are taking off on what is described as an invasion of "low, decadent and pornographic music [which] demoralizes people and sabotages social customs." The music is described as Western. But are the Chinese critics correct? Is Negro jazz Western? Is Tin Pan Alley's music Western? Do Negroes call themselves Westerners? Do American Jews, most of whom came from Eastern Europe, call themselves Westerners? Country music is more or less Western, but that is the one type of popular music to which the Chinese have not yet been exposed.

**Hong Kong.** Some 50,000 people are waiting in the Portuguese enclave of Macao to enter this British enclave. Some of these would-be illegals (most are from China) are so rich they are willing to pay \$10,000 (how does a Red amass such a sum?) to "snake boat" skippers to smuggle them into the already overcrowded Crown Colony. The situation is beginning to resemble our own south Florida.

**Singapore.** Alene Calloway Finley, a 50-year-old black female, was arrested at the Singapore airport as she was about to take a flight to San Francisco. She was carrying 117.8 grams of heroin concealed in a contraceptive she was wearing. Singapore law states that anyone with more than 15 grams of heroin is presumed to be a trafficker and subject to mandatory death by hanging if found guilty. Will it be possible to hang a black American in Singapore? It has been impossible to mete out capital punishment to blacks in the U.S. for more than a decade.

**Australia.** W.D. Rubinstein, a sociologist, recently wrote in the Australian magazine *Quadrant* that one of the most important phenomena of the 20th century was

the steady, dramatic, and near-universal rise of Western Jewry into the upper middle class together with a considerable expansion and broadening of Jewish membership in the national elites (however defined) of most Western nations. Conversely (and by definition) the rise of Western Jewry to unparalleled affluence has led to the near-disappearance of a Jewish proletariat of any size in the Western world.



Indeed, the Jews may possibly become the first ethnic group in history without a working class of any size, something which would present some curious and interesting problems to Marxist theory.

Rubinstein takes such an inordinate interest in the Holocaust that he doesn't want anyone to hear the other side of the story. After learning that Arthur Butz's *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century* was being sent to Australian academic libraries as a gift, he warned librarians not to accept the book

since it was "a worthless obscenity." He added that keeping the book out of libraries had nothing to do with academic censorship.

\* \* \*

The National Front reported the case of Mrs. Lorna Lippmann, who addressed a seminar on "Racial Bias in Australian School Textbooks." Previously Mrs. Lippmann had been quoted in a Melbourne newspaper as

saying:

When teachers come across racist passages they can ask the students what's wrong with it, ask them the skin color of the person who wrote it, then propose that they rewrite the passage from the opposite point of view. Even young children are able to do that.

*Frontline*, the National Front publication, added, "Quite so, Mrs. Lippmann, quite so."

## Stirrings



**Florida.** Zip 338 in the Sunshine State (Cuba del Norte) was so appalled by the influx of illegal aliens from Cuba, Haiti, Mexico, Indochina and God knows where else that he wrote the following letter, slightly edited by *Instauration*, to the Select Commission on Immigration and Refugee Policy, New Executive Office Building, Suite 2020, 726 Jackson Place N.W., Washington, DC 20506.

Sirs:

Our immigration policy has been completely subverted by contrary actions: (1) emergency admissions of refugees; (2) the so-called "parole policy" under the U.S. Attorney General's office; and (3) the abject failure to enforce existing laws. There are those who claim that all this is our humanitarian duty. Others argue that existing laws cannot be enforced and therefore should be abandoned. The answer is that a nation which fails to enforce its laws ceases to be a nation. Our American population is being overwhelmed by elements completely different from those that created and developed this country. Defeat by a foreign enemy could not destroy this country more completely. Unless the Commission desires the genocide of the American Majority, it must recommend that our government immediately:

1. Halt the massive invasion from Mexico by mining the border and guarding it with electrified fencing and adequate patrols.
2. Institute a ten-year moratorium on all immigration except select whites of Northern European ancestry, from whatever nation they may come from.
3. Make it illegal to employ aliens.
4. Deny Social Security, Medicare, Aid to Dependent Children, unemployment compensation, food stamps, housing subsidies and all other government welfare and benefits to aliens.
5. Streamline and speed up deportation procedures.
6. Make a second illegal entry a federal crime, punishable by five to ten years at hard labor, followed by deportation.

**Washington, D.C.** The Library of Congress has asked the editor of *Instauration* for a complete set of all issues since Vol. 1, No. 1 (Dec. 1975). Is this to be considered an honor? Or is the Library, as it has so often in the past, acting as a middleman for some overly inquisitive government official or some private watchdog organization? The Library official who made the request -- he just happens to be Jewish -- was told we were out of many issues and could only send Xerox copies at \$3.50 each. So far no reply.

**Richmond.** A group called The White Alliance has been formed in this sorely pressed city, once the capital of the Confederacy and now in the black grip of the Second Reconstruction. Its manifesto states in part:

The White Man is under attack! The attacks on the dominant culture of our country is premeditated, studied and deliberate. Our heritage is being desecrated by immigration from abroad and integration from within. Our history is being demeaned, our heroes defamed. Our opportunities under the enterprise system are restricted. Our high standards of language, art and literature are perverted. Our standard of living steadily reduced and our liberties of association denied.

There are light years of distance between orating and doing. Although we know next to nothing about The White Alliance, we wish it well, though we are keeping our fingers crossed. The address is P.O. Box 25516, Richmond, VA 23260.

**New York.** The 80th Anniversary Issue of *Natural History* (April, 1980) reprinted a 1926 article by Henry Fairfield Osborn entitled, "The Evolution of Human Races." Osborn was the great American naturalist who had a lot to do with the passage of the 1924 immigration laws, which, if they had not been junked after World War II, might have kept America American. His article provides refreshing reading, since it is totally devoid of the crusading equalitarianism that must



Henry Fairfield Osborn

now permeate popular writing on biological matters if it is to see the light of day. Osborn writes fearlessly about the different races and their different spiritual, intellectual and moral characteristics. He compares the intelligence of the average Negro to that of an average 11-year-old member of *Homo sapiens*, thereby implying that the Negro actually belongs to a different species. But he is no bigot, not at all. He compliments blacks for displaying "many noble qualities of spiritual and moral character" and a "superb physical development."

Another *Natural History* reprint was a 1925 essay on starlings by ornithologist Frank Chapman. The following paragraph shows that even in those golden years some Americans thought that restrictive immigration had come too late:

Having with thoughtless hospitality accorded the starling, house sparrow, San

## Stirrings

Jose scale, gypsy moth, and other pests, including certain members of the genus *Homo*, free and unchallenged entry to our ports, we now ask (if to our sorrow, we have not already learned), "Are they desirable?"

**Appleton, Wisconsin.** The media long ago assigned Senator Joe McCarthy to the hall of infamy. Nevertheless, last May some hardy souls gathered together and held the 23rd consecutive memorial service at the grave of the man who spoke out louder than any other at the inanities and insanities of the ostrich millions who refused to face up to the dynamic nature of the Marxist cabal. Another McCarthy, Senator Eugene, whose political noises were the opposite of Joe's, is slowly edging over to the right. The hero of the flower children and the crackpot collegiates, a man whose near victory in the 1968 New Hampshire presidential primary helped persuade Lyndon Johnson to retire to the banks of the Pedernales, has been saying some things in public recently that can only be interpreted as heretically anti-liberal.

**Illinois.** "TREASON!! Read about the international conspiracy of the lawyers to destroy the United States."

This is the strident introduction to a strident call to arms from something called the Anti-Lawyer Party. Rhetoric aside, there is truth in its basic argument that the legal profession in this country does as much to tear down the law as it does to uphold it. Whether a political party that bans lawyers and all "those who attended law schools" is the answer is open to doubt. It would seem more reasonable to convert rather than ostracize attorneys, at least Majority attorneys, and use their considerable forensic talents to our advantage instead of our disadvantage.

Anyone who wants to read how lawyers "have taken over the Government and the Courts, and ALL Political Parties . . . and report to one FRONT OFFICE" may write to the Anti-Lawyer Party, 23 Covington Rd., Fox Lake, IL 60020.

**Sapulpa, Oklahoma.** In most cases in this yellow-streaked society, as crime pyramids, people bolt their doors and not always stoically await their turn for a visit from the robber, the rapist, the kidnapper or murderer. But not in Sapulpa. There the citizens have displayed a couple of inches of backbone by persuading the police to train a special SWAT team. Recently the townspeople have experienced several incidents of kidnapping on the Iranian model. Minorities have grabbed Majority members and held them as hostages for ransom, for safe conduct or just for the hell of it. Not many small

towns have SWAT teams, but small towns with a multiracial population better start thinking about them. Race wars, especially undeclared ones, don't spare the boondocks.

**California.** Instaurationists in this state should subscribe to the newsletter *Resurgence*, put out monthly by the North American Anglo Alliance, P.O. Box 20582, San Jose, CA 95160. A subscription costs \$3 for 12 issues. The second issue carries incisive, well-written reports of the California political and racial scene -- Jerry Brown's veto of an antibusing bill; the liberal-minority coalition's attempt to kill the repeal of the bilingual ballot; a study comparing the rights granted Mexican citizens in the U.S. to those withheld from American citizens in Mexico. An informative rundown on the Campaign for Economic Democracy exposes the latest doings and connivings of the Fonda-Hayden team and how closely it works with the Democratic party establishment on the right hand and the minority riff-raff of Hispanics, feminists and other assorted racist agitpropers on the left. We are told all about the honorable U.S. Attorney for Northern California, Herman Sillas, who never gets around to indicting any gangsters in his gangster-ridden turf and who himself is under investigation for bribery. Having flunked two lie detector tests, Sillas has so far proved unfireable. If Carter should let him go, it might anger the Hispanic community and lose the Tooth a few votes.

*Instauration* uses its "Stirrings" columns to publicize people, groups and publications that show even the faintest signs of opposing the dispossession of the American Majority. In most cases we have no clue whatsoever as to whether they are or are not on the level. Our policy is simply to pass on the information and caveat lector. In regard to *Resurgence* and the North American Anglo Alliance, however, we are definitely, if blindly, on the up side. They both seem to be right on target. Our advice is to get behind them -- with alacrity and pertinacity.

**Oregon.** Section 8 of the Constitution of Oregon reads as follows:

*Freedom of speech and press. No law shall be passed restraining the free expression of opinion, or restricting the right to speak, write or print on any subject whatever . . .*

Sounds good, but it doesn't apply to Ken Brown, Republican candidate for the U.S. Senate. In Oregon candidates are permitted to elaborate on the issues in a Voters' Pamphlet printed and distributed at the taxpayer's

expense. But when Brown sent in his policy statement, it was turned down by Oregon's Secretary of State on the ground that the contents were anti-Semitic and violated a 1941 statute that prohibited the publication of anything that "contained any obscene, profane, scandalous or defamatory language" or "incites, promotes or advocates hatred, abuse, violence or hostility toward, or which tends to cast ridicule or shame upon any person or group by reason of race, color, religion or manner of worship."

Ken Brown, a farmer, had the audacity to submit for publication in the Oregon Voters' Pamphlet critical statements against organized Jewry's suffocating hold on the American press and American public opinion. This is not hyperbole. In fact, it is too close to the truth to be fit to print. Here we have a clear-cut case of a state statute overriding not merely a state constitution, but the U.S. Constitution as well.

Where are the devotees of the Bill of Rights? Where are the academicians, reporters and legal beavers with their canned recitativo that censorship anywhere leads to censorship everywhere? Where are the ever vigilant guardian angels of the Constitution? Where is the American Civil Liberties Union?

Apparently when it comes to defending a senatorial candidate's freedom to criticize Zionism, everyone goes fishing.

**Vancouver, B.C.** Pat Burns, a gutsy talk-show host on a local radio station, told a female caller on his program a few weeks ago, "Listen lady, read *The Dispossessed Majority* -- that's the truth!" We had been wondering why there had been an unusual jump in orders for the book from Western Canada.

\* \* \*

Doug Collin's column in the *Vancouver Columbian* (April 18, 1980) had a paragraph containing a familiar phrase:

While French Canadian racism has run rampant, English Canada has been made to feel there is something shameful in being what it is. Psychologically, it has become a dispossessed majority. And small wonder. French Canadian nationalism has been smiled upon and supported with vast sums of money. English Canadian nationalism has been damned, and wherever possible thrust under the rug.

**Paris.** As *Instauration* has been hammering home for so these many issues, some of the clearest, brightest, honestest and most original thinking in the West is going on in France. The French New Right is seething with new ideas about culture and politics.

Robert Faurisson is the world's most publicized Holocaust revisionist and has succeeded in bringing his case to the attention of the French mass media. (Imagine a rational and coherent attack on the Six Million appearing in the pages of the *New York Times*!)

France is also the Western nation that is pressing hardest for a Palestinian homeland. The most pro-Arab of major Western leaders, President Giscard d'Estaing is opting for a European solution to the Middle East problem, now that the Camp David pourparlers have broken down, as everyone but Jimmy the Tooth had always known they would.

For all these reasons France -- with the largest Jewish population (750,000) of any European nation except Russia -- has now become a great bugaboo of Jewry, especially French Jewry. Huge rallies of 150,000 ululating Zionists have been held on Paris boulevards. Jews have used physical violence to break up New Right meetings. The press is full of wild Jewish imprecations against Giscard. Even the Rothschilds have been shaken up by all the sound and fury and have warned their people that when they get too obviously Jewish and too devastatingly Zionist, they will stir up a hornet's nest of anti-Semitism. As if they haven't heard, French Jews are preparing to bring out a massive vote in next year's presidential election to "punish" Giscard.

To show how far things have gone, *Le Monde*, a slightly more intelligent and slightly more balanced propaganda sheet than the *New York Times*, published a long article (May 7, 1980) by a Tunisian professor accusing the Jews not only of double loyalty, but of treason! How many years, or centuries, will Americans have to wait for a similar article to appear in the *Washington Post*?

\* \* \*

The exhumation of some old, carefully buried government documents has revealed that Marshal Pétain organized a secret military force during the German occupation to "throw out these people who are in our country." Yet Pétain only narrowly escaped a firing squad for collaborating with the enemy and at 89 was sentenced to life imprisonment on a bleak, wind-swept French island in the Atlantic, where he died six years later. De Gaulle, of course, knew all about Pétain's anti-Boche machinations, but impelled by dirty politics and his own insufferable ego was quite willing to have his old commander pilloried as a traitor and the Vichy government portrayed by the venal "liberation" press as a sort of anti-Semitic Nazi inferno.

Meanwhile, genuine traitors like Georges Marchais, head of the French Communist party, are treated like honored elder states-

men. Marchais actually supported the Nazis in the days of the Russo-German Non-Aggression Pact. Though he claims he was deported to Germany as a "slave laborer," he really was a volunteer worker in a Messerschmidt factory, where he spied for Moscow, and did not return to France until the end of the German occupation.

**Sweden.** Anti-Holocaust literature is beginning to pile up, though it still compares to teeming pro-Holocaust libraries as a molehill compares to Mt. St. Helens (in more ways than one). The Swedish group, which recently released a massive, but unwieldy demolition of the *Anne Frank Diary*, has now published an even more damaging assault on the Auschwitz myth. Everything you need to know about the "death camps," but were never told, can be found in a bulging, spiral-bound encyclopedic study entitled *Auschwitz Exit*. The pages are unnumbered and the type is hard on the eyes. In at least 100,000 words, illustrated with photos, diagrams and building plans the authors present fact after fact to demonstrate that there were no gassings, not even any gas chambers. The questions they posed to Auschwitz officials during their numerous on-site investigations and the famous answers they received from the guardians of a center of alleged high tragedy add up to low comedy. In lieu of gas chambers, however, the authors did discover hospitals, volleyball courts and even a swimming pool -- for the inmates! Dittlieb Felderer, who has had

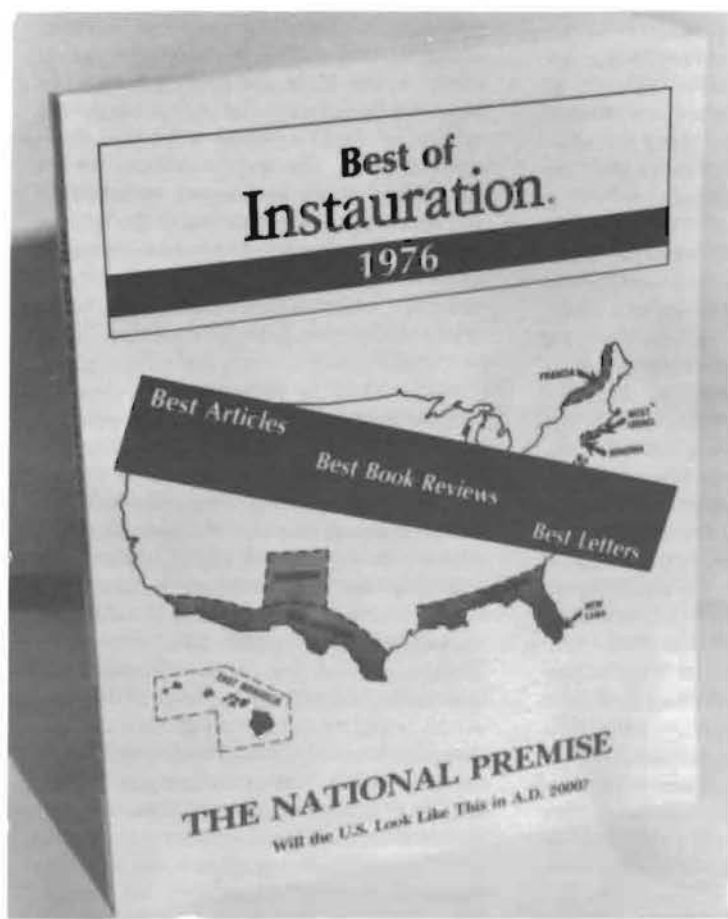
some dealings with Jehovah's Witnesses, a religious cult that learned about German concentration camps from painful experience, seems to be the guiding genius behind this huge study. The cost of the deluxe edition of *Auschwitz Exit* is \$100 -- that's correct, \$100. The regular edition, we are informed, has been exhausted. Instaurationists who want to keep abreast of the work of this strange but extremely hard-working revisionist group should write to Bible Researcher, Marknadsvagen 289, 2tr., S-183 34 Taby, Sweden. Telephone 08-768-1398.

**New Zealand.** An umbrella group called the White People's Alliance has been organized in Christchurch to consolidate the activities of various right-wing activists. Kerry Bolton, deputy leader, has formally complained to the Human Rights Commission decrying New Zealand's Race Relations Act of 1971 which, as he termed it, sanctions, "Discrimination against the White New Zealander, with the purpose of artificially attempting to elevate the level of the non-white population." Bolton pointed out that gangs of Maoris, "incited by Cuban-trained revolutionaries" are committing ever more crimes of assault, murder and public vandalism, while "the bleeding-heart liberals have a field day shielding these scum from the righteous wrath of a long-suffering public." The address of the White People's Alliance is P.O. Box 20-132, Christchurch, New Zealand.



John Roddy, who is running for the Georgia State House in the August 5 Democratic Primary, talks it up with college students. Roddy is one of the few candidates for any office who puts the interests of the Majority first. He needs contributions. Write to Friends of John Roddy, Box 1492, East Point, Georgia 30364.





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*illic heu miseri traducimur!*  
*Juvenal*

# Instauration®

VOL. 5 NO. 10

SEPTEMBER 1980



HENRY K. IN DETROIT — A PSYCHODRAMA BY CHOLLY B.

# 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.

☐ To the IRA sympathizer ("Notes from the Auld Sod," *Instauration*, July 1980) who said, "No good Irish father would like to have a mongrel like himself about," I don't imagine his mother would have cared much for him either.

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☐ Does John Nobull have a fixation about the Salvation Army? What's wrong with visiting nursing homes and taking sandwiches to firemen? Salvation Army music books have many folk songs, marches and even some drinking tunes, plus traditional hymns. Among its officers you will find many good British and Scandinavian names. The Salvation Army withdrew from the World Council of Churches after losing some workers to terrorists in Rhodesia.

675

☐ One look at a poor, wire-service photo of the Reverend Jim Jones and I had him pegged as a *mestizo*. Initially, the press ignored Jones's obvious lineage. Then in the page-four endings of a couple of stories it was admitted his mother had Cherokee blood. Naturally, a classically handsome white, Powers Booth, was selected to play the Mongoloidish "Dad Jim" in CBS's "Guyana Tragedy."

741

☐ Amusing, satirical whimsy of Cholly's. He's so good at it!

400

☐ Priding themselves as the most intellectual of peoples, able to dissect and pull apart the notions of race and nationality of the host peoples whose potential they have historically exploited, Jews totally fail to appreciate that the arguments of liberal egalitarian dogma in which they have schooled others so extensively are also applicable to their own chauvinistic attachment to the concept of "the Jewish State." In this respect the creation of Israel has been a most wonderful event, because in defending the justification for the existence of a theocratic, racist government while espousing multiracial, secular government historically as the "ideal" throughout the rest of the world, Jews have confronted themselves with an irreconcilable contradiction, of which only they seem unaware. All the cold abstractions and attempts at chessboard manipulations of people without regard to instinct and affinity for one's own race lose their logical credibility, because Jews find themselves unable to apply similar reasoning in their own case. In a scientific proof, it is the solitary contradiction which destroys the hypothesis. The cruel and abusive references to the reactionary sentimentality which have been heaped upon the ethnic states of Europe are all based on a system of logic which if directed toward Israel will cause the Jew to sullenly withdraw and grumble about "anti-Semitism."

142

☐ I gave my nephew a copy of *Why Civilizations Self-Destruct*, and he wrote a paper on it, then made a speech in class. He said you never saw such an uproar.

629

☐ Have you noticed the sudden popularity of a kid actor named Matt Dillon, who played Randy in the classic 1980 movie, "The Little Darlings"? A fanzine article emphasized that Dillon is a youthful tough guy and that that is the real basis of his immense appeal. It's also true that his explosive popularity is the result of Hollywood PR. When I saw the movie, his first appearance on the screen caused a loud wave of squeals and "oohs" throughout the female patronage, so it's not all hype. It's significant that all the other teen idols (Leif Garrett, Andy Gibb et al.) are very effeminate and "soft" in appearance. Dillon is the opposite. He's a hard, mean guy who can handle it all.

802

☐ I quit the Catholic Church six years ago after it allowed Catholics to become Freemasons. That's the end of the Church. I joined the Eastern Orthodox the next year.

077

☐ The Norse strains in Ireland have been totally assimilated with the Gaels/Celts/Normans. Despite opinions to the contrary, I believe this amalgam can be accurately called an Irish race. There is, of course, much Saxon blood there, but the Normans were far more acceptable to the Irish and for many reasons were actually welcomed during the Conquest, while the Saxons were generally regarded as the enemy. I think the major difference between the English and the Irish, as races, is the result of the Roman occupation of England, which skipped the Emerald Isle.

713

☐ Could any of *Instauration's* British contacts suggest a book on the positive aspects of colonial rule of Third World nations?

189

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□ *Instauration* (May 1980) advocates registration and conscription in order to get intelligent white draftees back into the ranks. It was correctly pointed out that our dumb-white, dumb-brown and dumber-black armed forces are virtually useless and that America has not won a war since they were desegregated. Admittedly, a division of our maladjusted, marijuanized, mongrelized military would be no match for a battalion of Russians. However, let's assume that whites are drafted and the quality and operational effectiveness of the military is restored. Question: What would be the purpose and mission of a reorganized, finely tuned, competent armed forces under the present liberal-minority, Christian-humanitarian leadership? Answer: (1) The revitalized Navy and Coast Guard would be better able to rescue floundering Haitian and Cuban and Indochinese "boat people" and escort them safely to our shores of Florida; (2) An elite Marine Corps would be more efficient in evacuating and surrendering our embassies when attacked by mobs of irate students; (3) A first-rate Air Force would be more skillful and effective in airlifting Senegalese, Cambodians, Afghans, Soviet Jews, Vietnamese and Patagonians to our bountiful and charitable country.

044

□ I have an explanation for Christianity's success in Northern Europe: the ratchet effect. Christianity could lose ten times, but if it won once, the victory was permanent. Legend aside, the Northern Europeans, who did not look upon philosophy and religion as more than means to an end, never did a good job of persecuting Christians. On the other hand, once Christianity won an area, it began the extirpation of everything that came before, precisely like the Asian Communists and the Stalinists of our own time. The argument that economics should be judged by its efficiency, rather than being made a battlefield, reflects the Northern European view of philosophy and religion: it was a tool, not an end. If one god did not come through, we went to another to bargain. Other things being equal, the intolerant regime must always win. This is the reason communism is marching forward. No long-time Communist state is or ever expects to be anything but Communist for a millennium or more. Intolerance is a fatal advantage, particularly against a people which does not recognize that fact. Our science is a result of intolerance of everything that is not factual. The implications of this are endless, including the contradiction of a major portion of Dr. Oliver's brilliant book, *Christianity and the Survival of the West*.

200

□ Every editor has an editorial policy which it would be neither feasible nor possible for him to expound fully in detail; he doubtless has a definite conception of the kind of readers he wants to address, and some knowledge, greater than anyone else can have, of the readers whom he actually has; and he is a very hardy soul, indeed, if he does not soon begin to wonder whether there is much difference between an editorial chair and a pillory. But he must make the decisions. [Editor's Note: Amen!]

108

□ The article, "The Sacrifice of the Ideal," in the June *Instauration* touched a raw nerve. Not so very long ago, I began dating a very attractive blonde (whose grandfather had come directly from Germany). She had been married before, but it was only later that I found out to what. She was very bright, very talented, very charming, and very beautiful. She was the living incarnation of the Nordic ideal. But as I got to know her, I discovered a number of other things about her. She affected cynicism and sophistication, but at heart she was gullible and easily swayed. She had also swallowed the social doctrines of the day without ever questioning them. One of our heated arguments was whether the movie *Star Wars* should have black characters. She wanted galaxy-wide affirmative action. Then I discovered that her former husband had been black -- that between the ages of 18 and 32 she had moved entirely within black circles, had dated only blacks, and had put two illegitimate children up for adoption because she didn't want the responsibility of caring for them. Our relationship was doomed from the start, partly because I didn't slap her around the way all her boy-friends did (she expected a man to abuse her). Why did I stick with her as long as I did? I can only say that she was extremely good-looking and, in her best moments, quite personable. But I had to recognize that she had a core of masochism I simply could not handle. It's a pity to let all her spectacularly desirable genes go to waste, but what can you do with a Nordic hellbent on suicide? I have since been keeping company with a young lady of Polish descent. She may be pure Alpine, but she has a backbone and plenty of common sense.

401

□ I worked in Indonesia during Sukarno's reign as President, and learned there at first hand about inflation, when I purchased a desk priced at 8,000 rupiah but which cost me \$8.00 U.S. We laughed about their Mickey Mouse money and the "korrupsi" (their word for corruption). I guess it's their turn.

905

□ I was at two local parties last weekend, and nothing was further from my mind than to get drawn into politics. In both cases, I was the only Majority activist present. Both times I overheard people saying things that provided perfect openings for a tepid expression of my opinions. I would guess that such openings exist at virtually any Washington party with reasonably intelligent and largely Majority people present. Things are in the air. Anyhow, both evenings I was received so enthusiastically by all who came within earshot, that I knew that either: (1) the times are incredibly ripe for our doctrine and we should all be out harvesting; or (2) I have stumbled into the magical combination which opens almost any locked mind. At each gathering, by the time I left there were several people requesting my phone number and saying with an urgent tone in their voices, "We have to get together and talk some more about your ideas." Had I entered those parties with a proselytizing motive, I would have made more of a splash. I have had people in the past urge me to talk to some of their friends, but I have never followed up because I've had to save my energy for my idiotic job. I believe that every interested person at those parties, if I had a good personal talk with them and ended by asking, "Do you know anyone who might be interested in hearing some of this?" -- I believe they'd all know at least one such person. They could arrange little meetings, and those people in turn would know more people. If I dropped writing and job alike for one summer, and threw all my energy into extroverted activities, meeting several people a day and going to two or three parties a week, I believe I might be able to start something -- I don't know what! -- rolling around here.

200

□ As to choosing between Jews and Negroes, there is no choice. All the World-Trashers must be encouraged to leave, including Uncle Miltie Friedman, whose economic acumen is more sorely needed in Israel than in the U.S. That done, we can handle all our other problems, maybe even get control of our monetary system.

990

□ On the newsstands is a very silly novel by a clique of British generals entitled *The Third World War: August 1985*. It is a preposterous tale about another "war to end wars" that does produce oodles of World Peace in every pot. If the generals really think in terms of the military operations they describe, the British would be well advised to assign them the duty of teaching knitting in a home for the feeble-minded. They do, however, make one intelligent prediction: Israel proclaims neutrality!

605

## The Safety Valve

□ You should join the Sierra Club. You could tell people you want to preserve the bleary-eyed Nordic, rather than the Peregrine falcon or snail darter. No other conservationist wastes his time enlisting the cooperation of the bird or fish he is trying to preserve. The real Majority member, not the idealized version, likes soft toilet paper, big cars, tender (tasteless) steaks and watery beer. He is emotionally immature, insecure and rather devious. Unlike Greeks, Jews, Chinese and even blacks, he has no racial or ethnic consciousness. Prejudice, yes, but not any positive feelings. Reading *Instauration* or anything else for ten thousand years is not going to change him. Anyway, he'd rather watch the tube.

206

□ The IRA might pursue a nobler and more important task than saving Northern Ireland from the British. It might try to save the Irish in the U.S. from Kennedy and the liberal-minority coalition.

326

□ I attribute the parlous plight of our race to the erosion of mind and soul (i.e., Aristotle's *psyche*) wrought by fifteen centuries of Christianity. I do not know in what way this long degeneration can be counteracted -- if there is a way. The late Whittaker Chambers, with whom I became acquainted a few years before his death, was convinced that our race was driven by a subconscious but irresistible death wish. I was not impressed by his opinion at the time, largely because I never knew him well enough to know whether he had done more than jump from one proletarian superstition to another; but in more recent years I have often wondered whether he was not right, after all.

612

□ The uproar about the Coca-Cola beauty contest proved that Americans are no longer permitted a physical ideal. A country that can't get together on "beauty" will have a harder time agreeing on "truth."

281

We be low in the SAT tests not 'cause of we be dumb, but 'cause of we not be smart enough to cheat -- like honky Kennedy.



□ "Race and Inflation" (June 1980 issue) makes a valid point that the economy of a country, including the purchasing power of its monetary unit, has a biological basis. The author might have speculated, as have I, that the eugenic policies encouraged in Germany during 1933-1945 might have been responsible for the *Wirtschaftswunder* of the Federal Republic and even for the fact that Communist East Germany is probably the most prosperous among all the lands behind the Iron Curtain. Disregarding the biological basis of a national economy is either naive or dishonest. However, it would be just as naive to disregard the short-run effects of monetary policy. Man, not God, prints banknotes and promulgates banking regulations. In June 1940, there were 7.8 billion dollars in circulation. By 1976 there were over ten times that amount. It is remarkable that the dollar has retained as much purchasing power as it has, especially in view of the fact that since August 15, 1971, the still considerable U.S. gold reserves have no longer been effectively backing the dollar in international payments. On the other hand, racial factors are present in decisions on monetary policies. A striking recent example has been provided by black political leaders. They have protested that measures undertaken to restabilize the purchasing power of the dollar might jeopardize the huge flow of welfare payments. In conjunction with the graduated income tax, debasement of the currency increases the fraction of the earnings of productive people taken by the government in taxes. Instaurationists would be well advised to become aware of the ramified connections between race and economic questions

452

□ I need not remark again on the fundamental and innate difference of the Jewish mentality from our own. Since we tend unconsciously to assume that other minds are like ours, the differences are so many quagmires on our path. We often miss, for example, the Jews' fanatical belief in their vast racial superiority because, in our minds, superiority is associated with pride and a sense of professional honor: we think of Prussian officers or British noblemen. We are also prone to overlook the Jews' need to be "persecuted," which has always been the real basis of their power. If their minds were like ours, I should consider it certain that their bizarre religion was primarily a device to ensure "persecution." It gives them a pretext for perpetually whining and thus concealing their hold over us. Your excellent article on Coen Baccari in *Instauration* (May 1980) is a good illustration of that point.

150

□ Some lines inspired by Lyndon LaRouche's campaign film: "We can build nuclear power plants, although we might have to melt down the neon signs on the whorehouses to do it"; "Sending U.S. soldiers to the Middle East would be moving drug addicts closer to their sources of supply."

104

□ Reading the article in *Cultural Catacombs* about Edward VIII (*Instauration*, Feb. 1980), I think the King's political views made his removal a necessity because the government could not count on his cooperation in an anti-German policy. Edward VIII had seen for himself the appalling economic and social conditions the majority of the British people lived in and was not prepared to just issue public platitudes. Having taken a serious look at the new social and economic experiments in Italy and Germany, on his accession he made known his wish for an Anglo-German alliance, for the King was stoutly opposed to any policy which was likely to bring the Empire into conflict with Germany and was already well informed as to the role of Zionists inside and outside Britain in promoting such a conflict. In Madrid he told the American ambassador that the French were so diseased that they ought never to have declared war on a healthy organism like Germany.

English subscriber

□ I agree with your British subscriber who said that John Nobull is full of bull. He is. Not many Instaurationists should boast that they frequent nightclubs full of rootless cosmopolitan elements. Goldsmith's rag, which he presumed to be less poisonous than *Newsweek* or *Time*, is in fact cast in the same mold.

801

□ Why do you *never* ask for donations to "the Cause?" I'm sure many readers would support your effort financially. [Editor's Note: We would rather close down than beg.]

437

□ Although you deserve a tremendous amount of credit, it can't be stopped. "They" have complete and unquestionable control. Perhaps everyone should merely join the game and wait to see if things will change. One must eat, feed one's children, and keep thoughts inside (no matter how they hurt). No nation has ever been so destroyed in such a short time. There is no unity, no values, the unreal has become the real, the untrue true.

079

□ I read with great interest the article "Choosing the Jews" in the April issue. The author expressed my sentiments exactly. What we must keep in mind is that the differences among Englishmen, Hungarians, Germans and yes, even Jews, are relatively insignificant when compared to the gross racial differentials between any one of them and people of Negroid extraction. This appears to be more apparent to blacks than it is to whites. The whites need to "get their act together," and we can start by recruiting Jews over to the side of the Majority -- the group to which they naturally belong but from which they have held themselves aloof for false historical-ethnic reasons. The Jews are intelligent, hard-working and well-organized, but horribly misguided. They are an asset to any team they play on, but they have been playing the wrong game and with the wrong people for too long. The Jews are a self-proclaimed and militant minority, and *ergo* they must identify with every other "minority" they see. To anyone who reads the papers -- even the Jewish-controlled papers -- this is patently false. American blacks are a logical part of the burgeoning Third World. They are coming to realize this and to align themselves against Israel by consequence. To the Jews this is all some great mystery -- a hideous "betrayal." They have their heads in the sand, and so do many members of the American racist right. Israel is a white racist state. Blacks and Arabs around the world know this. Jewish and Gentile whites in America do not. A Jerusalem-Pretoria axis exists, as Israelis and Afrikaners are the only white militants still in charge of sovereign nations today. American Jews and their media fellow travelers throw flowers at Jerusalem and brickbats at Pretoria. American white racists throw flowers at Pretoria and brickbats at Jerusalem. It's time we both woke up. With the brains andchutzpah of the Jews added to a collective, instead of a particularist, white racism, there will yet be hope for the white race.

293

□ Glancing back over some past *Instaurations* I decided the illustrations don't deserve all the groans they've sometimes received. That fellow who did six covers a few years back was really excellent. Also, the outstretched hands grow on you with the passage of time. [Editor's Note: If *Instauration* had any money, our first paid employee would be an artist.]

221

□ I recently purchased *The Dispossessed Majority* at the Bristol (Connecticut) library at its annual book sale. Unfortunately, it never made the bookshelf.

060

□ I have been an American prisoner in Texas for seven years. After being exposed to minority racism in jail, I became very race conscious. In late 1978 I had a letter published in one of South Africa's major newspapers, supporting Apartheid. As a result, I received almost a hundred letters, one of them from a South African lady with whom I fell in love. In 1979 she expressed a desire to come to the U.S. and be with me while I proceeded with my appeals. She got a tourist visa and arrived in January. She and my mother went to the local courthouse and we were married by proxy under the Texas Family Code. It is a valid marriage and recorded at Austin. Later my wife was given a permit to work temporarily while I applied for an "Immigrant Visa" for her. In April the application was denied on the ground that "we had not consummated" the marriage. My wife was working by this time and paying taxes. Later in April, I was notified that for a \$50 filing fee, I could file an appeal. At the time, Carter was welcoming hordes of illegal Cubans with "open arms." If the government is successful in deporting my wife, it will have separated us permanently, since she would certainly not be granted another tourist visa and, as a convicted felon, I would not be allowed to enter South Africa. I have absolutely no doubt that had I or my wife been black, the government would have not only granted the application for Immigrant Status, but would probably have given her a government grant, a monthly paycheck, and free housing.

773

□ Begin seems to have gotten worse since we gave him all of the planes, rockets and napalm. His crimes and outrages make the IRA and the PLO look like Boy Scouts.

203

□ Got a big kick out of the "White Survival Demonstration in Washington." I might add that, due to the sketch of William F. Buckley on the cover, my opinion of your artist went up considerably. Having had one of my grandfathers in the Civil War, I really enjoyed the postbellum poem. Perhaps you might like to hear some lyrics popular with "ethnic" Yankees in 1861:

To the tenets of Douglas we tenderly  
cling,  
Warm hearts to the cause of our country  
we bring;  
To the flag we are pledged -- all its foes we  
abhor --  
And we ain't for the "nigger" but are for  
the war.

111

## The Safety Valve

□ I sort of feel sorry for the Jews and Negroes around here. The Majority members here in Washington are the absolute bottom of the human experience. Their IQs range from 110-150 and even higher. That is not what they lack. What do they lack? Think about it.

206

□ Has anyone noted that in the 36-page June issue you are giving your readers 40 to 80 percent more product for the original price? You'd better raise the rates or someone will accuse you of being subsidized by David Rockefeller.

640

□ I saw a recent drama called "Siege" on TV a while back. It showed a group of elderly people being terrorized by a group of blacks in their apartment. They had a wonderfully kind Jew, of course, but the whites were the good guys and the blacks were the bad guys for a change.

431

□ Part of the June 1980 issue deals with the storing of Northern European genes in outer space, of all places! What needs to be done is to exhort Nordic types to reproduce large numbers of offspring right here on Earth, as the Irish and the Irish alone among us do.

201

□ "The Sacrifice of the Ideal" (June 1980) was certainly apt, coming as it did on the heels of the Vernon Jordan shooting. The shooting itself bothers me. I simply cannot see a man struck (twice?) in the lower back by high-velocity .30-06 bullets getting out of bed a few days after his operation and walking around his hospital room.

506

□ Article in May *Instauration* is a smash hit of reason and common sense. Zip 875 who else? Why can't we stomach a radical response? I'm a gentlewoman (do believe me), though not so confounded civilized nor so blinded by lecherous liberalism my eyes and ears are closed to truths so obviously spelled out by one man. If it be inhuman, uncivilized, barbaric to defend ourselves when an enemy of long duration is out to exterminate us, then I'm all these things. Sweet Reason (let us sit down and negotiate) should have gone out the window eons ago. If there are qualms about any worthwhile counteroffensive, we are weaker than I thought and deserve to rot.

038

□ If America is to be stamped into a desperate war against Russia, a necessary preparation for that maneuver is the dissemination of the idea that Jews no longer control the Soviet Union.

320

□ I am curious as to why Zip 100 (or anyone else) thinks we have the choice of aligning ourselves with the Jews or Negroes. My poor, untutored and illiterate father, when discussing the black problem fifteen years ago (everyone thought it was bad then), said, "Don't worry about what you will do with the Negroes. Worry about what they will do with you."

372

□ When I read John Tyndall's article in *Instauration*, I became convinced that among those few people aware of the ongoing extinction there is no one with any political savvy. Tyndall sounds like Adolf Hitler, who excluded everybody except Germans from his cult and caused a war which decimated the white race and left the Jews stronger than ever. *Instauration* is too egg-headish for my tastes, but I will continue to subscribe as long as you publish Dr. Tripodi's "Death Watch." He is a fact man and maybe can bring you and your Nordics in touch with reality. As a blue-eyed, 100% Irishman from three generations of American-Irish, I'm assuming I don't qualify for Tyndall's Anglo-Saxon cult.

481

□ Liked the suggestion that we should side with (or aid) the blacks if a Jewish-black split developed. Still, I'd like to see more articles both ways, to keep the Jews guessing. It might also be nice to speculate on joining up with the Latins or Orientals in order to take on the Jews and blacks. We don't want the blacks to take us for granted or the Jews to give up hope.

230

□ My visits to Scandinavia have not convinced me that Nordics are superior. Denmark has hyper-inflation caused by a 20% value added tax on everything. Immorality is rampant. Norway is probably the best of the lot. A recent stop in Iceland resulted in my coming face to face with a man who could have passed for my twin. A long conversation followed in which he revealed practically all the men were alcoholics, the women sex-mad, the birthrate negative, etc.

842

□ We've had a little affirmative action here in the office. The wife of a black petty officer entered the work force several years ago as a typist (GS-2 or 3, I'm not sure). She was afforded the opportunity of having on-the-job training in the use of a closed microphone, all equipment government supplied. A few short years later and she is a now GS-6, the same grade I hold.

941

□ Your stomach tightens and churns. You grit your teeth and mutter over the latest bit of white stupidity. But what good does it do? It only gives you heartburn. We should continue to do our utmost to educate the seemingly ineducatable. But there's only so much we can do. Our race seems hellbent on its own destruction. But dammit, it's not our fault!

606

□ I can't generate any enthusiasm for Reagan, who is very close to Max Fisher of Detroit -- and to Maxwell Rabb, an Eisenhower adviser who was probably instrumental in Eisenhower's appointment of Earl Warren and Brennan to the Supreme Court. Those appointments paved the way for what Harvard historians call the "civil rights revolution."

184

□ So Billy Carter took some money from the Libyans -- big deal! Nobody complains about the millions of dollars important people have gotten from the Zionists in "business deals." And what about the large "honorariums" Jewish organizations lavish on politicians for donning yarmulkes and groveling before them?

941

□ The media have lately been complaining about "single issue" movements and groups, finding fault that those who believe in something will band together to attain their goals. Those opposed to abortion, against gun control or for prayer in schools -- not to mention white racialists -- are painted as intolerant, narrow-minded and dangerous fanatics. Cronkite never complains about the most numerous single issue group -- blacks. All the networks are doing their best to ingrain the idea that no candidate can win without the black vote. No one even dreams about criticizing the most powerful single issue group -- the Zionists.

100

□ At our Harvard graduating ceremonies this year there were signs telling people where to sit. One read, "Candidates for Honorable Degrees."

021

# RONALD REAGAN — Old Virtues and Old Vices

*An early issue of Instauration (March 1976) carried an article on Ronald Reagan, then in the midst of his unsuccessful race against Ford for the Republican presidential nomination. Except for some extended references to his political rivals, most of whom have now faded from the scene, and except for the mistaken guess that the 1976 primary was Reagan's last gasp, there is little in the article that doesn't make just as much sense today as it did then. Accordingly, we are rerunning it with only a few additions and deletions to take care of the changes in the political dramatis personae and the worsening of the American predicament both at home and abroad.*

Ronald Reagan has talked so much about the old virtues that the media pass him off as an anti-welfare Scrooge and a strict budgetarian -- code words for "insensitivity" to minorities. To counter these racist insinuations, the ghost of Reagan's father has been called up time and again to prove his son's persistent tolerance and compassion. There was that famous night when Reagan père, stopping at a small Midwest hotel after a hard day selling shoes, was told in confidence by the manager, "We don't permit a Jew in the place." Whereupon the elder Reagan rose up in his wrath and, in a dramatic moment that Reagan fils never ceases repeating, stomped out of the hostelry with these historic words, "I'm a Catholic and, if it's come to a point where you won't take Jews, you won't take Catholics." Having nowhere to go at the late hour, he had to sleep in his car. The uncomfortableness of the back seat and the shattering bigotry of the hotel keeper brought on a heart attack a few days later. At another time when his film-loving son wanted to see *The Birth of a Nation*, his father refused. "It deals with the Ku Klux Klan against the colored folks and I'm damned if anyone in this family will go to see it."

No, Governor Reagan is not a racist and he has paternal anecdotes to prove it. Neither is he a Communist, though he was once a member of the Stalin-tilting Hollywood Independent Committee of the Arts, Sciences and Professions. Neither is he a radical, though he once belonged to the American Veterans Committee, nor an Internationalist, though he once hotly supported the United World Federalists. Neither, some will say, is he an actor, though he has starred in innumerable Grade Z pictures.

The fact is that as politicians and actors go, Ronald Reagan is a fairly decent sort. He is not a hyperhypocrite like Jimmy Carter, not unread like Robert Dole (he has actually waded through Gibbon), not a robotized renegade like Anderson, not a Big Labor cassette like Mondale, not a political slummer like George Bush, not a blackguard like Kennedy. Although truth and politics are



seldom one, Reagan keeps the separation at a minimum and probably tells fewer whoppers than the rest of the pack. His habits, like his origins in rural Illinois, are Middle American. Yet second wife Nancy, a Chicago debutante, Smith graduate, daughter of a prominent American surgeon and, thankfully, only briefly a movie star, is by far the most attractive, most tasteful, most composed and most intelligent of all the candidates' spouses.

Though it is not often noticed, Reagan bears certain resemblances to Nixon. The latter, raised as a Quaker, is Irish on both sides, though pretty far back. Only half of Reagan's chromosomes gleam with the green tint of the Emerald Isle, having been passed on to him by a hardworking prototypical Paddy with a brashness and a gift of gab and a bias for toping that would have brought tears of joy to the eyes of Mother Macree. Reagan's father's wife, on the other hand, was a Protestant fundamentalist who won the battle of the faiths, if there was any battle, and brought up her two sons (brother Neil is an affluent huckster) in a dour Puritan household, eventually sending Ronald to a college run by the Disciples of Christ. There he was the leader of a student strike that ousted the president. Later when he became a successful radio sports-caster, Reagan managed to land a Hollywood contract through the good offices of Lew Wasserman's MCA agency, to which he remained loyal throughout his movie career. Wasserman, by the way, is one of Reagan's oldest friends, a fire-breathing Zionist and over the years one of the largest financial contributors to the Democratic party.

Reagan never went to pot -- in both senses of the word -- in Hollywood. He married Jane Wyman, a star of equally dim magnitude, who later divorced him because he spent too much time in union activities. For many years he was the president of the Screen Actors' Guild and was as responsible as any other member for keeping the union out of the hands of the Muscovites.

Reagan was deeply committed to Franklin Delano Roosevelt and spent World War II in Hollywood in an armed services film unit. He voted for Truman in 1948 and worked hard for the re-election of Helen Gahagan Douglas in 1950, whose defeat by Nixon put the latter on the road to the presidency. All the people who later criticized Reagan, when he was running for California governor, for being an actor, never criticized the female senator for being a starlet.

The great political turning point in Reagan's life was apparently triggered by some highly placed executives of General Electric, who had hired him at \$150,000 a year as their TV pitchman. They told him to "get a philosophy." Always loyal to his bosses, Reagan obeyed and a few years later the philosophy came out as a mixture of Burke, Buckley and a little, just a little, of Robert Welch. Reagan toiled so mightily in Goldwater's 1964 campaign, in preparation for which he switched from registered Democrat to registered Republican, that the Fat Wallets decided he would be the next governor of California. They were right.

In most cases, Reagan ran a tight ship from the governor's desk in Sacramento, except for the usual compromises on taxes and spending. He tried hard to put some sense in government, though what could he really do? The legislature was

Democratic. The media were liberal. The judiciary was on a permissive binge. He had the office, but not the power. It was the old, sad story of American politics, as it had evolved since the death and transfiguration of FDR.

At least one thing could be said for Governor Reagan. He was an authentic Republican -- converts are usually the truest of true believers -- and not a Democrat in disguise like his Republican gubernatorial predecessors, Goody Knight and Earl Warren. To win the governorship he had to knock out Pat Brown, a stumblebum Democrat, and after serving two terms he yielded it to Jerry Brown, Pat's tall, dark and handsome son, who looks more like a movie star than Reagan and who, thanks to his Jesuit apprenticeship, speaks much better Latin.

Now 69, Reagan, who was eased out of earlier bids for the presidency by Nixon and Ford, is determined to take a fling at the impossible and hopeless job in the House that is White in the City that is Black.

In 1976, to prepare himself for the primary ordeal, Reagan spent a few days at the lavish Palm Springs spread of Walter Annenberg. Whether he followed the same regimen in 1980 is not known. Annenberg is the publisher son of Moses Annenberg, the old Hearst racketeer who went to jail for income tax evasion. Walter was indicted with his father, but somehow got off. Nixon is also Annenberg's good friend, so is Agnew, so is Frank Sinatra, to whom Agnew dedicated his new book. What's wrong with being a good friend of such characters? Nothing, really. After all, none of them ever went to jail.

The brain, character and temperament that make it possible to hop from Holiday Inn to Holiday Inn, from frosty milkshakes to frosty handshakes, are not the qualifications required to lead a confused and limping nation through its time of troubles. But since we have no choice, since Carter and Anderson are also Holiday Inn hoppers, we have to take the best of the worst.

Once again, the Majority is clutching at straws. That Ronald Reagan is a little bigger straw than the others and has slightly more buoyancy is not too helpful to the drowning voter. What we need is a log, a life preserver, a lifeguard, not a straw. When the system is failing is it possible to be saved by someone who is part of the system, someone who has spent most of his life -- consciously or unconsciously -- making the system fail? Repentant sinners make interesting literary figures, but there is not much hope for America if it can only be saved by the wicked who mend their ways or by the ignorant who suddenly become learned. Death-bed conversions may relieve some last-minute tensions, but they don't put a Humpty-Dumpty civilization back together again.

Anyone who has worked ten minutes in Hollywood and has associated with the people who run the film industry and has subscribed to the mystagogy of the film capital needs only another ten minutes to crystalize his revulsion into an anti-liberal, anti-equalitarian, anti-Marxist, anti-pornographic world view that will never leave him. Yet it took Reagan twenty years to see, not the light, but just a glimmer of the light.

Principles above politics? Reagan's desperate last-minute choice of a mushy liberal, Senator Schweiker of Pennsylvania, for a running mate in 1976 -- in advance of the convention --



didn't win him the nomination and showed that his ideology became a little slippery when it was a question of votes. His last-minute choice of George Bush, the best racial type in the 1980 primaries, although Bush is forever contaminated by decades in the dirtiest backrooms of national politics, was hardly any better. Moreover, the involved negotiations with Ford and Kissinger during the Detroit circus were not very reassuring to those Reagan supporters who, stupidly, consider him to be an authentic conservative and a different breed of politician.

Let us assume that Reagan wins the presidency. He will strengthen our defenses against Russia, if Congress so permits. He promises to support Israel more strongly than the Democrats, which means more chance of war in the Middle East, more chance of an energy shortage, more dislocation of the economy. What will he do about immigration? That's a real issue, so, like the consummate politician he is, he holds his peace. What about crime? What about minority racism? What about affirmative action? Hardly a decibel.

Let us suppose that he really balances the budget and unchains the economy and puts American production back in high gear. Do we end materialism, one of the scourges that has brought us low, by a saner materialism?

What we need is a major biological and philosophical overhaul, not a temporary economic cure, not a couple of massive shots of conservative or moderate Republicanism, which has been the junior ideological member of the political

partnership that has presided over our downgoing. All the Reagans really do is slow the process, offer false hopes and waste our time. There are old virtues in the land -- orderliness, prudence, self-reliance, ingenuity, stick-at-it-ness -- and Reagan rightfully reminds us of them. There are also old vices in the land -- equalitarianism, pseudo-humanitarianism, dollar-grubbing, interventionism -- and Reagan also reminds us of them. As for that most egregious vice -- the upper-class WASP's almost total abandonment and desertion of lower- and middle-class WASPS -- so far Reagan has never uttered one word to indicate his horror of this great betrayal.

The future of America belongs to the man who restores the old virtues, quashes the old vices and imbues his people with new virtues as he leads them into the quicksands of tomorrow. This epochal task is so much beyond Reagan's comprehension and capabilities that it is almost cruel to mention it.

If we have to be destroyed, it is better that our enemies destroy us than our friends. We cannot build while the ramshackle old building stands, the battered, antiquated fort that Reaganites are determined to hold. Reagan is just a great-grandfather clock that rings pleasantly with nostalgic chimes, as it runs forty years slow.

It is true that our great-grandfathers would have made better presidents than the one we have today or the one who may soon replace him. But it is also true that our great-grandfathers are dead.

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## IN CANADA, AS ELSEWHERE IN THE WEST, IMMIGRATION KILLS

During the early 1970s, journalist Georges Suffert conducted wide-ranging interviews with a number of prominent French intellectuals, scholars, and men of letters for his book, *Le Cadavre de Dieu Bouge Encore* (*The Corpse of God Stirs Again* -- a reference to the "God is dead" concept). Of special interest is the interview with historian Pierre Chanu, whose discussion of historical and contemporary demographic trends is little short of chilling for those concerned about the survival of the West.

At the beginning of the 16th century, according to Chanu, as the European conquest of the New World got under way, the aboriginal peoples of the Americas numbered some 80 million -- between a sixth and a fifth of the total world population of the time. What then occurred, especially in the densely settled agricultural areas of Central and South America, was a 200-year catastrophic demographic collapse. The Amerindians were not exterminated; rather their reproduction rate fell well below the replacement rate and stayed there. "One fine day, they stopped having children. Life was no longer interesting to them. Perhaps because they were no longer free. Perhaps because they no longer believed in their gods."

This is of more than just historical interest, Chanu argues,

since the advanced industrial nations of North America and Europe today have reproduction rates below the replacement rate, in some cases rates as low as those which led to the precipitous decline of the Amerindian peoples. In some countries of Western Europe this is not so obvious because of the tremendous influx of millions of migrant workers, many of whom remain in the host countries and have children. (A similar situation exists in the United States where the decline of the European-descended population is concealed by the massive illegal immigration from Latin America.)

Since the social costs are unacceptable, Chanu asserts that countries cannot look to migration to maintain their populations. "Racism is not a question of virtue. It's numbers. More than 10 percent blacks amongst whites or whites amongst blacks -- it is exactly the same -- [and] racism begins. Thus, immigration isn't a solution."

Chanu, however, misses an essential point in his discussion regarding the impact of immigration on the birthrates of indigenous populations. Man is a strongly territorial animal. Given a certain mix of absolute (resources) and relative (cultural) factors, there are fairly rigid limits on the size of a population which can exist in any given land area. As an immigrant

population fills up a territory, the native population will be displaced. If the immigration is large and sustained, the decline in the size of the native population will also be sustained. Thus, today, migration to the advanced industrial nations by the Third World millions does not just conceal the decline in Western birthrates and population, but is, in fact, a major cause of that decline. *The grim conclusion seems to be that large-scale immigration is tantamount to genocide.*

How does this affect the world as a whole? Is the population decline of the West compensated for by the population growth in the Third World? Chanu remarks: "Like it or not, the West, since Sumer, has led the way. Not by imperialism . . . but because the West had the most vitality, the greatest cultural accumulation, the most imagination. And where did that imagination come from? The young. The old had little of it. If Europe has no more children, the epicenter, which for six thousand years electrified the planet, will progressively shut down."

It is little short of astonishing to learn that the views expressed by Chanu were well known and understood ideas two generations ago. A few examples make the point:

1. The great British-born psychologist, William McDougall, explained in his *The American Nation* (1925) that the ever-increasing black population in the United States was not part of an overall increase in the American population. The greater number of blacks was simply taking the place of an equal number of white Americans who would have been born if Negroes had never been brought into the country.

2. Professor Edward Alsworth Ross wrote in the preface to his *The Old World in the New* (1914): "I am not of those who consider humanity and forget the nation, who pity the living but not the unborn. To me, those who are to come after us stretch forth beseeching hands, as well as do the masses on the other side of the globe. Nor do I regard America as something to be spent quickly and cheerfully for the benefit of pent-up millions in the backward lands."

3. Prescott F. Hall in *Immigration* (1909) stated: "Immigration to any country of a given stratum of population tends to sterilize all strata of higher social and economic levels already in that country . . . Races follow Gresham's law . . . the poorer of two kinds in the same place tends to supplant the better. Mark you, *supplant*, not drive out . . . A few may be pushed up; more are driven to a new locality . . . but most are prevented from coming into existence at all."

The research of ethologists and sociobiologists indicates that man is inherently xenophobic (fearful of outsiders), especially in the face of large-scale immigration of groups dissimilar to his own. This natural xenophobia is crucial to man's survival. Where the immigration invasion is fiercely resisted, racial violence is often the result. Where it is accepted passively or resisted unsuccessfully, the result is biological discouragement on the part of the indigenous population, resulting in a sharp plummeting of the birthrate.

### The Case of Canada

While some attention is paid to the disruptive effects of

massive Third World immigration upon the emotional, economic and cultural security of the Canadian people, little is known or understood about the effects of overpopulation in Canada. The size of the nation's territory creates the false impression of an underpopulated country in relation to other areas and their respective populations. The density of the Canadian population is one of the lowest in the world. Yet, in fact, only a narrow strip of land along the Great Lakes and the U.S. border is suitable for human habitation and only then with massive infusions of energy. Needless to say, the colored immigrants do not settle in the wide open spaces of the Canadian north. They concentrate in the more crowded areas of the south, especially in the major cities.

In Canada immigration kills. Today, Canada's all-time low fertility rate is a clear indication and warning of the real stress inflicted on the Canadian people through a combination of unfavorable economic, cultural and psychological changes brought about by heavy doses of Third World immigration in the past decade. Canadians, in order to protect their economic standards and their cultural legacy, are responding to these pressures by imposing severe limits on their reproductive behavior.

What is really happening is that *for every immigrant admitted to Canada, an unborn Canadian has to be killed to make room for the new arrival.* While the number of reported abortions and legally admitted immigrants may not necessarily coincide, as there are other forms of birth control available, it is interesting to note that *the net immigration to Ontario, estimated at 30,000 yearly, corresponds almost exactly to the number of reported abortions in Ontario -- 29,374 for the year 1978.* This is the way the demographic law works in a territory saturated with people. While this law cannot be changed, immigration laws can.

Recently, a fierce public debate has raged on the advisability of flooding Canada with 50,000 largely unassimilable Vietnamese, Cambodians and Chinese (or will it eventually be 100,000, as the Immigration Department admits, or will it be the 750,000 predicted by the National Citizens' Coalition?). Apparently, the church lobby and the assortment of persons who have long welcomed an open-door immigration policy believed that the emotional trappings of the issue would insure prompt and overwhelming support from Canadians. This has not been the case. Increasingly, the once-confident supporters of massive immigration have been more shrill in their denunciations of those who question their policy. Disturbingly, there is a recurring note that such opposition should be silenced.

Unfortunately for the immigration lobby, those opposed to immigration will not be silenced. In a full-page ad inserted by the National Citizens' Coalition in *The Globe and Mail* (Toronto, Sept. 12, 1979), Kim Abbott, former director of Canadian Immigration Services, explained that it is not the first splash of immigrants that causes the trouble. It's the waves the splash sets in motion. Abbott described a not atypical case:

The original entrant was 38 years old and came here through the normal immigration process. On arrival he took up employment as a janitor. He then brought in his wife, a brother and two

sisters. The brother brought in his wife and a daughter. One sister brought in her husband and her son and daughter. The other sister brought in her husband. The man's wife sponsored her mother and father, two brothers and a sister. One of these sisters brought in her husband, and he, in turn, brought in his father, his mother, two brothers and two sisters. Another brother brought in his wife. In all, during the first five years, 23 persons entered as sponsored or assisted relatives, a ratio of 23 to 1.

Debate on Canadian immigration has concentrated on the levels of unemployment, depletion of natural resources, high prices of housing, language and cultural problems, pollution and social stress. As important as these issues are, they are mere side issues to the far more fundamental problem of the physical survival of the Canadian people as we know them.

Canada's immigration policy has been insensitive to this issue since the open-door policy was adopted in 1967. It is this massive, indiscriminate immigration that leads in a number of ways to the destruction of the Canadian nation in general and young Canadians in particular. *Immigration kills*. It kills 100,000 unborn Canadians annually through abortions, contraceptive practices or continence inspired in large measure because Third World immigration has undermined the nation's emotional, economic and cultural security.

*The above article is a condensed, edited version of two important newsletters recently published by the Citizens for Foreign Aid Reform, P.O. Box 332, Rexdale, Ontario, M9W 5L3, Canada.*

## ANCIENT CIVILIZATIONS OF NORTHEAST AMERICA

In *The Search for Lost America: Mysteries of the Stone Ruins in the United States* (New York: Penguin, 1978, 284 pages, \$5.95), archaeologist Salvatore Michael Trento tells how the pioneers "noticed buried stone chambers, monstrous boulders balanced on smaller rocks, massive earthen mounds, and other stone ruins" when they moved into the North American wilderness. The great earthen mounds -- centered in the valleys of the Mississippi and the Ohio -- were excavated by the Smithsonian in the late 1800s, although not very well in Trento's opinion. As for the stone ruins, they were (and still are) neglected by the archaeological profession. Today, thanks to historical amnesia, they are often glibly explained by professors who have never come near them with a spade as "colonial" in origin. Slab-roofed chambers, topped with stones weighing up to 30 tons, are called settlers' temporary shelters, root cellars, and ice houses! Fortunately, a growing interest in the ruins has led to the formation of several research societies, through whose efforts an astounding number of new sites have been added to the many already known.

Trento's book concerns itself mainly with the stone ruins of the Northeast, where the greatest number have been found. Some of the monuments and artifacts he describes are:

**Balanced Rock, North Salem, New York.** A few hundred yards from the post office, thirty feet from the main road, lies Balanced Rock. It is "a 90-ton, pink granite boulder neatly plopped atop a few smaller, cone-shaped rocks." In 1824 Professor John Finch noticed that this "freak of nature" rested on supporting stones of crystalline limestone and that "primitive limestone never appears above the ground in the shape of small conical pillars, but in large massy blocks." Recently, investigators measured "the distance between the contact points of the supporting stones" and found "results very suggestive of the megalithic yard." Since the ancient construc-



*Ninety-ton balanced rock at North Salem.*

tions of the northeast tend to occur in groups -- find one and you will probably find others nearby -- aerial photographs and ground searches turned up three ground disturbance rings with respective diameters of 90, 290 and 330 feet and described as "the remains of circular earthworks." The bands of each of the two larger rings averaged about 50 feet in width. Also found were five slab-roofed chambers containing inscriptions.

**Ancient Copper Mines, Upper Michigan Peninsula.** Trento writes, "Many inexplicable mining pits are scattered along the rivers and tributaries of America's northeast." However, a more active region appears to have been to the west: "On Isle Royale in Lake Superior and in northern Michigan, thousands of worked copper mines were discovered as early as the sixteenth century by French Jesuit missionaries who reported that the Indians of the peninsula knew absolutely nothing about their origins."

The pits contain a number of ancient tools. "Recent carbon-

14 dating of organic matter taken from the shafts places them back around 1000 B.C." A student of Trento's adds, "metallurgical engineers estimate that more than a billion pounds of copper were mined out of the Michigan Peninsula and the Isle Royale."

**Turtle Mound, Andover, Mass.** One of the few northeastern sites excavated by a trained archaeologist is Turtle Mound, an assemblage of boulders and cobbles on top of a small hill, containing three slab-roofed chambers, one of which was the site of an ancient cremation burial. Four test trenches in 1951 produced a javelin point, ax heads, an octagonal ball, hammerstones, drills (straight and single-shouldered), mauls, a pestle and rectangular pendants, and a polished celt (stone chisel). "Polished celts are almost invariably more than six thousand years old. In fact, all of the stone material found within the burial chamber points to a date as early as 3,000 B.C." Trento continues:

The Andover site is incredibly similar in design and layout to Neolithic West European burials. Both the artifacts and the stone cover strongly suggest this, but the artifacts could also be interpreted as American Indian. We are, therefore, confronted by two exciting and thoroughly testable hypotheses: that the burial cairn site was constructed by an unknown group of northeast Indians who worked in stone, or that the cairn was built by prehistoric Old World travelers to America.

If the archaeologists eventually decide that "Indians" raised the northeastern megaliths, the claim should be confirmed by a first-rate physical anthropologist. Although Trento gives no indication of it, he has to be aware of the fact that the word "Indian" is perversely used by modern "social scientists" to subsume a number of racial types that lived in the pre-Columbian Americas, such as Caucasoid, Caucasoid/Mongoloid, Mongoloid and Mongoloid/Negrito. (See Nigel Davies, *Voyages to the New World*, for the latest word on the races of pre-Columbian America.)

**Runestones, Popham Beach, Maine.** In 1971 three tenth-century runic stones were found here by a stroller. They were judged authentic by State Museum officials who assumed "they must . . . have been brought to Maine since colonial times." Trento disagrees. In a later section on Helge Ingstad's great discovery at L'Anse aux Meadows in 1969 he says:

Future excavations throughout the Canadian maritime provinces and the rest of the Atlantic coast will probably expose many examples of Viking occupation . . .

**Copper Artifact, Monhegan Island, Maine.** Of this discovery Trento writes:

[A] tiny arrowhead, or possibly a small dagger, was recovered from an excavation of a rubbish heap by the island's archaeologist. A C<sup>14</sup> test of the organic material associated with the deposited metal artifact gave an approximate date of 1800 B.C. For some unknown reason, no one . . . thought of testing the composition of the metal . . . We can only assume that the scientists in charge of the study did not think it was necessary.

During the summer of 1975 [William Nisbet of the Early Sites Research Society] submitted a tiny fragment of the artifact to a laboratory for analysis. The results were shocking. The seemingly insignificant arrowhead was composed of copper and tin. There are no tin deposits in either the eastern or middle states of America. The closest mines are in Bolivia, but these deposits were not worked in 1800 B.C. We must look elsewhere to explain how a copper and tin artifact found its way into an island trash pile that had lain undisturbed for perhaps over three thousand seven hundred fifty years . . .

**Calendar II, South Woodstock, Vermont.** After one of Trento's associates, astronautics engineer Byron Dix, had spent over eighteen months surveying the Calendar II Site, he concluded it was an ancient observatory. He based his opinion on: (1) three observation points, "A massive, slab-roofed chamber, a large flagstone platform, and a rock outcropping marked with inscriptions; (2) inscribed bedrock along the solstice pathway which Barry Fell, knowing nothing about Dix's work, identified as a Celtic Ogam allusion to a 'winter observation pillar'; (3) 'a large triangular monolith . . . placed so that an observer . . . could watch the sun rise above it on the longest day of the year'; (4) 'hundreds of small inscribed stones' whose 'symbols have been identified as an early alphabet used by a people in the western Mediterranean'; and (5) an ancient quarry which suggests that 'the people quarrying the stones stopped work one day and never finished.' The layout of Calendar II, like other sites in the northeast, suggests a knowledge of the megalithic yard and the Pythagorean theorem.

Here it might be added that a multitude of somewhat similar sites in the northeast and a lesser number in the rest of the country have been discovered. A documentary, "Is There an American Stonehenge?", was recently aired by PBS. In a remote spot, 10,000 feet up on Medicine Mountain in Wyoming, there is a "medicine wheel" with a central cairn containing a post in its middle. Twenty-eight rows of stones lead directly from the cairn to a rim of stones enclosing the hub and spokes. In between paeans to the "accomplishments and triumphs of the American Indian," tom-tom drummings, pow-wow chants, and photograph stills of noble savages, the minority filmmakers did find the time to say that this site appears to be an ancient observatory. Since it is on a windswept plateau with a thin soil cover, it's hard to guess its age. Another "medicine wheel" in Canada is thought to be almost 5,000 years old.

*It seems that the relics of not one but several ancient civilizations are present in America's Northeast. Various cultures appear to have succeeded each other, the later ones on sites that had been occupied by earlier peoples. It will require years of careful excavations just to outline this region's prehistory. The sooner the archaeology departments of our universities start some serious digging the better. Trento's book just might prod them into action. Factually written, filled with superb photographs, maps, drawings and charts, it is going to be difficult to ignore The Search for Lost America, although we may be sure certain people will try.*

# THE GENETIC RELATIONSHIP OF IDEAS

Archimedes once said that, given a place to stand, he could move the earth. Just so. But note the importance of somewhere to stand. No judgments have any lasting value if uttered by someone who does not know where he stands -- not even if he is quoting better men who did know where they stood. Each individual quotation may retain its validity in the mouth of a fool but, taken together with other quotations selected indiscriminately, it will be lost in the resulting welter. This is most obviously true in the realm of literature, where second-rate critics dare to quote their betters without having the capacity to comprehend them. But sociological and political commentators are given to the same sin. Remember that the modern relativist "position" is theoretically a denial of the possibility of standing positively anywhere. It does not, however, preclude bias.

Style depends on coherence. The person who just throws together vaguely similar ideas produces a fuzzy impression. The ideas ought to fit together like pieces of a jigsaw. Otherwise, no clear picture can emerge. To write well, one must think straight, and that means thinking in accordance with one's own instincts, not those of others. Words and thoughts must be compatible, or a confused impression results. Look at any newspaper for examples of this. A jackdaw may steal a wide variety of bright objects, but it is not an artist, any more than is the perpetrator of a haphazard collage. If you want a sure sign of muddled thinking, look for the mixed metaphors. They conclusively demonstrate that there is no clear image in the writer's mind.

Recently, an Australian subscriber to *Instauration* remarked that we have the liberty to say anything -- except of course the truth. Like most effective aphorisms, this is just a fact presented in a surprising way. Nothing is so demoralizing as suppressing the truth in one's own mind, because it frustrates the honest thought which leads to action.

We are now aware that the progressive demoralization of our people results from the minoritarian exploitation of their native tolerance, kindness and discipline. The disease is so far



*Richard Dawkins, author of The Selfish Gene*

advanced that the media have been able to impose taboos on Majority thinking. Such taboos accelerate the process of demoralization until it undermines sanity. No intelligent person can study the world around him without being driven to the inescapable conclusion that there is something very wrong with our culture and that minority influence may have something to do with it. Yet this very conclusion -- the only true one -- is taboo. The underlying thought process is as follows: "If I am inexorably driven to immoral conclusions, then I must be guilty, or mad. Therefore, I shall try to escape from logical thought altogether." Is it any wonder that so many turn to drugs and deafening cacophany, or else allow themselves to be typecast on the psychoanalyst's couch? We are back with our old friend the Judeo-Christian guilt complex, which gives enormous power to those who decide who is guilty. The more natural the instinct suppressed, the greater the feeling of guilt.

All this has been thrown into sharp relief by Dawkins's concept of "memes" (Richard Dawkins, *The Selfish Gene*, Oxford University Press, 1976). This young Oxford lecturer



builds on the notion that "cultural transmission is analogous to genetic transmission in that, although basically conservative, it can give rise to a form of evolution." He does not mean that culture is necessarily linked with biological genetics (though I shall argue that this is the case), but rather that culture has an internal genetic drive of its own, which makes it move very much faster than genetic drift in a stable population. The replicators in the world of culture are analogous to genes in biology, and Dawkins has given them the name "memes" (abbreviated from "mimeme," a unit of imitation). Like genes, memes are not indivisible units but units of convenience, lengths of "chromosome" with just sufficient copying fidelity to serve as viable units of natural selection. In other words, Dawkins postulates that ideas have a life of their own, and that they mutate, just as genes do. This may be only an analogy, but it is a very instructive one.

Original ideas which occur by chance are in fact modifications of ideas already in existence, and may justly be regarded as mutations. Most of them, like most mutations, are non-starters (e.g., all the kooky, conflicting notions encouraged by the media), but some attain replicative power when they combine with other advantageous memes in a sociobiological fashion. Thus, metaphors, musical motifs, etc., combine with ideas to form clusters of memes which replicate themselves, although at first they had no necessary connection with one another. Hence the appeal of religion expressed in terms of art, or philosophy expressed in terms of literature. Dawkins does not stress the need for successful meme clusters to be composed of compatible elements, perhaps because that would lay him open to the charge of cultural discrimination, but such compatibility is presupposed when he says, "we could regard an organized church, with its architecture, rituals, laws, music, art and written tradition, as a co-adapted stable set of mutually assisting memes." This explains the effect of substituting inferior translations of the Bible for the King James version. The message of the New Testament (which includes Christ's denunciations of the Pharisees) is severely weakened by such changes. Similarly, when Pope Montini got rid of the Latin rituals (especially the plain chant), he greatly weakened

the hold of religion on the minds of believers. Note that memes, like genes, cannot exist by themselves. They have to combine in order to replicate. A head cannot exist without a body, any more than an idea can exist without its vehicle of expression. Of course, the head can remain alive if one cuts off the arms and legs, but the whole organism is thereby weakened.

The importance of meme complexes, as postulated by Dawkins, is very great. Like gene clusters, they have the capacity to replicate, and much more cohesively. Dawkins says that some of the genes of past geniuses may remain, but they will have been scattered by recombination (though I noticed that when people with the name Shakespeare came together at Stratford-on-Avon some years ago, a number of them seemed to resemble the Bard). The meme cluster, he says, lives on intact. But this is not quite true. It only lives on intact to the extent that those who experience it continue to do so in the original way. New York Jews read the same Shakespeare texts as I do, but their staging of the plays shows that they do not experience them as I do. This is another aspect of Wilmot Robertson's insistence on the importance of the right audience to the creative artist.

The only danger in Dawkins's ideas is that they may be taken as a new form of the Teilhard de Chardin heresy, which postulates that biological evolution has ended, and that mental evolution will now take over. Dawkins is in fact a hereditarian geneticist, but some people might take his meme theory to mean that genetic differences do not matter any more. Of course they do. Some races have proved capable of evolving advanced cultures, while others have not. Ideas do have a life of their own, but it is not independent of the brains which are their hosts. What is more, we respond more readily to those ideas which are most in tune with our instincts. Finally, ideas go in clusters, which demonstrate their compatibility by their survival power in combination. Therefore, if we are to preserve the ways of thought which are vital to our physical survival, we shall have to break the taboos which are intended to destroy the symmetry of our thinking.

## EPHEMERIDES

*Éléments, the magazine that is best described by the French word originel, carries as a continuing feature éphémérides, a calendar of important but often dimly remembered events that goes far beyond the scope and presumed neutrality of more sedate almanacs. Our readers may be interested in a sampling:*

### August

3 (1546) In Paris the printer and humanist Etienne Dolet is burned, together with his books, at the stake. He received the death sentence for having translated Plato's writings on the immortality of the soul.

9 (1919) Ernst Haeckel, the biologist-philosopher who introduced the theories of Darwin to Germany, dies in Jena.

14 (1903) The first World Zionist Congress, Theodor Herzl presiding, opens at Basel, Switzerland. At the time Palestine had 700,000 inhabitants, 78,000 of them Jews.

15 (1769) Birth of Napoleon. The unofficial date, according to several historians, is January 7, 1768, seven months after Corsica had rejoined the kingdom of France. His real father, say these revisionists, was Comte de Marbeuf, sent by France to Corsica in 1764 as the head of its official delegation.

16 (1875) The unveiling in the Teutoburger forest of the statue of Hermann (Arminius), vanquisher of the legions of Varus in A.D. 9.

18 (1634) The Curé of Loudain, Urban Grandier, accused of having



made witches out of some nuns at an Ursuline convent, in which he had never set foot, is burned alive before a great number of the faithful.

19 (1923) Death of Vilfredo Pareto.

20 (1669) Czar Peter the Great orders his subjects to wear European clothes.

21 (1944) On the demand of two intellectuals of the French liberation movement, Alexis Carrel is suspended from his position as regent of a foundation for the study of human problems.

27 (1701) Treaty between Philip V, king of Spain, and Louis XIV stipulates that for ten years the transportation of Negroes to the American colonies will be the monopoly of the Royal Company of Guinea, headed by the governor of Santo Domingo. The ships must be French or Spanish. Crew members may be of any nationality, provided they are Catholics.

29 (1526) The military disaster of Mohacs. Louis II of Hungary, beaten by the army of Suleiman II, is found dead on the battlefield. The Ottoman flag flies over Hungary.

31 (1572) Bands of Catholics in Lyons, having learned of the St. Bartholomew's Day massacre, invade a city prison and kill 800 Protestant inmates.

### September

1 (1715) Death of Louis XIV, who made himself the champion of the religious party and accelerated the decline of the nobility in favor of the bourgeois class and bourgeois values. He backed the Turkish invasion of Europe in the hope of weakening the house of Habsburg.

4 (1962) General De Gaulle visits Germany and exalts the friendship between the French and German peoples. To the officers of a war school in Hamburg, he declares that Franco-German cooperation will constitute "the basis of a Europe whose prosperity, power and prestige will equal those of any other nation."

6 (1956) The young English linguist Michael Ventris is killed at Hatfield in an automobile accident. Along with classical scholar John Chadwick, he had demonstrated that Linear B, the writing of ancient Crete, was Greek.

11 (1917) Pilot Georges Guynemer, 23, disappears in an aerial dog-fight over Flanders shortly after having shot down his fiftieth German plane. Before his death he said, "I have never shot down an enemy without a sharp twinge of conscience."

12 (1683) The Polish troops of John Sobieski destroy the Turks at Kahlenberg. The city of Vienna is saved.

13 (81) Death of Emperor Titus. Son of Vespasian, he successfully directed the Roman war against Judaea, took Jerusalem and destroyed the Temple.

17 (1948) Count Folke Bernadotte, member of Sweden's royal family and United Nations representative in Palestine, is assassinated by Israeli terrorists. The murderers were never brought to justice.

sinated by Israeli terrorists. The murderers were never brought to justice.

20 (1870) Italian troops enter Rome. End of the temporal power of the papacy.

21 (1860) Death of Schopenhauer.

22 (1774) Pope Clement XIV dies of poison. One year earlier, having undertaken the reform of the Church, he had suppressed the Jesuit order with the bull *Dominus ac redemptor noster*. He had then declared, "I sign my death warrant, but I obey my conscience."

### October

9 (439) Genseric, king of the Vandals, conquers Carthage.

11 (1973) The Nobel prize for medicine and physiology is awarded to Konrad Lorenz, Nikolaas Tinbergen and Karl von Frisch, for their pioneering work in ethology.

16 (1946) Execution of the Nazi war criminals at Nuremberg.

17 (1685) Revocation of the Edict of Nantes by Louis XIV. As a result of renewed persecution, French Huguenots flee France in droves. The Edict comprises twelve articles, the first of which declares that the revocation is irrevocable.

21 (1952) The Mau Mau insurrection forces the government of Kenya to proclaim a state of siege. One cause of the revolt was the interdiction, by the English, of clitoridectomy. After the proclamation of independence, Jomo Kenyatta reestablishes the practice.

24 (1870) Adolphe Cremieux (Isaac Moise), prominent French politician and one of the founders of the Alliance Israelite Universelle, signs a decree giving French citizenship to the Jews of Algeria.

27 (312) Battle of the Milvian Bridge. A short distance from Rome, Emperor Constantine and his Christian supporters annihilate the forces of Emperor Maxentius, who drowns in the Tiber. The body of the vanquished emperor is later fished out and decapitated. His head, affixed to the end of a lance, is carried triumphantly through the streets of Rome.

28 (1922) The Black Shirts begin their march on Rome.

29 (1268) Conradin, 15, last of the Hohenstaufens and king of Sicily and Jerusalem, is publicly executed in Naples. The execution, ordered by Charles d'Anjou, was inspired by Pope Clement IV, whose temporal power was being threatened by the Hohenstaufens.

### Camp of the Saints

The American paperback edition of *Camp of the Saints* is now out of print. A Canadian group has managed to get hold of some remaining copies of the paperback British edition. Not many are available. The price is \$3.00 postpaid. Order from Campus Alternative, Box 332, Rexdale, Ontario M9W 5L3 Canada.

# KARL LUEGER (1844-1910)

In a secret address delivered to representatives of the German press, in Munich on November 10, 1938, Adolf Hitler recalled that in his youth Viennese newspapers were almost exclusively slanted in a liberal-democratic or Marxist direction. The sole exception was the *Deutsches Volksblatt*, which had a small readership of some 25,000. Yet in the 148-member Vienna City Council sat 136 adherents of the anti-Semitic Christian Socialist party. People, Hitler explained, had ceased to pay any attention to the press. He added that he himself had come to power with the backing of approximately 5% of Germany's newspapers.

The creator of the Austrian Christian Socialist party was Karl Lueger. From 1897 until his death in 1910, he was mayor of Vienna and responsible for turning it into "an efficient modern metropolis." The quotation is from the *Encyclopaedia Britannica* (14th edition), which gives him full credit for bringing the public services under municipal control and developing parks and gardens, schools and hospitals. The streetcars of present-day Vienna are the lineal descendants of his mass transportation system, and outside the city one can still enjoy the spring blossoms in the little Schrebergärten (allotment gardens) established under his rule.

Lueger certainly did not begin his political career with any special advantages. Like the core of his later following, he was of lower middle-class origin. In fact, he may be regarded as an important forerunner of fascism, not just because he was in favor of restricting Jewish power (plenty of others wanted to do that), but because he appealed above all to the class from which fascism later sprang. His basic idea, a winner, was to combine radicalism with an appeal to the little man: the tradesman, shopkeeper and small businessman. In other words, he was a populist. It is no accident that whenever a populist appears (Poujade in France, Wallace in the U.S.), the liberal Mafia moves in quickly to bury or neutralize him. Inevitably, Lueger's policies brought him into conflict with the rich Viennese bourgeoisie, whose key elements were Jewish, and with the Marxist Socialists, whose key elements were also Jewish. He spoiled their traditional game of playing both sides against the demoralized middle by giving the middle an ideological backbone.

Lueger was an Austrian German. He faced, like all his contemporaries, the problems of a multiracial empire. His solution was to create a federal state in which each nationality would rule in its own area. Inevitably, this brought him into conflict with the prevailing concept of the dual monarchy, because both the Austrians and the Hungarians controlled several Slav territories. Partly because of this, partly on account of Lueger's anti-Semitism, Kaiser Franz Josef delayed

two years before allowing him to take up his elected post as mayor of Vienna. Unfortunately, jealousies among the many different ethnic groups of the Austro-Hungarian Empire prevented his federal policy from ever being realized.

Lueger was by no means the only Austrian politician who ran head-on into Jews. Far more anti-Semitic was Georg Ritter von Schönerer, whose Pan-German party sent twenty-one members to the Reichsrat in 1901, although they never attained the same success as the Christian Socialists. Starting as a left-wing liberal, Schönerer gradually became more and more Prussophile, showing a willingness to subordinate even Austrian German interests to those of the Hohenzollerns. What is more, he was closely associated with the anti-Catholic *Los von Rom* movement. Indeed, he himself became a Protestant, which inevitably distanced him from other Austrians, only 10% of whom are of that denomination. His failure teaches us that any successful political takeover must be built upon a local basis. The big mistake of Sir Oswald Mosley (in his own opinion) lay in allowing a cross between the Italian black shirt and his own fencing jacket (he was an Olympic fencer) to become the uniform of his movement. Mosley's adoption of the label "fascist" was also a mistake, since it immediately identified the movement as being foreign in inspiration. The same thing, *a fortiori*, must be said of the little Nazi movements which have sprung up in the English-speaking countries since the war. Southern separatists and Scotch nationalists are far more dangerous to the *status quo*. The trouble is that if they exaggerate their separateness too much, they may damage the interests of the Majority as a whole.

Like Lueger, Schönerer drew some support from the lower middle class, but with the significant addition of the university fraternities or *Burschenschaften*. Lueger, although he had studied law at Vienna University, was cut off from such lofty connections by his class origins. But the cold fact is that for centuries the European aristocracy has not shown itself capable of leading a successful revolution.

Frustrated in his ambitions, Schönerer identified the Jewish-controlled press as his chief enemy and turned to violence. It was an attack by his supporters on the offices of the *Neuer Wiener Tagblatt* that led in 1888 to his being imprisoned and deprived both of his parliamentary seat and his title. He was goaded into direct action before he had the power to make it stick. Nevertheless, Schönerer's fruitless violence inspired like-minded members of the *Burschenschaften* in Austria and *Freikorps* in Germany to take out key enemies after World War I -- Rosa Luxemburg, Kurt Eisner and Walther Rathenau, to name a few.

It can be claimed that Schönerer's pan-German Reich did in

fact come into existence, if only for seven years. But his desire to Germanize the Slav elements in the western part of the Austrian Empire produced a predictable backlash. If there is one thing which people hate it is being absorbed and losing their cultural distinctiveness and sense of identity. The Czechs and the Irish hate the Germans and the English respectively, not because they were particularly badly treated, but because attempts were made to assimilate them.

Lueger and Schönerer were two different aspects of the same sociobiological response. The Europe-wide revolution of 1848 had been the crest of one of those great waves which periodically break over Western civilization. No *intelligent* person thereafter could be in any doubt about the power of liberal-minority coalitions everywhere in the West. The only question was whether to play along with them or oppose them. Inevitably, the better elements chose the latter course.

It can be argued that the foundations laid by Lueger have enabled Austria in the post-1945 period to cling tenaciously to its nationality laws, which have prevented a flood of aliens from taking over whole areas of the cities. There are many colored "visitors," but they cannot obtain citizenship rights in Austria. In the long run this legacy of Lueger will be more important than anything Schönerer ever did.

Rightists have regarded Lueger as being soft on the Jewish

minority because of a famous remark. When someone heard him praising a Jew and brought the man's origin to his attention, Lueger replied in Viennese dialect, *Wer a Jud' is', dos bestimm' i'!* (I decide who is a Jew!) Goering later used the same phrase when the antecedents of General Milch were called in question. Jews view this anecdote quite differently. From their vantage point it illustrates the cynicism of a man who had destroyed their political influence, but was still prepared to use them for his own purposes.

In that long-gone pre-TV era, Lueger had to build up his power with oratory. Inevitably, he was described as a demagogue, though his main strength lay in his reasoned appeals to fairness and decency. What is more, he had a large measure of that essential political attribute -- the common touch. Once when Lueger was holidaying on the Adriatic coast, his carriage passed an Austrian taking a walk with his very young daughter. Lueger told his coachman to stop, asked if they were Viennese, and took the little girl into his carriage for a conversation. He knew that a moment of personal attention means more to people -- and to a successful political career -- than fine speeches. Vienna's present mayor, the handsome Socialist Leopold Graz, an ex-Nazi, receives the ordinary people of Vienna at the Rathaus every autumn. Throughout the long day he stands kissing the hands of women whose hands no one else ever kisses, making small talk and thereby keeping large numbers of Viennese in the ranks of his party. This also is in the Lueger tradition.

Like Graz, Lueger was a Nordic. His statue stands in the square named after him between the Wollzeile and the Ring in Vienna. His hands are at his heart and his face is full of determination. Underneath are futuristic statues of heroic laborers. For a man who made his career in politics, Lueger was straight as an arrow. They don't make many mayors like him anymore.



Statue of Karl Lueger in Vienna

### Ethnomania

- It was an ethnic slur when Florida's Tourist Office tried to distribute 150,000 brochures with illustrations of black children munching watermelon.
- It was an ethnic slur when John Anderson, usually very hep about racial matters, praised dancing Negro children for their "nice, natural rhythm."
- It was an ethnic slur for a restaurant chain to call itself Sambo's, even though it was a play on the name of its two founders, SAM Battistone and J. Newell BOhnette.
- It was an ethnic slur to estimate that 45% of the Eskimos who live in Barrow, Alaska, are "in the definitely alcoholic range" and 23% "in the suggestive alcoholic range," although these percentages appeared in a carefully conducted study by a University of Pennsylvania research group. Not surprisingly, Kim Moeller, the public safety chief of Barrow, who commissioned the study, was fired. Not surprisingly, the average adult Eskimo in Barrow continues to consume 5.9 gallons of pure alcohol a year, twice the national average.

# Campaign Chaff

The Republican convention was a disgusting, tasteless performance, a living advertisement for all that is worst in that low-IQ form of politics known as multiracial democracy. While delegates were cavorting about in funny hats and Reagan was reaching out for minorities, black snipers in Miami were reaching out for whites with bullets.

Nevertheless, the verbal tornadoes at the podium lost the battle of noise to the inane commentary of the boob-tube pundits and the nauseous rat-a-tat-tat of the commercials for false teeth sticky stuff. Perhaps for the first time in the annals of television CBS actually interrupted a commercial -- one that was blacking out the triumphal arrival of Reagan on that great and final night.

Although there is absolutely nothing to fear from Ronnie, Republican liberals and the media almost blew a fuse trying to force Ford in as vice-president. By rumor, innuendo, quarter-truths and mawkish repetition, Cronkite and Rather tried to make the Ford appointment a *fait accompli*. It almost worked. The TV impresarios well know that saying something is going to happen long enough and loud enough can often make it happen. As the media featured coy Ford interviews, Alan Greenspan, Henry Kissinger, Senator Javits and other Ford boosters wheeled and dealt into the wee hours, trying to pretend that Ford, a man so ignorant he twice declared Poland to be an independent nation during his unsuccessful 1976 campaign, was a sort of political Einstein. Finally, the liberals' demand for a White House duumvirate was turned down. Reagan still retained a shred of pride.

We await the debates, which both candidates have allegedly agreed to, with a burst of ennui. Carter is trickier than Reagan, more of a hypocrite, better at the lie, quicker with the pious platitude, slicker with the goody-two-shoes pitch. So he'll probably do well.

During the summer heat wave many poor white old folks in the big cities chose to remain in their boiling apartments and die of heat exhaustion rather than go out, get some fresh air and be mugged or knifed by blacks. This is the real America the men in the funny hats refuse to think about. This is not the America that the Reagans, Carters, Bushes and Fords orate about. Totally unqualified to be president, all these pathetic pols can do is fool the public, their toadies and themselves. They're going to find it's a little harder to fool history.

As usual in a national election, the presidential candidates' positions on Israel are considered as important as their stand on inflation, unemployment, the recession or the far more serious issues they try not to talk about, such as immigration, crime, busing and reverse discrimination. To get his third-party campaign off on the proper footing, Anderson made the obligatory pilgrimage to the Promised Land, donned his yarmulke and proceeded to out-Zionize Reagan and Carter by promising to recognize Jerusalem as the capital of Israel and by proclaiming the Israelis had every right to establish settlements on the West Bank. A few days later in Egypt the "courageous" and "tell-it-like-it-is" Anderson swallowed half his words and admitted to Sadat the fate of Jerusalem should be decided by the Israelis and the Arabs.

At home Anderson, who boasts about his born-againism, is still apologizing for backing an amendment that anachronistically described the U.S. as a Christian nation. Reagan is also getting into the religious act by talking about some "experience" he had that sounds perilously close to a second birth.

Carter doesn't have as much to say, because he's been boasting about being born again ever since a heavenly light suddenly descended upon him in the dark days after his unsuccessful try for the governorship of Georgia. For fear of being called "too" Christian, however, he did refuse to attend a huge rally of 200,000 fundamentalists in Washington last April.

Without a doubt the coveys of Christian preachers on TV and radio, who claim to speak to or for 40 to 50 million American evangelicals, are going to exert some influence on this year's election. These numbers probably explain the sudden increase of religious decibels emanating from the candidates' mouths.

\* \* \*

The Democratic machine in California's 43rd Congressional District quickly disavowed Klansman Tom Metzger who, to the absolute dismay of the old pols, won the Party's primary. A special rule was passed removing the requirement that Democrats had to support the elected nominee. Minority members pushed for a resolution of sup-

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10 THE COPY

# God Saves Senator Kennedy As Catholic Girl Drowns

Devout Pair Believed To Be  
On Way To Midnight Mass

Ted Prays For Almost Nine  
Hours Before Leaving Scene

Irish Government Blasts Italian  
Builder Of Faulty Bridge

*We don't subscribe to The Dublin Dispatch. We doubt if anyone does. But if the paper doesn't exist, it should -- as proved by the headline of its July 20, 1969, issue.*

\* \* \*

port for the Republican candidate, incumbent Clair Burgener, even though such a step would violate California's Election Code, which prohibits one political party from openly supporting a rival party's candidate.

The ethnic component of the 43rd Congressional District is estimated to be 16%

Chicano, 10% Jewish, 6% Oriental and 1% black. Ed Skagen, the man Metzger beat, spent \$5,000 on the campaign. The Klansman spent \$2,000. UPI, trying to explain Metzger's victory, said there were a lot of "rednecks" in the area.

Metzger was only able to make one major

speech in the course of the campaign -- at San Diego University where he was shouted down by 1,200 students. The media, of course, never had one decent word to say about him. No one wanted to guess the number of votes he might have garnered if he had been given a fair shake.

## Will the Real Uncle Tom Please Stand Up?

Harriet Beecher Stowe, the little humanitarian lady who helped start the big, bloody, dysgenically disastrous war, gave us a hellish version of life in the antebellum South that has infected American history to the present day. Her picture of slavery was as distorted as Alex Haley's, and her character, Uncle Tom, as fraudulent as *Roots* hero Kunta Kinte.

The real Uncle Tom was Josiah Henson, born not free in Maryland in 1790. When in his late twenties he was slaving away on a Kentucky plantation, he and his family were narrowly passed over for shipment down river to the rice planters of Louisiana. That was when he parted company with both the sympathetic martyr of Mrs. Stowe and the unsympathetic collaborator of the Black Panthers. From then on, Henson wrote in his autobiography, "One absorbing purpose occupied my soul, to gain freedom and deliverance. For it I stood ready to pray, toil, dissemble, plot like a fox and fight like a tiger." In 1830 his wish came true. After riding north on the Underground Railroad, he crossed Lake Erie to Canada with his wife and four children. "Come on deck, clop your wings and crawl like a rooster," the Scottish ferry-boat captain called to him, "you're a free nigger as sure as you're a live man."

Henson soon found that the Canadians were almost as colorwise as Americans, especially when it came to sending blacks to white schools. So he persuaded some white philanthropists to finance the Dawn Settlement near Dresden, western Ontario, whose



Josiah Henson

primary purpose was to educate Negro children. It was also a working agricultural community of eventually 500 people, with a sawmill, grist mill, rope factory, brickyard, two schools and a church.

Henson acquired the reputation of an imperious patriarch in his mismanagement of the chronically debt-loaded settlement. Among his other failings, he was away too

much on his speaking, fund-raising and lumber-selling tours. On one trip, in 1851, he attended England's Great Exhibition and was ushered into the august presence of Queen Victoria.

A few years later he was back in Kentucky smuggling slaves across the Mason-Dixon line. About this time he met Mrs. Stowe, who later visited him in Canada to get more details about his colorful past. It was his embroidered personal history that inspired her famous adrenalin-pumping sob story, a fact which she acknowledged in her introduction to Henson's autobiography.

In 1877, at the age of 87, Henson made a last lecture tour in Britain, where he spoke out strongly for aid for American blacks, who "still suffered from the scorn of the white man and from their own ignorance, malnutrition and fear." On his return he was received at the White House. He died in Canada six years later.

In a biography of Henson called *Black Moses* there is this account of how he felt about *Uncle Tom's Cabin*:

He found nothing in the life of the hero resembling his own life except the sufferings which were common to many a slave. At first he was displeased by the identification with such a godly but simple man. But his displeasure changed into annoyance, then indifference and finally amusement: "Yes, yes, I am Uncle Tom," he would say when questioned. "I have been dead, you know. For quite a long time I have been dead and gone, but my ghost is always appearing somewhere."

## What Russian-Americans Say About Afghanistan

Britain tried three times to occupy Afghanistan, the last try in 1880 (the Khyber Pass campaigns). The British did not succeed simply because they never fielded an army big enough and strong enough for the job.

The Soviet high command took a careful look at Britain's attempts to occupy this mountainous country. To do what the British had failed to do, the Soviets needed a massive military force, an element of surprise, a suitable strategy and a favorable political

climate.

What was the specific need for occupying Afghanistan? Would it not be an affront to the free world?

The Afghan government, despite huge Soviet financial aid, did not fully satisfy the

Kremlin demands for a complete shift into the Soviet orbit. It was also looking in two other directions -- to the West and to China. While looking toward the West might have raised Soviet eyebrows, the slightest hint of a move towards China could not be tolerated.

The results of the Indian elections, so favorable to Moscow, were anticipated by Soviet observers. That, plus the turmoil in Iran, triggered the Soviet decision to invade. The wavering American attitude and the clear lack of unity among the Western allies gave the Soviets reason to assume that the occupation would not meet with any significant resistance or retaliation. The West, it was believed, would limit itself to rhetoric and protests. The Kremlin was right. Whenever the Americans make an important move anywhere in the world, even for humanitarian reasons, the streets of Paris and Rome are more often than not filled with protesters. There were no such demonstrations after Afghanistan.

The Soviets wanted to prevent at all costs

a Chinese or a Western "presence" on their southern borders. They also had to eradicate any outside or inside attempt to influence Soviet Moslems to join a united Islamic movement. In Afghanistan, the Soviets saw a splendid opportunity to deploy their armed forces, to apply the three C's (command, communication, control) and to probe Western reaction. They were able to push their forward positions closer to the oilfields and the Indian Ocean and acquire better access routes for a possible occupation of Iran. Considering the strong animosity between the Iranians and Baluchistanis, Moscow will keep a close eye on what is going to happen in that troubled area in the next six months, particularly in view of the Soviet-Iranian treaty of 1921 giving the Kremlin the right to march into Iran, should any forces unfriendly to the Soviet Union move in.

Western observers are stunned by the huge Soviet forces in Kabul. Why? Soviet tactics are very well expressed in the memoirs of Marshal Zhukov. Commencing with

Khalkin-Gol and ending with the operations after Stalingrad, all Soviet military actions are regularly preceded by tremendous concentrations of manpower and materiel.

Should another 100,000 troops be needed for successfully completing the Afghan operations, they will be available, regardless of what the UN might say about it. Only a world war would have a chance of dislodging them. As no one is ready for this, the Soviets will use the next few months to consolidate their position while looking for new opportunities for aggression.

If Western observers are concerned about Pakistan, they should also turn their eyes toward Istanbul and the Dardanelles. Turkey long ago stopped monitoring the number of Soviet ships passing through the Bosphorus, just as it long ago stopped taking any note of Soviet violations of Turkish air space.

*The above is an edited translation of an article by G.M. Moyseew appearing in the Russian newspaper, Don Ataman Herald, published in Howell, New Jersey.*

## A stab at economic futurology

# The Day of the Knout

What fools are being made of economists these days, both those of the senile right and those of the straitjacketed left! Books, encyclopedias and whole libraries have been written about the economic crisis. But it all can be boiled down to a few words -- productivity is going down, population is going up, and consumerism is still the order of the day. The Puritan Ethic has been turned inside out. No longer do we tighten our belts in hard times (the so-called balanced budget is one more swindle). We loosen them and spend our way out of debt.

How will the decline in productivity be halted? Certainly not by the book, the old Adam Smith book, that is. What government would or could restore the vanished props of moribund capitalism? The slightest move in that direction would be stopped dead in its tracks by a few thousand rioting Negroes in Miami or parts north.

Taking into account the present political climate, there is only one practical means of maintaining even a minimum level of production. We will call it, for lack of a better phrase, the enslavement of the producer. Since the incentive to produce has almost disappeared in this day and age, producers will have to be forced to produce under penalty of the law. The managers who do not meet their quotas will be fined, jailed, tortured and, if necessary, liquidated. The profit motive will be supplanted by physical

fear. The lash and the knout will be substituted for the dividend, the bonus, the pay raise, the stock option and the capital gain.

Those who do not think terror is an effective economic incentive should look at Communist East Germany, which, on a per capita basis, has one of the world's highest GNP's.

The real solution to the economic crisis would be to put the producers in charge of the economy. But this would be a right-wing solution, so that is out. The only right-wingers still allowed to function in Western politics are men who talk like conservatives but act like liberals.

More goods, more leisure, more welfare -- that's what consumers want and that's what their political masters pretend their legislation will provide. But what do the people really get? More welfare and more leisure, yes, but along with an inflation rate and skyrocketing prices that make even the rich clutch their wallets in desperation. As for pay raises, the big labor unions do see to it their members get more money. In this era of the dollar's double-digit downswing, however, raising real wages is about the same as chasing a will-o'-the-wisp with a bulldozer.

What is to be done? The media belong to the left, so the leftists who run the economy from Washington will not be blamed for the oncoming disaster. The blame will fall on the producers, who have been out of the

power picture for decades. As media pressure edges the country further to the left end of the economic spectrum, eventually the government will fall almost automatically into the lap of Marxists, who may or may not reject any overt or covert ties to Moscow.

Contemporary Marxism is not a conspiracy. It is an irresistible trend. Outright Marxists are the next in the saddle because no government is willing or able to clean up the mess it did so much to perpetuate.

When the Pinkos and the Reds and the Scarlets come to power, they will avoid the mistakes they made in Chile. There will be no more truck with freedom or vestigial forms of freedom. They will simply enslave the producers. Statutory law will specify that production must be kept at a level sufficient to meet the subsistence needs of a majority of consumers. Yet even with strikes impermissible, with piecework and quotas permissible and even mandatory, goods and services will continue to shrink. The middle class and the rich will get it where it hurts most.

But in the long, long run the commissars will understand that even their barebones economy will collapse if they liquidate the few remaining producers. By sheer political necessity the terror will eventually be turned against the consumer and a few crumbs handed out to the managerial class, as happened in Stalin's Russia. Since rabid Jewish



class warriors and wan WASP professors cannot produce anything more tangible than ideological tracts and manifestos, even career welfarists and blacks will come to understand that something more is needed.

So the producers still extant will be released from the Gulags, and the liberal-minority consumer advocates -- the Naders, the Kennedys and the Samuelsons -- will be

moved into the vacated cells. As a further incentive to the producer, he may even be given the right of access to his own culture again. A few Majority writers and playwrights may be rehabilitated, while old-fashioned minority racist propaganda is confined to UHF channels and ghetto colleges. Immigration, which in its latter days favored the mentally lame, the physically

halt and the morally blind, will finally be stopped.

It all reduces to a weird Hegelian synthesis. Out of economic depressions and busts comes the totalitarian left and out of the distributive madness of the totalitarian left comes the totalitarian right. It has happened before in history, and it will happen again, and it will happen here.

## A Voice from the Old Immigration

One of the bitterest dogmatic pills forced down ideologically defenseless Majority throats is that the minority experience in America was as tough, if not tougher, than the woes and sufferings faced by earlier Northern European settlers. How often have we been loudly or subliminally reminded by a rash of Ellis Island bestsellers that the trials and tribulations of immigrants in New York's Lower East Side made life in a frontier cabin in Indian country seem positively Elysian.

Once in a while a fragment of true history is allowed to creep into print and put matters in better focus. Once such appeared in the October 1979 issue of the National Historical Society's *American History Illustrated*. Featured was a letter dated August 5, 1782, from a young Alsatian woman in Louisiana to her brother in New Orleans.

Louisa Cheval quit Strasbourg in May 1782 to follow her brother's example and emigrate to (then Spanish) Louisiana. With her on the little vessel *Étoile du Nord* were her year-old-son, her husband and a few other families. The ship -- old and poorly provisioned -- was skippered by a lush who was often so blotto "the management of the vessel fell to the mate, who was densely ignorant." "Even worse," wrote Louisa, "the seas were infested with pirates."

A month passed during which they were "more dead than alive." Fever claimed two children and the mother of one. There was no medicine.

One evening, when the captain and three officers were paying their customary homage to the bottle, the passengers were suddenly surrounded by the incompetent mate and six sailors armed to the teeth.

To resist would have been madness; we had to yield. They searched our trunks and took away all that we possessed: they left us nothing, absolutely nothing. . . . [They then seized the] boats and abandoned us to our fate. When, the next day, the captain appeared on deck quite sober, . . . he told us, to console us, that we were very near the mouth of the Mississippi, and that

within two days we should be at New Orleans.

All that day the male passengers worked in place of the departed crew. When the ship reached the delta in the evening, they were too tired -- and the captain too anxious to get drunk -- to heed Madame Cheval's plea to keep sailing on up the river.

After the passengers had bunked in, they were awakened by the war cries of a welcoming party of redskins in canoes, who soon made the callous treatment of the eloping crew seem positively benevolent. The first to be butchered was Monsieur Cheval. It was then the turn of the rest of the male passengers, except one who managed to jump overboard unseen. Louisa Cheval wrote:

One Indian tore my child from me while another fastened my arms behind my back. In response to my cries, to my prayers, the monster who held my son took him by one foot and, swinging him several times around, shattered his head against the wall. . . . I fainted, no doubt, for on opening my eyes I found I was on land, firmly fastened to a stake. [Two other female passengers] were fastened as I was: [one] was covered with blood and appeared to be dangerously wounded. About daylight three Indians came looking

for them and took them God knows where!

Madame Cheval was stripped, tied to a stake and left naked in the subtropical sun, but her captors had other things on their minds than sex. They were mainly interested in eating what seemed to be the limbs of a dead child.

Towards evening one of the sub-chiefs approached. . . . He set himself to examine me as the butcher examines the lamb he is about to kill; he seemed to find me worthy to be served on the table of the head chief, but as he was hungry and did not wish to wait he drew from its sheath the knife he carried at his belt.

When she awoke she was lying a few paces from the stake on a ground strewn with dead autochthons. Spanish soldiers were milling about. The man who jumped off the ship had reached the safety of the woods and eventually blundered into a Spanish fort.

The letter Madame Cheval wrote was carried by a Spanish officer to Louisa's brother, who brought his sister to New Orleans. Remembered as a grief-stricken young woman whose hair had turned white and who walked with a staff, Louisa survived her tragic ordeal by only three years.

### Ponderable Quotes

Make any statement that is so true that it has been staring us in the face all of our lives, and the whole world will rise up and passionately contradict you. If you don't withdraw and apologize, it will be the worse for you. But just tell any thundering silly lie, and a murmur of pleased assent will hum up from every quarter of the globe.

George Bernard Shaw

The truth must dazzle gradually or every man be blind.

Emily Dickinson

## Cultural Catacombs

### How to Get into College Without Studying

The overrepresentation of any population group in the nation's colleges may be due to differences in racial intelligence. Or it may be due to something else, such as cheating.

The New York State Regents Examinations are very important to students who want to get into New York colleges. It is now known, after an exposé in the *New York Post*, that advance copies of these exams have been and are being sold to college applicants for as much as \$1,000 each. These exams are funnelled through Jewish private schools by something called the Yeshiva Connection.

This is not exactly news. In 1974 Regents exams were stolen from the Solomon Schecter High School in Brooklyn, a link in a nationwide chain of Conservative Jewish schools. Now the stolen tests seem to be huckstered by students in the Yeshivas, a less Orthodox group of Hebrew day schools. One Jew heading for college paid \$150 to a Yeshiva student for the English and Social Studies exams, then resold them to another student at more than double the price. Per usual, the culprits have a ready excuse for their crimes. It's so important to study the Talmud that having the examinations ready at hand eliminates "frivolous" study time.

Such doings may not be so frivolous to Majority students who have a hard enough time competing with Jews who are much better able to afford high tuition fees and have been able to buy their way into better preparatory schools. At any rate, the next time Jewish overrepresentation in American education is credited to brains, crack a polite smile.

### Radio Czar

Since the Public Television Network and the three commercial TV networks are all presided over by Jews (Grossman, Paley, Silverman and Goldenson), one might think that just out of fairness the American Majority would be allowed to have one of its own at the head of National Public Radio, the taxpayer-subsidized radio network. Not a chance. The \$60,000-a-year president of NPR is Frank Mankiewicz, an old Kennedy hand and McGovern campaign director. If anyone is surprised by the "news" churned out by NPR, let him take a close look at the chief churner.

Some four years ago Frank and another McGovern flack, Kirby Jones, made a whirl-

wind six-week tour of Cuba and came back with the bare bones of a book, eventually published under the title *With Fidel*. The authors were quite taken in by the bearded character who dances to the tune of Brezhnev as Mussolini danced to Hitler's. They found no cult of personality in Cuba, a rather surprising discovery since the island is plastered from one end to the other with pictures of *El Máximo Líder*. The authors also discovered that the Pearl of the Antilles had "no labor camps, no ever present secret police, no brooding presence of the State." In other words, the almost one million refugees who have fled Cuba since the Castro takeover must have been either mad or blind, having seen evil and darkness where there was only sweetness and light. In his book Mankiewicz and his co-author almost sounded like McGovern who, having been given a personally chauffeured Potemkin tour by Castro, assured the American people that Cubans are "healthy, the morale is high and Mr. Castro obviously has achieved a warm relationship of confidence with his people." Senator Church, arriving in 1977, credited Moscow's man in Havana with views that were "reasonable, objective and surprisingly moderate." In return, Castro called Church a "courageous politician" who was "capable, serious and intellectual . . . a man you can talk to."



Frank Mankiewicz

When asked about his book recently by John Lofton, the new editor of the *Conservative Digest*, Mankiewicz replied, "it still reads pretty good to me." It's this sterling honesty and deep perspicacity of the NPR

president that assure NPR listeners straight, undoctored, factual news. How thankful we should be that our masters in their infinite wisdom have appointed such a highly qualified and highly trustworthy man to inform us on domestic and world affairs.

Why only an incurable cynic would switch off NPR when the classical music switches off.

### Never on Saturday

It was the standard scenario. The Jews tried to force an overwhelmingly Majority institution to conform to Jewish religious law. When they failed, they made the customary noises about anti-Semitism and dragged in the Holocaust, that overworked deus ex machina that is blindly counted on to resolve every Jewish plot to the plotters' satisfaction.

Lynn and Susan Stein, twin seniors, up and announced last spring they would refuse to attend the graduation ceremony at Woodson High School in Fairfax County, Virginia, because it was being held on a Saturday. Since there are less than 6 million Jews in the U.S. (Jewish figures) and since only one-fifth of them are Orthodox (the curly side-burned ones who are not permitted to do much more than live and pray on the Sabbath), it was not a case of the tail wagging the dog, but of the flea riding the elephant.

The school administration in true courageous WASP style ducked the issue, abandoning the battleground to the student body and the Stein twins, who were reinforced by their ultrasharp Shylock, Michael Hausfeld, an ardent Zionist who would not open his mouth to upset the schedule of any Israeli school. At first Hausfeld threatened to take the case to the Supreme Court. Then, when he sensed the anti-Semitism he was stirring up -- the 2,300 students didn't exactly want graduation day delayed or cancelled by a minority of two -- he backed down and retreated behind a smokescreen of anti-Majority recrimination, which included an anecdote about the Holocaust. Hausfeld, a very affluent civil rights lawyer, recounted how at a meeting of Christians and Jews at a local church someone got up and said, "Do you Jews ever stop to think what you did to deserve the Holocaust?" Hausfeld bravely stood up and faced down the questioner in stony silence.

On graduation day, 525 seniors in their blue and black robes received diplomas while the Steins went to the Olim Tikvah Synagogue, according to a teary report in the *Washington Post*, and "prayed." One val-  
edictorian complimented the Steins for the "courage that they displayed." A TV reporter and parent, who managed to be invited

as a guest speaker, earned his Brownie points with the ADL by attacking the school administration for acting highhandedly in setting the graduation date.

Next fall the two heroines will hustle off to Haverford and Brandeis, colleges whose tuition is well beyond the means of most Majority students in Woodson High and elsewhere.

*Update: The Woodson High School PTA voted to have next year's graduation on Tuesday. Chalk up another victory, albeit a belated one, for their side.*

## Hurray! The Titanic's Sunk!

One of the weirdest books we've heard about -- and we've run into a lot of hard-bound and paperback weirdies in our time -- is the *Titanic* by Wyn Wade (Rawson, Wade Publishers, 680 Third Ave., New York, 1979).

The author's first point is the sinking of the unsinkable passenger liner in 1912 was a setback to feminism. The gallant conduct of the men in allowing women to fill up the few places in the lifeboats impressed both sexes and led to a new upswing in male chauvinism.

The author's second point, even zanier, is that the *Titanic* disaster was greeted by black ghettoites with a burst of joy and enthusiasm. The white man's seamanship was no better than his boxingship (Jack Johnson had recently floored the "Great White Hope"). Leadbelly, the black minstrel, said it all:

Jack Johnson wanted to get on board;  
Captain Smith hollered, "I ain' haulin' no coal."  
Cryin', "Fare thee, *Titanic*, fare thee well!"

Black man oughta shout for joy,  
Never lost a girl or either a boy.  
Cryin', "Fare thee, *Titanic*, fare thee well!"

Another Negro song called the "Titanic Toast" celebrated a stoker named Shine.

Up jumped Shine from the deck below,  
Says, "Captain, captain, don't you know  
There's forty feet of water on the boiler room floor."

The captain remains confident.

"Never mind, Shine, you go on back,  
I got forty-eight pumps to keep the water back."

Shine finally jumps overboard and swims around while rich and wealthy white ladies

offer him money and sex if he will save them. He refuses and swims to New York where, soaked to the gills with whisky, not water, he hears that the *Titanic* finally went to the bottom.

## Twins: Black and White

Marxists, equalitarians, Trotskyites, Moonyites, Harvard professors, ADLers and JDLers shudder at the very sound of twin studies. The mere idea is fascistic, if not Nazistic, if not holocaustic. Twin studies practically clinch the argument that genes have a powerful hold over everyone's destiny, including the destiny of those who consider genes to have no more historical importance than last year's toenails. Twins, both one egg (identical) and two egg (fraternal), correlate so well in behavior, temperament and mental capacity that not even Ashley Montagu can slither his way out of the strong deterministic implications.

What, to the present-day academic world, is worse than a well-researched twin study? Why, a well-researched black and white twin study. Much to the dismay of all double domes everywhere, this unthinkable project has now been completed by R. Travis Osborne, longtime professor of psychology and director of the Counseling and Testing Center at the University of Georgia.

*Twins: Black and White*, written for professionals but quite understandable to intelligent laymen, is a social science first. It carefully reviews and analyzes the scores, biometric data and personality profiles patiently accumulated in 125 different tests of 123 black and 373 white twin pairs, ranging in age from 12 to 20. Some of the personal histories, transcribed from tapes, are fascinating. The raw psychological test data and anthropometric measurements (90 pages in all) are contained in appendices so other investigators can verify the findings.

What does this pioneering study prove? First of all, that heredity works on blacks exactly as it does on whites. Just as whites inherit the genes that give them an average IQ score of 100, so blacks pass on to their offspring genes that give them an average IQ score of 85. Environmentalists have always believed, or hoped, that somehow, some way, blacks might be able to escape from heredity's iron full nelson, that some kind of biological affirmative action might make it possible to blame their pedestrian historical performance on others, not themselves. Well, as Dr. Osborne shows conclusively, it just isn't so. Equal opportunity may be the king in Washington, but it's a slave in the kingdom of genetics.

*Twins: Black and White* tops off a lifetime

devoted to the study of human intelligence. Dr. Osborne has written more than forty articles and papers and a couple of books, but this is by far his most important work. Arthur Jensen agrees: "The data and results, which are presented with admirable thoroughness, will surely be of great interest to students of twin research, differential psychology, and behavioral genetics."

*Twins: Black and White*, 286 pages, \$17.95, plus \$1 postage and handling, may be ordered from The Foundation for Human Understanding, P.O. Box 5712, Athens, GA 30601.

## High Culture

Linda Lovelace, no relation to the Deep Throat of Watergate, has told all in her book *Ordeal*. She was turned into a love slave by a husband and passed around like a cocktail party cheese dip to people like Sammy Davis, Jr., Hugh Hefner and other members of the Hollywood miscegenation set. Hefner, says Linda, has a positive fixation on bestiality and has amassed reels and reels of films depicting young women having fun with animals. Linda claims she turned down \$3 million to do a repeat of *Deep Throat*, the porniest of all porn flicks, for which she received only \$1,200. "I wouldn't do any of that again even if I could get \$50 million. I thank God today that they weren't making snuff movies back then. Women are being beaten to death, and the people who are making these movies are getting away with murder and making money on it."

\* \* \*

Marty Chavkin and Mark Seidenberg have produced a program called "The Gay Dating Game" on a San Francisco Cable TV channel. The producers hope to syndicate their queer version of the heterosexual original.

\* \* \*

Alan Abel is a Jewish "satirist" who made a name for himself some years ago when he conducted a nationwide campaign for animal decency and asked that horses and dogs be fitted with underwear. The media took it seriously for a while. When this *sticker*, as New Yorkers call it, faded away, Abel produced and directed a tasteful film, "Is There Sex After Marriage?" Early this year Alan Abel "died," and the *New York Times* came out with a rather large obituary. Of course, this was just another hoax by a member of a race that seems to specialize in hoaxes (remember Clifford Irving?). The *Times* took it all back two days later.

## Pray for a Bust

Since the President refuses to enforce our immigration laws, about the only thing that will protect Majority Americans from the alien tidal wave is an economic bust. Maybe, just maybe, if half the country is out of work and on starvation rations, the world's dregs will look for work and welfare elsewhere.

We have no other choice. Millions of immigrants enter each year (700,000 will be termed legal in 1980, though the official limit is 270,000). Each of them forces us to import more energy in an energy-short country. Each adds more pollution to a polluted country. Many are criminals, prostitutes, homosexuals and mental defectives. More than a few have serious contagious diseases. All muddy our already muddled gene pool. Just the officially invited or welcomed "political refugees" (more than 400,000 in the last twelve months) cost us more than \$1 billion a year. We have to pay their traveling expenses to get them here and pay their resettlement expenses once they arrive.

Since the law won't protect us, since the media are for the immigrants, since the politicians duck the issue, since the President refuses to act, we say again, let's pray for an economic bust. Better to be hungry than hybridized.

## Damned If They Do -- or Don't

While Jewish scientists George Wald and Richard Lewontin in the Harvard professoriat have been trying to outlaw or restrict genetic research on humans, the father of Shauna Curlendar is suing two California laboratories for more than \$3 million for not doing enough genetic research. Hyam Curlendar claims his wife was not tested properly for Tay-Sachs Syndrome, which if detected would have resulted in the abortion, not the birth, of his two-year-old daughter. This strictly Jewish genetic defect usually causes death at age three or four.

## Minisuperpower

*Instauration*, the Cassandra of American magazines, has been saying unbelievable things about Israel.

To wit: Israel, with its fat arsenal of fission and fusion bombs, is a minisuperpower which could rain more destruction on an enemy than any previous military force of any nation before the nuclear age. This

power will surely tempt Israel to plunge well over its head into geopolitics.

To wit: Suppose the European countries continue their drive to give the Palestinians a modicum of justice in the Middle East. *Instauration* has already mentioned how Begin practically threatened to nuke West Germany if it carried this policy too far.

As for the United States, let us hypothesize that -- after the presidential elections, of course -- it should try to pressure Israel into accepting an independent or semi-independent Palestinian state. Instead of turning a deaf ear, as he has done in the past, suppose Begin (or whoever succeeds him) says, "Look, Mr. Carter or Mr. Reagan, if you go on like this we, not the Arabs, will cut off your oil. And our nukes and F-16s and tanks and missiles can do this much more effectively than any new Arab oil embargo."

A pipe dream? The *Los Angeles Times* has already discussed such a possibility in a dispatch from its correspondent in Israel. An "unnamed government official," possibly with the blessing of Begin himself, warned, "Remember, we are letting it [the oil] flow and we could turn it off. We could turn the United States and Western Europe into a pastoral society if we wanted to." When the reporter said he couldn't believe the Israelis would go so far, the Zionist official alluded to Samson and what he did when he got mad.

## Affirmative Racketeering

Here is a rental opportunity that no minority member can afford to resist: An air-conditioned terrace apartment with the use of indoor swimming pool, gym, theater and other luxuries -- all for \$60 per month, though some of the larger 3- and 4-bedroom units go for \$300. That's all the poor, disadvantaged black family has to pay. The rest of the cost, an average of \$800 a month for each of the 546 apartments, is picked up by taxpayers, many of whom could not possibly afford such plush living quarters and who are sweating out the hottest summer in history with an electric fan. The address: Taino Towers, East Harlem, which the Department of Housing and Urban Development built at a cost of \$49 million.

One family of the type eligible to move into Taino Towers is Karen Thomas and brood. Twenty-seven years old and never married, Karen has four children, aged one to seven. Welfare gives her \$218 a month for rent, \$325 for living expenses and \$137 in food stamps. That's a monthly income of

\$680 tax free. Karen's last job was in 1977 when she did a stint as a barmaid. As far as anyone knows her fifth child is not yet on the way.

As to HUD, this superbureaucratic monstrosity has been shaving off a little fat. It has now given up on the black utopia of Soul City, North Carolina, after dropping \$31 million on it. When black promoter Floyd McKissick first started Soul City, the media blew it up to the point where it sounded like Romulus and Remus had founded a second Rome.

Thanks to the Small Business Administration, another one of those efficient federal agencies, a black named Louis Dodds, with the help of "a senior black congressman," managed to land (without competitive bidding) a contract to supply coal to the General Services Administration. Now Dodds doesn't mine coal, he just resells it -- in the case of the GSA for some \$230,000 above the market price. Even then he doesn't bother to deliver it on time and when it does arrive, says a government inspector, it is hardly better than "junk."

\* \* \*

G. Todd Jagerson has a vested interest in affirmative action. His consulting company, Organization Resources Counsellors, bills 170 large companies \$1,500 a year for providing them with advice on how to hire, promote and never to fire minority personnel. A similar firm, EEO Services, grosses a million dollars a year.

It's the job of such consulting firms to help business respond to the 50,000 complaints of discrimination that pour into Washington each year. Generally the advice amounts to nothing less than abject surrender. The client is told, for example, that rather than put a qualified white machinist on overtime to get out an important order, it is wiser to give the job to an unqualified minority worker. Not only wiser, but safer. Otherwise, the company may be running the risk of a fine or a lawsuit from the Equal Opportunity Commission. "EEO awareness," one consultant warns, "has to be part of every decision you make."

## Religious News

Police officers recently seized a veritable Noah's Ark of lambs, baby goats, ducks, guinea hens, roosters and hens being readied for sacrifice by a West Indian religious cult in New York. The going price is \$100 an immolation, for which a shaman will cure your disease, procure you a good job, get you a girlfriend, or whatever. A woman named Emilia Plasencia was arrested and charged with 124 counts of cruelty to

animals. She explained she was a believer in Yoruba, one of those sophisticated African religions brought to Cuba in the 18th century by slaves. Infanticide, incidentally, was not outlawed by Yorubans until the 1940s. Yoruba, a cultural gift of the Cuban and Puerto Rican immigration, is now widespread in the New York metropolitan area and in one form or another claims 200,000 members in the United States. Similar religions have been imported from Trinidad (Shango), Brazil (Candombie Macumba) and Haiti (Voodoo).

Another police raid a few days earlier interrupted twenty men and woman in strange robes, some of whom were in trances, while others were wailing, crying and chanting as sacrificial ducks and chickens squealed and goats bleated. On the floor around an iron pot were other dead and dying animals, their throats slit. The blood is frequently drunk by cult members as part of the ritual. In making their arrests, the police were very apologetic and very careful to explain they were not trying to interfere with religious freedom.

\* \* \*

Mrs. Patricia Abraham, a 26-year-old Harlem mother, put her 20-month-old son in an oven and turned on the heat. When he was burnt almost to a crisp, he was removed and placed on a pile of burning linen. Muttering some old magic formulas from the bush, Mrs. Abraham called on other residents of the apartment house "to see the devil burn." The infant died in the hospital five days later.

\* \* \*

"Exorcist II," shown on CBS-TV, made a deep impression on the mother of Khonji Wilson of Wichita Falls, Texas. A few days later she stabbed her four-year-old daughter seven times, cut out her heart and put it in a washcloth. That's exactly the way they did it on TV.

## Missing Cronkite Tapes

Last year Uncle Walter Cronkite gave an interview to a Russian "journalist," who later turned out to be a member of the Communist party's Central Committee. Published in two Soviet magazines, Cronkite's words seemed remarkably appeasing. In answer to a loaded question by the Russian as to how anyone could possibly think "our people are preparing for war," Cronkite allegedly replied: "If you watch my program every evening for several years, you must know that I never agreed with that and do

not agree. An honest person cannot believe that and I am positive that the overwhelming majority of Americans do not believe it. But they are thoroughly muddled. They are being scared on all sides."

When asked who was "muddling" them, Cronkite did not give the correct answer, which should have been "I am." He blamed it on "those who for various reasons consider it useful."

The two articles made such a splash in the Soviet Union that Reed Irvine, head of Accuracy in Media, asked Cronkite about them. Cronkite replied that his words had been seriously distorted. Since the pride and joy of CBS news had taped the interview, Irvine asked if he could have a listen. Cronkite agreed, but never sent the tapes. Irvine checked later and was told they were missing -- just like some of the Watergate tapes that Walter had been so ulcerous about way back when.

## Stillbirth

*The Birth of a Nation*, one of the great film classics, was made sixty-five years ago by D.W. Griffith, one of the great film directors. Recently when a brave San Francisco theater owner showed *The Birth of a Nation*, minority racist hooligans broke in and ripped up the place, doing about \$20,000 worth of damage and destroying the screen and projector. Since the film portrays the Klan historically and not Hollywoodistically, it has now become a no-no. A few days later, a University of California graduate student, boasted of his part in the assault and said he would do it again "if it is necessary."

## Crime Blotter

It's a fact that white policemen sometimes shoot and kill black criminals *in flagrante delicto*. It's a fact that some degenerate whites have occasionally murdered blacks for no other reason than the color of their skins. There was a recent case in California where a Negro was gunned down by "disappointed" white hunters. Last spring in Miami a few whites killed a few blacks in revenge for blacks murdering and torturing whites who blundered into the riot area. Recently a black (male) and a white (female) Pennsylvania couple were shot to death in their habitual trysting place.

Acknowledging the above, we must still point out that the overwhelming number of racial murders in the U.S. today consists of blacks killing whites, not vice versa. The current estimate runs from 1,600 to 2,400 a year. Some examples of black-on-white

homicides or violent crimes in recent months:

A black named Willie Robertson stormed into a Springfield, Massachusetts, hospital and hacked to death a six-year-old white boy in front of his mother.

More than 60 passengers watched a six-foot black ex-convict beat into unconsciousness a five-foot-one-inch, 89-year-old white man in a New York Subway. Not one of them moved a finger to help him.

An 18-year-old white woman, abducted in broad daylight from a bus stop in Atlanta by a knife-wielding black, was raped, robbed and shot in the back. It's the second time she has been raped this year. She is recovering.

Two similar kidnappings and rapes took place in the heart of downtown Chicago two weeks later. The victims were a 20-year-old art student and a 27-year-old housewife. The black rapists, one of them a Yellow Cab driver, have not yet been found.

Six members of a Negro gang which preyed on elderly whites on Long Island were finally arrested. Their *modus operandi* was to enter the home of an old couple and beat one spouse until the other gave up whatever valuable possessions they had hidden away.

## The Majority Under Siege

- In Pittsburgh an ordinance that would ban racial and sexual discrimination in business-oriented private clubs has been given tentative approval by the City Council

- In Princeton University, Sally Franks, '80, tried to force the all-male eating clubs to accept her as a member. Refused, she took her case to the New Jersey Division of Civil Rights.

- In Washington the House of Representatives passed a bill that would put not only teeth but fangs in the 1968 Fair Housing Act by permitting a complainant to bypass the courts and go directly to HUD. An "administrative law" judge would then be able to impose a fine on the accused property owner of up to \$10,000 and, if warranted, further penalties of up to \$1,000 a day.

*They just won't let us have clubs with members of our own choosing. They won't let us eat with people of our own choosing. They won't let us sell our homes to people of our own choosing.*

*When will it become illegal for us to choose our marital partners?*

John Nobull

# Notes from the Sceptred Isle

The Irish have a proverb about things which go together: horn of a bull, hoof of a horse, smile of a Saxon. You will notice that this is not really complimentary. The horn, the hoof, and the smile are all seen as weapons. Nor is it only the Irish who feel like this about us. Years ago, in North Africa, I met a Sicilian American. He was an oilman, but when he had had too much to drink he seemed to imagine himself as one of Frank Sinatra's bodyguards. He told me he was hostile to the Anglos on account of their permanent smiles. The Scots, he said, were more tolerable because they seldom smiled. It was an interesting point. I had noticed, for instance, that in Italy north of a certain line people smile all the time, south of it very seldom. Alas, he spoilt the discussion by trying to lean on me. It was a place where I could not lose much respectability by responding in kind, and I have always been interested to observe how the eyes of hostile persons change when they suddenly realise that they cannot count on one's usual restraint.

A perspicacious commentator remarked some time ago that modern Britain was sinking giggling into the sea. There is a lot of truth in this. But I think a case can be made in favour of frivolity. For one thing, it is a characteristic of people who know where they stand -- a class characteristic, in fact. The average inhabitants of bungaloid subtopia -- mindless families glued to the goggle-box -- are neither very frivolous nor very eccentric. That does not mean that they are fundamentally serious, however.

The English tradition of frivolity goes back a long way. The bawdy riddles in the Old English Exeter book are a case in point. Or take Shakespeare's Prince Hal, a frivolous young man who attains seriousness (with occasional relapses) when he becomes king. Nelson putting the telescope to his blind eye at Copenhagen is perhaps the archetype of frivolous seriousness. But in the twentieth century we Britons have become caricatures of ourselves, and our obvious representative is Bertie Wooster. People who dislike us find him very difficult to take. But Wodehouse is pointing a moral far deeper than they suspect. Bertie Wooster is really another Don Quixote: silly, certainly, but at the same time a *chevalier sans reproche*. He looks especially funny in a world where ideals are no longer respected. But for all his nervousness, he comes up trumps in the face of danger, always protects the lady (without obtaining her), and always behaves well towards his dependents (as well he might, in view of the fact that his chief dependent, Jeeves, is

his intellectual superior). Silliness is not a high price to pay for decency.

Now, there is a natural affinity between frivolity and satire. The target of satire is *serious* frivolity -- the absurd pretensions of those who get above themselves, who depart from traditional norms of behaviour when they take themselves too seriously. Such people (not to speak of whole classes and races) are by definition ridiculous because they arrogate to themselves more than their intrinsic merit can sustain. The traditional nanny used to smack her small charges when they "tried to make themselves interesting." Quite right too.

Since the satirist cannot actually spank his targets (although Roy Campbell set us a good example when he spanked Stephen Spender), he makes use of humorous frivolity in attacking the serious kind. This has been given a new twist by the extremely severe English libel laws. Anyone who feels himself libelled (whether or not there is truth in the charge) can hope to collect a large sum in damages. Therefore, the satirist often says the opposite of what he means, but in such a frivolous way that it becomes obvious what he is getting at -- which leaves the target in the position of having to spell out his own defects if he is to prove a libel. The schoolboyish magazine *Private Eye* developed this technique, and other writers have followed suit. Further, because the educated in England retain a certain amount of class solidarity, it is possible to imply a great deal which would not readily be understood or acceptable outside a charmed circle. Those Americans who do understand what we are getting at are often astonished at what we can get away with.

I can best illustrate my point by retailing a little story. In September 1943, a British regiment landed at Salerno, and had a hard time digging in under constant fire. Very early one morning, they saw a motley collection of men appear out of the German lines. They were dressed as for a carnival, some got up as chefs, others as women, others in all sorts of absurd garments, their faces painted in bright colours. They sang and waved bottles as they came forward, their rifles slung over their shoulders. The British watched, nonplussed. This was a side of the German character for which propaganda had not prepared them. Suddenly, 100 yards from our lines, the Germans unslung their rifles and charged. The regiment had the utmost difficulty in fighting them off. Frivolity can be a perfect smokescreen to cover an attack.





# Notes from the Auld Sod

Despite John Nobull (May 1980), it is not only the Irish who have a crow to pluck with England. Practically every nation in the world has. The British leveled Copenhagen, August 16, 1807, and seized the Danish fleet, only because Denmark had chosen a path of neutrality.

Lord Tweedsmuir (John Buchan), once Governor General of Canada, wrote: "Against our little land (Scotland) there had always stood England, vast, menacing and cruel. We resented the doings of Edward I, Henry VIII and Elizabeth as personal wrongs. The brutalities of Cumberland after 1745 seem to us unforgivable outrages which happened only yesterday."

The British East India Company by intrigue and force succeeded in not only crippling its Portuguese, Dutch and French rivals, but gained the upper hand over native rulers by inciting one against the other. Clive was perhaps even worse than the Sassoons in the brutalities inflicted on India. The same company was responsible for the Opium War which was fought to prevent the Chinese government from banning the import of a drug that had hooked a large segment of the population.

The Boers of South Africa were systematically scourged from 1795 onward by the English. After they had been driven to new homelands in the north, a group of British imperialists and Jewish financiers followed at their heels and used the rich diamond and gold mines to dominate the economic and political life of South Africa. From *A People's Runymead* by R. Scrutton in the chapter entitled, "The Peace Was Lost": "Capt. C., an English officer, told him [a reporter] at Bloemfontein: 'It is, however, in order to give gold to some financiers, at present one knows not where sheltered, that the soldiers of Great Britain have come here.'"

The Boer War was cruel beyond description. In an official report addressed to President Kruger, General Jan C. Smuts stated, "Lord Kitchener began to carry out in the two republics a policy distinguished by unheard of barbarity and disregard of the elementary principles of all martial law . . . the war has long since degenerated into an enterprise for the extermination of the Boer people." From *Modern Idolatry* by J. Mark, p. 222: "More than 20,000 Boer women and children perished in Kitchener's concentration camps."

I will omit the obvious about how the English helped to get America into two wars to save themselves, after waging two wars against us, and get back to the Irish problem. England destroyed the culture of Ireland in the Middle Ages by frequent raids until in the days of Cromwell the whole island was subjected to British rule. From 1641 to 1652 over half a million Irish perished by sword, famine and disease. Sequestered property was handed over to the British colonists. Irish livestock breeding, industry and commerce were suppressed to favor British business. As far back as 1699 the export of Irish worsteds to foreign countries was forbidden. To prevent competition with the ports of England the great harbors of Ireland were closed and abandoned.

By 1840 in their misery and poverty, tenants on their own land, the Irish could not pay the rent demanded by the absentee landlords in England and were driven from their homes by English troops. Between 1841-1880, 3,000,000 Irish emigrated, mostly to the U.S. There was no "famine" in Ireland. Only one crop, the potato, failed. There was an abundance of other vegetables, cattle and poultry. The trouble was, these edibles were the rent "due" the English landlords. Only the potato was left for the natives. When it went, the Irish starved.

I will not bore Instaurationists with the gory details of the Penal Laws other than to mention that even Mother England was embarrassed by them. Eventually they were repealed.

Now we come to the English-Zionist connection and the part the Irish played in it. The third year of World War I found Britain in desperate shape and on the verge of defeat. The undercover offer of Palestine for U.S. participation in the war had been made, but with the Holy Land in the hands of the Sultan there was little chance of clinching the deal. The British Army hadn't done too well against the Turks. Gallipoli was very embarrassing, while in other Middle Eastern areas many of the King's men found themselves guests of the Sultan for the duration. When the chips were down and Britain had to have a victory an entirely Irish regiment, the 10th, was trotted out. Oddly, the command of this regiment was first offered to General Smuts, who had changed sides by now. When declined, the job was given to General Allenby, a direct descendant in

the female line from Oliver Cromwell. Surely, here was a test of loyalty. Needless to say, the campaign was an outstanding success. As pointed out in the *The Irish Regiments in the First World War* by H.E.D. Harris, it was the Royal Irish Fusiliers that drove the Turks and Germans from Wadi es Sunt where David had floored Goliath. Irishmen had liberated Jerusalem for king and Rothschild! In the words of King Louis of France, paying his respects to the Wild Geese, "Everywhere and ever faithful."

In the early summer of 1918, 60,000 battle seasoned and victorious Irishmen left Palestine for the trenches of France. Meanwhile, the British had been sending English troops to occupy Ireland. When the word got back to the Irish in France, all hell might have broken loose if they had decided to throw down their arms, or even join Catholic comrades on the Kaiser's side. A senior British general noted with alarm that under all too many of his soldiers' helmets protruded tufts of red hair and donkey ears.

The precarious situation forced an agreement between London and Eamon De Valera. In turn for Irish loyalty in France, Ireland was promised independence -- all thirty-two counties!

This promise was never kept, and the Irish are not a race renowned for their patience. The British were ever so quick to lay down the white man's burden in regard to the Hindus and the Hottentots, but to this day persist in the delusion that only the presence of the Royal Army in Ulster can save the wild Irish from themselves.

To wrap this up, I would like to challenge John Nobull's alleged knowledge of the Irish language, Gaelic. To quote, "the Irish pejorative for the English in the 17th century was *buidhe* Seán (yellow John). This is usually taken to mean that the English had yellow skins . . . but the word *buidhe* could also refer to yellow hair." Gaelic is an extremely specific language. For your information, John, the 17th-century English were properly called "Sassenachs" (strangers -- with a connotation of illegitimacy). Yellow hair is "*gruaig bhui*" and the yellow race is specifically "*na ciniocha a bui*."

I fail to see how any Irishman could be nervous in the presence of one with such a poor command of Gaelic.

If the smoke-filled rooms had been bugged, this is what we might have heard.



## Cholly Bilderberger



**Detroit** . . . The inside story of the vice-presidential struggle at the Republican National Convention can now be told in its entirety

*July 22, 10:00 AM, Reagan and Ford in Reagan's suite at the Plaza:*

*Reagan:* I'm not going to rock the boat. Any boat. All I want is to be president, and I'll let the same old gang that's been running things for the last thirty years go right on running them.

*Ford (approvingly):* That's the only way. When you get in, you'll find, as I did, and as every other president has done, that the old gang knows best.

*Reagan:* Gee, they must be swell guys, the old gang. I can't wait to meet them.

*Ford (with just a touch of wistful sadness):* You will, Ronnie, you will, and sooner than you think. *(He exits.)*

*July 22, 11:00 AM, Kissinger and Ford in a broom closet on the 70th floor of the Plaza:*

*Ford:* I wish we didn't have to meet like this.

*Kissinger (impatiently):* It's the only way to avoid the reporters. How did it go?

*Ford:* I think he's coming around.

*Kissinger (startled):* Here?

*Ford:* To our point of view.

*Kissinger (masterfully):* Oh, you mean the other sense of "coming around."

*Ford:* I didn't know there were two senses.

*Kissinger:* Let's not dwell on it. In any case, I'm delighted he's coming around.

*Ford:* I think you'll like him now that he's mellowed.

*Kissinger:* I like them very mellow indeed.

*Ford:* He's getting very mellow.

*Kissinger:* As mellow as you?

*Ford (shyly coy):* Well, I . . .

*Kissinger (jovially, very much the man of the world):* You were the mellowest.

*Ford:* Really?

*Kissinger:* Really.

*Ford:* You mean it?

*Kissinger:* Of course I do.

*Ford:* Honest? *(And so on, until . . .)*

*Kissinger (impulsively):* Why couldn't we have again what we once had?

*Ford:* Again? You are amazing.

*Kissinger:* No, no, Schatzli, I mean again in the White House, the top of the heap. You and I together again there, old times revived.

*Ford:* But how?

*Kissinger (wagging his forefinger):* You'll see.

*Ford:* Tell me.

*Kissinger:* Later.

*Ford:* Now.

*Kissinger:* No.

*Ford:* Yes.

*Kissinger:* No.

*Ford:* Please?

*Kissinger:* No.

*Ford:* Pretty please? *(And so on.)*

*July 22, 4:00 PM, Kissinger and Alan Greenspan in Greenspan's room — hotel and room number still classified:*

*Kissinger:* Jerry says he's coming around.

*Greenspan (startled):* Here?

*Kissinger (with immense patience):* To our point of view.

*Greenspan:* Oh, the other sense of "coming around."

*Kissinger:* From the context you should have known which was meant.

*Greenspan:* Well, whatever. Anyhow, I'm glad he's not coming here. I'm expecting a few of the boys.

*Kissinger:* The boys will have to wait. We're going to see him. *(They exit.)*

*July 22, 4:45 PM, Kissinger, Greenspan and Reagan in Reagan's suite:*

*Kissinger:* We understand you've mellowed.

*Reagan:* Oh, I've mellowed. Yes, indeed.

*Kissinger:* I mean really mellowed.

*Reagan:* So do I.

*Greenspan:* We mean mellow to the core.

*Kissinger (with meaning):* To the point of pliability.

*Reagan:* I think you'll find that I fit that . . .

*Kissinger:* Of softness.

*Reagan:* Well, in private I suppose that could be . . .

*Greenspan*: Of timidity.

*Reagan*: You may not believe it, but I'm not afraid to say I'm scared a lot of the time. If you knew the times I . . .

*Kissinger (brutally)*: Of total mush.

*Reagan*: Well, I . . .

*Kissinger (relentless)*: Of total mush.

*Reagan (hurriedly)*: You've got it. You asked for it, you . . .

*Kissinger (even more brutally)*: Of total mush to the degree that when our foot comes down on your repulsive, ancient turkey neck you'll wallow with joy and wiggle your rump for more.

*Reagan (dubiously)*: In public? On TV? What would the . . .

*Kissinger (impatiently)*: In private, Dummkopf.

*Reagan*: Well, in that case, I . . .

*Kissinger*: Then it's settled.

*Reagan (cautiously)*: Yes, well, I guess so. *(Mysteriously)* If you're who I think you are.

*Greenspan*: What's that supposed to mean?

*Reagan*: The old gang?

*Greenspan*: What old gang?

*Reagan*: You know, the old gang that's been running things for the last thirty years?

*Kissinger (divining the problem)*: He wants to check our credentials, Alan. *(Reassuringly)* Of course we're the old gang.

*Greenspan*: Founding members.

*Kissinger*: The innermost circle.

*Reagan*: Well, that's a relief.

*Kissinger*: Satisfied?

*Reagan*: Wholly. *(With presidential briskness)* What's the first item on the agenda?

*Kissinger*: Jerry Ford is going to be your vice-president.

*Reagan*: OK, next item. *(Doubletaking)* Hey, Ford? Why?

*Kissinger (infinitely patient)*: So we can control you.

*Reagan*: Can't you do that without Ford?

*Kissinger*: We need insurance.

*Reagan (admiringly)*: That's the old gang for you. That's why they've stayed in there for so long. That's why . . .

*Greenspan*: You're repeating yourself.

*Reagan (gratefully)*: Yes, I have to watch that. *(Presidentially)* I've always been a big Jerry Ford fan, and I think he'll strengthen the ticket.

*Kissinger*: That's the spirit. *(Enter Bill Brock.)*

*Brock*: Benjamin Hooks is here to see you.

*Reagan*: Benjamin Hooks?

*Kissinger*: He's the head of the NAACP. Don't see him.

*Hooks (bursting into the room)*: I heard that. But you're going to see me.

*Reagan (genially)*: I've always got time for an athlete . . .

*Greenspan*: Not NCAA, NAACP.

*Reagan*: Their own athletic association?

*Greenspan*: Their own association, but not athletic. Political.

*Hooks*: Designed to prevent honky deals in hotel rooms. The NAACP knows about Jerry Ford and we don't want him.

*Reagan (genuinely interested)*: Why not?

*Hooks*: He's a Jewish tool.

*Reagan (looking at Kissinger)*: Is that true?

*Kissinger*: Of course it's true.

*Reagan (to Hooks)*: It's true.

*Hooks*: We want our own tool as vice-president.

*Reagan*: Two vice-presidents? I don't think . . . *(The scene degenerates into an unseemly squabble.)*

*July 23, 2:30 AM. Kissinger and Ford in the broom closet:*

*Kissinger*: The niggers want Bush.

*Ford*: But you don't.

*Kissinger*: No, I want you.

*Ford*: It's wonderful to hear you say it.

*Kissinger*: Oh, cut it out. I meant . . .

*Ford*: I don't care what you meant, it's just wonderful to hear you say it, no matter . . . *(And so on.)*

*July 23, 5:00 AM. Kissinger in bed in his room, reading the Protocols of Zion. Enter Walter Cronkite.*

*Cronkite*: Hi, Henry.

*Kissinger (showing Cronkite the title)*: People say this is phony, but that's not the point. It's got a lot of good stuff in it.

*Cronkite*: If you say so. Listen, Henry, what's this about Ford being on the ticket with Reagan?

*Kissinger*: All settled.

*Cronkite*: I hear the niggers don't like it.

*Kissinger*: Walter, Walter, what difference do they make?

*Cronkite (surprised)*: Don't they?

*Kissinger*: No.

*Cronkite (still surprised)*: I always thought they did. Listen, I didn't come in here tonight to ask you about Ford.

*Kissinger (surprised in his turn)*: You didn't.

*Cronkite*: No, I want your advice on something else.

*Kissinger (all business, folding up the Protocols)*: Shoot.

*Cronkite*: I want to move to Israel.

*Kissinger*: What? *(He laughs immoderately.)* Why, for heaven's sake?

*Cronkite*: I want simplicity, real people. I want . . .

*Kissinger*: If you want reality, don't go to Israel. Anyhow, you're needed here.

*Cronkite*: Why? My work is done.

*Kissinger*: We still have plans for you.

*Cronkite (bitterly)*: Everyone tells me that, but nothing ever happens. I'm disillusioned.

*Kissinger (giving him a fatherly clap on the back)*: We all have moments of despair. You'll come around. *(A knock at the door.)* Come in. *(Enter Lieutenant General Tusker Nelson, in full uniform, with medals.)*

*Nelson*: Hello, Henry. Oh, I thought you were alone.

*Kissinger*: Walter is family. You can talk in front of him.

*Nelson (suspiciously, to Cronkite)*: What did you say your name was?

*Cronkite*: I didn't, but it's Walter Cronkite.

*Nelson (evidently relieved)*: Oh, I thought you were someone else. *(To Kissinger)* Can't be too careful.

*Kissinger*: That's right. *(To Cronkite)* This is General Tusker Nelson, the real head of the far right wing.

*Nelson*: Not more than five people know about me. I . . .

*Kissinger*: What's on your mind, Tusker?

*Nelson*: We don't want Ford.

*Kissinger*: Why not?

Nelson: Too hard to be against.

Kissinger: Who do you want?

Nelson: Bush.

Kissinger: Hmmmmmm.

Nelson (eagerly): We can raise a lot of hell about Bush.

Kissinger: But everything is all set.

Nelson: Ford as vice-president will kill the right wing. Nothing to be against. You don't know how hard it is to hold them together. (His voice crackles with emotion.) Do you have any idea of the problems a right-wing leader has? Especially if you're secret?

Kissinger: Tusker, we go back a long way and I'd like to help, but . . .

Nelson (heedless, impassioned): Why, Henry, only tonight I walked into the men's room at the Joe Louis Arena and there was one of my men, a great little rightist and racist from the Ohio delegation, buried in there like a mole, a man I would have trusted my life to, and what do you think he was doing? (Kissinger doesn't answer, evidently assuming the question is rhetorical. Cronkite stares listlessly off into space, intent on his own problems.) Bragging to everyone about how we are going to take over! Giving away our most secret plans! (He pauses, still no reaction.) And that wasn't the worst. He revealed my name! And title! There was Bill Brock and Phil Crane and Paul Laxalt -- a whole bunch of them -- and they were laughing. Laughing at my man! At me! Even the black latrine attendant was laughing! (He breaks into uncontrolled weeping.)

Kissinger (very embarrassed, trying to be considerate): Now, Tusker, that's politics. You know what they say, it makes strange bedfellows.

Nelson (drying his eyes): Yes, well . . . that may be true, but it doesn't help. Henry, if you don't give us Bush, I don't know what I'll do.

Kissinger: Tusker, I'll do my best.

Nelson: I guess I can't ask for anything more than that. (They shake hands and Nelson leaves.)

Cronkite (coming out of his reverie): Oh, he's gone. What did he want, anyhow?

Kissinger: A favor.

Cronkite: No story in that.

July 23, noon, Kissinger and Ford in the broom closet.

Kissinger: No one seems to want you.

Ford: I'm not interested in numbers. I'm only interested in one . . .

Kissinger: Not now. I have things to do.

July 23, 3:00 PM, Kissinger, Greenspan and Reagan in Reagan's suite.

Reagan: I'm really getting pretty excited about having Jerry on the ticket. I . . .

Greenspan: There may be a change in plans.

Reagan: But . . .

Greenspan: You're pliable, remember?

Reagan: Oh, I do. Why . . . (Enter William Casey.)

Casey (in the last stages of senility): Say, there's a telephone call for Mr. Greenman.

Kissinger (to Greenspan): He must mean you.

Casey: It's from overseas.

Greenspan (looking at Kissinger significantly): The call we've been waiting for. (He picks up the receiver.) Greenspan here. (He stiffens to military attention.) Yes. Yes, sir. Consider it done. (He hangs up and turns to Kissinger.) They want Bush.

Reagan: Now, wait a minute . . .

Kissinger: Did they say why?

Greenspan (with pride): No, you know how they are about giving reasons.

Kissinger (standing up): Well, that settles that.

Reagan: Yes? Well, if you say so. I . . .

Kissinger (to Casey): Get Bush over here.

Casey: Who?

Kissinger: Bush.

Casey: Is that his first name or his last name?

Reagan (angrily): George D. Bush, the former head of the FBI and the SEC. We ran against him all year.

Casey: Oh, him. (He totters out.)

Reagan (throwing up his hands helplessly): That's my campaign manager.

Kissinger (with a smile to indicate he is about to say something amusing): Rotsa Ruck.

Reagan: Huh?

Greenspan (exasperated): It's the way the Japanese say "Lotsa luck."

Reagan (firmly): No ethnic slurs, boys. That's one mistake I can do without.

July 23, 10:00 PM, Kissinger and Greenspan in Bush's quarters at the Ponchartrain. Enter Barbara Walters.

Walters (throwing herself exhaustedly into a chair): Can't find him anywhere.

Kissinger (enigmatically): He'll come around.

Greenspan: I thought he'd already come around. He . . .

Kissinger: I mean here.

Greenspan: Oh, the other meaning.

Kissinger (infinitely patient): Yes.

Walters: What a day.

Kissinger: You don't know the half of it.

Walters: You mean about Jerry taking all those sleeping pills and trying to . . .

Kissinger: Don't even talk about it. We spent the whole afternoon and evening pumping him out.

Walters: They say there was a note, that a prominent name was mentioned, that . . .

Kissinger (grimly): If there was a note, there's no note now. (Enter Bush.)

Bush: Hi, guys, what brings you to . . .

Kissinger: You're on the ticket.

Bush: You don't mean it?

Greenspan: Where have you been all day?

Bush: I got caught in the men's room at the Arena. Such a crowd that you couldn't get out of the place. It . . .

Kissinger: We don't want to hear about it.

Bush: No, of course not. Well, I wasn't going to tell you, anyhow. Say, vice-president, that sounds pretty tempting. I'll

let you know . . .

*Greenspan:* We came to tell you what we expect of you.

*Bush:* Oh, good. Well, I accept. I . . .

*Kissinger:* You will report directly to me. Or to Mr. Greenspan.

*Bush:* Say, is that Constitutional?

*Greenspan:* It is if we say it is.

*Bush:* Yes, I see what you . . .

*Kissinger:* Aren't you grateful for what we're doing for you?

*Bush:* Oh, I am, I am.

*Greenspan:* When our foot comes down on your repulsive Ivy League neck you'll wallow with joy and wiggle your rump for more.

*Bush (genuinely nonplussed):* Huh?

*Kissinger (to Greenspan, angrily):* That's my speech. And you were premature, anyhow.

*Greenspan:* He'll come around.

*Bush:* I'm not really that sort of S & M type. I . . .

*Kissinger:* We're not talking about sex, we're talking about politics. About what you owe us, and how we are going to collect.

*Bush (relieved):* Oh, in that case, I'll wiggle all over the place.

*Kissinger:* Good. (To Barbara Walters.) Call Reagan.

The rest is history.

## Primate Watch



Death, as it must to all men, as *Time* used to say, came to **MAURICE GUSMAN**, who drew his first breath in Baranovka, Ukraine, and his last in Miami, Florida. The 91-year-old rubber king (we're not talking about tires) made his first million in World War II by supplying prophylactics to the U.S. Armed Forces.

☆ ☆ ☆

In a premeditated act of rift-narrowing, **ANDREW YOUNG** and the **WIDOW KING** were appointed members of the Friends of Anatoly Shcharansky Committee, which met in Holland in May. The financial arrangements were not disclosed.

☆ ☆ ☆

**JOHN PAUL STEVENS**, 60, the legal beaver foisted on the Supreme Court by Gerald Ford, quietly married **MARYAN SIMON**, 48, of Chicago, somewhere in Virginia. Stevens was recently divorced from his wife of 37 years and the mother of his four children. Since he moved to Washington, His Honor has voted more often with the left-wing Dems than the right-wing Reps; as Ford obviously knew he would.

☆ ☆ ☆

It was like Peter shutting the gates of paradise on Paul, but Vassar students are not known for their savoir or any other kind of faire. They lambasted **WILLIAM BUCKLEY**, their scheduled commencement speaker, because, "His beliefs are offensive to women, to minorities, to pacifists and, in short, to a presumable majority of Vassar students who are representative of Vassar's long, liberal tradition." Buckley took it very hard and refused to show. Alan (their way of spelling Allen) Phillips, senior class president (yes, they have boys at Vassar now), said he and everybody else were "amazed." He hinted

that the most violence Buckley might have run into would have been a little hair-pulling. The irony is that no one has ever pushed harder for Vassar's (and every other college's) "long, liberal tradition" than Billy the Kid. To prove it, the *Look Book*, a newly published anthology of the defunct magazine's best photographs and articles, contains a 1969 Buckley exercise in erudition entitled, "Why We Need a Black President in 1980."

☆ ☆ ☆

Bashful, retiring, reticent, reserved, shy, privacy-loving **HENRY KISSINGER** just can't seem to keep out of the news. This time it was a party hosted for him by the Friars, a Thespian congeries that specializes in "roasting" its honored guests. But as the *Village Voice* reported, it was more of a poach than a roast, since few would dare to roast, even to a light brown, a living deity. Everyone who was nobody was there -- **KIRK DOUGLAS**, **GREGORY PECK**, **EARL WILSON**, the mammimaniac columnist, **BARBARA MARX SINATRA** and her husband, **BARBARA WALTERS**, **AMBASSADOR EPHRAIM EVRON**, the Israeli library burner, **HENRY GRUNWALD**, the emperor of *Time*, **BOB HOPE**, **SENATOR JAVITS**, **WILLIAM BUCKLEY**, **MIKE WALLACE** and **ROY RADIN**, the producer currently involved in the Melonie Haller videotaped rape case. All but Wallace and Sinatra, who claimed he didn't know the words to "Heil to the Chief," fawned over the great man who, having engineered the sellout of Vietnam, is now considered to have been America's greatest Secretary of State.

☆ ☆ ☆

It used to be one of the best addresses in New York, though some Gothamites claim the River House became a millionaire slum when Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kissinger, the

sphere and obelisk couple, moved in a while back. Recently, **GLORIA VANDERBILT**, after plunking down \$1.1 million to buy a few rooms, ran into a snag. River House occupants like the Kiss, Carter Burden, the modern xerox of Publius Clodius, and Joshua Logan, the manic-depressive show bizzer, are all good equalitarians and Negrophiles in the eyes and pens of their press agents. But Gloria having gone the way of so many poor little rich girls -- straight into a pair of ebony arms (in this case the paws of **BOBBY SHORT** a jazzy pianist) . . . well, that was a bit much. Even the Vanderbilt name didn't stop her from being blackballed. Imagine Bobby bucking and winging it right across the hall! The latest scoop is that Gloria has lodged a suit for her lodging with the River House and a complaint with the New York City Commission on Human Rights. How many generations does it take to go from a ferry boat captain to America's richest family to Bobby Short? Ask Doris Duke and the ghost of Barbara Hutton. They've been down the same trail.

☆ ☆ ☆

**RAMSEY CLARK**, the world traveler who prefers exotic, faraway anti-American cities like Hanoi and Tehran, returned triumphantly to New York after badmouthing his native hearth one more time. Although he defied Carter's new edict prohibiting travel to Iran, does anyone believe that he will serve ten years in jail or pay a \$50,000 fine? Does anyone think he will get the book thrown at him for violating the Logan Act, which forbids private citizens from engaging in unauthorized diplomatic activities? Sacrosanct liberals who traffic with the enemy never, never get sent to the hoosegow. They get good jobs with rich Jewish law firms when they finish their dirty work. Clark, until recently, worked for one of the richest, Paul, Weiss, Rifkind, Wharton and Garrison. It was a different matter for Ezra Pound. Not being a lawyer and not being a liberal, he was locked up in a madhouse for trafficking with Il Duce.

☆ ☆ ☆

**PAUL HALVONIK**, whose appointment to the Court of Appeals by Gov. Jerry Brown was hailed as a great step forward for the California judiciary, decided to step down from the Bench rather than run the risk of going to jail. Halvonik has such a liking for the weed that he turned part of his luxurious Oakland pad into a marijuana greenhouse. He was given a six-month prison term -- suspended, of course.

☆ ☆ ☆

Did you see "Diff'rent Strokes" on NBC-TV on June 4? As a publicity blurb summed up the plot, "Arnold [a stunted subteen black who plays a seven or eight-year-old] runs away with a white girl he met in the hospital after her bigoted father refuses to let the two see each other." Miscegenation starts before puberty in the kingdom of **FRED SILVERMAN**.

☆ ☆ ☆

After avoiding jail for four years, ex-Gov. **MARVIN MANDEL** of Maryland, who sells his influence dearly, has finally been remanded to the lock-up, if the unfenced 28-acre Federal Prison Camp (tennis, racquetball) at Elgin Air Force Base in Florida can be so defined. Just before incarceration his four-year sentence was whittled down to three by an 80-year-old Solomon from Tennessee.

☆ ☆ ☆

**PRESIDENT CARTER** has awarded the Medal of Freedom, the nation's highest decoration for civilians, to fourteen persons for "broadening the scope of our vision." Among them:

**LYNDON JOHNSON** (for covering up the Liberty massacre and the Israeli uranium heists?)

**HUBERT HUMPHREY** (for pocketing \$50,000 in unreported cash from Howard Hughes, handed him through a car window?)

**JOHN WAYNE** (for supporting the Panama Canal throwaway?)

**CLARENCE MITCHELL** (for being black?) Greek Orthodox **ARCHBISHOP IAKOVOS** (for being Greek?)

Admiral **HYMAN RICKOVER** (for being Jewish?)

**ROBERT PENN WARREN** (for being the chief literary scalawag of the 20th century?)

**TENNESSEE WILLIAMS** (for being the fairy godmother of Broadway?)

Two individuals Carter inadvertently omitted: Rev. **JIM JONES** and the **SON OF SAM**.

☆ ☆ ☆

In a 4-3 decision, Judges **SOL WACHTER**, **JACOB FUCHSBERG**, **HUGH JONES** and **BERNARD MEYER** of the New York Court of Appeals, struck down a state law banning topless entertainment in bars licensed by the

State Liquor Authority. The three dissenters: Chief Judge **LAWRENCE COOKE** and Associate Judges **DOMENICK GABRIELLI** and **MATTHEW JASEN**.

☆ ☆ ☆

**SIR HAROLD WILSON**, the former Labour Prime Minister who persuaded Queen Elizabeth to knight and ennoble more Jews than any other monarch in English history, has now received an appropriate and predictable job -- president of the Labour Friends of Israel, a loaded, warmongering cohort of ideological clones which includes a hundred M.P.'s. To glean even more cash rewards for promoting Jewish racism, Wilson is now adding the finishing words to a book, *The State of Israel in British Politics*, which is not likely to make the top-ten best-seller list in Damascus.

☆ ☆ ☆

**WALTER CRONKITE**, who is going to yield his steersmanship of the news to eight-million-dollar man Dan Rather on January 1 next, thinks the media are in fine fettle. "The press," he said in some quotes preserved in *Parade* (March 23, 1980), "is far more responsible than it was in the days when I was making up stories in Texas." Neither the avitaminotic press nor the avuncular Cronkite has changed as much as he thinks.

## Elsewhere



**Hawaii.** It used to be the pride of the Boasites, the living proof that a multiracial community, if given half a chance, was viable. Hawaii, the terrestrial paradise, where, swayed by the halcyon winds and rocked by the gentle surf, blacks, browns and whites worked and played together as if that ole debbil race had never existed. But what is suddenly up? Whites are being raped and murdered in camping areas, muggings galore of tourists in state parks, hotel rooms burgled night and day, prostitutes shaking down their haole (white) customers! Native Hawaiians flaunt signs warning whites from the mainland to stay on the mainland. School children have invented a slogan, "kill a haole a day." Japanese pols are squeezing out the other races in government and in the bureaucracy. Chinese are grabbing more and more of the island's income. All while the aboriginal Polynesians watch with horror as their race is being hybridized out of existence and their once beautiful islands turned into a poor imitation of Tel

Aviv, Miami Beach and Torremolinos.

**Britain.** It was quite a christening. In attendance was the mother, who is the daughter of a peer and a so-called society beauty. The father? Well, there were six "fathers," since no one knew for sure who the father really was. So the mother invited the six likeliest prospects, making each of them a godfather. It was called by the media an "aristocratic solution" to a sticky problem. But since the event itself proved that the English aristocracy no longer exists, the solution, if it was a solution, could hardly be termed aristocratic.

There are, however, a few unanemic knights left in the Sceptred Isle. Sir Ronald Bell, a conservative M.P., is one of the few who have the guts to fight Britain's Carter-type, open-hearted immigration policy. Warning of a "cataclysmic change" in Britain's population, Bell is fighting for a new Nationality Bill that will eliminate place of birth as a qualification for British citizenship.

"What matters," Bell declares, "is of what parents you were born. You get your genes from your parents, not your birthplace, and it's your genes that count."

Bell says that London was "rapidly ceasing to be a British city... one-third of all children born [in Metro London] are born to mothers who were not themselves born in any part of the United Kingdom."

**France.** Serge Gainsbourg seems determined to raise anti-Semitism in France to flood level. He has taken the *Marseillaise*, one of the most stirring of all national anthems (would we had one half as stirring), and given it the reggae beat, reggae being Jamaican voodooism set to music. At a recent "concert" in Strasbourg, he was picketed by a hundred former paratroopers in uniform, who handed out pamphlets containing some unfriendly remarks.

Gainsbourg is in reality Ginsburg. He is a cohort of these people who, fleeing the pogroms of Russia and the Nazi ovens, are now living well -- even extremely well -- among us -- the Krivines, Cohn-Bendits,



## Elsewhere



Levys and Glucksmanns, peddlers of revolution and phony philosophies, a new group whose rule is simple: Face the flag, come to attention and spit.

At Strasbourg the show did not go on when Gainsbourg's black accompanists decided it was healthier not to play. So Serge sang the *Marseillaise* straight, without benefit of tomtoms. Then, as they say in France, he fled the camp.

In *Figaro* magazine, one reporter, Michel Droit, commented that there are those who propagate anti-Semitism and "others, alas, who provoke." He then discoursed on Gainsbourg's "Judaism" and "greed."

If American Green Berets had reacted as strongly to Bob Dylan Zimmerman, Jimmy the Tooth's favorite troubadour, when Dylan was whooping it up for Hanoi during the Vietnam War, we might have sung our way to victory instead of defeat!

**West Germany.** The Anti-Defamation League and other censor-happy groups have edited it, revised it, softened it and bowdlerized it, but Jews are still not satisfied with the Oberammergau Passion Play, now playing to full houses five times a week through September. Every ten years there is a media uproar about the drama's anti-Semitic slant. Every ten years the villagers, who first put on the play in 1634, scissor it some more. But it's never enough. Theodore Friedman, a high ADL inquisitor, after attending the opening, said he was "deeply disappointed." So the order went out to the American military forces in West Germany to "cease immediately" all army-sponsored tours to Oberammergau.

Perhaps the best solution would be to let Fred Silverman of NBC-TV take over and inject a little holocaustery to the Passion Play. Or let CBS-TV give it the treatment it gave to something called "The Day Christ Died." In it Judas is depicted as a more admirable character than Jesus, and viewers are left with the impression that it was Christ who betrayed his betrayer, not vice versa.

**East Germany.** In this nominally Marxist country thousands of pairs of twin school-children, one-egg and two-egg, mixed sex and same sex, have been exhaustively measured by physiologists to determine their athletic potential. Speed, it was discovered, was more likely to be influenced by heredity than strength. What surprised the researchers most was the extraordinarily high heritability of the endurance necessary for long-distance running.

**Norway.** A proposed constitutional amendment, which would require at least

forty members of parliament to give up their seats to women, is working its way through the Norwegian electorate. Norwegian feminists are working for quotas that will put politics on a firm 50-50 basis.

**Switzerland.** A recent poll indicated that 40% of the Swiss population think that the 23,000 Jews in the country are "money mad." The German-speaking Swiss tend to be less anti-Jewish than the Francophones. An estimated 32% of the latter feel that Jews are not part of the Swiss nation. Only 16% of the German speakers do.

**Mare Nostrum.** The Eastern Mediterranean, once the center of world civilization, had more than fifty cases of piracy -- ships or cargoes stolen on the high seas -- since 1977. The loss amounts to some \$220 million a year. A lot of the skull and crossbones activity has been taking place right off the Israeli coast. Considering Israel's proven piracy of uranium shipments, this may be more than a coincidence.

**Bulgaria.** Colin Renfrew has been permitted to visit the magnificent find of early European objets d'art near the Black Sea at Varna. The magnificent gold jewelry was designed circa 4,600 B.C., antedating gold adornments found in Egyptian tombs by 1,600 years. Renfrew believes the Varna discovery is as important as Schliemann's excavation of Troy.

**Soviet Union.** America hasn't put a man in space since July 1975. "Our space shots are now becoming as frequent as airplane flights," writes Boris Konovalov in *Izvestia*. Last June when a Soviet and Hungarian crew touched down, only two days later two other Russian space drivers orbited off in the wild blue yonder in an improved Soyuz-T2.

Reuter's news agency asked a highly placed Russian diplomat what Moscow would have done if the Ayatollah's minions had invaded the Russian instead of the American Embassy in Tehran and if Russians instead of Americans had been seized as hostages. The Russian, looking at his watch, answered, "As you see, it is now 3:00 p.m. By 3:45 p.m. there would no longer be any Iran."

In the race of certain minorities to get out of Russia, the Armenians now have a leg up on the Jews. Jewish emigration is down to 2,000 a month from a high of 50,461 last

year. But the Armenian hegira has climbed to 850 a month, compared to a total of 3,850 for 1979. It may all be due to SALT II. If you sign, Mr. Carter, Brezhnev may be saying, you will get more Jews. If you don't, you will get more Armenians.

**Israel.** Two famous women have been visiting the Promised Land almost simultaneously. The one named Lillian went to all the right tourist traps, but to the horror of her Israeli guides said the wrong thing in the wrong country. Asked who is her favorite offspring, she frankly admitted it was Billy. Billy, the bosom pal of the Libyans, the anti-Semitic critic of Jewish press control! Well, no one was overly excited. The gaffe was ascribed to Lillian's senility. But was she senile when she added, "I never dreamed, when Jimmy was young, that he would be president. He was an ordinary little boy."

The other female tourist was named Jane, who proceeded to break her left foot while rushing to answer the phone and had to hobble to the Wailing Wall on crutches. Somehow the crippled Joan of Arc of the poor and disadvantaged couldn't make it across the border to visit the Israeli-bombed Palestinian refugee camps in Lebanon. Palestinians just don't come across as human beings in Fonda's selective world view.

Barry Commoner and other Jews are in the forefront of the antinuclear agitation in the U.S. But what is sauce for the ganders is only dross for the Israeli geese. Israeli engineers are busy drawing up plans for a nuclear power plant in northwestern Sinai to supply both Egypt and Israel with electricity. The Israeli Energy Ministry hopes a lot of the money will come from the U.S., as it probably will. Close 'em down at home, build 'em up in Israel. Isn't that the story of our lives?

Inflation is 133%. One-third of every shekel goes for guns, not butter. More than 25,000 Israelis will quit the country this year for greener pastures, mostly in the ungreening U.S. Some 400,000 Israelis already live in Promised Land II, mostly in New York. About the only thing going up in Israel is American grants, gifts and other kinds of financial and military aid. Soon there may be nothing left in Israel but dollars and weapons; nothing left in the States but Israelis and shekels.

Israel doctors will use the foreskins of 8-day-old babies in producing the newest anti-

cancer cure, interferon. How much the rabbis are going to charge for their "raw material" is not known. Doctors have also been known to cash in heavily by performing the old barbaric rite. The promise of even more profits will probably make circumcision more popular and more mandatory than ever, not only in Israel but elsewhere. Since the near Eastern practice of mutilating the newborn has become an accepted practice in the United States, no doubt there will soon be so much financial interest in circumcision that we can expect to see Foreskin, Inc., traded heavily on the Big Board.

**Saudi Arabia.** In 1973, just before the outbreak of the Yom Kippur War, Arab nations warned that Western support of Israel in the next Middle East conflict would trigger an oil embargo. Western government leaders and the Western media knew of this warning, but did not consider it necessary to inform the citizenry. In May 1980, Crown Prince Fahd of Saudi Arabia announced his people would use "any weapons at our disposal if we despair at the possibility of a joint solution and if the international community fails to discern our good faith." The Prince added that the Camp David peace accords between Egypt and Israel "were doomed to failure . . . . We knew Israel was maneuvering to drive a wedge in Arab ranks to gain time and that it was not going to implement even a fraction of the concessions it was allegedly making under the Camp David accords . . . ."

Once again the U.S. media and the U.S. government have chosen to ignore the seriousness of Saudi Arabia's declaration (but

not the Western European states, who are demanding that the PLO be brought into Middle East negotiations). Consequently, the frail hope for an uninterrupted flow of oil from our country's principal supplier now rests on whether the Saudis' hatred for Israel will continue to be balanced by their fear of Russia.

**Iran.** Zionism has long been a crime in Russia and in the Russian colonial empire of Eastern Europe. Since the ouster of the Shah it has been a crime in Iran. Albert Danielpour, a prominent Jewish leader, was found guilty of spying for Israel and executed in June. The head of Pepsi-Cola Iran suffered a similar fate for "helping Zionism." At present sixty Jews are in jail awaiting trial. When the heat began, 30,000 Jews fled the country, many of them ending up in Beverly Hills, which even before the Iranian revolution was known in pornographic film circles as the Holy City of Come.

**Rhodesia.** (*Instauration will not call it Zimbabwe until the country goes all the way under.*) The U.S. was the first nation, naturally, to recognize the Mugabe regime, which is putting on airs of tolerance and brotherhood to persuade whites to stay. After all, even black Marxists have to eat. If too many paleface farmers leave, Rhodesia would have to import food like most other black African countries and there would be less foreign exchange for those big Mercedes limousines.

So far the black bosses and their foreign paymasters have been treading softly. No government-sponsored massacres as yet. Just some proposed legislation to start grind-

ing down the whites with confiscatory taxes. Just a freeze on all new hiring for the civil service, while blacks are pushed up into key jobs. Just a couple of whites murdered, one by a black cabinet member.

As customary in African "liberation" movements, first on the agenda is censorship. Blue-pencilling blacks have been moved into state-run television and radio networks to insure that Rhodesians only see and hear what Mugabe wants them to see and hear. As one white broadcaster said, "Anything vaguely critical of the government is being killed." The subservient Rowland Fothergill, editor of the mass-circulation *Herald*, says he and other white newsmen are undergoing mental reorientation to "think more like African nationalists." Since it is rather difficult to reorient genes, what comes out in the end is likely to have the blast of rhetoric, not the ring of truth. Nevertheless, the U.S. State Department is elated by the turn of events. "We have been very happy the way things are going," says Warren Christopher, the odd-looking Deputy Secretary of State.

**Bolivia.** U.S. Ambassador Marvin Weissman has been accused by the Bolivian armed forces of meddling in the country's internal affairs. Apparently, he had taken an active part in trying to prevent a right-wing military takeover. In Latin America stopping a coup of right-wingers often means greasing the way for a coup of left-wingers. When it comes down to choosing between a Batista or a Castro, a Somoza or Marxist gunmen, the Weissmans always seem to take the left turn to totalitarianism. It's in their blood.

## Stirrings

The *Washington Post* actually gave a full-page, generally favorable review of James Ennes, Jr.'s sizzling *Assault on the U.S.S. Liberty* (Random House, N.Y., \$8.95). The reviewer was Lloyd Bucher, commanding officer of the U.S.S. *Pueblo*, which was captured in 1968, a year after the attempted sinking of the *Liberty* by Israeli jets and torpedo boats. If the U.S. had stood up to Israel in the matter of the *Liberty*, North Korea would probably not have dared to hijack the *Pueblo*. In deference to the *Post* editors' extreme nervousness and sensitivity anent Israel, Bucher devoted much more space to the Navy's slow and negative reactions than to Israel's dastardly action.

Meanwhile, James Taylor, author of *Pearl Harbor II*, which also deals objectively with the napalming, torpedoing and bombing of the *Liberty*, told of some prepublication death threats. One, purportedly from JEWS (Jewish Executioners with Silence), was a

phone warning: "If that book is ever printed, then just as our ancestors spilt the blood of Roman soldiers on the streets of Jerusalem 2,000 years ago, we are going to spill your blood on the streets of Kansas City." The book, needless to say, was published (see *Stirrings*, July 1980), but only after the first printing was sabotaged. Half the pages were missing. Duplicates of the printed pages were used to fill out the bound book. Security guards had to be hired for a new printing.

\* \* \*

The Canadian rock group, RUSH, cut a 1978 record, "Hemispheres" (Mercury label), that we've all been waiting for but didn't know about until a sharp-eared Instaurationist clued us in. It's a Procrustean musical allegory of the Majority-minority conflict in both countries. Since it's probably a copyright violation to print the lyrics,

a summary will have to suffice. Once upon a time in a forest there were Maples and Oaks. The Oaks were tall and their high branches and leaves deprived the shorter Maples of some sunlight. The Maples threatened and complained and bitched, and felt they were being discriminated against -- even persecuted. Considering their genes for height, however, the Oaks couldn't do much about it. Finally, the Maples organized, formed a pressure group and managed to pass a law that henceforth it would be the duty of a state hatchetman to see that no tree was taller than another.

\* \* \*

Robert Faurisson's trial for daring to question the Holocaust has been reset for November 12 in the 1st Civil Court in Paris. Judge Simone Rozès, who has not been known for her judicial evenhandedness in similar legal proceedings, will preside. Meanwhile, the University of Lyon professor is working for the National Center of Correspondence Learning, having been forced

to leave his teaching post when university officials let it be known they could no longer protect him against the minority rat packs. This is the first time a high-ranking French professor -- one who before tackling the Holocaust was a rising star of French literary criticism -- has had to accept such a lowly position.

\* \* \*

If Random House can come out with a book telling the truth about the *Liberty*, thirteen years after the event, Times Books, owned by the newspaper of the same name, can publish *The Question of Palestine*. Though it's hard to believe, the book presents the Arab side of the story, thirty-two years after the birth of Israel. The author is Edward Said, a Palestinian professor of English at Columbia. Elaborating on the close connection of Zionism with Victorian liberalism, Said recounts how the Zionists took full advantage of the West's old-fashioned racist attitudes toward Oriental peoples. He quotes Theodor Herzl's final solution for the Palestinians. "We shall have to spirit the penniless population across the border by procuring employment for it in the transit countries, while denying it any employment in our own country."

Said also quotes Moshe Dayan in April 1969:

We came to this country which was already populated by Arabs, and we are establishing a Hebrew, that is a Jewish state here. In considerable areas of the country we bought the lands from the Arabs. Jewish villages were built in the place of Arab villages. You do not even know the names of those Arab villages, and I do not blame you, because those geography books no longer exist; not only do the books not exist, the Arab villages are not there either . . . There is not one place built in this country that did not have a former Arab population.

Said concludes by admonishing his readers that some 4 million Palestinians will simply not vanish into the woodwork. He asks that Americans become fair-minded about the Arab position in the Near East and stop favoring and financing the land-grabbing aggressor before the whole area is turned into an Old World Death Valley.

\* \* \*

Neil Armstrong, the Lindbergh of space, made a rare public appearance at the annual meeting of a farm bureau in DeKalb, Illinois. He shunned advance publicity and insisted on no TV coverage. After explaining that he,

his father and his grandfather had been born on farms, Armstrong said, "I'm convinced that both the breadth and details of our collective problems and progress are better understood in these heartland communities than they are in the big cities of the nation -- particularly Washington."

Armstrong, who combines teaching engineering with the operation of a 200-acre beef ranch, is still an ardent booster of interplanetary travel. He talked about recent experiments that indicate the possibility of gravity waves. Spacecraft, he hoped, might be designed to ride these waves like surfboards.

\* \* \*

A sock-it-to-'em publication called *Choice* is handed out free by the tens of thousands to Britons worried about the browning of their once-Caucasian land. The headline in a recent issue catches the eye with two words in big, bold print -- MULTI-RACIAL MADNESS. A few paragraphs down we read:

For 30 years there has been no official opposition to immigration or multiracism despite the fact that 85% of the electorate have consistently resisted them; and public debate is suppressed by the simple expediency of ordering out the Government rent-a-mob onto the streets to threaten those trying to attend lawful meetings or demonstrations.

Elsewhere, *Choice* carries a story on Britain's enormously increasing drug traffic, a report on Jewish support of West Indian blacks, and a review of race-mixing children's books laboriously collected and lovingly distributed by a London librarian named Kay Hurwitz. There is an article about a nationwide public opinion survey that showed Britons have the most respect for doctors (79%) and policemen (54%); the least for M.P.'s (5%) and journalists (4%). A reduction in the number of immigrants is favored by 74% and the reintroduction of hanging by 54%. *Choice* also delved into some little-known history: On August 11, 1596, Queen Elizabeth I expelled all blacks from England.

Copies may be obtained by writing *Choice*, 100 Philbeach Gardens, London, S.W.5, England. Donations will not be refused.

\* \* \*

In a plowed field 100 miles north of Valdosta, Georgia, a large, miniated sign faces the southbound lanes of Interstate 75: "We, the farmers of Georgia, apologize to the

farmers of the nation for putting J. Carter in the White House."

\* \* \*

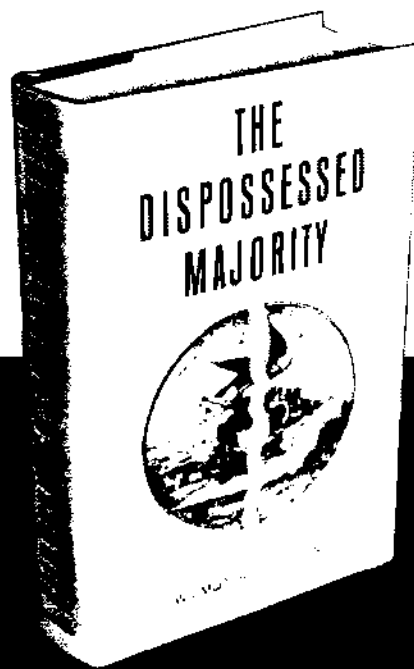
Finally, a novel on our side! *Malherbe's Fist* by Derek Crous, a gripping tale of the death of Rhodesia, has some flat Errol Flynn characters, some canned bedroom scenes and a James Bond plot, but the author's sympathy is entirely with the white Rhodesians and South Africans who have been watching their corner of the world disintegrate into a slough of black terrorism and Harry Oppenheimer gold.

Although anybody with a kind word for Afrikaners is automatically labeled racist by the Western -- and Eastern -- establishment, *Malherbe's Fist* supports the marginal thesis that all southern African tribes -- white, colored and black -- should join hands to save their land from the "manipulators," that mixed gang of Marxists and supercapitalists whose only interest is the minerals under the land and who care nothing about the people who live on it.

The story line has to do with the desperate theft of a nuclear missile from a secret Soviet base in Mozambique in order to blackmail the Russians, British, Americans and their black hit teams to get out and stay out of Rhodesia, Southwest Africa and South Africa. The mission ultimately fails, but only after chapters and chapters of high adventure and low derring-do involving the brave, undaunted commandos, the savage black "freedom fighters" and the shamefully duplicitous Western liberal-minority coalitions.

By far the most interesting part of *Malherbe's Fist* is the detailed account of the decline and fall of Rhodesia. The reader is treated to a lot of secret history never touched on by the media, a lot of background on events never adequately explained by the world press, and pages and pages of intimate and unforgettable profiles of the leading characters -- Smith, Nkomo, Mugabe, Vorster, Rhoddie and Kaunda. It's practically a graduate course in current history -- and the fiction carries the reader along when the facts get too depressing.

The publisher claims that the author, a pseudonymous South African journalist, was rubbed out by two (presumably Soviet) agents just after he had finished his manuscript. Be that as it may, if Instaurators are willing to forgive a homemade printing job and some Hawaii Five-O writing, they can have a mighty "good read" by ordering *Malherbe's Fist* from Francois Roux, P.O. Box 869, Bedfordview, South Africa. The price is \$5.00 plus \$1.00 for shipping. You'll have to order it direct from the publisher because it's the kind of work you'll never find in your neighborhood book nook.



# Silent Treatment Is Given Book Defending American Majority

CENSORSHIP can take many forms. This is the story of a book that was published but might as well have been suppressed because it has been denied avenues of publicity and distribution....

The book is called *The Dispossessed Majority* and it concerns race relations in the United States, recited from the point of view of a member of the white majority. A statement from the publisher about the silent treatment accorded this book concludes:

**The censorship of silence imposed by book critics and the book trade on "The Dispossessed Majority" does not prove the abrogation of freedom of thought in this country. After all, the book did get published. But in the final analysis, what good is the freedom to write, if there is very limited freedom to publicize what is written. In order to defend America's largest population group against a continuous stream of often vicious racist propaganda, it would seem that the rights defined in the First Amendment should apply to the dissemination of ideas as well as to their expression.**

*The Dispossessed Majority*, by Wilmot Robertson... is a serious discussion of race, amply documented with references to the literature of the field. The author has read widely and writes with apparent familiarity on many aspects of the subject. He covers the concept of race, the racial composition of the United States and a split in the ranks of the majority. Some of the chapters cover the [majority-minority] clash in terms

of culture, politics, economics, law and foreign policy. While the author's views are controversial they are expressed clearly and logically as a defense of the white Europeans who settled and developed the United States.

The publisher points out that in the last several decades, the ratio of books about American population groups has been 1,000 to one in favor of the minorities and against the majority....

The press and the rest of the media have almost totally ignored the book....Libraries and book stores have refused to stock or display [it] and standard publications of the book trade have not listed it. Difficulty was experienced, the publisher says, in placing advertisements....

Among those who speak well of the book is Devin Garrity, a New York book publisher. Rating it as "a major book under any circumstances," he states: "Instead of meekly accepting the assigned role of has-been, Wilmot Robertson, speaking for the majority 'thinks the unthinkable and says the unsayable,' as one reader puts it. And he does it in superb English prose...."

***The Dispossessed Majority* [586 pages, available in softcover, \$5.95, and hardcover, \$16.00, postpaid] may be ordered by mail from Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc., Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920.**

T.R. WARING  
Editor

*illic heu miseri traducimur!*  
*Juvenal*

# Instauration®

VOL. 5 NO. 11

OCTOBER 1980



Self-Portrait of Diego Rivera, painted for Sigmund Firestone

**DON DIEGO'S CHOICE CUTS**

# The Safety Valve

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

☐ You can't imagine, or perhaps you can, the panic aroused by the recent primary victory of Tom Metzger of the three Ks. The liberals and intellectuals are beside themselves trying to come up with explanations. Metzger is the biggest political news in California right now. The guy probably isn't a mental giant, but he is loaded with guts.

924

☐ A letter from a Cuban to the editor of the *Arkansas Gazette* said that the Cuban refugees rioted because they were being held in conditions "like Auschwitz or Dachau." The letter did not say whether any of the refugees had approached the Anti-Defamation League or the Holocaust Commission about the matter.

721

☐ One of the excuses for the Miami riots was that blacks are not getting a fair shake in the courts. In Philadelphia during the 64-day trial of five men and four women belonging to the revolutionary group, MOVE, the defendants spat obscenities at the judge and refused to take any part in the proceedings.

230

☐ It was most gracious of *Instauration* to devote your May cover to Rassinier. He may be the strongest medicine the six million liars will ever have to swallow.

801

☐ "The Sacrifice of the Ideal" is a masterpiece. I read it with keen interest. Though we are forced to read of oppressed people by the daily press, we read nothing about ourselves and what will happen to us when the blacks take over fully.

305

☐ I do not think the upper classes are doing what they are doing on a conscious basis. For one thing, they are too stupid to do anything on a conscious basis. America is a work of art, an expression of a collective soul, not a creation of the intellect. African art is ugly and vulgar, but its scope is tribal. America is ugly and vulgar, but its scope is global.

808

☐ Need I say that behind every problem and exacerbating it exponentially is the sheer, Malthusian volume of humanity, regardless of race, creed and so on. Since *el hombre medio* reproduces himself at a much greater rate than the genetic elite, an increase in the population as a whole means a decrease in the percentage of the gifted. If Ortega was right that no one can rule without public opinion behind him, then how can we ever expect to see civilized leaders dedicated to the furtherance of evolution? In an age when the mass is so preponderant numerically it must by sheer weight overrun and trample any attempts to make of culture something other than a crassly commercial pandering to its baser instincts.

953

☐ *Star Wars II* was a good piece of diversion. They had to stick in a token black, but at least Luke Skywalker holds up a powerful role model for young Majority kids -- handsome, strong, courageous, super-Nordic. May the Force ever be with the beloved Mark Hamill.

093

☐ "The Sacrifice of the Ideal" (*Instauration*, June 1980) was terrific. A very literate and complete examination of the sickness of race mixing.

211

☐ Why do I have a gut feeling that "conservative" Ronald Reagan will prove to be as "moderate" as President Ike?

601

☐ I urge all Majority members to develop their productive skills to the utmost, own their own businesses and expend the wealth they accumulate on their fellows. Get into broadcasting, publishing and politics in any way possible. Promote our cause. Plug Majority businessmen and professionals. Be a community, not a bunch of isolated, money-grubbing "rugged" individualists. Don't hand the Majority jobseeker the "you must have experience" line. Hire him. Lend to Majority members in need of business capital. Adopt such strategies nationwide, and we'll be back on our feet.

721

☐ As a follow-up to your mention of the Canadian rock group, RUSH, you might be interested in the 1976 Mercury LP entitled, "2112." The lyrics have to do with one young man's revolt against democratic philosophy. Though he eventually dies of a broken spirit, before his death he sees a vision of an "Elder Race of Man" that will eventually return to crush the rotten system.

631

☐ Cholly is right about the "jackhammer speech" of the Cubans. Their Spanish is atrocious. I thank my stars that my first contact with the language was in Mexico, not Cuba. Chicano Spanish is slightly better than Cuban, but only slightly. The irony is that almost everyone connected with our bilingual program speaks à la Chicano. When I visit legal aid clinics and other governmental agencies, I am always amused to find the bulletin boards bristling with spelling and grammatical errors. What is being taught in our schools is not Spanish at all; only Pocho talk. I know a lady from Spain who is forced for economic reasons to teach in one of the programs. She now has to interlard her pure vocabulary with all the hybrid terms. Worse, she is even adopting the Chicano intonation.

905

☐ I enjoyed that article called "The Sacrifice of the Ideal." Hope the author can publish his complete book.

222

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Wilmot Robertson, Editor

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☐ The Jewish population of Bethel, 500 miles west of Anchorage, is 13. The head of the Jewish community is Carol Shatz, full-time director of Bethel's one radio and TV station. Lawyer Kenneth Goldman, whose son was recently circumcised by a visiting rabbi with the help of a local public health officer, is Bethel's public defender. Things are not much different up here.

995

☐ What's sauce for the goose isn't sauce for the gander. Sol Roth, head of the nation's Orthodox rabbis, demands the exclusion from all Jewish leadership functions of any Jew who marries a non-Jew or any rabbi who officiates at such a marriage. Interreligious and interracial marriage is encouraged and advocated for all other races by Jews. But not by Jews for Jews.

304

☐ It is sometimes interesting and revealing to look at books written when minorities did not have such a tight stranglehold on the academic world. *The Encyclopaedia Britannica* (1945) contains an article on eugenics (Vol. 8, pp. 806-809) by Alexander Morris Carr-Saunders, director of the London School of Economics. He observes: "In the United States of America the surroundings of Negroes are much the same as those of white men and yet they are sharply marked off from one another owing, it is to be inferred, to differences in racial qualities."

452

☐ In the June issue of *Instauration*, you mention the word "centimillionaire." I am certain that you had in mind to say hectomillionaire. Centi means 1/100th and a centimillionaire would only be worth \$10,000. A hectomillionaire is worth \$100 million. [Editor's note: All very well but how does a centipede get around on 1/100th of a foot?]

South African micromillionaire

☐ The author of "The Sacrifice of the Ideal" mentioned Hollywood films that were horrible examples of his thesis. May I submit the movie *Silver Streak* (1976) as further evidence? The hero is Gene Wilder (who looks like a young version of Larry of the Three Stooges). His buddy is Richard Pryor (who, since surviving his accident, is as tan as ever). The villain is Patrick McGoonhan (tall, aristocratic, handsome). I saw it in a theater full of young Majority members who cheered Wilder's heroics, laughed at Pryor's street talk and booed the diabolical McGoonhan.

430

☐ I cannot help but smirk at the recent rifts developing in *Instauration* between the English and the Irish. My ancestors (Normans) easily conquered both of them.

321

☐ My brother who teaches school has been informing his students that the "dark-skinned" people of the Near East first created "civilization." I tried to tell him that new advances in radiocarbon dating prove that European culture predates that of the Near East. He refuses to listen.

991

☐ To zip 672 who wrote that his North German grandmother was "the sweetest and gentlest soul who ever lived": That sounds pretty bad. If we are to survive, we will simply have to cease being sweet and gentle souls. We can no longer afford to permit ourselves to be corrupted by nice German grandmothers.

To zip 111 who said that America was not losing saving: You are quite right. But neither is the rest of the world.

To zip 829 who wrote that the Duke of Windsor was "not such a bad chap": The author of the *Instauration* article did not claim that the Duke was a bad chap -- just worthless.

320

☐ The Catholic congregations in Brazil can't understand what that whitey Pope was trying to tell them, so they imitate the ritual and simultaneously remain what they always were. They bawl to the Madre de Dios, but go on slicing up chicken necks and disembowelling goats. Meantime, Europeans and Americans send "teams" to convert one and all, only to be conquered from within, so to speak. Hope they had time to take the Pope out to the countryside for a little sprinkling with rooster blood, a few fertility ring-dances and maybe a kabunga-kabunga or two.

101

☐ I feel very apologetic towards our young people for the "let's enjoy ourselves and let the other fellow worry" attitude of my generation and for the inertia of so many of our present-day adults.

943

☐ The June 1980 issue of *Instauration* is a particularly great effort. Almost all articles are of excellent quality and constitute real food for thought. Two of them aroused special interest: (1) Re "The Sacrifice of the Ideal," widely read magazines like *People* and *Cosmopolitan* constantly show blondes in more or less suggestive scenes with swarthy men. This is poison for the young, impressionable Majority member, without countervailing influences such as family traditions or ethnic church. (2) In "Race and Inflation" cause and effect were brilliantly expounded. This is another topic that should be given repeated coverage in *Instauration*. The German-American Chamber of Commerce in New York periodically issues statistics comparing U.S. and German productivity. In 1979 U.S. productivity declined by 0.7%; German productivity went up by 4%.

941

☐ Every race has its defectives. Though zip 401's beautiful blonde (Aug. 1980) may not have been defective physically, she was certainly defective morally and spiritually. I, for one, am not saddened that her genes may go to waste. I'm only saddened she has already dispersed them through her two illegitimate mulatto children.

601

... Cholly Bilderberger is better than ever. The delicate little touches, the whiffs of decomposition, bring out the full horror of our situation. Satire is much better than editorializing.

British subscriber

☐ Why not choose a more positive motto than *illic heu miser traducimur*? In our present weak position we cannot afford to be too sophisticated and subtle. Let us have something more aggressive, in Latin or otherwise. How about *In Treue test*?

410

☐ Did any Chicago-area Instaurationist mention that the first baby of the 1980s in Cook County was born to a Mexican mother? When the TV news crew went to her hospital room on New Year's Day, her husband had to interpret for her.

609

☐ In human affairs trends and events often have unpredictable consequences. Good may come out of evil, as well as the other way around. Consider: (1) The increasing Negrofication of our military may not be the evil it seems. Think how it would be if only whites bore the brunt of foreign battle and blacks stayed home to riot and rampage; (2) The migration of blacks to the cities has resulted in the movement of whites to small towns and rural areas -- a healthy decentralization to balance the unwholesome urban concentration; (3) The automobile, for all its defects, has contributed enormously to this country's economic strength by turning millions of us into part-time mechanics with skills that will be of great service in time of war.

882

☐ I don't agree that we should hide out on artificial satellites. This sounds like a rather extreme form of "white flight," a too literal realization of the complaint about "being pushed off the earth."

511

☐ While "New Rhetoric for New Times" (Jan. 1980) alleges that Nordic women succumb to *Rassenschände* for purely meretricious reasons, "The Sacrifice of the Ideal" (June 1980) places the blame on a misguided altruism. Both explanations are valid though I am personally inclined to give more credit to avarice, having once known a beautiful "Nordicess" who, although she was politically conservative and outspokenly anti-Negro, contrived within a period of two weeks to meet, "fall in love with," and marry a wealthy, mahogany-colored Hindu. It is regrettable that anyone should suggest that non-Nordics be concerned about a Nordic woman's racial apostasy. The non-Nordic may logically retort that the problem is properly the concern of the Nordic man. Apropos these reflections on the "sin against the blood," I noted in the newspaper recently that a group of Klansmen were charged with planning, somewhere in Mississippi, the abduction and horsewhipping of a white woman who had been having an affair with a black man. I see in this a symbolic psychopolitical turning point. Hitherto, such "red-neck" racists have vented their rage against the black man involved in such dalliances.

205

☐ Why not get someone to write a song entitled, "Yankee Doodle Dumrgy"?

958

# The Safety Valve



□ It finally seems that the Majority is experiencing some spiritual boosts by way of media and pop culture. *Superman* showed a handsome Nordic hero (Christopher Reeve) with all the best Majority mannerisms (soft-spokenness, politesse, intelligence, idealism). *Urban Cowboy* is also a winner, putting rednecks in a favorable, romantic light with plenty of he-manism. During the 60s Negroes were naively idolized by hippies and liberals from the upper-middle-class, suburban, better-educated mob. The truly ridiculous Negrophilism was probably induced by boredom. It was "slumming," a way of vicariously seeking verve and vitality from the "hip and jive" coloreds. But it didn't take too long for the minority preppies and the flower children to find out that the throat-slashing, lethargic primitivity of their idols was hardly a satisfying life-style. Faced with redneck rock (à la Charlie Daniels and Lynyrd Skynyrd), country music and beer-drinkin', pickup-truck-drivin', tobacco-chewin', mindless, lower-middle-class cowboy livin', the jaded upper-middle-class Majority member can now enjoy a healthy, more congenial form of "slumming," one that may give him the guts, courage and raw brains necessary to survive in this tricky dicky world. They say disco is near dead. Probably true. I've always noticed that pop music follows a black-white cycle. For a while white kids listen to white music, then to a Heart of Darkness beat, back to white and so on. The Negroes always listen to their own monkey stuff. It was all Beatles and "English" music in 1963-65, soul music in 1966-67, and white acid rock and psychedelic in 1968-70. Disco took over in the 70s. I'll bet that both country music and redneck rock take a stronger hold in the 80s.

Some whites, of course, are "all right." They never did waste money or time listening to jungle chanting and panting. Smart people like me.

372

□ Some time ago *Instauration* (May 1979) had an article about the beginning of a movement in the South to secede again. In my opinion such an article is bitterly divisive and harmful to the uniting of our people.

902

□ Recently Senator A. Ribicoff of Connecticut introduced bill S. 2737, which furnishes handicapped federal employees with assistants. Now if the concept of this legislation could be extended to what is left of private enterprise in this country and the "handicapped" be categorized to include chronic laziness and native ineptitude, the festering problem of black employment could be solved overnight. To each colored supervisor, shop steward or overseer (they must have grandiloquent names to boost their morale) assign one white to do the work.

329

□ The battle between the Kennedy crowd and the Carter mob was for control of the Democratic party. It was really vicious. No doubt there was a religious issue here. The Boston crew was a formidable adversary.

109

□ I think the author of "The Sacrifice of the Ideal" (June 1980) is typical of a lot of analysts. He puts too much emphasis on guilt and self-hatred and not enough on fear. Those same guilt-ridden and self-hating Nordics would go on letting the muddies humiliate them even if they could be convinced that they have no reason to feel guilt or self-hatred. They just don't have what it takes to fight back.

880

□ The nearly all-male racist organization is a vicarious hunting band seeking to create a white *Volksgemeinschaft*. It is a more or less conscious assault upon advanced industrial civilization -- Spengler's "Megalopolis." On this level, which is most disconcerting to the authorities, racism is an anarchist impulse, a menace to the ruling class's plans for further urban-industrial congelation as well as an attack on liberalism, Christianity, "representative" democracy and Marxism. While this anarchical tendency within racism may not really be significant, it is what the authorities mean when they lament that "racial turmoil is bad for business."

722

□ Debunking myths is never productive; creating them is.

852

□ Despite *Instauration's* obvious familiarity with the more esoteric side of the English vocabulary, it missed a beautiful opportunity when choosing a title for that article on Negro-Jewish feuding. There is a word the Greeks minted as a humorous parody on the *Iliad*: *Batrachomyomachy*, a battle between frogs and mice.

105

□ That was an excellent impressionistic sketch of Buckley on the June cover. It captured the increasingly decadent essence of an aging intellectual exhibitionist and ideological bankrupt.

660

□ The one last chance that civilization can employ is to appeal to the good sense of the white majority in the Soviet Union. We should strive to create the impression that it is *race*, instead of *class*, that is the base of mankind. The confusion gets its impetus when the same people comprise a subclass and a subrace. Together we can impose a solution to a common problem. Apart we will sooner or later destroy each other, reducing mankind to the glories of a fungus.

404

□ It's most unsporting of us to have denied the Negrids their heritage in the last few millennia. Why must they labor so hard to discover in their ancestral line a mere Leroy van Beethoven when only our perverse nature deprives them of bigger game? In all justice, let us let them in on a dreadful secret and admit their relation to Al Einstein. We could also supply them with some other names, such as Frank Boas and Izzy Montagu.

606

□ Whole party appalled by rubbish you have printed about us in July *Instauration*. Insist you print article from us in subsequent issue. We are shocked. Article will follow.

Richard Verrall  
National Front

□ The recently concluded peace treaty between Red China and Japan was hardly mentioned in the press, a treaty that deserves special attention. Just what does the new Sino-Japanese rapprochement mean to the world in general and to the white race in particular? Resorting to anti-Sovietism, Peking believes that it can obtain political, military-technical and technological help from rich capitalist countries, mainly from America and Japan, in order to build its economic and military might. Sensing Peking's thinking, Western strategists, forgetting the lessons of history, rush to embrace the heirs of Mao. Brzezinski's wish to see a "strong" China benefits no one in the West but Israel. The Zionist aim is to surround Russia with hostile forces so that Israel could have a free hand in the Mideast, and American liberalism goes along. This is a shortsighted and dangerous gamble. The Sino-Japanese forces, before striking at fortified Russia, would certainly strike first at rich and weakly defended Southeast Asia and Australia. Mao did not mince his words when he said, "We must at all costs secure Southeast Asia, including Vietnam, Thailand, Burma, Malaysia and Singapore." Having achieved this goal the Sino-Japanese alliance would unleash a race war that would force America to seek ties with the Slavic nations. The way the Western world is going now, white survival lies in unity with the Slavs. It should not be forgotten that Russia once stopped the Mongol hordes at the gates of Kiev and, in so doing, saved Western civilization. If Red China can kick out the Russians after all the military and economic aid Moscow gave, if the Chinese can betray the principles of Communist internationalism and switch to great power chauvinism, if Japan can remain almost totally indifferent to America's present economic crisis after all the trading advantages it has received from the U.S., then what guarantee is there that the new Sino-Japanese alliance will not turn against America? The time has come for Americans to ask themselves which of the monsters can be more dangerous to their survival -- the Red Bear or the Red-Yellow Dragon? In 1964, referring to an attack on Pearl Harbor, Mao extolled the greatness of the Japanese and urged them to become China's friends. Now they are friends. This should not be the best of news to whites anywhere, particularly to Australians.

Canadian subscriber

□ Recently, I read a plea by the president of Dow Chemical arguing that the border should be opened so that American industry might make better use of Mexico's raw materials and labor supply.

300

□ I rarely go to the local Irish-American Society even tho I'm a hero there. I got them a Sunday whisky permit a decade ago. I tell them they are political idiots. They don't even protest. Forget the Irish. They are politically emasculated.

Zip withheld

A first-hand report of a convention worthy of the name

## CHIPPING AWAY AT THE HOLOCAUST

The second annual convention of the Institute for Historical Review was intellectually stimulating, emotionally satisfying, wholly *gemütlich* and esthetically right. The setting was Pomona College, some fifty miles east of Los Angeles, amid lovely old trees, shady walks and well-kept lawns. Accommodation for the more than one hundred conventioners was excellent -- pleasantly furnished, air-conditioned single rooms in a residence hall only a few yards from the meeting hall. Food was both plentiful and palatable. It was fairly typical academic cafeteria fare, which is to say that if not positively Lucullan, it was nothing that any Vietnam Vet would criticize.

Readers of *Instauration* are already aware of the existence of the Institute for Historical Review and its quarterly publication *The Journal of Historical Review*, the purpose of which is the critical analysis of all the troubling elements of twentieth-century historiography. At the first convention, held last year under less agreeable conditions at Northrop University, the papers dealt almost exclusively with what Revilo P. Oliver has dubbed the "Holohoax." This concentration on one single issue of historical revisionism was understandable in view of the overwhelming importance of arriving at the truth about the so-called "Final Solution." However, it is far from the intention of the Institute to become a one-issue organization, and steps toward gradually broadening the areas of interest were begun at the second convention.

I arrived on Friday evening, August 1, just in time for the welcoming addresses. Lewis Brandon introduced the speakers. Dr. Martin Larson, an elderly professor emeritus who writes on economics and was a close personal friend of the late Harry Elmer Barnes, discoursed on Paul Rassinier, the pioneer holocaust revisionist. The convention was, in fact, dedicated to Paul Rassinier. Dr. Larson compared the stories of the privations in German concentration camps with his own experiences as a gung-ho navy recruit in World War I. At the Great Lakes Naval Station in 1918 his head was shorn and he was worked as much as 124 hours in a week. He lost twenty-five pounds in the first fourteen days and a financial snafu swindled him out of his pay. In Buchenwald 20 percent of the inmates died in two years; at the Great Lakes Naval Station 10 percent of the recruits died in two months. Even if the disastrous influenza epidemic is taken into account, the figures are shocking. They do, however, shed some light on the matter of the typhus epidemics of 1943 and 1944 in the camps in Poland when the massive destruction of the German transport system and the enormous strain on medical facilities, as well as the growing food shortages, made coping with epidemics an almost insurmountable problem.

The next speaker was Frau Mabel Narjes who had flown in from Hamburg. She had developed a friendship with Rassinier when he came to Germany in 1960. On that occasion the

French historian was arrested by the police of the Bonn regime at the instigation of Eugene Kogan, the death camp "expert." In 1963 Rassinier attempted to go to Frankfurt to attend the Auschwitz trials, but was intercepted by the police at Saarbrücken.

Final speaker on Friday night was Dr. Robert Faurisson, a true epigone of Rassinier, who has been suspended from his post at the University of Lyon and has been a victim of physical violence for his courage in questioning the Six Million myth. In a brief introduction to his major address on Sunday, Faurisson explained that he first began to entertain serious doubts about the logistics of the gas chambers and crematoria in the early 1960s. He appealed for enlightenment to both sides in the controversy, specifically Rassinier and Leon Poliakov, the Semitic historian of anti-Semitism. Poliakov snubbed him, but Rassinier steered him to many useful sources and aided him in his research. Faurisson made a most favorable impression. Politically a socialist, by no means a Germanophile, he is a scholarly pursuer of the truth wherever it may lead. If Dr. Larson has the genial charm found in American scholars of the old school, Faurisson has the wit, elegance and impeccable good manners of the vintage French professor.

On Saturday morning, the first paper was given by Keith Stimely, a graduate student at the University of Oregon, who is currently at work on a biography of Francis Parker Yockey. Mr. Stimely, a quick-minded, blond young man, spoke on the origins of World War I and on the historical revisionism that arose from that disastrous conflict. He was able to turn a lecture on the bibliography of revisionist books, which could easily have put his audience to sleep, into a fascinating talk.

Dr. James J. Martin followed Stimely on the podium. His subject was the origin of the word (and concept) of genocide and the strange career of Rafael Lemkin, author of *Axis Rule in Occupied Europe*. It was in this book that the word "genocide" first appeared. From internal evidence Dr. Martin concludes that the work was written by a committee with Lemkin's name as a "front." The paper provides an interesting and useful analysis of the manner in which a legend originates and grows. Dr. Martin is an empirically minded interlocutor, yet full of dry humor. He told me that his students had once plastered the campus of his university with a cartoon showing him holding a smoking revolver and asking, "Any more questions?"

The first afternoon paper was read by Ray Merriam, editor and publisher of *The Military Journal*. It was a real change of pace, since Merriam's subject was the Waffen SS. His detailed account of the courage and gallantry of that fighting unit was, I suppose, "revisionist" in drawing attention to the fact that it was overwhelmingly non-German. It had 160,000 volunteers from Western Europe and to this figure should be added some

250,000 recruits from Russia, the Ukraine and the Baltic states, 30,000 East European Germans and 20,000 South Slavs. Even little Denmark provided 15,000 volunteers. There were contingents from Germany's allies -- Hungary and Italy, for example -- although the national armies of these countries were also fighting alongside the *Wehrmacht*. Merriam left the audience with the impression that the Russian front was the scene of a great European crusade against the forces of barbarism.

Douglas Bazata, a retired OSS agent, was the next speaker. He presented a short paper on the friendly cooperation of the Weimar and early National Socialist regimes with Chiang Kai-shek, a friendship abandoned by the later "diplomatic revolution" which aligned Germany with Japan. Bazata's inference was that this was a strategic mistake on the part of Hitler.

On Sunday morning Dr. Faurisson spoke long, seriously and convincingly on the alleged gas chambers and crematoria at Auschwitz. He demonstrated by a critical analysis of the architecture, design and layout of the structures that the alleged atrocities were quite impossible. He then zeroed in on the "confessions" of Dr. Johann Paul Kremer in the Polish court at Cracow in 1947 and in West German courts in 1957 and 1964. Faurisson also concentrated his attention on Auschwitz's notorious "Crematorium Number 2." His point was that if it can once be proved that a specific case is a tissue of lies, then all similar allegations become highly suspect. Mentioned *en passant* were the many postwar "confessions" about extermination camps in Germany, which establishment historians now admit never existed at all (the scene of the atrocities having been conveniently moved eastward to Poland).

The penultimate speaker was a handsome young Swede named Ditlieb Felderer. Though his subject matter was serious enough, his puckish humor kept a tired audience in paroxysms of laughter. In the midst of his "slide show," which augmented and substantiated the arguments of Dr. Faurisson, he told of his interchanges with the Polish curators of the Auschwitz museum and their hilarious contradictions, denials and admissions, especially in regard to the restoration of the "original" buildings. Felderer discovered, for example, that the "ovens" (now surrounded by reverential candles and flowers) were manufactured in 1966 and 1967 and he identified the company which manufactured them. He also discovered that the Polish construction workers had omitted to attach exhaust chimneys to the ovens, an omission that would have made them totally inoperable.

The best presentation of all in terms of clarity and lucidity was the final speech by Mark Weber. A young man who received his M.A. in Central European history from Indiana University, Weber shows great promise. His paper, "The Other Concentration Camps," outlined the horrors and appalling death rate of the Afrikaner women and children in Kitchener's concentration camps during the Boer War, as well as the conditions that faced the Japanese internees in the American Southwest in World War II. But Weber's most shocking material concerned the P.O.W. camps of the Civil War and the incredible depths of vicious propaganda, particularly in Northern newspapers, about "bestial" attempts by the Confederate

government to exterminate Union prisoners. The audience, or at least this member of it, was surprised to hear quoted in almost identical language the same charges that have filled the air and the press since the 1940s. Weber made the additional point that a good deal of the savagery and oppression of Reconstruction emerged from the hysterical hatred whipped up by Northern propaganda against the South.

A final word on the composition of the audience that attended the convention. It will no doubt be portrayed by the media, if it is mentioned at all, as a sinister cabal of unreconstructed Nazis. By no means. There were a number of Libertarian party members, some socialists, some disinterested academics, and various other Americans from all walks of life and all trades and professions. I talked to Dr. Reinhard Buchner, a professor of mathematics and astronomy at California State University at Long Beach, who is on the editorial board of *The Journal of Historical Review*. For assuming this post he has been subjected to harassment and vilification by minority racists in the student body. Dr. Buchner, however, is not a man to be cowed by goons.

Also present was John Bennett, the Australian lawyer who spoke at last year's convention. Mr. Bennett is the secretary for the Victoria (State) Council for Civil Liberties, a public defender and a former member of the Australian Labour party. He is, as one might imagine, no admirer of National Socialism but he became convinced as a result of his studies that the Holocaust was pure fantasy. With great courage and at considerable risk to his livelihood, he has become the most prominent debunker of the myth in Australia.

Conventioneers went their separate ways on Sunday night and Monday morning, having received a valuable briefing in the long uphill fight to liberate the mind of modern man from the incubus of history's biggest lie.

*As a postscript, Instauration offers a few cogent comments from another correspondent who attended the Conference.*

*I can honestly say that I rarely spent a more invigorating three days. There was so much to learn, so much to listen to and -- in my case -- there were also so many questions to ask. After three days I was hoarse.*

*I estimate that among the people attending the conference, there must have been a couple of spies. One, I am sure from the Jewish ADL, and possibly another one from an American government watchdog agency. For myself and a couple of other people, it was a nice guessing game to discern who they might be. Being the sort of people we are, we do not have that acumen for subterfuge and conspiracy, and therefore we also lack the necessary intuition.*

*What I missed at the conference were concrete ideas about the future of this nation and -- intimately connected with it -- the future of our Nordic race. Nobody seems to have given much thought to the matter. Yet it must be clear that the very same person who seeks the truth about our historical past ought to search for a better future. I do not believe that we can separate one from the other.*

# WHAT CAN BE DONE?

I am haunted by two waking nightmares about the future of the Majority in this winding-down century. In the first, we continue our slide toward genetic extinction, our doom sealed because too few among us will think about what is happening and still fewer have the fortitude to resist. The dream seems all too prophetic a vision of our destiny, especially when I look into the faces of our people and find confusion, fear, suicidal good will, defeat, or the smugness of the self-styled individualist who is confident he can survive any storm by virtue of his wits. At such times I am tempted to make the dark judgment: "Nothing will be done. Nothing can be done."

But I always draw back from the unappealable finality of "nothing." I remember that, to borrow a phrase, "We're down but not out"; and I remember what King Lear called down on himself by saying, "Nothing will come of nothing." (In a tribute from one poet of *nada* to another, Hemingway said of *Lear*, "Cheers you up if you read that." And indeed, for certain kinds of despair suffered by our intellectuals, the play is a sovereign homeopathic remedy.)

In my second nightmare, we are pushed too far too quickly, so that millions are forced to realize -- as Majority Miamians were jolted into realizing this spring -- that our enemies demand unconditional surrender. Widespread resistance develops. It is the miracle we've always prayed for. But then in short order the resistance evaporates, its armies routed, not because they lack courage but because they lack the ideological weapons, lack the rallying cries and clear positive goals with which the thinkers of the rational right should have provided them. Our collective psyche, unshielded by psychological armor, cracks yet again under a bombardment of equalitarian slogans. Almost as a penitential gesture, we acquiesce in our own final destruction.

The cautionary messages here are obvious. We should not allow ourselves to become hypnotized by what appears to be probable. Never forgetting that history's favorite trick is making the prophet look foolish, we should expand our field of vision to include all possibilities, however remote. Most important, we should create a practical and a theoretical politics so strong that we can awaken some fine morning to find a Majority insurgency in full clamor. On such a day we should be able to offer our people something more formidable than "White Power" T-shirts to counter CBS specials extolling the brotherhood of man.

Those among us who feel overwhelmed by the bleak probabilities might do well to consider the highly improbable triumph of V.I. Lenin. From the beginning of this century, when he was set free by the Czar's police after a Siberian exile, until 1917, Lenin suffered shattering political reverses, despaired occasionally, and as often as not guessed wrong about the likelihood of war or revolution. But ultimately he and his

followers, the *Bolsheviki* -- the "Majorityites" Lenin called them, though in truth they were a numerical minority -- gained effective control of the Russian nation. They succeeded thanks to their ruthless opportunism, chance, and the machinations of the German high command; but their success lay rooted in the fact that Lenin, the inexhaustible thinker and writer, had given his movement direction, cohesion and a persuasive rationale. Even as we despise Lenin's theory and practice, we can learn from the example of his tireless, undaunted mind.

Several years ago, in his *Ventilations*, Wilmot Robertson floated a "Utopian" idea. He proposed that we effect our separation from the minorities by ceding to them portions of the United States. He offered a modified version of the plan in "The National Premise," *Instauration* (April 1976).

To judge by "Safety Valve" reaction at the time, the idea excited little interest and was consigned by the readership to back-number oblivion. Robertson's correspondents seemed much more absorbed by such burning issues as whether or not Mussolini was a clown.

In my view, the Robertson idea is just the sort of bold political thinking which should have set off an intense and ongoing debate. I would say the same of other ideas which have appeared here, and I am glad to note that one recent mind-wrencher -- that we ally ourselves with the Negroes -- has drawn a thoughtful response, in the form of the mind-wrenching counter-proposal that we ally ourselves with the Jews.

Visionary schemes may offend us for one reason or another. But I submit that forward-looking ideas, the modest and the grandiose alike, are a very scarce commodity on the right; that those with any merit whatsoever deserve our serious, sustained and vocal attention; and that in general we need to work harder and more systematically at the question: What can be done -- tactically or strategically, in small measure or large, now or later?

Such thinking, given the dimness of our current prospects, may prove in the end futile, though it seems to me no more futile than hand-wringing or name-calling. All I will argue here is that we are more in accord with our basic nature, *more ourselves*, when we are as preoccupied with what can be done as with what has been done. Something deep in the Majority temperament is inimical to defining itself chiefly in terms of grievance. Compared to other races, we are neither comfortable nor credible in the role of the injured party. We lack the capacity for resentment and the histrionic aptitudes that make others so suited to the part.

I think we are on the firmest psychological ground when we view our dispossession as one section of a triptych, as a panel flanked by two equally vivid panels: the record of our past glories and a hopeful vision of our common future. Some, or

course, are already sketching in this last panel, and all credit to them. But we can do much more. We can add the imaginative, compelling and precise strokes which exemplify our goals and at the same time form the basis of a coherent Majority politics.

As one step in this direction, we can stop lamenting the shortsightedness and cowardice of the Majority member who should be with us, the "Joe Blow" type often chastised in these pages, and try instead to see our position through his eyes. We might discover that Joe is less than clear as to exactly where we want to lead him.

He may wonder about our defense of technology against the onslaughts of no-nukers and Naderites. He understands that experiment and application enrich his world, and he can accept necessary risk. But he is uneasy when our arguments -- but not Cholly's -- fail to condemn the greed and callousness of produce-and-consume technology which, as far as he can tell, are large factors in Majority deracination and in some cases real threats to our genes. He needs reassurance that we are simply defending the constructive use of the tools of technology, not their abuse. I think too, in this connection, that we should explore more of the terrain we share with the ecologically minded, some of whom, I am sure, aren't particularly comfortable having Barry Commoner as their spokesman. If nothing else, we can make clearer to "kosher Faustians" the logical relation of "Save the Whales" and "Save the Whites"

(as suggested in the June piece on "White Survival").

Joe may also wonder what our racial premises imply about questions of class and privilege, and if our Darwinism is not at bottom more social than biological. That is, he may see us as proponents of a changed order in which the streets will be safe, but he himself will still be at the mercy of plutocrats, bureaucrats and patronizing intellectuals. Will his sons, whatever their potential, still be shunted off to Double Negative J.C. while Cholly's Little Lord Fauntleroy is still routinely mainlined to the Ivy League.

We can hardly respond to Joe until we have given some provisional answers to the questions raised by our premises. What kind of society do we envision for a re-ascendant Majority? We can describe it negatively as being free of minority influence, but how do we describe it in positive terms? What social-political model best serves the end of promoting evolution? To what extent does this mean altering present structures? Do we adapt an old model? Or perhaps a very old one -- the small, self-sufficient, variation-producing communities Robertson speaks of in *Ventilations*? Or perhaps some new synthesis?

It is unrealistic to hope that any answers we give will attract the Joes of America to our ranks in the short term. Still, if we create graphic images of a nation to be made and the road leading there, who is to say the time will never come?

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**The distance between theory and practice is narrowing**

## THE COMING POLITICAL AGE OF DARWINISM

The idea of cultural lag was given to the world by the American economist Thorstein Veblen. A staunch Darwinist, and far from seeing an "invisible hand" working to produce harmony and equilibrium, he saw dynamism, evolution, and change, with institutions always lagging behind improvements in ideas and technology. As Veblen quipped in *The Theory of the Leisure Class* (1899), "whatever is, is wrong." The idea of cultural lag stems from this magisterial work, although the term itself was not coined until 1922 by W.F. Ogburn in *Social Change*.

Political lag is no less real. The idea of the nation-state is medieval, but nation-states did not come into existence until political and military conditions were ripe, some centuries later. (See Joseph R. Strayer, *On the Medieval Origins of the Modern State*, Princeton, 1970.) Later, it was Woodrow Wilson's great goal to force the ideology of the Enlightenment, John Locke, and natural rights down the throats of the rest of the world. He didn't succeed in his own lifetime, but today almost every two-by-four nation in Africa and Asia calls itself a republic or a people's something or other. The Union of South Africa leaped into the eighteenth century when it changed its name to the Republic of South Africa in 1961.

The utilitarians -- from Jeremy Bentham to John Stuart Mill -- moved beyond the Enlightenment by downplaying natural

rights and stressing the promotion of aggregate happiness, "the greatest good for the greatest number." While happiness might ordinarily be consistent with liberty, when it was not, liberty might properly be curtailed. Mill pushed this idea to its logical extreme and became a socialist.

There is always difficulty in putting philosophical ideas into practice. The hypothetical "reasonable man" is only too prone to disagree with another reasonable man over just which natural rights are the true ones. In practice, natural rights doctrine produced a great measure of liberty, with enough disagreement to give birth to the Federalist and Democratic parties, much against George Washington's hopes that wise deliberation about government would produce near unanimous agreement.

Though the Constitution was designed to protect natural rights, it failed as early as the Alien and Sedition Acts, by which the Federalists sought to curtail the arguments of their Jeffersonian critics. In reaction, the Kentucky and Virginia Resolutions of 1798 declared the right of sovereign states to nullify acts of Congress should it overstep its constitutional powers. These Resolutions were recalled in 1832 when a convention called by the legislature of South Carolina (prompted by an anonymous pamphlet written by John C. Calhoun) declared that a manufacturing tariff, the "Tariff of Abominations" of



1828, was "unauthorized by the Constitution of the United States, null, void, and no law, nor binding upon this state, its officers, or citizens." Calhoun was attempting to preserve the Union by this compromise between those who wanted to secede over this issue -- recall that New England threatened to secede over the War of 1812 -- and those who wanted to give in to Northern manufacturing interests. "King" Andrew Jackson enacted a force bill to collect the tariff, but Henry Clay succeeded in getting compromise legislation into law, whereupon South Carolina withdrew its nullification proclamation in 1833.

Calhoun was as strict a strict constructionist of the Constitution as has ever been seen in these United States, but he realized that even his own eloquence was ultimately powerless to prevent the numerical majority (the North) from tyrannizing the minority (the South), from grabbing the spoils of office, and generally debasing political life. In his *Disquisition on Government*, published a year after his death in 1850, he advocated rule by what he called the "concurrent majority," whereby a majority of "each interest or portion of the community which may be unequally and injuriously affected by the action of the government" must concur on all legislation.

The division of Calhoun's "portions," the North and South, dates back as far as 1790, according to John Richard Alden,



John C. Calhoun opted for a "concurrent majority"

*The First South*. But the equally great geographical division between East and West is even older. Since voluntary migration tends to select out the more ambitious, the more Nordic, and probably the more intelligent on the whole, the rugged, west-going pioneers had every reason to think they were as good as their East Coast betters. Indeed, the lack of support for the French and Indian Wars, both by England and New England, fueled western resentment and helped precipitate the events leading to the War of Independence, by which time support for separation from the Crown was remarkably evenly distributed throughout the colonies.

Had Calhoun been as astute a political observer as he was a Constitutional theoretician, he would have seen that the East-West split continued to be major. He would have decried the efforts of slave interests in 1859 to block passage of a homestead bill enabling nonslaveholding Westerners to push still farther west. It is not idle to speculate that had a natural alliance against the anti-expansionist North been maintained, the North would never have gained the Western allies needed to step up its anti-Southern demands.

Since Calhoun's own "portion" lost the Civil War, one of America's greatest political philosophers would be all but forgotten were it not for liberals who roast him from time to time as an apologist for slavery. Among his other talents, Calhoun was an astute prophet of twentieth-century pressure group politics, in which his "interests or portions" have been extended to include every imaginable lobby. Businessmen, laborers, teachers, doctors, lawyers, bankers and Jews are ready and able at the drop of a hat to block legislation that threatens their special interests.

Calhoun would be appalled at the failure of special interest groups to respect either the Constitution or natural rights, but utilitarians might well be pleased. Of course, no one knows just what "the greatest happiness for the greatest number" is, it being difficult if not impossible to weigh one man's gain against another's loss. Confronted with this difficulty, the Italian economist and sociologist Vilfredo Pareto decided all that could be said was that any action was good if it benefited at least one person and harmed no one. If we add the minimal but dubious assumption that each person knows what is good for him, Pareto's rule translates into the rule of unanimity. Strict unanimity is unworkable as a procedure -- there is too much incentive to hold out -- but Calhoun's concurrent majority, if there are enough groups holding the veto power, is an approximation. Pressure group politics, then, is the means to put utilitarian principles into practice.

After over a century of political lag, utilitarian philosophy is now thoroughly accepted and legitimized. What Eisenhower called partnership, Johnson called consensus, and others call pluralism and centrism have been "responsible" politics since World War II. The difference (10¢ according to George Wallace, 2¢ according to Bryan in pre-inflation days) between left and right, Democrat and Republican, *The New Republic* and *National Review* rarely has to do with fundamental principles but with how strong a voice various pressure groups should have. "Irresponsible" is the label attached to anyone so presumptuous as to stake out an absolute claim for his group or ideology.

The spirit of compromise is not wholly a bad thing for a nation as large and diverse as the United States. As a matter of fact the current generation of political scientists owes a large debt to two economists, James M. Buchanan and Gordon Tullock, who attempted to show something very much like an invisible hand at work in pressure group democracy in their *Calculus of Consent* (1962). But just as Keynes argued that the economy could reach equilibrium at a level far below full employment, one might ask whether the operation of the political invisible hand results in an unsatisfactory outcome of some aggregate factor like the employment level.

Indeed it does. We have no sensible foreign policy -- or even a coherent one -- precisely because the interests of domestic pressure groups do not add up to a foreign policy that best serves the nation. Even worse, we lack sound racial and eugenic policies. But there is another grave defect which escapes the static analysis of the invisible handers. From an evolutionary perspective, new pressure groups come into being when new laws are passed. John Dewey's idea of progressive education helped spawn the massive education lobby of today, whose veto power makes it so hard to cut down to size. The upshot is that pressure group liberalism lacks the ability to abandon its failures. In his statistical analysis, *Are Government Organizations Immortal?* (1976), Herbert Kaufman concludes that the longer an agency has been around, the more likely it is to continue.

Disillusionment with the System is widespread, not just among extremists who want to push for their own versions of natural rights (be they libertarians or radical leftists), but among the broad mass of voters who perceive the accumulation of failures. Fortunately, there is a way out and this is given by the next development of ideas beyond 1850, those of the Darwinists. Although Darwinism, or the survival of the best adapted, had a profound impact on the social sciences and on intellectuals generally (see the review of *Darwin in America* in the November *Instauration*), it had little impact on politics. Nineteenth-century businessmen were almost never given to justifying their practices either on Darwinian grounds or utilitarian grounds or even on the grounds of natural rights. Rather, they saw themselves as pillars of the Christian community and stressed their Protestant virtues of frugality, honesty and hard work. It was a different matter with political debate, which well into the late nineteenth century was still largely concerned with natural rights. Presidents through Cleveland usually justified their vetoes on natural rights grounds (that the proposed law was unconstitutional) but seldom on utilitarian grounds (the law was a bad one that would not work to the public good).

The signs are that we are about to catch up with the idea of the survival of the fittest, though the rhetoric of pluralism and centrism will continue. (So does the rhetoric of natural rights. But discussion of "civil rights" has been largely displaced with discussion of the black and Hispanic vote.) Even liberals are now disillusioned by the failure of the old ideas and many have gone on to become "neo-conservatives." *The Public Interest*, the gospel of kosher dissidence, is a funeral dirge for a Great Society that didn't work, nay, can't work. Darwin's ax

falls upon promising and unpromising failures alike.

The ax won't fall on all the Great Society programs so long as the huge set of interests spawned to perpetuate them can hide behind the rhetoric of pluralism. But it is instructive to note that one New Deal agency, the Civil Aeronautics Board, is now going under. Time was when direct economic regulation of business was the main item on the liberal agenda and when regulation for the sake of regulation led a life of its own. Under pressure group politics, however, the airlines were far better able to influence the CAB than the scattered travelers, with the result that the great hopes in 1938 that regulation would bring both stability and competition to the airline industry have crashed.

The CAB is hardly one of the major cancers in the bureaucracy, but the failure of pressure group politics-as-usual in the airways may indicate a turning point. Initial deregulation bills were weak compromises that did little more than make a laughingstock of the word reform. But what finally became law in 1978 was not "reform" but the abandonment of reform and the abolition of the CAB and virtually all its anti-competitive functions. Darwin's ax is starting to come down on such other unfit agencies as the Federal Communications, Interstate Commerce, and Federal Trade Commissions. It is a considerable abandonment of ideology for the *New Republic* to observe failure and urge abolition. While the *National Review* gloats over the vindication of free-market theory, it concentrates on empirical failure and less and less on principles.

More important, Great Society programs and their offspring, especially busing and urban renewal, are coming under sharp attack. Those who remain in the New Republic camp (a significant selection process is going on here: only *The Nation* still caters to the shrillest ideologues) are still not too eager to examine the fitness of their most cherished programs. But those who have quit the camp are. Arthur Jensen has moved in less than a decade from a pariah to a frequent guest on talk shows, as long as he doesn't get too "irresponsible" (ahead of 1850) and advocate eugenic policies. Meanwhile, irresponsible (and irrepressible) Dr. Shockley is losing a little, just a little, of his pariah status.

We will have to exercise considerable patience as we wait for the Darwinian ax to swing wider and wider circles, starting with the Civil Aeronautics Board and ending with de facto breeding policies. Perhaps the nonwhites will be phased out gradually via a eugenics program, or perhaps the Darwinian ax will operate more swiftly by a policy of racial deportation. This is very much a question of timing, for political lag will not stop at the Darwinian intellectual era of 1850-1900 but will move on to the age of genetics of 1900-1950.

Tennyson's "nature red in tooth and claw," even more than the subtitle of *The Origin of Species -- The Preservation of Favored Races in the Struggle of Life* -- best sums up this latter age. The genetical basis for evolution was not realized until the English statistician Edwin Fisher rediscovered Mendel's experiments. This advanced evolutionary theory to the point where life is seen less as a struggle than as the outcome of differential gene reproduction rates. Genetic diversity in a species, rather than exaggerated development along a few

lines, is viewed as the best assurance of survival in a world of unpredictable changes.

This is the post-Darwinian view and politically it translates into separate racial development. As advocated by Raymond B. Cattell in *A New Morality from Science: Beyondism* (1972), each race will find its own optimal heterogeneity and will be able to experiment with its own breeding and environment, always with the prospect of generating new races. Once the colonization of space gets underway, the ranking of races by fitness will not be on a single scale but on a diversity of scales. Who is to gainsay a race's choice to pursue beauty rather than truth, if in defiance of Keats they are not one and the same? Freedom will come to mean not the inalienable rights of individuals or political pressure groups but of entire races.

When we move beyond the golden age of genetics of 1900-1950 into the political expression of molecular biology and computers, we may at last be leaving *Homo sapiens* behind. But meanwhile, we will be dragging our past, our entire primate heritage, along with us. The so-called Christian virtues will still be around, as well as notions about human rights and the utility of compromise. Inevitably, however, these fossil-

ized constructs will fade into the fog of the past. Time was when history books were written from the good guy vs. bad guy point of view. Two generations ago, Charles Beard rewrote the history of the Founding Fathers from an "economic" perspective. Today, the perspective is that of pressure groups, from the admirable Herbert S. Agar's *The Price of Union* (covering the U.S. from 1789 to 1909) to the wretched attempt by Gerald M. Capers, *John C. Calhoun: Opportunist; A Reappraisal* (1960), to turn the Great Nullificationist into a modern day wheeler-dealer. There comes to mind only one book that looks at history as an unfolding series of institutions, Carroll Quigley's, *The Evolution of Civilizations* (1961), back in print for \$4 postpaid from Liberty Press, 7440 N. Shadeland, Indianapolis, IN 46250. But oddly enough -- and a reason to expect the phenomenon of lags to obey the chance laws of evolution and not the certainties of mechanical formulae -- there are already a number of good histories -- albeit none terribly sophisticated in genetical theory -- written from the even grander standpoint of race.

ROBERT THROCKMORTON

Dr. Lars Larson upstages Dr. Tripodi

## NORDIC RACISM STILL EXISTS, BUT IN A FORM THAT IS DESTROYING NORDICS

Last February, Dr. Constantine Tripodi, the well-known Sicilian historian, infuriated some of the smugger *Instaurationists* with his candid analysis of "Nordic inferiority." Arguing that "a race which forgets how to love or hate is undone," he rang "the death knell . . . for Northern Europeans the world over -- because they have forgotten how to hate."

Few readers pondered this diagnosis more conscientiously than Dr. Lars Larson, a Swedish psychotherapist who has seen firsthand many examples of the behavior to which Dr. Tripodi alluded. Larson's pale, slender physique and tentative, analytic mind contrast markedly with the mental and physical traits of his effusive, endomorphic counterpart. Agreeing that present-day Nordic behavior is "inferior, in the sense of maladaptive," he nonetheless insists that it is precisely the group's "rampant racism" which lies at the root of Nordic self-destruction. This was so confusing that *Instauration* arranged a special interview with the Swedish doctor in order to clarify matters.

*Instauration:* Dr. Larson, you can't expect much sympathy from our readers when you assert that Northern Europeans "today, as always, are the most racist people on earth," and suggest that this is half their problem.

Larson: When Dr. Tripodi told your readers they were "inferior," they licked up his words like honey. Perhaps I can ingratiate myself by noting that I agree with him, up to a point.

I: Up to what point?

L: In capsule form, his theory states that to live and flourish all human

groups must feel and express the full range of human emotions. The very existence of love and hate proves them both to be necessary for life. What has happened to Northern Europeans is that their hating has largely become dysfunctional. Nowhere do we find the response comparable to the stimulus.

I: Are you prescribing a healthy dose of good old-fashioned ethnocentrism, administered daily?

L: I wish life were so simple. As I see it, this inappropriate Nordic hate response has its origins in a prior emotion, namely hyperbolic self-love. What Dr. Tripodi and other outsiders-looking-in often fail to see is that the dysfunctional Nordic love of the alien derives from a prior and greater love of the self -- I call it "racism" -- which is no less pernicious.

I: You believe that excessive self-love can be fatal to a group?

L: Many of today's Northern European follies originate in the group's efforts to maintain a sterling moral self-image. The response to the outsider is secondary.

Dr. Tripodi's model goes like this. In any natural, healthy society there is a dual code of morality -- in plain language, a double standard. Expressions of benevolence are concentrated on the self, the family, the race or subrace and the nation. Hostility is largely directed toward those at a distance, whether the distance is physical or psychological. This does not mean that open warfare is the common state of affairs. Far from it. The very prevalence of intergroup hostility is what normally forces people to keep their distance. Mexicans once knew which side of the Rio Grande was theirs. So far I am in complete agreement with Dr. Tripodi.

But his model implies that nature's code has broken down in

contemporary Nordic societies because the Nordic do-gooder has practically accepted the alien as his equal. It suggests that love and hate are expended on the out-group in much the same mixture as on the in-group. There is only one problem with this Tripodian theory. It goes against everything we know about human nature and everything I've seen in my clinic.

What we are actually witnessing in the Nordic is less a breakdown of the dual code than a pervasive immoderation in loving. Take the alien "guest worker." In Sweden, we do not say: "Enter at will, people of the world, and live in our land as Swedish equals." Rather, we *first* observe that there is a lot of garbage that needs picking up, *because* our unprecedented growth of self-esteem now forbids us to collect it, and -- as an afterthought -- we conclude that having a million aliens here is perfectly wonderful. What has taken place is a suspension of critical judgment -- or, to put it plainly, of hatred -- hatred on two fronts, inside toward the self and outside toward the outsider.

We haven't said to ourselves, as we should have, "Dear Swedes, you are *by definition* no better than the society in which you live. If there is garbage still to be collected by human hands, then you must either do it or solve the problem some other way. First, you could live more spiritual, less materialistic lives and generate less refuse. Second, those who prefer materialism can use their ingenuity to devise more automated methods of disposal. Finally, to the extent that dirty work still remains, you can divide the work by government edict in such a way that no Swede spends much time on the task and for the time he does spend on it he is to be well compensated."

For many years we took this latter course. We recognized that people who have developed a hard attitude toward themselves can afford an unusual amount of regimented socialism with minimal loss of real liberty. But somehow, along the way, we lost this hard attitude and were overwhelmed by a sense of our own superiority. And only then did we lose our hardness toward others.

No longer are we good and others bad. Now that we are just great, we can easily afford to let others be good. Our racism is no less intense, just better hidden.

*I: Aren't there some contradictions in your analysis? For example, you say that Swedes have a proven capacity for ingenuity, social harmony and the like. But you turn around and attack them for recognizing these superior traits. Similarly, you say that Swedes, and Northern Europeans generally, have lost their traditional hardness. They are now among the most accepting, loving peoples on earth. For them, some may be "great," others merely "good," but none are "bad." Yet elsewhere you have written that an insistence on form, on standards, on quality is a biologically rooted Nordic trait. In both cases, you seem to want to have your cake and eat it.*

*L: There is a fundamental distinction in nature which ends all confusion on this score -- the one between location and movement, between being and becoming. When one evaluates the Swedes or any people on various social traits, one must distinguish between present expression and the trend of expression. The difference between the two, and consciousness of this difference, is critical in psychodynamic terms.*

My feeling is that while Nordic societies still rate very high on various social indicators, they are living on borrowed time and all trends are down. Such a state of affairs should alarm any living organism because nature's way is to kill off that which fails to grow or at least maintain its own level, regardless of quality. Indeed, nature's most refined, most *differentiated* creations are those which can least afford complacency. Without their traditional hardness, the highly unusual Nordic stock could never have survived and flourished for as long as it did. So it is perfectly proper, indeed necessary, for Nordics to appreciate their own fine points, as long as they also recognize the

eternal vigilance which these entail. What we have today is the worst possible combination: a distinguished people wallowing in awareness of their distinction, but oblivious to the accelerating slippage.

Your second apparent paradox is resolved in much the same way. Nordics today can indeed be called "soft in their hardness" or "hard in their softness." The Turk in Sweden, the Mexican in the American Midwest, and other invaders of Nordic societies the world over experience much the same type of psychic pressure. In each case, the form-conscious, controlled Nordics subject the aliens' more haphazard behavior, their looser standards, and especially their less carefully formed bodies to an intense critical scrutiny. As a result, the Turks and the Mexicans rebel in a thousand ways, just as did blacks, Levantines and countless others before them. They regard the high-standard Nordic as harsh, unyielding, repressive, that is, hating -- and in return they hate him in a bottled-up way for this difference.

In this sense, the Nordic remains hard today and always must -- his biotype dictates it. Even so, he was very soft to permit the original entry of the interlopers. Here again, the distinction between location and movement resolves the confusion. Nordics remain demanding people, but they are opting toward softness, dissolution, devolution. In position, they remain nature's first; in tendency, they are dead last.

*I: Your distinction recalls some of Dr. Tripodi's rhetorical flights. He has said that today's passive Nordic male is a disgrace to evolution. The message which you two seem to share is that the day when the blonde beauty queen, the space scientist and the "almost perfect" society rest on their laurels, proclaim themselves divine, and allow part of this initially self-directed largesse to spill over onto everyone and everything around them -- that day will be fraught with danger.*

*L: Selfishness and complacency is my conception of Nordic racism. The racist bases his self-esteem on his position in the social totem pole. He is not concerned about consolidation and movement. It is an idiosyncratic way of looking at things, yet I believe it has opened my eyes to the true nature of a subtle disease which few correctly understand.*

Several days later we sent a tape of Dr. Larson's interview to Dr. Tripodi, who quickly wrote this feisty response:

Why can't these "complicated" Swedes keep their convolutions up inside their braincases where they belong? You'd have to be a cryptographer to decode all of those double-reverse meanings.

Do you know why Larson goes to such lengths to brand what he is fighting as the *true* "racism"? It is because his thoroughly angelic body type dictates to him that he forever be on the side of the angels. Still, since it is precisely these stricken Nordic angels whom the rest of us have failed to reach, perhaps he knows best how to reach his own. But don't let him suppose that he's teaching people like me anything new. Want to see me play his game?

Certainly "Nordic racism" is what's killing the Nordics! What else could it be? If, as I say, Northern Europeans are more unequal to life's demands today than ever before, it is largely because they believe that life is unequal to their precious selves. They are inferior to precisely the degree they think themselves superior.

Who are the real racists of the American past? Who are their counterparts today? Here is my view, Tripodi's view, which is Dr. Larson's analysis stripped of jargon:

One serious outbreak of Nordic racism occurred in the late nineteenth and early twentieth century, when southern and eastern Europeans were allowed to flood into America and the old colonial stock abandoned to them entire districts of the country and many traditional "Old American" occupations. It is true that the "Know Nothing" attitude survived in certain remote regions, places where even a

golden-haired, gorgeous, million-dollar gal -- as much a "10" as Bo Derek -- could persist in regarding herself as "nothing special," just one more member of the *human* race, cut out by nature for whatever grinding work needed doing -- even, God forbid, bountiful mothering! Maybe that is why the urban cynics called them "Know Nothings." After all, they were prime racial material. But they didn't even know their own value (in terms of wealth, leisure and status) in a racially mixed market.

Of course, in depraved racist hotbeds like New York and Cambridge, Mass., any man or woman with even a lingering trace of the old golden glimmer about their person knew that they were really hot stuff. Hence a steady stream of benighted immigrants was required to guarantee the perpetual upward mobility -- moral no less than economic -- which they and any posterity they might chance to have so clearly deserved.

Do I seem unwilling to give people any credit for their professed sentiments? Liberal New England declared itself to be *antiracist*. But where are the descendants of the Thoreaus and Emersons and all of your kind-hearted Yankees? In never-never land, for the most part. That breed is vanished, killed by its own excessive racism.

"Why," the New Englander would say, "I'm no racist. It's just that I *personally* happen to be a very sensitive, very intelligent person who needs the finer things of life. You can tell that just by looking at me -- note the broad, noble brow, the long, tapering fingers, the fine, downy hair, etc., etc. My whole family and most of my friends just *happen* to be built the same way. Lots of it going around in the old stock. Far be it from us to keep any needy folks from landing on our shores, just because they *happen* to be stubby-fingered, coarse-featured, etc., etc. Makes no difference to us what they look like just so they'll dig our ditches. We're all the same under the skin."

Obviously, consistency was never the forte of America's liberal northeastern intelligentsia. Didn't Emerson call the trait a "hobgoblin"? Well, the fictitious Yankee whom I just quoted is right out of Emerson's own schizoid attitudes toward race and immigration.

So much for the aristocracy. As for the common folk, I submit that among the unhappiest people in the world today are those of solid, stable, productive North European stock in the 90-95 IQ range. Let's not forget that there are tens of millions of them. Many have already been forced to flee several times to save their way of life and their very physical identity. Today, we see them all being backed into corners.

An IQ 120 Nordic still has many ways of insulating himself from the rising swirl of color, and the kinds of erratic behavior which always seem to go with it. But the IQ 90 Nordic in urban Britain, France, Germany, in many parts of the U.S., has been reduced to despair. What prospects confront him as his homeland is engulfed? He will be thrown uncaringly into the alien mass -- in housing, schooling, on the job. And if his preferred noise level, his attitudes toward work and cleanliness, and other values, should disagree with the attitude of the non-Nordics, so much the worse for *him*. In a democracy, it is *his* stock which happens to have the world's thinnest skin -- literally.

His brains can't rescue him because he happens to have only a mediocre supply. I would call him a "biological status inconsistent" -- of the most miserable variety. For him, race-mixing is an unmitigated curse. It destroys him and his traditional ways of coping long before it catches up with the protected and therefore self-righteous Nordic aristocrat, the limousine liberal, who is the true racist. It's no wonder that studies show today's poor urban WASP to be the biggest psychosomatic wreck around. Nor does it help to hear himself being called a "redneck racist" by his more sheltered cousins, when all he wants from life is the bare minimum: the chance to work his butt off, have a little fun his own way and perpetuate his own kind.

Why can't he do this? Partly because of intense blasts of high-potency Nordic racism emanating from higher sources -- that is, from

those higher IQ, more successful Nordics who are biologically and socially "consistent" in their status. These people call themselves "liberals," but prolonged contact with the subtle racism pervading their consciousness is deadly to anyone of their kind who is unable to find a toehold on their slippery ivory tower retreats.

Then, too, their brand of Nordic racism is assimilated by the intruding races. In a book called *Sexual Racism*, Charles H. Stember, a liberal sociologist, relates the confessions of innumerable non-Nordic males -- black, Jew, Hispanic, Oriental, you name it -- who are demanding and getting the finer, whiter Nordic women. It's 95% of humanity chasing the other 5%, and every barrier is down. The pretty Nordic lass, she may indeed have an IQ of only 90, but she will be chased by men whose attraction to her is more racial than individual, and hence mingled with contempt, as Stember persuasively shows. Blondie's their potential ticket into white society -- the only real "action" our planet has to offer -- and she will likely be remembered as only one more "dumb blonde" by men who never cared to know her soul.

So here is our average Northern European working stiff, with his pretty daughter hustling off to the big city for a melancholy bout of "gold-digging," while his no more successful son flees for solace into some godforsaken backwater where he can't make money, or influence society, or find the right women, but at least can't be scorned as that ultimate failure: the poor WASP stuck in metropolis. Perhaps he will hide his flight from himself with that ever popular "back to the land" rationalization. It is funny how certain urban ethnic invasions seem to make normal white folks go land crazy.

The brutal fact is that when members of a selfish race sell their birthright -- when they permit their numbers in a given region to fall from 90% to 10%, in part so that the remaining 10% can be "rich" in narrow economic and "moral" terms -- then anyone who is part of that 10% remnant but still poor is a double loser and deserves to be scorned by all. When they see a poor WASP in New York, people think: this guy should either be living it up in a penthouse, crusading for ghetto children or out in Kansas with his own kind. Well, believe it or not, the IQ 90 Nordic in Kansas, who has a TV set, vaguely intuits these things. He sees the approach of the colored tornado. He knows himself to be incapable of achieving personal wealth or Christian-style "virtue." His only wealth lies in his homogeneously Nordic surroundings, which happen to be comparatively devoid of racism. So he knows that he had better beat back that tornado or he too will be scorned under the domination of Nordic racism, and doomed by it to oblivion -- right there in Kansas.

Nordic racism is the kind of deceptive and paradoxical natural force which can unravel a nation's entire social fabric while remaining unidentified. It is a phantom yet pervasive force in Western societies today, kind of an invisible tornado -- from which those exotic colored twisters are only offshoots.

Sweden is being devastated by this phantom, as Lars Larson well knows. I have two books describing Swedish society in 1965 and 1980, respectively. What a difference. Sweden in 1965, ultramodern as it was, shared certain essential qualities with the Sweden of 1800. Lest we forget, Sweden in 1800 was *also* quite modern in many respects -- progressive, homogeneous, united. Thus Sweden in 1980, overrun by aliens, is rapidly fragmenting and being swept up into all those weird reactionary and pseudoliberal currents which overtake any alarmed white populace. Perhaps we will even see a rebirth of Christian fervor there. What very few Swedes yet realize is that their so-called "liberals" are really typical destructive Nordic racists -- racist because they can and do flee from approaching realities, racists who only put off the days of reckoning.

Today, Northern Europeans the world over are being spoiled rotten by their alien workers as white racism grows ever more rampant. Last



month, I caught a glimpse of another world, a supposedly raceless world. The film *Swastika*, depicting everyday life in Germany in the early 1930s, was ironically made by anti-Nazis. It showed stunningly beautiful people, crowding inner city streets, laboring in the fields, drilling in the military, raising large, smiling broods on low incomes -- all things which the Western system scarcely permits whites to do today. Never in my life did I see such joy on faces -- all of the faces. The viewer was supposed to be appalled by the homogeneity of the people, their complacency and their lack of individualism. Such a response may have remained possible for many in 1960. But coming in off the urban streets in 1980 -- any urban streets, anywhere -- it is difficult to see other than a vanished paradise. Who needs much individualism when the individuals around you share your hopes and ideals?

Socialism? Capitalism? With compatible neighbors, the distinction becomes vanishingly unimportant. Even in defeat, West Germany is the brightest star in the decadent West; East Germany the beauty spot of the sluggish East.

That film is already backfiring on its naive producers. I heartily

recommend it. It shows something that few young white people today have known -- a natural world. No wonder that Chou En-lai's son -- fighting alongside brave men of nearly every race on Europe's Eastern Front -- eagerly volunteered to defend the ancient but never realized ideal of world racial harmony.

I like to give Larson a hard time -- I know him well -- but here he is so right. Nordic racism destroys! We must root it out! Until the day when even the blondest of the blond have the same basic right to be poor, happy workers with the same big, satisfied families and collective esprit permitted to all other breeds -- until that day, the world is perched on a powderkeg, with every race threatened.

That is, esthetics aside, my main interest in all of this. Speaking as a Sicilian, I tell you that our greatest danger is your messed-up Nordic minds. Act once again like living creatures. Take some lessons in self-assertiveness from the amoeba, or someday the amoeba will rank above you as a living form on this planet. Fill the power vacuum which hovers about you like a specter. End the deadly tension which is stalking humanity.

## FEDERAL JUDGE SAYS INTELLIGENCE TESTS ARE FAIR

Last year Judge Robert Peckham of the U.S. District Court in California ruled that intelligence tests were culturally biased, that is, they were worded or organized in such a way that blacks taking them would do less well than whites. As a result, public school educationists were ordered to stop using IQ scores to determine whether students should be placed in special classes for the mentally retarded.

Last July another U.S. District Court, this time in Chicago, came up with a contrary opinion. Judge John F. Grady found that the tests as a whole were *not* culturally biased against blacks and ruled they could continue to be used as one factor in selecting retarded children for special education classes.

The plaintiffs in the Chicago case charged that there are 483,209 children in the city's public school system, of which 299,590 or 62% are black. For the 1978-1979 school year, 13,225 children were placed in EMH (Educable Mentally Handicapped) classes. Of these 10,833 or 82% were black. The plaintiffs, a motley assortment of liberal and black educators and social scientists, acting on behalf of two minority EMH children and aided by the Department of Justice, claimed that the numbers themselves proved some kind of bias was at work. Since IQ scores were partly responsible for assignments to the EMH classes, the intelligence tests themselves must be at fault.

Unlike Judge Peckham, Judge Grady spent a great deal of time going over the intelligence tests -- the Stanford-Binet and two versions of the Wechsler -- question by question. Out of hundreds of questions he found one in the Stanford-Binet and eight in the two Wechslers that might reasonably be defined as biased. On the Wechsler tests, they were:

1. What is the color of rubies? (Many black women are called Ruby. One black child answered, "Well, she's black.")



Judge John F. Grady



2. What does C.O.D. mean? (Blacks are not too familiar with C.O.D. deliveries.)

3. Why is it better to pay bills by check than cash? (Blacks don't use checks as much as whites.)

4. What would you do if you were sent to buy a loaf of bread and the grocer said he did not have any more? (The white answer, the right answer, is to go to another store. A black child might respond he would go home because "my mama told me don't be fooling around on the street.")

5. What does a stomach do? (Whites would be more likely to answer, correctly, that it digests food. Black children are often so hungry that to them a stomach is a bodily organ that growls.)

6. Why is it usually better to give money to a well-known charity than to a street beggar? (Though it may make more sense to give to a charitable organization, black children are more familiar with beggars and believe they are more deserving of help than some faraway group they know nothing about.)

7. What are you supposed to do if you find someone's wallet or pocketbook in a store? (The black child is often afraid to do anything for fear of being accused of stealing it.)

8. What is the thing to do if a boy (girl) much smaller than yourself starts to fight with you? (The white ethic about fighting someone your size is lost on blacks, who are taught to hit back no matter what the size or age of the aggressor.)

The one question on the Stanford-Binet that seemed biased to Judge Grady was a picture comparison which asked who of two persons is "prettier." Probably because the prettier person had fine features, which are generally conceded to be associated with white features, the judge thought the question unfair.

The plaintiffs, of course, had a much longer list of biased questions, some objections to which turned the courtroom into a theater of the absurd. A question about who discovered America, in which such answers as Columbus, Leif Ericson, Vikings and even Amerigo Vespucci were considered correct, was described as insulting to the Indians.

The question, "In what direction does the sun set?" was deemed racially biased because blacks who live on the east side of a high-rise housing project might never see a sunset.

"Where is Chile?" evoked the complaint that black children might answer, as one did, "Well, it's home on the shelf." Such questions as, "What is the capital of Greece?" and "What are hieroglyphics?" were criticized for not being in the "environment" or "culture" of the children being tested.

An expert witness for the plaintiffs suggested that the question "Who is Charles Darwin?" might be more appropriate if it were changed to Malcolm X. Charles Darwin, it was explained, was an Englishman, who had "a very negative theory against black people."

"What is the thing to do if you lose a ball that belongs to one of your friends?" According to the plaintiffs a black child might answer, "Well, I take him to the hospital."

A picture showing a broken table with three legs was objected to on the ground that black children have so much

broken furniture at home they would see nothing wrong.

Testifying for the plaintiffs, as he had done in California, was the twice-born Stalinist and Lysenkoist, Leon Kamin, the itchy-footed Princeton psychology professor. How his extensive Communist background and his neurotic ad hominem attacks against scientists he disapproves of made him a reliable expert witness can only be explained by his sponsors. As is his wont, Kamin denounced the originators of IQ tests as racists and explained that the sole reason for the black children's low scores was the difference in their cultural background.

The real reason for this disparity was carefully concealed by the judge, plaintiffs and defendants, all being very careful to get down on the record that they had no faith in the "discredited" theory of racial differences. Judge Grady solemnly agreed, "there is no evidence to support a hypothesis that blacks have less innate mental capabilities than whites." In spite of the nine biased questions, however, he did rule against the plaintiffs.

The case will be appealed and may be overturned by a higher court. The higher you go in the judicial system, the more likely the judges will favor blacks. As a precedent Judge Grady's 117-page ruling will be offset by the opposite finding of the federal court in California.

Whatever happens, the crusade to remove all standards of comparison in every field of intellectual endeavor will certainly continue. As long as such comparisons are permitted, just so long will blacks come out second best. The best efforts of Judge Grady notwithstanding, we seem to be headed for a testless, comparisonless, measurementless, quota-ized country where the ratio of a person's race to the total population will determine his rewards, not his work or his merits. To get a bigger slice of the pie, people will have to breed more, and there is no doubt who will win that kind of competition.

In the shape of things to come the shadow will count more than the substance. All the important job slots will have double occupancy -- the whites to do the job, the blacks and browns to fill the quotas. This two-for-one society will be unique in the history of civilization.

### Ponderable Quotes

"The first rule is that an employer only has to hire the most qualified applicant. If it gets down to five people and they're all equally qualified and they're all from protected classes, then the employer sees which classes are already represented in his work force, and he would not hire an applicant from those classes. He'd hire one from an under-represented class. That's not discrimination. That's just giving one person a job and turning down another one."

Laura Fox  
Department of Labor

"John Spekelink was executed because of his race. If he had not been white, the state of Florida almost certainly would have commuted his sentence to life imprisonment."

*The Nation*  
June 16, 1979

# DON DIEGO'S CHOICE CUTS

After *Instauration's* article about Aztec cannibalism (March 1980), a subscriber sent us a xerox of two pages from the autobiography of Diego Rivera *My Art, My Life* (Citadel Press, New York, 1960). The material was so incredible, so nauseating, we thought we were being "had." So we checked the book out of a nearby library to see if what had been sent us was in the book. It was. We apologize to our subscriber for our momentary lack of faith. Now more than ever we know that *Instaurationists* never lie.

Let's cliffhang a moment with a few words about Señor Rivera. Although he couldn't come close to the talent of Orozco, he has been trumpeted as Mexico's greatest artist, one of the world's great fresco painters, a genius of the first water. Politically, he was a mediocrat's dream. He joined the Communist party early on, worshipped Stalin and portrayed him as a benevolent, all-sweetness-and-light twentieth-century Apollo. Then, at least publicly, Diego switched his affections to Trotsky and helped the wandering Jew get a Mexican visa. For this he was expelled from the Party. Later, however, he was suspected of having a hand in the brutal ax murder of Stalin's archenemy, only managing to elude the police in the nick of time with the help of -- of all people -- Miss Paulette Goddard (Marian Levee), a dear, dear friend. The suspicion was partly justified because Diego's current wife had previously invited Stalin's assassin to dinner in her Paris apartment.

Yes, Diego was a media dream come true, the artist as hero, the all-Latin American boy, the would-be assassin of dictator Porfirio Diaz, the forger of three Goyas and one El Greco still in private collections, the New World Picasso who was not as white as Picasso and therefore in some ways better than Picasso. Rivera was both the glorifier of Lenin and the sneering caricaturist of the Rockefellers, whose cash kept him in paint during his tacos and tortillas days.

His press idolators shivered with delight when Diego answered questions about his ancestry. He told of Spanish dons, noble Aztecs and, most important, an obscure Portuguese-Jewish philosopher named Acosta. Even better, the longest lasting of his many wives was a part-Indian, part-Jewish, tawny, pre-Columbian type named Frida Kahlo, whom he married, divorced and remarried. His first mistress, incidentally, was an American schoolmistress who taught at a Protestant school in Mexico City.

But to return to what Rivera wrote in *My Art, My Life*. On pages 45-46 he relates how, while studying anatomy at a medical school in Mexico City, he was deeply impressed by the story of a Parisian furrier who fed his cats, the sole source of his pelts, only the meat from the cats he skinned. The all-feline diet seemed to make his cats grow bigger and their fur finer and glossier. Rivera writes:



Diego's favorite wife, Frida Kahlo

I discussed the experiment with my fellow students in the anatomy class, and we decided to repeat it and see if we got the same results. We did -- and this encouraged us to extend the experiment and see if it involved a general principle for other animals, specifically human beings, by ourselves living on a diet of human meat.

Those of us who undertook the experiment pooled our money to purchase cadavers from the city morgue, choosing the bodies of persons who had died of violence -- who had been freshly killed and were not diseased or senile. We lived on this cannibal diet for two months, and everyone's health improved.

During the time of our experiment, I discovered that I liked to eat the legs and breasts of women, for as in other animals, these parts are delicacies. I also savored young women's breaded ribs. Best of all, however, I relished women's brains in vinaigrette.

I have never returned to the eating of human flesh, not out of

a squeamishness, but because of the hostility with which society looks upon the practice. Yet is this hostility entirely rational? We know it is not. Cannibalism does not necessarily involve murder. And human flesh is probably the most assimilable food available to man. Psychologically, its consumption might do much to liberate him from deep-rooted complexes -- complexes which can explode with the first accidental spark.

I believe that when man evolves a civilization higher than the mechanized but still primitive one he has now, the eating of

human flesh will be sanctioned. For then man will have thrown off all of his superstitions and irrational taboos.

Thus speaks one of the great ballyhooed artists of our times, who suffered terribly in his latter years from cancer of the penis and died in 1957 after once again rejoining his beloved Communist party. The Aztec gene, as it percolates down the ages, has proved to be, at least in Rivera's case, a very dominant gene.

## Campaign Blues

Andrew Young is worried about the possibility of John Anderson getting enough votes to throw the presidential election into the House of Representatives. He sadly recalls the hotly contested 1876 election which Rutherford Hayes won by one electoral vote, after making a deal with Southern congressmen to remove Union troops from occupied Dixieland. Andy seems to be suffering from hallucinations. The day Southern politicians protected the interests of white Southerners is long past. Today, the white "New South" politician combines the qualities of both the carpetbagger and the scalawag. He only makes deals with non-whites or non-Southerners to sell out his people, not defend them.

\* \* \*

Angela Davis, running for vice-president on the Communist party ticket (the renegade Finn, Gus Hall, is the Party's presidential candidate), has mowed down her Afro to expose a dolichocephalic cranium. To those with troubling questions about Afghanistan, she explains the Soviet forces were invited in by the Afghan Revolutionary Council to "put down a counterrevolution by the CIA." No similarity at all to South Vietnam's invitation to the U.S. government to defend it against the North Vietnamese. As for the Ku Klux Klan and Nazis, they must be "eradicated." She really means massacred. But Angela is totally against any repressive measures aimed at her own party.

\* \* \*

John Anderson looked a Jewish reporter squarely in the eye and stated adamantly, "We must keep pre-election theatrics out of Middle East diplomacy." Mr. Independent had just returned from a trip to Israel where he was photographed in a Napoleonic pose beside Israel's high brass as he helped them inspect Fortress Zion's military defenses. He then, always untheatrically, assured the world press that the U.S. Embassy should be moved to Jerusalem "as the final act of the peace process." Back home, Honest John,

after an untheatrical meeting with Senator Fat Face, the other sore loser in the 1980 presidential primary, said he had "respect for the two-party system."

Anderson's bleating antimonies were ignored by the media because, as Patrick Buchanan wrote, he is the candidate of the National Press Corps. Although the apostate Republican lost every primary he entered, he is given more favorable publicity by the media than any other candidate, major or minor.

In the beginning, however, the television networks rooted for Rose's son. A statistical survey by the *Washington Journalism Review* of the evening news air time accorded to the various presidential candidates from July 1979 through March 1980 showed 31:02 minutes for Anderson; 34:50 for Baker, 62:52 for Bush, 47:42 for Connally, 87:30 for Reagan and 306:32 for Kennedy. Carter was not included in the survey because it was hard to separate his "political" from his "presidential" posturing. Altogether the bumbling, unsuccessful Democratic aspirant was given more than three times the TV exposure of successful Republican aspirant Reagan.

\* \* \*

Republican Paul Findley, the only outspoken anti-Zionist in the House of Representatives, has a tough reelection fight on his hands. The boys are flooding his Democratic opponent, David Nuessen, with the green material most useful for buying a seat in Congress. In fact, Nuessen, an ardent Kennedy fan, has been spending a great deal of his time at fund-raising parties on the East Coast, in the South and in California, a long way from his bailiwick in Illinois. Those interested in equalizing the race financially should contact the Findley for Congress Committee, Box 302, Springfield, IL 62705.

\* \* \*

Bill Nelson, the ostrich congressman from Florida, announced he would get his constituents' reaction to the important issues of

the day, so he mailed them a 13-part questionnaire -- about defense, SALT II, energy, air pollution, balancing the budget, national health insurance, minimum wage, abortion, etc. Not one question or part of a question dealt with immigration, affirmative action, forced busing or gun control. Nelson was so afraid of getting some response to real questions, he didn't leave any place in his questionnaire for remarks or comments.

The same mantle of silence fell over "60 Minutes" on the eve of the Democratic Convention. Dan Rather pressed Jimmy the Tooth hard on the easy questions. Neither uttered a syllable about the very gut issues that gutless Congressman Nelson had carefully censored from his questionnaire.

\* \* \*

All the noise to the contrary, the democratic process doesn't work too well for the so-called little fellow, whom it was supposedly designed to serve. Although Tom Metzger won the Democratic primary for the House Seat in California's 43rd Congressional District fair and square, the party's little fish in the local machine disowned him and so did the big fish in Washington. One hundred armed police and a patrolling helicopter had to guard Metzger when he arrived to take his seat on the Democratic Central Committee. He was attired in a bulletproof vest, ever more popular garb for candidates who dare to attack forced busing, skyhigh immigration and minority racism. The bruise on his temple made by a soft-drink can thrown by a demonstrator needed no medical attention. A bedsheet waved in front of the press cameras proclaimed "Death to the Klan." Leader of the 60 demonstrators was Mike Bronstetter of the Committee Against Racism. Barbara Hertz was among those arrested on charges of assault on police with a deadly weapon.

At the meeting, when a liberal Democratic wardheeler sounded off about Jefferson, Andrew Jackson, Lincoln and the need for tolerance, Metzger replied: "Nobody reads history any more. Lincoln was a white supremacist, Jefferson a slave owner, and Jack-

son was one of the biggest Indian killers in the country."

Metzger's wife Kathleen gave birth to the couple's fifth child in the midst of his campaign against Republican incumbent Clair Burgener, a Mormon who dabbles profitably in real estate, who is right on the easy

issues and ducks the hard ones and who specializes in helping the handicapped. Since he would need an armored division to protect him if he made a speech in this land of the free, Metzger has had to rely mainly on a campaign leaflet that spells out one, two, three: (1) jobs for U.S. citizens first; (2)

the end of reverse discrimination, foreign aid and forced busing; (3) the restoration of the death penalty. Address of the Metzger for Congress Committee is P.O. Box 65, Fallbrook, CA 92028.

## Minority-izing the Future

Science fiction writers and readers like to think of themselves as forward-thinking types, fettered by no preconceptions and free to let their speculations roam up, down and across the x, y and z axes of deep space.

Of all possible futures, however, there is one that is off-limits -- the Instaurationist future of a resurgent American Majority with the Unassimilable Minorities either packed off to their historical homelands or assigned new ones. If a daring sci-fi writer wanted to present such a vision of tomorrow, he would have to make it clear that his sympathies lay with some heroic group of racially integrated rebels, whose mission was to upset or stop it.

As the past has shown, science fiction fans have a history of intellectual curiosity combined with gullibility. In the 1930s, some heard the clarion call of Technocracy and a few even dabbled in communism, the result, perhaps, of reading too many tales about well-oiled, scientifically managed utopias. Today, when a misty liberalism pervades the science fiction community, a perfectly organized, perfectly disciplined brave new world has less appeal than ever. To complicate matters, a strident feminist component stands ready to ostracize any author who doesn't toe the current party line in regard to women, who must be raised to a status of superequality or all space travel will be shut down.

A few older authors seem to have some grasp of the racial problem. One, in private conversation with the writer of this article, expressed a veiled doubt that egalitarian dogmas are valid, a doubt he would have rather cut his tongue out than admit in print. A couple of others, in nonfiction essays considerably toned down by infinite qualifications and apologies, admit that intelligence tests showing average racial differences are probably accurate.

Most authors, however, seem to take the position of the most publicized science fiction writer extant, Isaac Asimov, born in 1920 in Petrovichi, USSR, of Judah and Anna Rachel Asimov. Asimov has written that the "horrors of racism and sexism"



Isaac Asimov

must be eliminated if man is to have any future at all. His essay, "Is There Hope for the Future?", recently reprinted in James Baen's collection, *Galaxy: the Best of My Years* (Ace Books, 1980), in addition to being a hate piece against Shockley, denies that intelligence is even definable, let alone measurable, and reduces racial differences to something as "irrelevant" as "skin color." This is the writing of a man who is supposed to be a scientist.

Science fiction as seen on the big and small screen has been traditionally decades behind the development of science fiction on the printed page. But in the matter of eliminating the horrors of racism and sexism it has been somewhat ahead. The television series, *Star Trek*, besides its painfully and obviously integrated cast, had its ideology codified as the Vulcan Spirit of IDIC (Infinite Diversity in Infinite Combinations), and several episodes came to grips with the evils of racism, at least metaphorically.

However, someone must have been

asleep at the switch when the 1979 *Star Trek* movie was made. The ending has a handsome blond male with a Germanic name literally becoming the next step in human evolution. The rest of the story is palpably absurd (and the movie is excruciatingly dull), but the final scenes of Nordic Captain Decker transfused with light, with wind blowing through his blond hair, are as magnificent a depiction of the Faustian ideal as can be imagined. How this got by in a movie where Isaac Asimov was one of the advisers is hard to say.

*Star Wars* (1977), despite being the single most popular movie of all time, came in for criticism because of its lack of black characters. The 1980 sequel, *The Empire Strikes Back*, responded by casting Billy Dee Williams in an important role. Critic John Simon wrote in *National Review* (June 13, 1980) that "Lando [Williams's character] serves the dual purpose of giving blacks someone to identify with in the great beyond and teaching white kids to love their street-wise black brethren. But I worry about the way Lando ogles Leia; there is no telling what might happen by episode VII or VIII."

Executive producer George Lucas also took something of a back seat for the sequel. Once past the cast, the credits read, "Directed by Irvin Kershner. Produced by Gary Kurtz." The first draft of the screenplay was written by Majority science fiction writer Leigh Brackett, who died with pen in hand. The final version came from the typewriter of Lawrence Kasdan. A major addition to the series's cast of characters is the alien Yoda, a creation of muppeteer Frank Oz, who is only half, compared to Asimov's whole. Yoda's eyes were modeled after Einstein's, according to *People* magazine, because they looked so expressive and wise.

Where is a Majority member, tired of reading about or looking at a minority-loaded future, to go? Probably to see Disney's *The Black Hole* (1979). Despite its confused story line, it does have the saving grace of an all-Majority cast. Given the increasingly tendentious state of science fiction in this bleak age, that alone is refreshing.

# The Germans Are Coming

Giants like Volkswagen came in the early 1970s. Now medium and small German corporate fry with annual sales of less than \$10 million are arriving in such numbers that in 1978 German investment in the U.S. easily overtopped American investment in Deutschland.

They are coming to such unlikely places as Spartanburg, S.C., and Charlotte, N.C., where I-85 is now called "the autobahn." There they see "less labor strife and believe that's where the American work ethic is still intact," explains Georgia State's Jewish director of the Institute for International Business. "Once the Germans found out it did not take magic to compete in the U.S., they lost their awe of Americans and became very successful."

German assets over here now include: Houston's highest skyscraper, One Shell Plaza; Houston's largest building, Pennzoil Place; the International House of Pancakes; 47 percent of A&P; and Lums Restaurant Corp. of Miami.

German companies usually put twice as much into research and development as their American counterparts and the gap is rapidly widening. German banks are sated with cash, for the average German saves 12 percent of his income, compared to 4 percent for the average American.

Two of the Wunderkinder who made all this possible: Reinhard Mohn, who spent two years in an American POW camp in Kansas, transformed Bertelsmann Corp.

from a small publisher of religious books to a giant with revenues second only to Time, Inc.; and Friedrich Karl Flick, whose father, incarcerated for three years as a war criminal for using slave labor, rebuilt his empire and accumulated a \$4 billion kitty now being used to buy bits and pieces of Amerika.

Nevertheless the Germans are taking chances. In two world conflicts in the first half of this century German businesses and assets in the U.S. were seized by the Alien Property Custodian -- Bayer Asperin, for example. Too much prosperity attracts itchy fingers. British and American firms were suffering from severe competition from Ger-

man firms before World Wars I and II. The same thing is beginning to happen again. If anything, the scenario is worse now because of the presence of a very envious and all-powerful Russian Bear looking down on West Germany from his armed cave in East Germany.

But businessmen, Germans included, never look too far in the future. They tend to be blinded by the glittering, golden profits of the present.

Meanwhile, it's practically a graduate course in economics -- and race -- to compare some present German and American statistics taken from *Forbes* (July 7, 1980).

	West Germany	U.S.
Population (millions)	61.4	220.6
Area (square miles)	96,000	3,615,000
Gross national product (billions)	\$760.5	\$2,368.5
GNP from exports	22.6%	7.7%
Median household income	\$21,410	\$20,428
Per capita income	\$9,619.20	\$8,722.57
Average hourly wage (manufacturing)	\$6.85	\$6.16
Fringe benefits as percent of salary	65%	35%

*Note that the American population is almost four times larger than West Germany's, yet our gross national product is less than three times larger. The natural resources of each country are not listed. If they were, it would make the U.S. look even worse. Also, we must remember that only thirty-five years ago German industry was*

*mostly in ruins and much of what was left intact was systematically looted by the Russians. The economists, of course, cannot offer any credible reason for the miraculous recovery since racial explanations are not permitted. Consequently, in the realm of public opinion German prosperity must remain a mystery.*

## Ethnic Decomposition

One of the few lobbying organizations that have tried to put some teeth in the nation's toothless immigration policy is FAIR (Federation for American Immigration Reform, 1330 New Hampshire Avenue, N.W., Washington, DC 20036). Yet in an interview published in the *U.S. News & World Report*, Roger Conner, executive director of FAIR, gave this answer to, "Are you concerned about changes in the cultural and ethnical composition of the country?"

No, that is not what prompts my concern. The argument that admitting persons of a different ethnic and racial background is bad for America simply hasn't been proven historically.

All we can say to that is "shame." Doesn't anyone in public life ever say what he thinks? And if Mr. Conner in the recesses of his fearful heart, doesn't realize, doesn't know, that the devastating transformation of America's racial make-up is the fundamental reason to fight for immigration reform then he better hand in his resignation and join the Committee for a Dry Rio Grande.

\* \* \*

June 18 the Senate finally passed a resolution fixing a limit of 100,000 immigrants of all categories (except, of course, for spouses and close relatives of U.S. citizens) for the final quarter of fiscal 1980 (July 1 through Sept. 30). The resolution is not binding on

the President and like all current legislation affecting immigration will probably be honored in the breach. Carter, it should not be forgotten, has nominated Matt Garcia, a Mexican American and a son or grandson of an illegal -- in those days they were called wetbacks -- to take the place of Leonel Castillo at the helm of the demoralized Immigration and Naturalization Service. After one Mexican American has run the Border Patrol into the ground, Carter can think of nothing better than appointing an even less qualified Mexican American to take his place.

Wonder when the Tooth will put an American Arab in charge of his Middle East negotiations?

## Cultural Catacombs

### Diavolo Rex

*Moral und Hypermoral*, the great and therefore untranslated work of the late great German sociologist, Arnold Gehlen, ends on this note:

It is a devilish act to found a kingdom on lies and force others to live in it. This goes beyond humiliation; it is spiritual defamation. In such a perverse realm, the Antichrist wears the mask of the Savior, as in Signorelli's fresco in Orvieto. The Devil is not the killer. He is *Diavolo*, the slanderer, the god to whom falsehood is not cowardice, as it is to men, but domination. He seals off all knowledge and insight, the last exits of despair. He founds the kingdom of madness, for it is madness to live a lie.

Two prominent citizens of Diavolo's kingdom are Professor Henry Steele Commager and Archibald MacLeish. In the introduction to the book, *Our Day and Generation*, a collection of Teddy Kennedy's speeches, Commager gushes in this vein:

The whole of his senatorial career might rightly be read as an extensive commentary on the preamble of our Constitution, for it has been devoted to realizing a more perfect union, justice, domestic tranquility, the common defense, the general welfare and liberty.

MacLeish, a versatile verse mechanic and former librarian of Congress, manages to outgush Commager. Kennedy, he writes, is "one of the very few modern American senators who can be ranked -- who *must* be ranked -- with the most distinguished of their historical predecessors."

### Russian Students' Twenty Commandments

Every student in the Soviet Union is required to obey the following twenty commandments, which are printed on his identity card.

1. To devote himself persistently and unwaveringly to learning and knowledge and thereby become an educated and cultivated citizen in order to be of the greatest possible benefit to the Soviet fatherland.
2. To study diligently, to attend school regularly and not be late for class.
3. To faithfully obey the orders of his principal and teachers.
4. To come to school with the necessary books and writing materials, and to have everything prepared for the lesson before

the arrival of the teacher.

5. To appear in school properly washed, combed and dressed.

6. To keep his desk neat and orderly.

7. To go directly to class when the bell rings and take his seat.

8. To sit up straight during the lesson, not lean on his elbow and sprawl, to pay attention to the teacher and to the answers of students, not to joke and not be concerned with other matters.

9. To stand at his desk and greet the teacher and principal when they enter or leave the class.

10. To stand when addressing the teacher, to hold himself erect, and only sit down with the teacher's permission; to raise his hand when wishing to answer or ask a question.

11. To list all homework correctly in a diary or special notebook and to show this to parents; to finish his homework by himself.

12. To show respect toward teachers and the principal, and to greet them courteously in the street.

13. To be polite toward older people and to behave modestly and decently in and outside school and in public.

14. To use no abusive language and coarse expressions and neither to smoke nor gamble.

15. To take care of and respect school property, his own possessions and the possessions of fellow students.

16. To be courteous and accommodating to old people, small children, the weak and the sick, to give them his seat in a public conveyance and to be helpful in every way.

17. To be helpful and obedient to the elderly and to look after younger brothers and sisters.

18. To keep his room clean and his clothing, shoes and bed in order.

19. To keep the school identity card on his person at all times, to guard it carefully, not to pass it on to others, and to show it when required to the principal and teachers.

20. To value the reputation of his school and class as highly as his own.

### Lawrence and the Alans

Although it is supposed to be noncommercial, the Public Broadcasting Service under the aegis of Lawrence Kugelman Grossman, a graduate of CBS and NBC, is becoming one vast commercial -- for minority racism. Amid the interminable public service announcements and pitches for money, the flux of black faces is growing as thick and dark as it is on the major networks. Summer's only passable entertainment on PBS

was a few talk shows and the British offerings and reruns. The only other plus is that once a program gets started, it is not continually interrupted with shots of false teeth, gooey hamburgers and odor-free underarms. Recently it has come out that PBS is asking some affiliates to accept liquor and cigarette ads, which are banned from the Big Three.

Scheduled on PBS in 1982 will be a \$5 million taxpayer-funded, ten-part epic, *The Civilization of the Jews*, hosted by Abba Eban. This will probably offer some strong competition to an NBC series *The Gangster Chronicles*, praising the Mafia. "We think it important to tell the story from their point of view," explains Richard Alan Simmons, the creator of the series. Note that Simmons's middle name is spelled the same as it is in Alan Greenspan, the economist, Alan Schneider, the theater director, Alan King, the stand-up comic, Alan Landsburg, the television producer, Alan Rarkin, the film director, Alan Arkin, the film star, Alan Levitt, the noted drummer, Alan Freed, the late rock-and-rolling disc jockey, Alan Lelchuck, the novel-writing Brandeis professor, and Alan Stang, the Birch Society flack.

### Scapegoats and Trappers

As if there were not enough "hate the Klan" propaganda on television, on newsstands and on library shelves, the 1980 convention of the National Education Association, the country's second largest union, with an annual budget of \$71 million, passed this resolution:

Teachers must be prepared to help their students understand the true nature of the Klan and other extremist groups and resist the pressures of these groups.

No finger was pointed at the much better organized and better-heeled Communist party, Communist Revolutionary party, U.S. Labor party, Black Panthers, Black Muslims, Cesar Chavez's labor union or the ADL. Not a word about the Jewish Defense League which loudly boasted of the military training its members were undergoing on the outskirts of Los Angeles, only a few miles from the NEA convention. Total silence about the Jewish "Blue Shirts" who recently tried to break up a meeting at a Washington synagogue to which two deported West Bank Arab mayors had been invited.

\* \* \*

In regard to right-wing violence, a lot of it is triggered by federal agents. The man who egged on the Klansmen and Nazis who kil-



led five left-wing nuts in Greensboro, North Carolina, was Bernard Butkovich, an informant on the payroll of the Treasury Department's Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco and Firearms. When Butkovich, who had worked his way up the North Carolina Nazi hierarchy, was not rounded up by the police, when Nazis told how he had urged them to violence, offered to teach them how to make bombs and advised them to put guns in the trunks of their cars just before the shoot-out, it did not take long to put two and two together. Butkovich won't talk to reporters. The head of the BATF's public relations department said an investigation of his activities had found nothing illegal. District Attorney Michael Schlosser, hardly a racial neutral, has refused to answer any questions about Butkovich.

A more common variety of entrapment recently took place in Columbus, Ohio, where the Gerhardt brothers, leaders of a local white supremacist church, were given six-year sentences for "conspiring" to bomb the home of a school official who supported forced racial busing. The man who turned them in was the infiltrator who planned and got them thinking about the project. He is now off on another assignment. They are in jail. Ask the Gerhardts if talk is cheap.

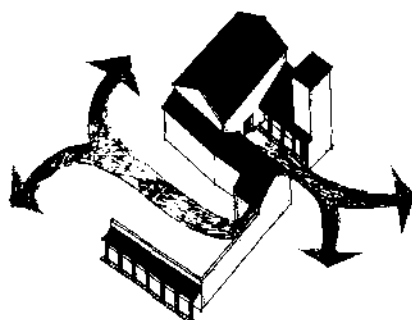
## Divide and Multiply

As we all know, HEW is no more. It is now HHS (Department of Health and Human Services). The E has been moved over to the new Department of Education. Patricia Harris, the perfect affirmative action cabinet head, a high yellow female with lightened hair and some strong Jewish connections, will stay on as Secretary of HHS. Secretary of the Department of Education is Shirley Hufstедler, wife of Los Angeles lawyer Seth Hufstедler. Madam Secretary is destined to be the first female member of the Supreme Court if Carter can swing it. Speaking of her chances of sitting on the High Bench, Lloyd Cutler, the president's counsel, pronounced, "She's the best qualified, and I'd say that even if she was a white Anglo-Saxon male."

While our readers mull over that remark, it might be noted that splitting up HEW into HHS and E brought 5,000 employees from the old to the new department. However, E will have 17,350 employees and an annual budget of \$15.1 billion. A president who promises to cut down the bureaucracy and who has already created the Department of Energy (\$7.6 billion annual budget for fiscal 1979) spins off another department from HEW and in the spinoff adds 12,000 new mouths to the government payroll. We may have a new Parkinson's law. In the mathematics of Jimmy the Tooth, division is a form of multiplication.

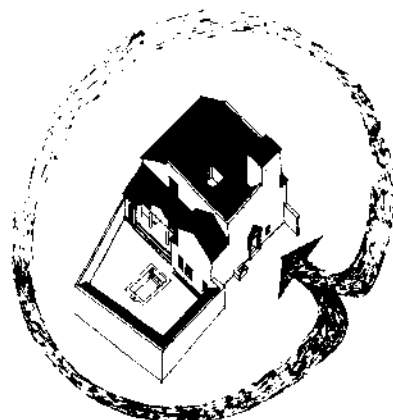
## Life and Death of a Roman Farm House

Archaeologists have recently reconstructed the life cycle of an ancient Roman farm house located eight miles east of Italy's capital. Below is a drawing of the dwelling as it existed from 300 to 30 B.C. -- in the great days of republican Rome and Roman expansion. Note the simple design, "the openness," the feeling that the house and its occupants were part of the land. The design almost invited the owners to go out and the neighbors to come in.



300 - 30 B.C.

Beginning in 30 B.C. the house underwent a radical transformation, as shown by the following drawing. It has become "closed," set off from the land. Now everything points in, not out. The walled-in courtyard and atrium indicates a Near Eastern influence.



30 B.C. - 200 A.D.

The transformation of the house is a reflection of the transformation of the Roman state from homogeneous republic to heterogeneous empire. The house was redesigned with security in mind and exhibits a different "Eastern esthetic." Archaeologists have determined that, after being used as a small industrial complex, the house was abandoned circa A.D. 300. Squatters moved in

for a while. Then the weeds took over.

To determine contemporary America's place in a similar architectural life cycle, we might note that the basic manual for federally financed urban buildings is entitled, "Design Guidelines for Defensible Space."

## Corny Hairdo

For \$4.95 any woman can now be another Bo Derek, another "ten" by simply ordering *The Braid Book*. Coiffeuse Helen Rosenbaum tells you all you need to know about:

- Cornrows, French braids, top knots, twists, rolls, nape knots, buns, pony tails, chignons, crimping.
- How to wash a cornrow.
- How to handle different hair lengths.
- How to handle different textures and what works best with them -- whether your hair is fine, thin and wispy; layered, fine and curly; or thick and wavy.
- How to use hair accessories such as beads, flowers and feathers.

All the "Beautiful people" are demanding the book, says the blurb from Carol Fass, director of publicity for Pocket Books. Ms. Rosenbaum, who seems to be muscling into black territory, is described as "the author of fourteen books and no stranger to writing about Afro-inspired hair styles."

## Who's a Redskin?

Now that the U.S. is officially racist, now that the three branches of government are obsessively and excessively concerned with enacting, interpreting and enforcing laws that deal with people solely on the basis of race, some federal agency is going to have to come up with an acceptable and coherent definition of the various races which have been singled out for so much loving care.

Not much progress has been made so far on the question of who is and who isn't an Indian. At present there are six official and often contradictory definitions.

1. An Indian is anyone who says he is an Indian (Bureau of the Census).
2. An Indian is anyone who is recognized as such by the Indian community (Civil Rights Commission).
3. An Indian is anyone who can prove membership in an Indian tribe.
4. An Indian is anyone who is one-fourth Indian and is a member of a federally recognized tribe.
5. An Indian is anyone who can prove descent from Indians who were recorded members of recognized tribes.
6. An Indian is anyone who lives on an Indian reservation.

## The Rusting Shield

Although the FBI has spent an unusual amount of time arresting Majority activists who oppose the liberal-minority coalition's takeover of the country, it has always occupied a sacred niche in the hearts of "patriots." A recent announcement by FBI director William H. Webster should dim some of this patriotic quixotism:

In the last year almost every new agent's class has between 35 and 55 percent minorities and females -- a very high level. All meet the same qualifying standards. We have had assistance from such leaders as Vernon Jordan . . . and Carl Rowan, whose son is now an FBI special agent

As for upholding law and order, Webster indicated the FBI is becoming as hostile to local police as organized crime or Negro rioters:

We run about 10,000 civil rights investigations each year. About a third of these are allegations of police brutality. We put our most mature people on these cases. We try to approach these investigations objectively so that our handling of them will be above reproach. If we learn that somebody got arrested and charged the police with physical abuse, we start a preliminary investigation. We don't wait to be asked.

Looking at the FBI record, a sensible citizen might ask, What has happened to organized crime in the more than half century that the G-men have been fighting it? Well, the Mafia is still as strongly on the prowl as ever. In fact, the FBI is so respectful of Italian (and Jewish) gangsters that it is very careful not to identify them by name, though it is still not unafraid to call criminal mobs of blacks, Hispanics and Orientals -- blacks, Hispanics and Orientals.

## No Going Back

Urban sprawl is unsightly, but suburban sprawl is becoming lethal. Every year one million acres of America's prime farmland is being converted to non-agricultural use -- an annual loss of some \$230 million in corn, soybeans, wheat and other edibles. Every twenty-four hours four square miles of our arable land is transformed into a road, a factory, a warehouse, a store, a mall, a gas station, an apartment house or a private home. By the year 2000, if someone doesn't say "stop," Florida, the producer of half the world's grapefruit and one-fourth of the world's oranges, will lose all of its prime

agricultural land, as will New Hampshire and Rhode Island. In twenty years all food grown in the U.S. will be eaten in the U.S., unless our mad altruism causes us to starve our own in order to feed the stranger. Farm prices will rise sharply, and there will be no more huge agricultural exports to protect our declining trade balance.

One way to solve this pressing problem is for people to cut back the suburban sprawl by returning to the cities. This is not very easy because of urban housing shortages and not very safe because of you know what. Some enterprising couples have moved back and renovated decaying brownstones and Victorian row houses. Steve Aylestock and his wife Karen tried it in Washington, D.C., and their home has been robbed twice in the last few months. After the second break-in Aylestock said: "That's it. No more. I'm getting out." His wife agreed. "I really hate it here." But before they leave they have to sell. Few people, black or white, want to own a house in no man's land.

Dan and Paula Zimmerman are renovating a hundred-year-old mansion near the Aylestocks. More opulent than their neighbors, the Zimmermans had already spent \$110,000 when Dan was shot during an attempted robbery half a block from his house. Nevertheless, Mr. and Mrs. Zimmerman promise to stick it out. (Will some Washington Instaurantist please check a year from now to see if they are still there?)

Barry Manley is another renovator. His home is barred like a fortress and rigged with the most advanced burglar alarms. But he is not too optimistic. "If there's a riot here, we're sitting ducks."

## Creeping Genocide

Each month *Instauration* tries to devote some space to crime in order to jog our readers' minds about the unsleeping racial confrontation. This time when looking over the clippings sent in from subscribers around the country, we found the same old story -- fast-food employees held up, robbed and murdered; women in their seventies and eighties robbed and raped; the bodies of murdered and molested females discovered in shallow, roadside graves. It's true there were a few new twists. One old man was knocked off his bicycle and killed because a young primate thought he was humming too loudly. A blonde concert violinist disappeared during an intermission at the Metropolitan Opera House and her nude body was later found at the bottom of a 70-foot elevator shaft. A housewife was kid-

napped in Birmingham, Alabama, in broad daylight and locked in a house of ill repute for three days before she managed to escape by jumping out of a second story window.

It goes on month after month after month. As ever, in almost every case, the victim is white and the criminal is a colored Unassimilable.

It's a sickening chronicle of creeping genocide which every politician knows about and no politician talks about. How do we fight the unmentionable, the indisputable, the indiscussible? Are we perhaps engaged in the beginning of history's first silent war, where it is forbidden to describe the combatants, report the battles, analyze the strategy and tactics, and identify the dead? When there are organized assaults on whites -- assaults with racial connotations so obvious they cannot be ignored -- they are carefully "localized," provided they don't reach the level of a citywide riot. Only the local media discuss them, and the events themselves are half-buried in explanations and rationalizations which blame the crimes on everybody and everything but the perpetrators.

For example, the Black jesses are on the move again in Fort Wayne, Indiana. A white couple was severely beaten in a park; a young white was hit on the head with a baseball bat; two other men were fiercely battered; policemen's lives were threatened. The assailants were members of a Negro gang that started assaulting whites in 1978, and later mailing letters and tapes to authorities with graphic descriptions of the sufferings of their victims. Police found literature in the home of Black Jesse members which emanated from the Committee Against Racism, whose nationwide operations must depend on large contributions from minority fat cats.

Not every crime against Majority members is committed by blacks. That's why the criminals are categorized as members of Unassimilable colored minorities. In Topeka a Taiwanese kidnapped a Majority mother and her 7-year-old child and kept them prisoners for 7½ weeks. In the same city, after a divorce, Sami Said Amin, an Iraqi, strangled his attractive Majority ex-wife with a dog leash.

And so it goes.

## Miami Fallout

The Miami police officers now say the recent riot was by no means a spontaneous blowup. Buildings -- only the white-owned ones, of course -- exploded or were engulfed in flames in minutes. The Justice Building, police cars, white businesses and gas stations were selectively firebombed by professional shoot, loot and scoot teams.

Motor oil poured on the streets spun vehicles out of control. Before the riot started gun shops were broken into and large numbers of M-16 automatic rifles stolen. One reporter was told by blacks in a Liberty City tavern that Vietnam veterans had been training for weeks to take to the streets at a moment's notice. The guerrillas boasted of having "generals, captains and warriors on hand who can turn this damn city into an ashtray anytime they want to."

The next violent confrontation in Miami may be between the 225,000 blacks and the 600,000 Cubans. The blacks feel less animosity to the Miami Beach Jews and the Miami Anglos than they do to the Latins from Castroland who over the years have successfully grabbed many, if not most, of the jobs formerly held by Negroes. Since 1971 black businesses have taken an economic nosedive. At present unemployment is as high as 85% among black youths in some ghetto areas, though this is no proof that many of the jobless would accept or keep a job if offered. One black gripe is that to get work "downtown" the jobseeker must be "bilingual." To ask blacks to learn a second language when they still have a great deal of trouble with English is not only galling (to them) but impractical.

In some ways blacks are very happy about the racial explosion which killed 17 (mostly whites), which did \$100 million worth of damage and which, like Mount St. Helens, is still producing minor eruptions after the big bang. The Carter administration gave Miami \$71 million to rebuild, while the media exculpated the insurrectionists and put the blame on the faltering economy, the Miami police and the criminal justice system. The Department of Justice is cranking up a conspiracy charge against the policemen who were found innocent in the death of Arthur McDuffie, the black motorcyclist, thereby subjecting them to double jeopardy, an age-old totalitarian trick that vanished from Anglo-Saxon law long ago, but is now being revived at the behest of non-Anglo-Saxons and WASP renegades. Ironically, the first indicted was Charles Veverka, Jr., the informer who was granted immunity for appearing as a state witness in the trial.

As for punishing the black killers who ran amuck in the riot, it's going to be difficult. A Miami police officer has refused to identify three witnesses who watched four blacks ax, stomp and shoot a 26-year-old white to death. "There is no doubt in my mind that if I name these witnesses, they will be killed."

In the end, however, the Miami riot may be a Pyrrhic victory for the blacks. Four businesses that were going to move there, including an electronics firm with openings for 1,200 employees, are reconsidering. The convention business is expected to fall off. Dade County, in which Miami is located,

estimates a real loss of \$214.5 million in property damage, missed payrolls and lost sales. Only one section of the economy seems to have been unaffected by the violence -- the gun business. It is booming.

## Senate Score: 85 Zionists, 7 Americans

Rumors have been floating about that the Israeli lobby has recently been losing some steam. The rumors were neatly deflated by a recent Senate vote on an amendment offered by Adlai Stevenson III to cut \$150 million off the foreign aid bill for Israel because of Begin's settlements program on the West Bank, which the senator from Illinois characterized as "an obstacle to peace and a cause of continued, if not accelerated, Middle East instability and violence . . ."

Stevenson's amendment was voted down 85 to 7. The Senate, as Senator Fulbright said many years ago, is still owned body and soul by Israel. It might be instructive to list the six senators who, in addition to Stevenson, were courageous enough and decent enough to put their own country's interests above the interests of a foreign nation, to which Americans have been paying a thousand times more tribute than their ancestors ever paid to Barbary Pirates:

(1) Republican Henry Belimon of Oklahoma, a wheat and cattle farmer, who will be giving up his Senate seat this year.

(2) Democrat Robert C. Byrd of West Virginia, Senate Majority Leader, who was once a member of the Klan, yet who could hardly be called a recidivist.

(3) Republican Mark Hatfield of Oregon, a fairly honest liberal, if there is such a thing, who won't be running for reelection until 1984.

(4) Republican Jesse Helms of North Carolina, a fairly honest conservative, if there is such a thing, who was reelected in 1978.

(5) Republican James A. McClure of Idaho, a lawyer who will not have to fight for his seat again until 1984.

(6) Republican Milton R. Young of North Dakota, an 82-year-old wheelhorse who is quitting his seat at the end of the year.

Since Stevenson is also retiring from the Senate, it is obvious that some of the political courage shown above has been carefully timed. Only those senators who intend to stand for reelection can properly be described as courageous.

## Monozygosity News

It would seem reasonable that the best way to investigate the age-old unresolved question of heredity vs. environment is to study persons with identical heredity who have been raised in different environments. That is, unless you are afraid of the results. The first research into identical twins reared apart to be funded in this country in forty years is now under way at the University of Minnesota. What the organizer and leader of the team, a psychologist named Thomas Bouchard, has been finding out is the incredible reach of the genes in determining the minutest quirks and idiosyncrasies.

Twin housewives who first met at 39 discovered that each adorns herself with seven rings, two bracelets on one wrist, and a watch and bracelet on the other.

Ohio twins, who wound up working as deputy sheriffs and who unknowingly vacationed within three blocks of each other in Florida, were good at math, bad at spelling, had dogs named Foy, married and divorced women named Linda, and remarried women named Betty. Both chewed their fingernails to the quick.

When a half-Jewish twin raised as a Catholic in the Sudetenland (World War II ended when he was 13) and his brother, raised by and as a Jew in Trinidad and on an Israeli kibbutz, met after 47 years, they were both wearing the same hairstyles, clothes, spectacles and sported the same mustaches. They saved rubber bands by putting them on their wrists, dipped buttered toast in their coffee, read magazines backwards, flushed toilets before using them, and had a taste for hot foods and sweet liqueurs. Both had developed the same practical joke of sneezing loudly in crowds to startle bystanders.

The six-day battery of tests administered by the Bouchard gemellologists demonstrated that the most important similarity between identical twins is their IQs, their scores often being closer than those for one person taking the test twice. The same was found to be true of their brain-wave tracings. The biggest difference was in their smoking habits.

That the startling evidence from Minnesota will be rejected as inconclusive, as "bizarre" coincidences, by the environmentalist establishment and media goes without saying, just as it goes without saying that the evidence showing heavy smokers to have a fifty times greater incidence of lung cancer than nonsmokers is considered inconclusive by the Tobacco Lobby. Truth seems to be identical with self-interest. To quote a behavioral geneticist who is a member of Bouchard's team: "Everyone seems to have made up their minds [*sic*] one way or the other."



# Cholly Bilderberger



... **NEW YORK:** Inside, way inside the Carter-Kennedy infighting at the Democratic National Convention.

August 11, 4 P.M., Ted Kennedy in his suite at the Waldorf, surrounded by his full retinue.

Kennedy (declaiming): My whole family — which naturally includes my father, The Ambassador, my two brothers, The President and The Senator, and my mother, The Mother, and myself, also The Senator — my whole family, I repeat, joins with Democritus, a wonderful figure from the Greek past, which we may easily claim as our own past, so close are we in spirit to the Greeks, in saying, "By convention there is color, by convention sweetness, by convention bitterness, but in reality there are atoms and space." Obviously, Democritus was for an open convention — note his emphasis on "space" — and I think we ought to use his quote in our press releases to bolster an already unassailable moral and practical position.

A deep silence, finally broken by Marvin Mandel (out on a pass).

Mandel: Is that the Democritus who was a contemporary of Socrates?

Kennedy: Who?

Mandel: Socrates.

Kennedy: Socrates Who? Onassis?

August 11, 7 P.M., Camp David, Rosalynn Carter sitting alone at her desk, writing a personal note to the Ayatullah. Jimmy enters, dances lightly across the room, jumps in her lap.

Rosalynn (annoyed): I wish you wouldn't do that.

Jimmy (cuddling up): You love it.

Rosalynn (recovering, gaily Southern): You're an armful.

Jimmy: I'm cute.

Rosalynn: Yes, I suppose you are.

Jimmy: I'm probably the cutest President there ever was. (Cuddling up a little closer) But I can also be very uncute, when I choose.

Rosalynn (with conviction): Yes, you can.

Jimmy (his voice hardening): In fact, I can be the meanest little ---- you ever saw.

Rosalynn (in full agreement): Yes, you can.

Jimmy (dreamily): I feel a real mean coming on.

Rosalynn (with apprehension): A real one?

Jimmy: A real downhome mean, a real carpet-chewer, a

real ....

Rosalynn: Shall I call Ham and Jody and have them bring the ... you know?

Jimmy (laughing and jumping out of her lap): I was just kidding.

Rosalynn (still apprehensive): Are you sure?

Jimmy (boyishly): Sure I'm sure. (Enter Billy)

Billy: I was just listening to you-all, and I tell you, both of you, that if they find out about Jimmy having a screw loose, there's going to be all hell to pay. Why ....

Rosalynn (protectively): There's no reason for them to find out.

Jimmy (fervently): No reason at all. It's no worse than ... a lot of other exceptional people. I'm perfectly all right between seizures.

Billy: Maybe you are and maybe you ain't, but some day you're going to have one right out in front of everyone, and that sure won't be all right.

Jimmy (indifferently): If that happens, it will be God's will. (Rosalynn and Billy exchange worried looks.) If God wants to do that to me, let Him, but He'd better be prepared to take the consequences if He does. (Dreamily) When I was a little boy, He came to me and told me that He'd take care of me, and I don't think He'd let me down. Think what it would mean to the American people. (Rosalynn slips unobtrusively out of her chair and pushes a button on the wall.) When I was a young man I read all about Lear in the works of William Shakespeare, and all about those characters in the works of Dostoyevsky, and all about Nero and Caligula in the works of ... well, in someone's works, and I felt a very special kinship for all of them, for all the dark souls of this world, because I was one of them. (His voice rises.) Dark, but still one with the Lord! Dark, but still the favored of the Lord! (Enter Hamilton Jordan and Jody Powell, with a strait jacket.) Bound over to evil thoughts, pondering on strange ways, lusting after the wives of other men! (Specks of foam appear on his lips. Jordan and Powell inch closer.) Lust! Evil! The way of the Lord! (They are on him, wrestle him to the floor, truss him up and carry him off. Rosalynn returns to her note.)

Billy (looking after the departed group meditatively): My own brother. (To Rosalynn) I guess it's all right in the bosom of the ----- family, like this. But I still say, what if he does it in front of the ----- public?

Rosalynn (shrugging her shoulders): He never seems to. (With

delicate irony) Maybe God is watching over him, like he says.  
Billy: God be ----- . What if he does do it in public?  
Rosalynn (with exquisite female malice): Who'd notice?  
Billy stares at her, taking in the implications.

August 11, 9 P.M., the lavish apartment of Henry Kissinger at River House, on New York's Upper East Side. Present are: Kissinger, Alan Greenspan, Arthur Schlesinger, Jr., Bob Strauss.

Greenspan: I still say, who's controlling them?

Kissinger (feet on coffee table, shirtless, hirsute, godfatherly): Alan, Alan, how often do I have to tell you, these Democrats don't need a controller. They police themselves.

Greenspan: I still say, you can't be too careful. I . . . .

Strauss: Listen, Alan, he's right. You take a wimp like Mondale, he may have needed programming in the beginning, but now he's so self-programmed that there's nothing left to do.

Schlesinger (gratuitously helpful): It's not Camelot, but on the other hand it's better in many ways. I agree with Henry, there's nothing to worry about. Of course, that . . . .

Greenspan: I still say, you can't be too careful. I . . . .

Strauss (ignoring him): I think our real problem is: Which one?

Kissinger: In what sense, Bob?

Strauss: They're both nuts.

Schlesinger: You mean which nut do we want?

Kissinger (patronizingly): That's the general drift. (To Strauss) I guess the one who will cause the least trouble if he breaks down in public.

Strauss (musing): Well, Kennedy's nuttiness could always be passed off as connected to the grief over his brothers. (Looking hard at Kissinger) You know, I think they were nuts, too. The whole family, in fact. (Schlesinger winces at this dismissal, but says nothing) On the other hand, even if Carter cracks up in public, it could always be explained as something born-again Christians do.

They all smile at the grotesqueness of the Christian madness.

Greenspan (eagerly): So which one do you choose?

Kissinger: Alan, Alan, he hasn't made up his mind yet. (Strauss gives him a grateful nod) And we haven't heard from . . . . (He looks at the telephone, his voice trailing off, and they all do the same.)

Schlesinger: So we wait.

Kissinger (with finality, closing the discussion): We wait.

Greenspan: I may be naive, but the open convention question will be settled tonight. How can anything be changed after that?

They all smile at him.

Tuesday, 10 A.M., Ted Kennedy in his suite at the Waldorf, surrounded by his full retinue.

Kennedy (declaiming): My whole family — which naturally includes my father, The Ambassador, my two brothers . . . .

As he drones on, Tip O'Neill whispers to Art Buchwald.

O'Neill: Doesn't he know yet that we lost the open convention vote last night?

Buchwald: I think so, but it takes time for him to accept it and put it in his own words.

O'Neill (disgustedly): We haven't got that much time. Which one do they want?

Buchwald: Arthur says they don't know yet.

O'Neill: I wish they'd decide.

Kennedy (still going): . . . another Greek, the immortal Pindar, who said, "Convention is the ruler of all." Obviously, he was for an open convention, too, and I think we ought to use that quote in our press releases. I may even use it in my speech. It's unassailable, moral and practical.

A deep silence, finally broken by O'Neill.

O'Neill: Is that the Pindar who was a contemporary of Aeschylus?

Kennedy: Who?

O'Neill: Aeschylus.

Kennedy: Another Onassis?

Tuesday, 4 P.M., Madison Square Garden. The black caucus, 1500 strong, meets in secret, addressed by the Reverend Jesse Jackson:

Jackson: I know you're impatient, but there's no word yet.

Miss Lillian (leaping to her feet): We are underdone!

Jackson (gently): That's "We shall overcome."

The Reverend Ralph Abernathy: It don't sound bad her way.

Tuesday, 8 P.M., Washington, The Oval Office. Rosalynn sits behind the desk, Jimmy in her lap, writing a note to Castro.

Jimmy (cuddling): That was a mean.

Rosalynn (trolling her eyes in mock Southern exaggeration): It sure was.

Jimmy: It was real mean of me to have that mean.

Rosalynn: You can't help it.

The room is darkening swiftly.

Jimmy: I probably could.

Rosalynn (only mildly interested): Could you?

Jimmy: Probably.

Rosalynn (after a pause): Then why don't you?

Jimmy (turning up to her, baring his teeth to the ultimate): Because I don't want to.

The room is almost dark now, and they sit in silence, his face still turned up, his teeth still formidably bared.

Tuesday, 11 P.M., Madison Square Garden. The Gay Rights, Lesbian Rights, ERA, Hispanic, Asian, Southeast Asian, South American, Central American, South Europe, Middle East and South Pacific caucuses — 2000 strong — meet together, and are addressed by Fritz Mondale.

Mondale: Still no word.

Ed Muskie (leaping to his feet): We are undone!

Gloria Steinem (with a superior smile): Speak for yourself, Ed. The hall rocks with laughter at this display of wit, and no one guffaws louder than Muskie.

Kissinger's apartment at River House. Henry, still shirtless, sits by the silent telephone. With him are Bob Strauss, Alan Greenspan, Mayor Ed Koch and Archibald Cox.

Greenspan: This waiting is killing me.

Strauss: Patience, Alan.

Kissinger: He can't learn.

Koch: What scares me is that they're nuts, not only those two but all of them.

Strauss: Except us.

Koch: Well, that goes without saying.

Greenspan (with feeling): Where would this madhouse of a country be without us? That's what I'd like to know.

Kissinger (at his most godfatherly): It would be nowhere, kaput, but it doesn't do to dwell on it.

They are all silent, struck by his dignified acceptance of the gigantic responsibility.

Cox (pressing Kissinger's knee): Don't think it isn't appreciated by a few of "them."

Kissinger (removing the hand): There are other ways to show your appreciation.

Cox (abashed): I didn't mean . . .

Kissinger: I'm sure you didn't.

Wednesday, 10 A.M., Kennedy in his suite at the Waldorf, surrounded by his full retinue.

Kennedy (declaiming): My whole family — which naturally includes . . .

As he drones on, Schlesinger enters with Buchwald and catches O'Neill's eye. They whisper together.

Schlesinger: The word finally came. It's Jimmy.

Buchwald (helpfully): It was very close.

O'Neill: How are we going to tell him?

Schlesinger: Don't you mean how are you going to tell him?

O'Neill (looking meditatively at Coretta King): He might take it better from a woman.

Wednesday, 11 A.M., Rosalynn alone, somewhere in New York, writing a note to Brezhnev. Enter Bob Strauss.

Strauss: It's Jimmy.

Rosalynn: In one way I'm happy for him. In another, I . . .

Strauss: How is he?

Rosalynn: Doing situps.

Strauss: Situps?

Rosalynn (significantly): They seem to calm him.

Strauss: Oh, that's good.

Rosalynn: Jogging is better.

Strauss: Well, then let's hope he does some of that, too. (Enter Billy)

Billy: Hi, Bob.

Strauss: Hi, Billy.

Billy (to Rosalynn): He's stopped doing the situps.

Rosalynn: Then it's time for him to jog. (Enter Jimmy)

Jimmy (calm, self-possessed): I've stopped doing situps.

Rosalynn: Then it's time to jog.

Strauss: You will be the nominee. It's settled.

Jimmy (with quiet determination): After I jog.

He leaves, and the three are silent, listening to the patter of his retreating feet.

Wednesday, noon, Ted Kennedy in his suite at the Waldorf, surrounded by his full retinue. Coretta King is speaking to him:

King: . . . and so it's Jimmy.

Kennedy (to her, with great charm): Jack, The President, was very fond of this quote from Samuel Butler, "The more unpopular an opinion is, the more necessary it is that the holder should be somewhat punctilious in his observance of conventions generally." When you tell me it's Jimmy, which I regard as a reaction to my own espousal of an unpopular but unassailable moral position, then all it means to me is that I should be somewhat more punctilious in my observance of conventions generally. (Leaning forward and extending his arm) They are only human, and can make mistakes.

King (relieved): Then you're not upset that it's Jimmy?

Kennedy (jovially): How could something like that bother me? Compared to . . . what did you say?

King: It's Jimmy.

Kennedy (leaping up, his face working, the facial arteries throbbing): How can it be Jimmy? (The retinue surges around him in consternation.) He's not a contemporary of Butler's, is he?

David Brinkley (coming forward): No, of yours.

Kennedy (sitting down): Oh, well, in that case . . . (Brightening) Bobby, The Senator, was always fond of this quote from *The Hunting of the Snark*, "What's the good of Mercators, North Poles and Equators, Tropics, Zones and Meridian Lines? So the Bellman would cry, and the crew would reply, 'They are merely conventional signs!' " (With great vitality) Isn't that what we're seeing here? What is Jimmy but a conventional sign? And, as such, meaningless compared to me, because I am . . . well, much, much more than a "sign" — if anything, the real thing, moral and unassailable . . . wouldn't you say? Deep silence.

Thursday, 8 P.M., Rosalynn alone, writing a note to Gaddafi. Enter Billy.

Billy: I guess he's about ready to make his acceptance speech.

Rosalynn: I guess so.

Billy: I guess I'll be running along.

Rosalynn: All right. (Enter Amy)

Amy (going to Rosalynn): What did he mean? What does Daddy do?

Rosalynn, unable to speak, gathers her up. They sit in the gathering dusk.

Thursday, 10 P.M., Ted Kennedy in his suite at the Waldorf, surrounded by his full retinue. The Reverend Martin Luther King, Sr., is speaking to him.

King: They're wondering if you'll have any objections to going to the convention and appearing on the podium.

Kennedy: Why should I? I won, didn't I?

Cheers.

### Ponderable Quote

"We are experiencing today what might be a truly unique development in all of human history. It has to do with the capture of the wealth-generating machine of society — what we call the economy today — by people who want to turn it off."

Dr. H. Peter Metzger, prominent biochemist



John Nobull

# Notes from the Sceptred Isle

I've always said that the great thing about travel is that it narrows the mind. Most of the really archetypal Britons I have met have spent most of their lives abroad. So they retain many of the old virtues which have largely died out in the New Britain. The old independent American type is too often found in foreign parts these days. I remember one old missionary from New England who has spent his whole life studying birds in the Himalayas. He is fascinating on the subject and leaves bogus imitation of local customs to the recently arrived hippies. The latter get appalling stomach upsets, I am glad to say, because they give up hygiene at the same time. A strong mind soon realises that racial differences are psychological as well as physical. So he falls back on his own emotional resources when abroad.

Strange how opposites meet. Cholly's reaction against the produce-and-consume ethos was fully shared by Ivan Ilitch, who passed his days preaching that small is beautiful. The trouble with this attitude is that it leads us to ignore things like nuclear power, which will be necessary if we are to survive.

Note how the pseudo-psychologists have created a whole pathology of Rightism. Of course, in a non-homogeneous society all of us are affected to some extent by feelings of alienation. But if we really were pathological, you can bet your bottom shilling that the shrinks would be dribbling with sympathy.

I don't think it is enough to make people see the situation as it is. I suspect most people know already, but are too gutless to act. The problem is how to stiffen their backbones.

In his book *The Selfish Gene* (Instauration, Aug. 1980), Richard Dawkins postulated the existence of cultural replicators which he called "memes" -- analogous to genes in the biological sphere. I am emphasising what he merely implied, namely that the analogy presupposes the compatibility of the memes which survive together. Memes, like genes, can only survive in combination with others which are compatible, and only a few memes can be removed from a particular complex without damaging its ability to survive. In other words, a cultural phenomenon is a complex entity, like a body.

But the implications go far beyond that. They bear on the whole question of tradition as a living thing. They help to explain why the renewal of tradition can only be brought about by the addition of compatible elements, and why only those elements can safely be eliminated which are no longer

relevant under new circumstances. I am thinking here of qualities like kindness or a liking for representative government, when applied in a mixed society. The kindness is taken advantage of in a way which is impossible in a relatively homogeneous society, and representative government likewise. As Belloc put it: in a society made up of different races or religions, the vote is a mere affirmation of discord. Memes are not independent of the minds which they "parasitise."

There is still more to be derived from the idea of necessary compatibility. It explains the drive towards interdependence in every living organism, as the need to eliminate foreign bodies from the system. It also explains the inner logic which directs the evolution of both biological and cultural phenomena. If one can implant enough mutually compatible ideas into a system, they will cooperate to produce circumstances in which their natural (not necessarily respectable) allies will combine with them. Nor need the ideas introduced be compatible with the system, as such. The intention may well be to destroy it. It is not possible, for example, to accept the notion of human equality without being vulnerable to all the other ideas in the liberal credo. Ultimately, one can be forced in the direction of Jonestown. Conversely, it is not possible to study human biological differences without being forced eventually to consider the related question of eugenics -- or at least dysgenics. There is just no way of resisting the inner logic of ideas. It is quite inescapable.

The whole idea of *Instauration* is to provoke the kind of thought which should precede action. Our enemies quote Marx when he says that the problem is not to understand the world but to change it. In other words, for them the process (of disintegration) is all, so they go in for mindless activism, thus creating problems for themselves which they did not foresee.

Did the Russians realise quite how big a problem Communist China would present? No, because they ignored the racial angle in favour of the political. Did the Jews quite realise how much the Arabs would resent their state in the Middle East? Did the liberals, when they expressed compassion for the blacks realise that they were feeding black racism -- and black insurrection? I gather some quick re-thinking is going on now. But don't worry. The radical left won't lay off us. Their feeling of inferiority wouldn't allow them to. They will want us as allies while at the same time keeping up all the old pressures. They will never learn that you can't have it both ways -- at least in the long run.



## Father Machree

# Notes from the Auld Sod

Regardless of British propaganda, the primary issue in Ireland today is race, followed by nationalism. Religion is a poor third. Many of the leaders in the nationalist movement to unite Ireland are -- and always have been -- Protestants. Unlike many whites in England and America, most of us Irish are damn proud of our white skins, feel no sense of guilt for conditions in black Africa, and have no desire to import any mud people to "enrich" our culture. I would like to urge all of the decent British readers to advise their government to learn this and stop fighting us and withdraw their troops, which are needed to keep order in England.

"Brian Mor," a columnist who answers questions and now gives a monthly quiz for Irish readers in a pro-IRA paper, is certainly up on his Irish history. In a recent column, he asked such questions as:

Who was the Druid that told King Conor of the death of Christ?

How did King Daithi meet his fate at the foot of the Alps?

What was the banner that the Milesians carried in their travels?

The first person to send in correct answers to these and seven other questions of similar importance was promised a free Padraic Pearse T-shirt as a reward.

Now, I think that it's real nice of my Irish brother to dig into Irish history. But in a later column he traded the past for the present and opened his mouth about British troops and our Irish independence fighters, which he tried to put in the same box.

I will pass by what Brian had to say about the British. Both they and we know, in spite of London's reluctance to admit it in public, that England is on the way out and Ireland will most certainly be united sooner or later.

However, I cannot pass by what the jack-ass had to say concerning our Irish oppo-

nents who, despite the fact that we are now at war with them, are still fellow Irishmen.

According to Brian, the Ulster Volunteer Force (UVF) and the Royal Ulster Constabulary (RUC) are composed of fascists while the Red Hand Commandos, Brian informs us, is a "murder machine which operates when the other hitmen get a night off." To Brian, IRA members and supporters are 100% saints and have all the right answers to old Erin's problems.

The Irishmen we are fighting up north have both a cause and a culture that is not exactly the same as our own. If we try to stamp out their culture and inflict ours on them when we have achieved a united Ireland, we will be starting a new war. Moreover, it will be a war in which some men will change sides while others will find themselves fighting in a total reversal of roles.

We would govern, but we would be fighting some sort of a "free Ulster" or "Ulster Rights" movement that would be using similar tactics to those now being used to free Ireland. Strangely enough, the Ulsterites would be fighting us for some of the very same reasons we are fighting them right now.

Just as it is obvious that we will defeat the British in Ireland, it is equally obvious that we Irishmen who are on different sides will have to sit down and work out a solution that all Irishmen can live with.

The British troops will some day go back to England. To the Irish units Ireland is home and we must come to a just peace with them.

Let us hope that Ireland's leaders of tomorrow will be Lincolns, not Lenins.

As the American Irish Republican Army (AIRA) picks up more support in the U.S., I hear that some of its more recent members from the Southern states are amazed at how very little understanding the organization leadership has of blacks. At this writing, Col. P.G. Duffy (AIRA Chief of Staff) has avoided

the Negro problem as has *The Irish People* and other nationalist publications.

Passing by the absence of blacks and Jews at their anti-British demonstrations, some of the present-day Irish leaders in America still keep blindly trying to get minority support.

The blacks, of course, care less about a united Ireland. In fact, blacks burned out the AIRA office in Indianapolis in 1968 and the AIRA office in Seattle in 1971.

A great new AIRA effort to reach the "freedom-loving" Africans has now been launched in Washington, D.C. Since D.C. went to the Negroes years ago, the AIRA leadership certainly made the right choice of a place to find black support.

Perhaps having never heard of the Mexicans or Puerto Ricans, Major Theodore Thalís passed out some AIRA propaganda in Washington which proclaimed: "If it were not for the blacks, the Irish would be the Niggers."

The blacks did not take to either the word "Nigger" or Major Thalís. Some Negro policemen broke his collar bone, three of his ribs and fractured his skull. The last I heard, Thalís was still suing (or attempting to sue) the black cops. By now, hopefully, the AIRA has finally wised up a little in its reaching out to Afro-Americans.

Some members believe AIRA should stand up for the rights of Irishmen everywhere and that the main problem in America happens to be the blacks and the Jews rather than the British and Nazis.

Sure, AIRA members can all agree that they want the British troops out of Ireland and humane treatment for the Irish prisoners of war who are in jails and in prisons. They also agree on the need for a united Ireland. Still, to many members, especially new ones, forced racial busing, nonwhite immigration and the sad state of the economy occupy their attention far more than such things as Erie Nua, who poisoned Owen Roe, or the latest whimpering speech of some goddamned Dublin politician.

## Primate Watch

**ALLARD LOWENSTEIN**, the minority martyr who was shot and killed by one of his old antiwar buddies, Dennis Sweeney, was not quite so pure in heart as his clique of admirers, among them William F. Buckley, would like us to believe. David Harris, the ex-husband of Joan Baez, claims that Low-

enstein made a "sexual approach" to Sweeney some years ago.

☆ ☆ ☆

The man eating at the Pizza Hut refused to pay a \$2.79 tab. He was arrested, held in jail

for four days after refusing to post bond, and then released on his own recognizance. He was **JAMES MEREDITH**, who swore he was not trying to grab some headlines again:

I had all the fame I need, all the women I need, all the money I need. I have just taken my stand. I ain't never gonna pay another extra price. I feel a thousand times more strongly about this than I did about the intergration of Ole Miss.

After the fracas in 1962, which left two dead and several seriously injured, the first black to cross the color line at the University of Mississippi was again in the limelight when someone shot him during a "Freedom March." Meredith then moved north, but returned to Mississippi in 1970. He now operates two lounges and a motel in Jackson.

☆ ☆ ☆

Rutgers University anthropologist **YEHUDI COHEN** has found a rationale for incest. It is a taboo, he explains, originally devised for economic reasons. It forced family members to get away from each other and trade with neighboring tribes.

☆ ☆ ☆

Why don't the impoverished Haitians do something about the splurging habits of their dictator **JEAN-CLAUDE DUVALIER**? Baby Doc recently spent \$3 million on his marriage to a pretty mulatto divorcée. As for the impoverished Haitians streaming into Miami, some are rumored to be not so impoverished. They allegedly come on a mother ship which stops out of sight of the coast, whereupon they are loaded into leaking tubs. Their well-fed and well-pressed look makes it difficult to believe they have spent long days, even weeks, in hunger and misery battling the cruel sea on their way to freedom.

☆ ☆ ☆

**FRANK SHAFFER-CORONA**, a member of the District of Columbia school board, misappropriated public funds to pay for his attendance at a World Youth Festival in Havana, during which he called the U.S. a "police state." Later he charged \$300 to the taxpayers for phone calls to Iran. Most recently he tried to stop the Washington police from arresting a burglary suspect and had to be hauled off to jail. Shaffer-Corona could easily be a senator from the District of Columbia if enough state legislatures approve the pending D.C. Voting Rights Amendment.

☆ ☆ ☆

**GAY TALESE** in his encyclopedic study of American pornography *Thy Neighbor's Wife* (Doubleday, 1980) has revealed the names of the more celebrated habitués of Sandstone, a carnal Los Angeles sinkhole where members of the three sexes cavorted like hogs and sows in a pigpen. The guest list included Alex Comfort, "British" pornologist and author of *The Joy of Sex*, Phyllis and

Eberhard Kronhausen, founders of the Museum of Erotic Art in San Francisco. Al Goldstein, publisher of *Screw* magazine, associate *Playboy* publisher Ned Lehrer, and boy wonders Anthony Russo and Daniel Ellsberg, the purloiners of the Pentagon Papers. Talese writes:

Even after he had made copies of the Pentagon Papers, and might have assumed the FBI would soon follow his whereabouts, Ellsberg made no attempt to conceal his nocturnal carousing, traveling from swing bar to orgy -- and also to Sandstone -- as easily as if he were attending a reunion of Harvard alumni.

How Mrs. Ellsberg reacted to her husband's Schweinerei is unknown. She is the daughter of multimillionaire toy manufacturer Louis Marx who was a good friend of the late FBI director J. Edgar Hoover -- a friendship that may explain why the FBI has been so easy on the spy who comes a close second to the Rosenbergs.

☆ ☆ ☆

**U.W. CLEMON** was sworn in as the first black Federal District Judge in the history of Alabama. Although the American Bar Association had ruled that Clemon was "not qualified" and although he had several run-ins with the IRS about his income taxes, the Senate Judiciary Committee confirmed his nomination. Clement Haynsworth, who was pronounced "qualified" by the ABA and never found guilty of any irregularities, taxwise or otherwise, was rejected as a Supreme Court justice by the Senate. Racism has now reached the point in the U.S. where an unqualified, unethical black Southerner can be appointed to the federal judiciary and a distinguished and highly qualified white Southerner with an impeccable reputation and years of brilliant performance on the bench can be turned down.

☆ ☆ ☆

**PETER DRUCKER** is one of those Central European refugees who, after wreaking havoc in their own habitat, rush over to the United States to repeat the performance. As a professor at Bennington College for many years, he had the ill-starred opportunity of trashing the minds of some of our brightest Majority coeds. Now in his later years he is looked upon as a high-IQ guru by the *Wall Street Journal* crowd. In a recent book *Managing in Troubled Times* (pp. 92-93), Drucker gives us another dollop from the overflowing bowl of his great wisdom.

By the year 2000 Hispanic-Americans should account for some 50 million of an

American population of 250 million; they are about 15 million now. . . . Economically, the mass migration from Mexico, whatever the labor unions might say, should be beneficial and should in fact endow American manufacturing with competitive strength such as it has not known for quite some time.

☆ ☆ ☆

In 1972 **RAMSEY CLARK**, who aided and abetted North Vietnam when it was engaged in war with the United States, proclaimed, "I don't believe in globetrotting personal diplomacy. I think it's too dangerous." In 1974, running for the Democratic senatorial nomination in New York, Clark called for "invincible armament for Israel." In June, after having been refused entry some months earlier as Carter's special envoy to the Ayatollah in the matter of the hostages, he appeared before a "Crimes of America Conference" in Tehran at which he denounced his country and praised the Iranian revolution as a "miracle for centuries." Clark, who deliberately violated the law on his recent trip to Iran, has not been arrested. The media are much more interested in getting Billy behind bars. For once *Instauration* thoroughly agrees with Tehran radio, which called Clark "the vilest American agent."

☆ ☆ ☆

Elizabeth Taylor married Mike Todd and Eddie Fisher. Marilyn Monroe married Arthur Miller. So why shouldn't **RAQUEL WELCH** marry André Weinfeld? She's part Mexican. He's all Jewish. The marriage, her third and his first, was not made in heaven, but at a luxury hotel on the tip of Baja California. Handsome couple, verdad?



M. et Mme. Weinfeld

## Primate Watch



**VERNON JORDAN** was still too much under the weather to attend the Urban League Conference in New York, to which the leading presidential candidates came and kowtowed. So far nothing much has come out about the attempt on Jordan's life, despite the dozens of FBI agents assigned to the case. A deep probe of Jordan's four times wed and four times divorced blonde date has never appeared in the media, presumably because it would besmirch a man who must remain unsmirched. A few black voices, who understand what makes Vernon run, are not so manageable. Dr. A.H. Graham, founder of San Diego's black newspaper *Voice News and Viewpoint* has put down Jordan as a "Jew-baby... a boy

paid to do a job on his own people for his masters. Remember, he is the one who went immediately to Israel to try and discredit Rev. Jesse Jackson's sincere meeting with the Palestine Liberation Organization."

☆ ☆ ☆

**CHUCK BARRIS**, the most repulsive of the Hollywood TV impresarios, a creature who has made \$10 million out of reptilian vulgaramas like the *Gong Show*, is waxing philosophic:

I lately I've been wondering how history will judge me. If I never did anything else, then my legacy of game shows would

paint a terribly bleak picture of me. So I've got to stop it and hope I can shake the image I have. I only hope I can do something in the time I have left

Is this a hint we may soon be treated to *Son of Holocaust*?

☆ ☆ ☆

It's now **DR. HUEY P. NEWTON**. The Black Panther leader, a convicted felon who spent some time as a fugitive from justice in Cuba, received a Ph.D. from the University of California at Santa Cruz. The subject of his dissertation was "War Against the Panthers: A Study of Repression in America."

## Elsewhere



**Britain.** A new book *Balfour* by Max Egremont states that the onetime British prime minister, who authored the notorious declaration that had something to do with the outcome of World War I, much more to do with World War II, and may provoke World War III, was obsessed by Zionism, the *idée maitresse* of his life. Yet in a parliamentary speech in 1905 Balfour discoursed on "the undoubted evil that has fallen upon the country [Britain] from an immigration that was largely Jewish."

☆ ☆ ☆

It's the same the whole world over -- whenever and wherever blacks arrive to enrich white culture. The recent Bristol riot was a replay of the American variety. Blacks roamed and looted while the police withdrew and kept their powder wet. Afterwards came the obligatory government whitewash and the media demands for bigger and better financial handouts to the rioters. In the past year Britain has also been subjected to a ritualistic investigation of police brutality. After a half-white degenerate from New Zealand named Blair Peach had been killed assaulting police during a National Front demonstration, a blue-ribbon jury was set up to look into the matter. Eighty-four witnesses were called before the police were exonerated. The verdict gave rise to dark threats of violence from the slums. As in Miami, whites must be found guilty, even when innocent, in order to keep the Negroes pacified.

The best solution would probably be a new Magna Carta, this time specifying all-black juries for trials with white defendants and no juries at all for trials of black defendants -- just a black justice on the order of

Thurgood Marshall. After all, white juries can no longer be trusted. They have proved time and again, in Florida, in Britain, and most recently in Chattanooga, that they are much too prone to let justice get in the way of black racism.

**France.** Yahia Elmesad, the brilliant nuclear scientist, was a great plus for the Arabs because a thorough knowledge of the Lilliputian world of particle physics is a rarity in the world of Islam, which generally prefers rhetoric to electrons and Allah to protons. We say "was," because unfortunately Yahia is no more. He was discovered by a maid in a Paris hotel room with his skull battered to a pulp by what police said were three massive strokes of an iron bar.

The Israeli radio, the first to announce his death, predicted that the physicist's demise "will set back Iraq's plans to possess the atomic bomb by at least two years." Elmesad, an Egyptian with an American Ph.D. and a vita that included semesters at the Moscow Energy Institute, had recently been hired by the Iraqi government to head a 600-man force working "somewhere in the Mesopotamian desert" on what may be the first or second Islamic bomb (depending on the success of the Pakistanis, who also have something big, hot and blasting in mind for the Israelis).

No one knows *for sure* who murdered Yahia, and no one knows *for sure* the identity of the seven men who last year blew up the French facility near Toulon where two reactors for Iraq were being built, and no one knows *for sure* who stole the enriched uranium from that company in Apollo, Pennsylvania, and no one knows *for sure* who hijacked that shipload of uranium on the high seas some years ago, and no one

knows *for sure* who chased the German missilemen out of Egypt with letter bombs in the 1950s.

If any other nation's secret service had committed a fraction of these crimes, the world would know *for sure* who did it, and the most minute facts and most detailed circumstances would have been repeated until they were running out of the world's ears.

☆ ☆ ☆

Jean-Marie Le Pen is the head of the French National Front. The Parisian press has taken to calling him the French Reagan, though the similarity is somewhat strained -- about like calling Jane Fonda the American Joan of Arc. An ex-paratrooper who won 0.75% of the vote in the 1972 French presidential election, Monsieur Le Pen intends to cut himself a much bigger slice of the electorate in the next year's presidential race. His platform contains such planks as: restoration of public order, shutting down the floodgates of immigration, redressing the demographic deficit of the white race, and a renunciation of *le mondialisme giscardien*, the one-worldism of French President Valéry Giscard d'Estaing. In his earlier days Le Pen opposed the left, but his new strategy is to attack Giscard's faithful center and right of center in order to take away votes the President needs to defeat radical candidates. This makes him much more dangerous to Giscard and consequently more likely to win some political concessions for backing out of the race at the last moment. If only American, British and German right-wingers were as clever. Fighting the left only strengthens the kosher right, which in many ways is the greater enemy of the Majority.

Another French rightist in the news is Marc Fredriksen, chief of FANE (Federation d'action nationale européenne), who was arrested on a charge of racial incitement for

Fredriksen, 44, is a bank clerk, who was a royalist in 1952 and did not found FANE until 1966. His troubles piled up when he and ten other right-wing militants were rounded up by the gendarmes for allegedly blowing up the boutique of a Jewish couturier. The FANE offices were raided by the police, but no explosives or weapons were found; only a pile of ideological tracts. After being held in solitary for forty-eight hours, the suspects were freed. The news of their arrest appeared in front-page headlines. The news of their release for lack of evidence was buried in the bottom of the inside pages of some papers and not mentioned at all in others.

**West Germany.** In July, thirty-five years after Germany's surrender in World War II, the seven-nation Western European Union Council formally announced that the Bonn government would not be allowed to build warships of any size, including submarines. Ever since Bismarck brought the German people together, the history of the German navy, though punctuated with some brilliant dramatic exploits, has been a disaster.

The Nazis, the world has always been told, burned books. The successors to the Nazis, the world has not been told, confiscate them. West German authorities recently swooped down on the publisher of the German edition of Arthur Butz's *Hoax of the Twentieth Century* and Richard Harwood's *Did Six Million Really Die?* and seized every copy in stock. No pictures. No headlines in the world press. No protest from human rights organizations. No nothing.

In his summer pilgrimage to Moscow, Chancellor Helmut Schmidt placed a wreath on the Soviet Union's tomb of the

unknown soldier. A week later the World Jewish Congress summoned Schmidt to Brussels and gave him its annual award for humanitarianism and peace. Schmidt was the first German statesman to be so honored. He in turn rewarded the Elders of Zion by promising he would continue to pass the message of the Holocaust on "to our young people."

In a follow-up instant analysis of the Holocaust TV show in Germany last year, panelist Renate Harprecht intimated that several members of her family perished in Nazi gas chambers. An ex-SS officer, who was also participating in the discussion, asked her precisely where and when the gassings had taken place. Frau Harprecht would not answer. Some time later a lawyer for the SS officer demanded that she prove her allegations or his client would sue her for insulting the German people. He spoke too fast. The attorney was slapped with a 1,500-mark fine for "exercising duress."

**Sweden.** The welfare state of all welfare states is not faring so well. This year Sweden has experienced a ten-day general strike with 700,000 workers out, much of the transportation network shut down, and the balance of trade worsening by the minute. Exports from a nation with the highest industrial pay scale in the world can hardly compete with similar products made by less pampered laborers. Even worse is the immigration situation -- with blacks, Mongoloids and dark whites pouring in to get a crack at the good life before it turns sour. Below are some bumper stickers, labels and other propaganda turned out by a right-wing Swedish group against an immigration policy almost as "open-hearted" as Carter's. The captions serve as translations.

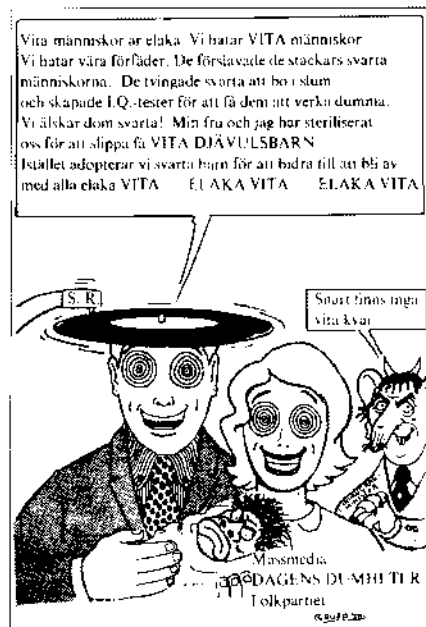
**Säkra jobben –  
STOPPA  
INVANDRINGEN!**

## SAVE OUR JOBS - STOP NARCOTICS



**BEVARA SVERIGE SVENSKT**

KEEP SWITTON SWITDISH



White people are inferior and evil. We hate WHITE people. They enslaved the poor blacks. They injure the blacks live in slums and designed KKKs to make them appear stupid. We love the blacks! We hate and there has no organized society to help them, we hate WHITE PEOPLE. There are no white kids in order to get rid of the evil WHITE PEOPLE. JOIN WHITE PEOPLE JOIN WHITE PEOPLE

Says the Minister of Immigration and right, "we are here with the good ones. White is good."

## Elsewhere



**Italy.** In a deal made fifty years ago Benito Mussolini enacted a law that required Jews, in addition to their municipal and federal taxes, to pay taxes to Jewish communities. Recently some Jews have refused to pay up and the litigation has now reached the Italian Supreme Court. Jewish leaders are obviously fighting to keep this source of income, a holdover from medieval times when Jewish apartheid was encouraged. A few months ago Italian officials seized some furniture belonging to a Jew in Rome and sold it to pay taxes due the Jewish community. It was he who blew the whistle.

**Israel.** We can't prove it, but we suspect that per capita the racial paradise of Israel is the world's number one debtor nation. The figures show that Israel's foreign debt now stands at \$15 billion, four-fifths of it to the U.S. and most of it long-term. What is the best type of economy for a person in debt up to his ears? An inflationary economy. You borrow good money and years later, if you ever bother to repay at all, you repay in bad money. A dollar was still a dollar in 1948 when Israel was born and began its wild borrowing spree. A dollar is chicken feed in 1980. The American investor and the American government are now getting back dollars that will buy only a third of what they bought when they lent them to Israel. That is why Israel is not at all unhappy about inflation. Much of the country's economy is indexed, but not its dollar debt. Incidentally, Israel's annual inflation rate for the 12-month period (July 1979-June 1980) was 136%.

\* \* \*

This summer, when Israel formally annexed East Jerusalem *de jure* (it was grabbed *de facto* in the 1967 war), there were a few screams from the United Nations, a few shrieks from the sheiks, and a few noises from Majority Old Believers. The papacy, which used to organize crusades to liberate Jerusalem from non-Christians, was rather silent, as were the Protestant churches. No knights girded on their armor and rushed off to rescue the Holy Places from the Infidel. Times change, and time changes.

\* \* \*

Suppose some government anywhere in the world suddenly ordered 7,000 Jews off their homes and lands. The boob tube would explode into the light of ten thousand suns. In July, when the Israeli parliament formally voted to send 7,000 Bedouins packing from their tribal lands (20,000

acres) in Beersheba, soon to be a new Israeli air base, the media hardly blinked an eye. Who cares about Bedouins? Why shouldn't they give up their homes and land to the master race? But when the Jews were in the role of Bedouins and there were other master races, caring was mandatory.

\* \* \*

The black-Jewish rift has spread to Zion. Charlie Bitton, the Communist Black Panther delegate, accused another Knesset member, Samuel Flatto-Sharon, the Bernie Cornfeld of the Promised Land, of "bringing in all kinds of gangsters to join you here in Israel." The fistfight didn't last long. Mr. Bitton probably had in mind Meyer Lansky, the financial brains of the Mafia, who was recently handed a visa to visit the land of his ancestors.

\* \* \*

Moshe Ben-Arye and Arye Leibowitz, two Israeli soldiers, are collectors. On the roof of a Jerusalem yeshiva, they collected 264 pounds of high explosives, 15 hand grenades, 14 rocket grenades, an undetermined number of detonators and 160 yards of fuse. They were planning to blow up mosques and Christian missionary institutions.

\* \* \*

The International Conference of Gay and Lesbian Jews scheduled its Fourth Annual Conference in Israel. When the 150 delegates arrived in late July, they found they had no place to stay and no place to meet. The Orthodox rabbinate had forced a kibbutz and later a hotel to reconsider plans to put them up. Homos and lesbians can be imprisoned for up to ten years in Israel, but so far the law has not been enforced.

**Black Africa.** As Rhodesia's head rests on the block, waiting for the black ax to fall -- tomorrow or in ten years? -- famine stalks the Negro states to the north -- Mozambique, Uganda, Zambia, Tanzania, Kenya, Somalia and part of Ethiopia. The problem is largely manmade, which means the problem is entirely black. Marauding troops in Uganda sweep down on villages, steal all the food and often kill every man, woman, and child they can find. The U.S. and other countries donate grain, but there is no place for it to be stored, so it has to be re-exported. Under colonial rule most of these countries either exported food or were agriculturally self-sufficient. Today, for those woolly-

headed blacks who would rather starve than accept white rule, their wish is coming true, though the Emperor Joneses responsible for the starvation will be the last to go hungry.

An object lesson in the utter incapacity of black Africans to keep a modern state going, let alone develop one, can be found in the ruins of Angola, once the pride of Portuguese colonialism. The capital, Luanda, with its skyscrapers, luxury highrises, beautiful beach homes, air conditioning, sidewalks paved with mosaic tile, tree-lined streets, parks everywhere ablaze with flowers, shops overflowing with goods, was once the most splendid city in Southern Africa. Angola, nearly self-sufficient in food, was the world's fourth largest coffee producer and rich in oil, diamonds and iron. The country had 17 radio stations, 16 newspapers and 15 magazines. Then came the black Marxist putsch in 1975. Most of the 750,000 Portuguese fled. What is Luanda like in 1980? Little more than a ruin. The shops have been looted, the mosaic sidewalks are cracked, the streets are littered with garbage, illiterate squatters have taken over the luxury apartments, the hallways and elevator shafts reek with urine, and the wooden floors are torn up to make fires. The restaurants are empty, the parks overgrown, and carcasses of automobiles rust in the streets. The coffee, what is left of it, is given to Cuba, the fish to Russia. Sixty cents of every dollar goes to the military, with its contingent of 20,000 Cuban soldiers, and to repay huge debts to Moscow. Now there are only two newspapers and one radio station, all of them government controlled.

The process, by no means confined to Angola, is known as rejangification.

**South Africa.** Bophuthatswana is one of the tribal homelands created by the South African government for blacks. It was dispraised by all the world because it separates blacks and whites -- an idea whose time has not come. But if Bophuthatswana, as our liberal thought-controllers have assured us, is not good for blacks, it has definitely been good for a non-black. He is Sol Kerzner, the multimillionaire operator of Sun City, a combination porno den and gambling casino just two hours' drive from Johannesburg. While the one-armed bandits clank and the dice rattle and the topless black and white go-go dancers bump and grind, Kerzner rakes in \$120 million gross a year.

Meanwhile, a Johannesburg engineer, Willem van Heerden, is pushing Project Orange, an attempt to establish a white homeland in South Africa, where blacks will not be allowed to live or work. The Oppeheimer press, up in arms against the very notion, is already calling Project Orange "Kwabaasskap" or "Honkystan."



*illic hen miseri traducimur!*  
Juvenal

# Instauration®

VOL. 5 NO. 12

NOVEMBER 1980



ARCHAEOLOGICAL REVOLUTION IN AMERICA

# 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.

□ Zip 301's gall (June 1980) is surpassed only by his abysmal ignorance! To state that Rumanians "have produced hardly anyone of real consequence" is indicative of a profound lack of knowledge regarding their history and culture. To give him only one example in conjunction with the problems we all face nowadays, is it not of "real consequence" that Codreanu's Iron Guard suppressed the Red menace in Rumania so successfully that when that country was handed over to the Soviets out of a population of over 20 million, only about 800 were Communists? Perhaps 301 might learn something from reading Codreanu's *For My Legionaries* (T.L.C., Box 3, Monticello, IL 61856, \$8) and avoid putting his foot into his mouth again. And by the way, this is how *Instauration's* editor spoke about Codreanu a few years ago: "They simply don't make 'em like Codreanu any more. He was a knight in shining armor in an age when chivalry had become unthinkable. The spirit of Codreanu has already made me think better of the human race, for at least one member of it stood tall enough to brush the clouds." Hardly anyone of real consequence!

618

□ I have always recognized the merits of the real gospels of Western Christianity, from the *Chanson de Roland* to the *Idylls of the King*. The inspiration they gave to such artistic achievements as the great cathedrals and such churches as St. Boltoph's at Boston in the fen country, which, given the size of the population that built it and the near perfection of its design, is every bit as admirable as any cathedral. And I have never disputed the social utility of the established churches before their effective unity was broken.

620

□ "How the ADL Brought the University of Florida to Heel" (*Instauration*, July 1980) reminded me of nothing so much as a stereotyped mammalian dominance display, characterized by the dominant animal's cold, fixed stare at the upstart. Then, a slow and apparently calm approach is made (a slow stalk) with the usual result being that the malefactor cringes and rolls on its back exposing its belly. Shouldn't we send Dr. Marston, the University of Florida Chancellor, a year's supply of Alpo?

403

□ That Reagan stood up to the stampede to make Ford Vice-Pres and Kissinger Secretary of State at the Republican Convention is in his favor. I suppose Bush is a liberal, but at least he has some brains. Ford was a dope, totally unable to buck the minorities. I have some close connections to higher-ups in the Michigan G.O.P. They are all Reaganites and very aware of the Jewish influence. They think my *Instauration* articles "brilliant." Detroit's downtown stores and restaurants did so little business during the Convention because the delegates were afraid to venture on the streets. I recently visited a lawyer in the highly touted Renaissance Center. The elevator opens onto a small vestibule which leads to a hallway guarded by a thick door with a strong lock. This in turn leads to another vestibule with another heavy door thoroughly locked. A telephone is on the wall. You call for your party. A stenographer comes to the window to look you over. It all reminded me of a deputy sheriff taking prisoners to the county jail or the state penitentiary. Little vestibules with steel doors.

481

□ In his *Introduction to Parasitology* (John Wiley & Sons, New York) Asa C. Chandler notes that a monkey malarial strain (P. Knowlesi) will infect Southern Negroes who are immune to the human strain. Is there a phylogenetic principle at work here?

681

□ When the time again comes to defend Israel, all members of the ADL, JDL, ERA, Mossad and ACLU should be rounded up, required to take basic training, and given a rousing send-off. They could have a Henry Kissinger Division, a Lennie Bernstein Division and a Jerry Rubin Division. Bella Abzug was born to be in the Tank Corps, to which she could lend her name. In gratitude for what has been done for them by the World Trashers, there could even be a volunteer Martin Luther King Division, but I wouldn't count on it.

299

□ Many articles in *Instauration* continue to "be of interest" but others continue to be silly and petulant. Perhaps that is inevitable, but certainly not desirable. I hesitate to show a friend a "good" article if there is some ranting or mere invective next to it.

468

□ People addicted to emotional hooch are dangerous. It was the Christians, after all, who drove many intelligent men into liberal and Communist cults.

316

□ I don't see why you knock Stalin. He did something substantial about the Jews. What has any Anglo-Saxon ever done? They are all a bunch of Mrs. Lindberghs.

100

□ One positive aspect of the Miami riot is the large number of liberals it discomfited. After working their integrationist magic up North, they fled to the South to live in peace -- or so they thought. By the way, why aren't there any Civiletti-convened "special grand juries" for the thousands of white inmates tortured by black prisons gangs?

606

□ My wife points out that if the two recent hurricanes, Howard (Pacific) and Allen (Atlantic) had met, they would have produced about as much wind as Howard Allen Enterprises.

558

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□ One more item on cannibalism, if I may. Read II Kings 6:29. Very explicitly a woman, shocked at the high cost of food while the Jews were under yet another siege, agrees to boil her child and share it with a neighbor, in turn for the neighbor reciprocating with her child the next day. After the meal, the neighbor welshed. The situation arose not so much because of a food shortage, but because of food prices. In the following chapter (II Kings 7:13) it is made very explicit that horses as well as humans were being besieged.

077

□ May I remind you that were it not for Rome and the Roman legions, there would be no England today? We Italians are the greatest race. Pray, what were your ancestors? Shepherders, as one could tell from the skins they wore on their backs.

Nonsubscriber

□ It wasn't until I was perhaps halfway through Cholly's piece on simian hatred of prejudice that I realized it was a spoof. That says something about Cholly's brilliance as a writer and a satirist. It also says something about our times. I never saw the *Planet of the Apes* films, knowing them to be mere racial smears of whites. But when Hollywood possesses the license to insult Europeans on the screen, the license for "scientists" to concoct the sort of results that Cholly imagines cannot be too far off. Consider: Carlos Castaneda received a bona fide Ph.D. in anthropology from UCLA -- sans any documents, notes or tapes -- for his mishmash of obvious put-ons called *The Teachings of Don Juan* and pinched-mouthed publishers still label his subsequent hoaxes "nonfiction." The more I think of it the more I am convinced that just the sort of study Cholly satirizes so brilliantly must be in the actual works. Why it could even be that Cholly snatched a copy and the copy itself is the satire!

803

□ That was a beautiful evocation of the mentality of a female, flower-child liberal at the conclusion of Cholly's primates and prejudice piece. I mean, like, you know, it said it all, and like it was so true, and . . .

413

□ Mormons, despite all their good qualities, are inveterate haters. If one is a Gentile, as they call non-Mormons, one is an outcast. They discriminate in employment subtly and overtly. When trying to convert you they are superfriendly, but if you don't buy their insanity they cut you off. The poor derelicts out here in Salt Lake City are cared for at missions run by the historic Protestant faiths -- not by Mormons. A derelict is an unlikely "tither." The whites in Utah, however, are superior physical specimens compared to the people of New York City. For a change I see pretty blondes with blue eyes.

841

□ "Anti" means "against" the noun it precedes, as in anti-Christ, anti-climax, anti-freeze, anti-histamine, anti-knock, anti-Pope and so on. But is an anti-Semite against a Semite? Here we have one more exception to the rule.

090

□ I enjoyed "Heimat Hotline" in your May issue so much that I made 250 copies and sent them to friends and relatives in Germany.

940

□ A quite distinguished academician has asked me to make for him a photocopy of an article in your August issue with the explanation, "I admire *Instauration*, but I have more to read than I could keep up with, so at present I don't subscribe." From one point of view, you may find the request encouraging, although your banker would not agree. At any rate, you will not fail to see one cause of the virtual paralysis of the honest minority in the academic world today.

618

□ Since reading the August issue of *Instauration*, I spent some time contemplating Zip 472's defense of Cholly. All things considered, he brings out a valid point. Despite occasional misses, Cholly on the whole is correct overwhelmingly more than not. Perhaps the critics' zeal in chastising the misses results in an overkill, thereby weakening their own point by "coming on too strong." Maybe, however, Cholly's pervasive smugness is an open invitation to the pugnacious. For this reason I find his humorous, seemingly light-hearted articles much more successful. I thought "The Musical-You've-Always-Wanted-to-See" was a masterpiece of sardonic wit. Humor relegates the ennui of one who has seen-it-all to a totally unobtrusive position.

142

□ I do not see much chance of the American Anglo-Saxon rising up to save his race. The elite finds the current situation and future trends all too congenial to its economic advantage. The average Anglo-Saxon inhabits a world unfit for mental troglodytes, a dank pit in an otherwise empty cavern. The ones I have met are perhaps the most abysmally ignorant group of people I have ever encountered. Even Nigerians, Liberians and Haitians of my acquaintance show greater insight and knowledge, while Iranians and Arabs tower over the average (WASP) citizen. The Smiths and Williamses, as far as I can see, have sold out their country and their minds for a six-pack of Schlitz Lite, Doritos and endless hours of vacuity before cathode ray tubes.

981

□ There is one addition to the "melting pot" that I am going to let the B'nai B'rith worry about. Detroit is literally the American Mecca. There could be as many as 200,000 Arabs in the Motor City. The Treasury Department's BATF has formed a special Mideast Firearms Task Force to keep these Michiganders from shipping arms to the Islamic fatherland.

480

□ Our civil defense system -- the decentralization of industry and the centrifugation of whites in the hinterlands -- is far more effective and far less costly than the Russian attempts at tunneling into the ground, like moles. What a debt we owe the blacks, who insist on taking over the megapolises, which are almost certain to be bombed in any nuclear exchange! *La esperanza es la última que muere.*

955

□ The fusion of Nordic and Dinaric has produced some of the greatest masters of musical genius -- Wagner, Anton Bruckner, Mozart, Schubert, Robert Schumann and, of course, Verdi.

105

□ In my recollection there had never been a more promising group of conservatives from which to choose a vice-presidential running mate. So Reagan picks another Schweiker, except this one is even worse -- at least Schweiker's voting record greatly improved after 1976. So it's my conjecture that whoever is in the White House next year, it will be business as usual. I have informed the Republican fund raisers that I have joined the Southern National party.

716

□ God himself presented the Land of Canaan to his chosen people. All the rabbis vehemently agree. The same God assured the Kaiser and Francis Joseph that they occupied their respective thrones by divine grace. All the rabbis disagreed.

811

□ Cholly's droll piece on primates and prejudice was a delight. It's magnificent proof that satire can be more biting than the most bitter invective. I'm going to send a copy of it to a noted Harvard professor who specializes in "anti-racism." If he's not made of stone, it'll turn his ears crimson.

058

□ The denominations affiliated with the National and World Council of Churches are slipping fast in America. In this sense the evangelical boom is a good thing. There is evidence that the blacks want to run their own denominations. If the black churches remain a focus for black socializing, a lot of miscegenation can be avoided. Would you rather have blacks at the African Methodist Episcopal Church fellowship fish fry or at the local disco picking up white girls?

485

□ "Christianity and Immortality" (August 1980) was one of your great speculative articles. Another was "A Difference of Minds" (July 1979). The careful positivist in me balks at such use of language, regards it as sinful, even. But it is more important to get one's thoughts down and worry about polite formulation later. If we refuse to "skirt the very rim of either the unintelligible or the unknowable," as the author states (the same person obviously wrote both articles), we won't push back that rim.

212

□ I would like to spread some cheer into our world, as Majority activists are a singularly uncheerful lot. A happy race will be one that conquers, for it will laugh off such trivial problems as "social justice" and tackle the big ones, like breaking the speed of light barrier so we won't have to spend a million years taking over the Milky Way. The July article on space travel was the most important one ever to appear in *Instauration*.

611

# The Safety Valve

□ All I see around here is pollution, automobiles and a hell of a lot of blacks. And a lot of Nordic nuts who want to build nuclear power plants so all the blacks in their slums can have air conditioning and won't go out into the hot, muggy streets and riot, burn and loot.

811

□ Might not the Justice Department's argument against Billy Carter be applied to individuals who invest a comparable sum in a foreign country in the form of bonds -- i.e., Israel bonds? Might not their activities on behalf of the country benefitting from their investment be expected to serve the singular purpose of maintaining the security of their investment? Whereas Billy's loyalty toward Libya is hardly an established fact, since he has received at least part of his payment in advance, the efforts of the numerous individuals who have invested heavily in Israel bonds leave no room for doubt. They can be expected to lose not only the interest, but the investment itself, if Israel comes upon hard times. Consequently, these individuals could be suspected of exercising "improper influence" to insure the security of their investments and fully deserve the title of "foreign agents."

456

□ What would happen if the Germans were to release an official figure of Jews who succumbed during the war from all causes, and this figure was considerably lower than six million? Can one imagine the violent reaction of world Jewry? The resulting boycott of German goods would surpass in its effectiveness the boycott of Germany instituted by the Jews in 1933. And don't forget, Germany has to export in order to live. The truth can wait!

011

□ *Percentage-wise* there are just as many Christians living in Israel as there are Jews in the United States. What would Israelis say if their state were ruled by their Christian minority to the extent America is ruled by Jews? If an inordinate number of Christians were to sit in the highest (policymaking) posts in the Israeli government? If the Israeli TV network were owned or operated by Christian Israelis? If 30 percent of the teaching posts at the top universities of Israel were held by Christian professors? If the head of the Israeli government could not make any important foreign policy decision without first asking the "spokesmen" of the Christian minority?

922

□ I'm glad to see that some publication has finally reviewed *The Brethren*. Social anthropology, aided by the achievements of genuinely great Supreme Court Justices like Marshall, had endowed that institution with the respect which it no longer merits. And anything which promotes clear thinking about the role of these nine men is to be commended, even if it comes from the pen of Mr. Woodward. Nonetheless, the review was guilty of verbal excess by laying the blame for the social and racial revolution on the Supreme Court while exculpating the other two branches of government. To put the case as succinctly as possible: the social and racial revolution would not have taken place without the support of the American elite, which saw in this revolution two advantages -- (1) a means by which the entrenched economic interests (the capitalists, if you will) could retain their superiority and increase their profits domestically; (2) a necessary maneuver to make the "free enterprise" system politically palatable throughout the former colonial world.

111

□ I am delighted that *Miranda* et al. were decided the way they were because of the measure of protection they now afford other groups who can use this protection to a nobler end. Of course, if Majority activists should pose a real threat, then the Court will quickly see the error of its ways.

309

□ Your Ephemerides in the September issue was most interesting. But how about equal time for a Jewish version? On Tisha b'Av (July 22), the blackest date on the Hebrew calendar, occurred the following seven calamities:

1. Jehovah's decree initiating the 40-year wilderness trek.
2. Nebuchadnezzar's razing of the First Temple (580 B.C.).
3. Titus's leveling of the Second Temple (A.D. 70).
4. Bar Cocheba's surrender of the fortress of Betar.
5. Hadrian's plowing up of Jerusalem (A.D. 135).
6. Edward the First's order expelling Jews from England (1290).
7. First Jews leave Spain after their expulsion had been ordered by Ferdinand and Isabella (1492).

222

□ That books by Rassinier, Butz and Christopher which delve into the Holocaust are not available at nearly all university libraries truly doesn't say much for this "Citadel of Democracy." The library of a "Citadel of Nazis," namely the SS Junkerschule Bad Toelz, contained the unabridged and uncensored works of Marx, Engels, Lenin and Churchill.

German subscriber

□ It is a vile canard to suggest that Jews harbor a dual loyalty. Their allegiance has always been solely to Israel.

200



# QUADRENNIAL FARCE

By the time most readers are perusing these lines the election orgy will be over. Scheduled for every leap year, it is really a continuous show with just a few months' intermission after the votes are counted. The next performance will start in January.

The 1980 election was one of the worst the Majority has had to endure. A pseudoliberal was pitted against a pseudoconservative with an "independent" spoiler as the media favorite, a sorehead Republican who in a few short months pirouetted from the right to the middle to the left, where he found a Kennedy flunky willing to be his running mate. Anything to keep one's phiz in the tube. Anderson and Lucey's only common bond was their Greek wives -- Mrs. Keke Machakos Anderson and Mrs. Jean Vlasis Lucey. Since principles shifted with each passing headline, since the visceral issues were either avoided, skipped over or compromised, it is a waste of time to discuss what the different candidates represented. All

they really stood for was themselves. They pursued their inane ambition to be president to the point of shredding the already scant remnants of their personalities. The befuddled, benumbed electorate was caught in the classical democratic trap. There was a choice, but the choice was no choice.

Forgetting affirmative action, forgetting reverse discrimination, forgetting immigration, forgetting busing, forgetting all the other issues they conveniently forgot about, a few second-order differences between the candidates did show up in the course of the campaign. Reagan was perceived to be less of a spender, more bellicose, less of a statist, more nuclear-minded, more moral (despite his born-again opponents), less liberal, more manly, more humorous, more of a tax cutter, more hostile to welfare, more anti-Soviet, and so on. Only Anderson was brash enough to oppose cutting taxes while inflation still soared and the budget was still wildly unbalanced. But he quickly waffled by opting for billion-dollar make-work (give-



*Mrs. Keke Machakos Anderson*



*Mrs. Jean Vlasis Lucey*

away) programs.

All three candidates cringed, begged and crawled for the Jewish vote, although Carter, whose political destiny is tied firmly to the black bloc, wooed and won Rev. Jesse Jackson, the man who hugged Yasser Arafat. As if in retribution, the Jewish-led Liberal party in New York dealt the Tooth an almost mortal blow by endorsing Anderson.

One of the more hypocritical aspects of the campaign was Reagan joining Anderson in opposing not only the draft but registration. Strange is the conservative who opposes saving our army from disintegration at a time when our active and potential enemies all have the draft and are arming to the teeth.

The media treatment handed out to Reagan at the beginning of the campaign aroused resentment in the adrenal glands of the fair-minded. The enemy of our enemy is our friend, and all that. It's the same uncomfortable dilemma that Majority members faced vis-à-vis Goldwater, Nixon and Wallace. But sympathy is not enough. If the only reason for a Reagan vote is his persecution by the press and TV, the voter should stay home.

Yes, the election was grubbier than ever and the candidates equally grubby. The degrading presidential race becomes more degrading quadrennially. It is down, down, down to where it is beginning to touch the inhuman or subhuman levels of human behavior. Since women retain their instincts longer than men, perhaps we should turn to female politicians. They could not sink to such sterile lifelessness that every word they utter must first be weighed in the balance of the media. A woman is less of a machine. Unlike the Carters, Andersons and Reagans, a woman won't give up the last vestiges of her humanity for votes. A woman is less likely to develop total contempt for the electorate, since she will regard at least some voters as her children, not faceless robots whose only function is to be lied to and milked of a few ballots. If we must have democracy, if we must continue to have the will of the Majority thwarted by the manipulators of the will of the Majority, let us at least have politicians who maintain a sliver of pride as they lead us into the abyss. Even Anderson's minority wife -- Jewish, Greek or whatever she is -- would make a better president than her Majority renegade husband. We much prefer the Iron Magnolia to the Dentoid Magnolia. Let it be Nancy Reagan for president in 1984!

### Campaign Trivia

**Reagan.** Although he is a frequent visitor to the Beverly Hills spread of Morrie Ryskind, a driving force of kosher conservatism, we are told that Theodore Cummings is Reagan's closest Jewish friend. At the Republican Convention, Reagan, Henry Kissinger and lame duck Jacob Javits were quick to visit Cummings's sumptuous suite in the Detroit Plaza Hotel. Cummings (real name and place of birth unknown) disembarked in New York in 1920 and soon after joined the Yiddish Theater. Came the Great Bust and he moved to Los Angeles, went into the food business and sold out in 1959 for megabucks. As a special mark of their affection, Reagan, Kissinger, Ford, Pat Brown and Senator Alan Cranston attended a nonpartisan dinner in his honor last February. During the Six-Day War,

when Reagan was governor of California, Cummings requested him to make a speech supporting the Israeli invasion of Egypt and Syria. The governor did what he was told to do. In 1975 Reagan helped Cummings sell Israeli bonds by getting an amendment through the California legislature that broke the rules by permitting banks and savings and loan associations to buy Israeli bonds. How many millions this has cost California investors will never be known. Recently, to butter up to Cummings once again, Reagan resigned from the Lakeside Country Club (near Los Angeles) when a Jew was refused membership.

The story is that Reagan once promised his closest supporters that he would never make Kissinger Secretary of State. But to get the vote of the liberal Republicans he has been acting as if he wanted to break his promise. He allowed Heinz to speak at the Republican Convention. He allowed himself to be videoed taking long chatty walks with His Eminence down the shady byways of his rented Virginia estate. And his staff leaked rumors that, if Reagan wins, Kissinger's former boy Friday, Alexander Haig, will move into the number one cabinet post in January. If you can't appoint the puppeteer, appoint the puppet.

**Carter.** The Plainsman really put the heat on Anderson. He tried desperately to keep the Republican backslider off the ballot in Georgia (but lost the court battle) and refused to lend his "Hail-to-the-Chief" dignity to a three-man debate. All such debates, incidentally, are not debates at all, but souped-up versions of "Meet the Press," in which the favorite gets softball questions from politically tuned reporters. Anderson obviously won the beauty and verbal contest just by getting more media attention than any other third-party candidate since Henry Wallace. Imagine how many more millions of votes George Wallace could have collected if he had been given one-tenth of Anderson's exposure! Anderson came off slick, because he is very slick. Reagan came off friendly, halting, a little slow on the uptake -- because he is all these things. The tube digs deep.

Why did Jack Anderson publish his warning that Carter was going to pull off another invasion of Iran conveniently timed to make patriotic hearts glow and patriotic votes flow on election day? Was it an educated guess intended to put Carter on notice that he was being watched; that, if any military action did take place, it would be considered too political to wash? The U.S. Labor party, which can always be counted on for a Münchausen rumor, said that Mossad and Carter were conspiring to get Khomeini to unleash a massive pogrom which would then give Carter and Israel the pretext to intervene militarily in Iran to prevent a new Holocaust.

But then all the rumors of war came true in a more unexpected scenario -- the Iran-Iraq blowup. That's exactly what Carter needs, a nice little war to let him act presidential and get a lot more media attention than he deserves. Since the Majority has no party, since the whole Carter trick depends on turning out minorities and splitting the Majority vote, victory will depend on how many minority members go to the polls and vote for Carter and how many Majority members vote for Reagan. Divide the Majority, capture the minorities is the



secret of all Democratic electioneering since the days of FDR. It won't stop until the Majority wises up and votes *en bloc*. But then it may be too late. Then the minorities may outnumber the Majority.

**Anderson.** NORML, the most influential pro-drug lobby, endorsed Anderson, who orated that he was of "two minds" on the question of pot and "might endorse changes in the existing anti-marijuana statute." As the following quote from his autobiography demonstrates, he was also the favorite presidential candidate of the cults:

I see no reason to deny the validity of the supernatural as the price that must be paid to take a sincere interest in the natural phenomena that operate in the sphere of our earthly existence. Indeed we are currently witnessing a tremendous upsurge of interest in the occult, and even obscure forms of Oriental mysticism by many who are simultaneously very active in political causes which relate wholly to the material side of man's existence.

When the voter casts his ballot for Anderson, he might do well to remember, he is really voting for David Garth, the TV image maker. The vote for Carter is really one for Gerald Rafshoon, who decides which of Carter's 100 faces is to be beamed out to the television audience on any particular slot of prime time. As for Reagan, we don't know who is in charge of his persona. Pride generally prevents ordinary mortals from not being themselves. The modern democratic politician is never himself, even in his shower. Since he is always someone else, it is impossible for him to obey Socrates's advice about the importance of self-knowledge. Carter is more Rafshoon than Carter, Anderson more Garth than Anderson. Since knowing oneself is the beginning of all knowledge, how can a man who cannot be himself and therefore cannot know himself know enough to be the leader of his country?

**Libertarian Party.** No doctrine was more despised, no group more feared, no sect more persecuted by the Okhrana than the cult and cultists of anarchism. But despite the work of the Czarist secret police and its subsequent spinoffs (the NKVD, MGB, KGB, ADL, FBI, SAVAK, Mossad, CIA), anarchism is rearing its ugly headlessness in modern America.

Lawyer Ed Clark, Libertarian party candidate for president who picked up many, many votes in the 1978 California gubernatorial race, spent thirty minutes on ABC's "Issues and Answers" attempting to deny that his party's platform constituted the anarchistic nightmare ABC newsmen assumed it to be.

Just to set the record straight, ABC is not worried that:

(1) The Libertarians' ultra-voluntarist program would accelerate the multinational desecration of what little remains of America's natural wilderness.

(2) Minority pornography goons would turn what little is left of our major cities into round-the-clock automated cesspools.

(3) Minority mediocrats would replace what little of cultural value appears on TV (via PBS) by the excretions of the commercial networks.

No, these are only minor annoyances. ABC was only worried that abolishing the public schools would deny poor blacks an education and that the Libertarians' noninterventionist foreign policy might seriously endanger the existence of Israel.

There are, however, some relatively unrotten planks in the Libertarian platform, which should be noted if only for their historical interest. Let's hear about them from a Libertarian subscriber:

Whereas both orthodox candidates, plus Anderson, behave as if they were running for a seat in the Knesset, Libertarians stump for the abolition of *all* foreign aid (an indirect but unequivocal cut-off of the \$3 billion annual dole to Israel); no meddling in foreign affairs (Israel will have to sink or swim without U.S. intervention). Radical tax reduction and fiscal responsibility are the mainstays of the Libertarian platform.

Libertarian planks, such as the repeal of laws against victimless crimes which aggravate hopheads, queers, hookers and bookies, may be less easy to swallow. On the other hand, law abiders should be as free as hoodlums to bear concealed weapons. Similarly, Libertarians believe the victim of a crime has restitution rights at the expense of the currently coddled thug.

While Libertarians reaffirm that individual rights of all U.S. citizens should not be denied or abridged, instaurionists will be glad to know that anti-discrimination enforced by the government is equally repugnant to the Libertarians, who oppose any government attempts to regulate private discrimination.

Libertarian proposals to abolish -- rather than delineate the proper functions of -- the FBI and CIA may be overstated but they do stress a strong national defense rather than an international police action military capability.

Before free marketers get carried away by the Libertarians' heavy doses of romantic egotism, they should remember that Ed Clark wants to open wide the Mexican border and let *laissez faire* take care of the immigration problem. Ed really believes this. He's not just saying it as a favor to his Mexican wife.

**Other Minor Parties.** All the little no-account parties in the 1980 election were dull and uninspiring. There wasn't a philosophical spark or a photon of charisma anywhere. Gus Hall, the perennial racial fink, ran for president on the Communist party ticket with Angela Davis as his veep. The Citizens party, which is as minority-ridden as the Communists and the Communist splinter groups, has Barry Commoner, the nuke hater, as its presidential nominee. Commoner, like Clark, wants to eliminate all border patrols from the Mexican frontier, which really puts him in the same boat with Carter, whose failure to enforce immigration laws is tantamount to violating them. John Rarick, the anti-Zionist ousted from Congress several years ago, was the presidential candidate of the American Independent party.

**Convention Postmortems:** Chairman of the Platform Committee of the 1980 Democratic Convention was Coleman Young, the black mayor of Detroit. In 1957 Mayor Young was

a delegate to the National Convention of the Communist party.

Of the 3,381 delegates to the Democratic National Convention, about 400 were Jewish, 37 were out-of-the-closet gays and 372 were teachers. Some 15% were blacks, 49% were women, 13% under thirty, and 40.3% were on the federal payroll. The Republican National Convention had 1,994 delegates, of whom 93 were Jews. To indicate how Republicans are being de-WASPed, about half the delegates from Connecticut were Italian Americans, Polish Americans and other ethnics. Connecticut used to be a pillar of the Eastern Republican establishment.

As for the Democratic gays, they were wooed most gaily, most sincerely and most authentically by Robert Kennedy, Jr., whose neck was decked with a red ribbon by the Gay-Lesbian Caucus. He promised the queers that if Teddy won the nomination, "In the first hour of his administration he will sign an executive order ending all discrimination in federal hiring based on sexual preferences." The gays were also rewarded by a Carter position paper, which later became a plank in the Democratic platform, elevating gays to the protected status now reserved for blacks, Hispanics and other unassimilable minorities.

When George Wallace won the Michigan primary in 1972, the state Democratic machine switched back to the nicotine connivings of caucuses. The defeat of Kennedy will probably accelerate the decline of the primary. Perhaps by 1984 the hero of Chappaquiddick, having become a sort of latter-day melt of Boss Tweed and Richard Daley, will be in a position to

really "open up" the Democratic Convention and make himself the nominee by prearranged acclamation.

The old theme song of the Democratic Convention, "Happy Days Are Here Again," had a rival in last summer's bang-up in New York. The band, very appropriately, gave equal time to "Hava Nagila," the Israeli anthem.

**Queer Commentary:** From queer mouths occasionally come gurglings of truth. In an interview published in *Us* (Aug. 19, 1980), the *New York Times* facsimile of Time Inc.'s *People*, Gore Vidal let go with the following:

There is only one political party in the United States . . . one wing is called Republican and another . . . Democratic. Since half the voters don't vote, the two parties are beginning to moulder. Soon the system won't fly at all.

Vidal doesn't think much of Senator Fat Face.

He's a rich, spoiled boy who takes it for granted that the U.S. owes his wonderful family a great deal. Actually, the Kennedys have never done anything for the U.S. or for anyone else. They love only themselves. If they were brighter, I might find them if not lovable then useful. But they are all second raters.

Vidal believes the only solution is a Constitutional Convention to be called after a crisis, such as the collapse of the dollar. Then

With luck, we might achieve a democracy. We might even become a civilization, a condition that we have sternly avoided for two centuries.

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## AFTERTHOUGHTS ON AFTERLIFE

We do not know when or how or by whom the notion of a life after death was invented. All mammals instinctively fear death, but if they escape their natural enemies and survive to senility, they seem to acquiesce in a quiet extinction of their enfeebled consciousness. We cannot suppose that the *Australopithecus* or any species of *Homo erectus* imagined a possible prolongation of life, and, despite some very recent claims, it is highly improbable that the Neanderthals did. The remote ancestors of our own race, the Cro-Magnons, must have had the capacity for such imagination, but we have no means of knowing what they believed.

We are often told that burials are evidence of some belief in an afterlife, but they may be no more than a manifestation of an instinctive respect or affection for the dead man and an unwillingness to see his corpse devoured by beasts. When a man's possessions are buried with him, there may have been some notion (as is attested in Egypt, for example) that the equipment would be useful to him in a post-mortem existence, but it is equally possible that some or many instances of this custom may indicate the emergence of a strong sense of private property: the spear or the beads or the golden drinking-

horn were the dead man's, and no one should steal from him when he dies.

\* \* \*

However men came to imagine a survival after death, it is probable that the very oldest form of the notion was a belief that the corpse in the grave retains a certain sentience. Numerous inscriptions attest the survival even to Roman times of a belief that wine poured through the opening of the tomb would rejoice the spirit of the dead and even induce drunkenness. And this most primitive belief survives poetically today, as in Tennyson's

My heart would hear her and beat,  
Were it earth in an earthy bed;  
My dust would hear her and beat,  
Had I lain for a century dead.

When men imagined ghosts, shadowy and tenuous, but not absolutely immaterial, simulacra of the dead in which

their consciousness persisted, at least for a time, the phantoms, now detached from the grave, were given a realm of their own in an underworld, far beneath the ground, or, more poetically, in a misty land beyond the sunset. There the dead man, whether hero or peasant, was automatically and inexorably doomed to a miserable life-in-death, a helpless and almost voiceless shade, whose umbratile consciousness is embittered (as in the Homeric *Nekyia*) by the knowledge that it is better to be a dog among the living than a monarch of all the dead.

It is hard to account for the origin of the really revolutionary idea of a divine discrimination between ghosts, so that the afterlife of the ghosts will correspond in some way to the degree of moral excellence attained during life or, what is only slightly different, the special favor of some god. In his play, *Critias* (Plato's uncle) explained it as a device to enforce the doctrine that the gods sustain human society by rewarding right conduct and/or punishing the reverse: when experience had made it only too obvious that Hesiod's Zeus does not act on the reports of the invisible spirits he sends to observe even the most secret acts of men, i.e., that just men do suffer unjustly while scoundrels flourish throughout long lives, it became necessary for lawgivers to invent the notion of a life after death in which Zeus will at last give effect to his judgment of men's morality.

What is certain is that if a large populace really believes in the inevitability of justice after death, fear of condign punishment will to some extent inhibit crimes against society, and that the social utility of the myth commended it to many thoughtful men who did not themselves believe it.

\* \* \*

A meaningful concept of immortality always includes more than existence after death. No one wants the immortality of Tithonus.

If there is a divine justice, it must do more than discriminate among ghosts and allocate *post-mortem* residence according to moral criteria. Although the dead in Hades are usually in the form they had at the time of their death (e.g., Deiphobus and others in Vergil), the favored dwellers in Elysium or the *Beatae Insulae* seem always to have the bodily form that was theirs at the time of their greatest excellence: the warrior is in the prime of his physical prowess, regardless of when or how he died; the sage has the maturity of his wisdom, but is exempt from the effects of old age; and a woman who has earned such immortality reverts to the age at which she was most beautiful.

One of the Christian apocalypses composed under the name of John had Jesus promise that, come the resurrection, all the Christians, whether they died as infants or of old age, will pop out of their graves exactly thirty years old. I think there was a comparable doctrine in the gospel of Zoroaster, although it is hard to elicit anything specific from the *gathas* or to be sure of their respective dates. Immortality must be at the prime of life.

\* \* \*

"Immortality" generally means only survival after death,

with an indefinite perdurance thereafter. The concept of eternity is rarely thought out to its logical conclusion, for merely an assurance of continued life in some comfort after death suffices to content most minds.

The concept of a perpetual deathlessness created difficulties even when applied to gods. In some mythologies, diuturnal life suffices even for them: the Norse gods themselves die, at least in the Ragnarök, some (Balder) earlier. When Cronus was overthrown by Zeus, he really perished from this world, but since the *di immortales* were, by definition, immortal, it was necessary to suppose that he was either imprisoned in the darkest depths of the underworld or transported to the Isles of the Blest. One of the quirks of the inconsistent religion of the Egyptians was the provision of a heaven for dead gods, Duat. And in the mystery religions, chiefly Oriental, some gods (Tamus, Osiris, Mithras, Christ) are slain but are resurrected, being thus *both* mortal and immortal! And in every religion, all gods (except a first one, for whom it is impossible to suggest a parentage without embarking on an endless regression) are born, so they are not really eternal, and their existence is assumed for only a few thousand years at most, leaving their future indefinite.

No one really believes in an eternal existence after death. The mind staggers before the concept of infinity in either time or space. Even the Hindus, who have calculated that the present age will end precisely, in terms of our calendar, on 17 February 428,898, when the universe (with all of its gods except the Trinity) will perish in a cosmic conflagration, believe that the senior member of the Trinity, Brahman, will create another universe and yet another in a process that will continue for another 311,035,680,000,000 years, after which, they modestly admit, they do not know exactly what will happen, except that the creative force itself cannot perish with the total destruction of all things, including the supreme gods. Even they draw back before the horror of infinity!

\* \* \*

The eternal, like the infinite, is really a mathematical concept and involves, of course, the well-known Kantian antinomy. Has anyone tried to determine whether the notion of immortality takes a special form in the Aryan mind, corresponding to the characteristic drive of what Spengler terms the "Faustian soul," with its passion for what is unlimited and infinite? And is it true that only the Aryan mind (which, I take it, is what Haas calls the *philosophical* mentality) really perceives the difference between eternal and diuturnal life?

\* \* \*

A belief in life after death is by no means an Aryan characteristic. In all ages of history, many Aryans of reflective minds have been convinced by observation of the process of organic life that perdurance of the individual after death is impossible, and have accepted that conclusion as fully as did Lucretius, for example. Although the Stoics were primarily concerned to establish a rational basis for morality, some of them, notably Panaetius, who did the most to make Stoicism acceptable to

the Romans, categorically denied the possibility of survival after death. Even for rational Christians, when not in a mood of emotional exaltation, life after death has been *le grand peut-être*, a possibility, a hope, rather than a certainty. And although the exceptions may be numerically negligible, even a desire for immortality is not universal:

We thank with brief thanksgiving  
Whatever gods may be  
That no life lives forever;  
That dead men rise up never . . .

\* \* \*

When an hypothesis of life after death is entertained by a rational mind, its grim consequences become at once apparent. Generations of men have for millennia come and gone, like the leaves of the trees, and each dead man, if his ghost survives, goes "to join the great majority" in some realm of which the population must be increasing at a fearful rate. "O Earth! art thou not weary of thy graves?" And to the Aryan mind, there is something repellent and horrible about the prospect of becoming a mere unit in some vast proletarian mass, packed together in some afterlife, like bees in a hive or Jews in a vast ghetto. To endure after death only to become lost among billions and billions of swarming rabble would be a Hell in itself.

The Aryan mind is natively aristocratic: if life after death is a reward, it must be won by some kind of personal excellence, some achievement, not by the merely passive virtues of a timorous slave. The Classical mind could not conceive of Elysium or the Isles of the Blest as a refuge for a multitude of merely harmless wights: they were reserved for the few who had risen above the herd to make themselves illustrious for courage or wisdom. The Norse Valhalla admitted warriors who had proven themselves in battle under the eyes of the gods, with whom they would dwell until all went forth, foredoomed, to fight the good fight in the last battle and perish in the Götterdämmerung. What happened after death to the villains and knaves, no one cared.

This racial sentiment led naturally to a concept of a selective and limited immortality, most familiar to us from its statement by many of the Stoics (Chrysippus et al., but not Panaetius): the souls of ordinary men evaporate at death but the souls of men who have attained distinction as heroes or sages endure in some celestial region (most clearly portrayed in the *Somnium Scipionis*) until the *ecpyrosis*, the universal conflagration. Thus, in a sense, a man who is highly endowed genetically may create his own limited immortality, i.e., a diuturnal but not eternal existence. One need not remark on the social advantages of a belief that inspires great men to serve their nation and race.

\* \* \*

The most reasonable theory that offers immortality to all is metempsychosis. By a doctrine of *karman*, it yields the only rational theodicy, assuming no childish miracles or divine meddling with the immutable laws of nature, but instead

presents itself as a natural law that operates uniformly throughout the universe as precisely as do the forces that determine gravity, chemical combinations, or optical phenomena. So plausible and reasonable a doctrine, which cannot be shown to be inconsistent with ascertained facts, naturally appeals to our racial mentality. There is the difficulty, of course, that the reincarnated individual does not remember his previous lives, but it is assumed that his subconscious being persists through all his lives, and it is usually provided that he will at some time remember all his previous lives, at least those in human form, when "the veil of ignorance" drops from his eyes. In many forms of belief in transmigration, one also avoids the embarrassing question why an afterlife is the perquisite of a limited number of species of anthropoids, to the exclusion of mammals, e.g., dogs and horses, that are often morally superior. And, most persuasive of all, one can construct for each individual a neat evolutionary sequence from the lowest forms of organic life to the human, from the lower races to the higher, from the morally mediocre to the morally superior, and then onward to superhuman beings who reside, perhaps, on other planets in the vast universe in which our earth is but an atom. Metempsychosis could be called a psychic Darwinism, the evolution of spiritual species.

\* \* \*

It is possible, of course, to combine the two doctrines, metempsychosis and an Elysium. The most beautiful conception of immortality of which I know is set forth in Pindar's second Olympian: after three or six lives (and I am not going to argue about the meaning of *ἐστὶς ἐκατέρωθι μένωντας* -- see the various commentators) in which a man has lived with strict justice and perfect integrity, he passes beyond the tower of Cronus to the fair realm that cannot be reached by land or sea, where gentle breezes from a placid ocean blow forever on the fields of asphodel. For a description, see Pindar. If the beauty of great poetry can commend a religion, here you have it.

\* \* \*

A recent article in *Instauration* (Aug, 1980) offers an acute and cogent explanation of one of the most drastic and puzzling effects of Christianity on our race and civilization.

The Nordic peoples accepted Christianity for several reasons, of which the most important, in my estimation, was the Bible, which, unlike other mythologies, so simulates an historical record that it seems to be an account of events that actually happened; and if its tales are historical truth, they prove the existence and power of a capricious and ferocious god whom mortals must dread and strive to placate. This god, furthermore, offered to his votaries, under conditions that it was painful but not impossible to meet, an assured and comfortable life after death. Our ancestors naturally desired an afterlife, if it was to be had: who (except a world-weary and over civilized *décadent*) would not long to extend his existence far into the future? And the new religion, distasteful

as it was in many ways, offered what seemed to be a certain way of attaining what all men desire.

A theory of metempsychosis was not unknown to the Nordics, but it was unsystematic and seems to have provided that a man would be reborn as his own grandson or great-grandson, as obviously did not happen in some observable instances. For this or some other reason, there is no trace of a real faith in reincarnation in our earliest sources. Valhalla was accessible only to heroes who died in battle, and it was no paradise: it was a military encampment of an army that intends to die honorably, fighting for a lost cause. And, for that matter, no man, however valorous, can be certain that he will die in battle. If Norse ladies heard the faint rumor that their souls would dwell in the halls of the Vannic goddess, Freyja, the prospect cannot have pleased them. Everyone knew, furthermore, that the myths were myths, based on no authentic information and subject to alteration, within very wide limits, by the fancy of the skalds, whose songs were poetry, not revelations. Some of the Norse quite frankly admitted they were atheists; the majority believed or thought it likely that Odin, Thor, and the other gods existed, but no one could claim to have any certain and definite knowledge of them, let alone of what might happen to their worshippers after death. There is no evidence of a confidence in any kind of afterlife among the Nordic peoples when the Christian salesmen arrived with what they claimed to be an historical record and a guarantee of immortality -- to be had at a price, to be sure, but what

would not a man pay not only to survive death but to enter on a life free of the striving, the toil, the sorrow, and the eventual failure of a life on earth? For many, the temptation must have been irresistible.

So much, we may take for granted. The price to be paid for this immortality, however, was conduct that was in many ways unnatural, even inhuman. As the writer in *Instauration* perspicaciously observes, the alien cult's doctrine of "original sin" had a certain plausibility in that men are always tempted to violate the code of their society, whatever that may be, and not infrequently do so. But it was enforced by the Aryans' subconscious sense that, for the sake of obtaining the immortality promised by a god whose existence seemed to be an historical fact, they were betraying and violating their own inner nature by imposing on themselves conduct that their instincts rejected. They thus had a sense of guilt without understanding why. By not sinning in the eyes of the god, they were sinning against themselves. They were biologically guilty.

From this inner discord, the author of the article concludes that from the subconscious mind's reaction to the perpetual conflict between the innate nature of a healthy Aryan and the conduct that his superstition requires of him comes the maddening sense of guilt that has been for fifteen centuries, and is today, a black and monstrous incubus on the minds of our race.

*(To be continued in the next issue.)*

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## ARCHAEOLOGICAL REVOLUTION IN AMERICA

Barry Fell has written two hard-to-swallow books, *America, B.C.* and *Saga America* (Times Books, New York), which if even half true turn the story of the New World upside down. In the latter volume he writes:

[We] can now read many of the inscriptions left behind by our forerunners in this hemisphere. What these inscriptions are telling us is that, until now, we have been acting like illiterates, collecting the relics of vanished people and trying to reconstruct their lives without paying any attention to the written records they have bequeathed to us. (p. 259)

According to Fell, some of the European and Mediterranean peoples who explored, settled and left written memorials in pre-Columbian North America were:

### **Celts: New England.**

Fell thinks much, perhaps all, of the megalithic construction of New England was the work of Celts, who arrived circa 800 B.C. They must have been closely associated with Phoenician traders who wrote Punic in the Iberic script to judge from the number of inscriptions. On some of them knowledge of Roman numerals and Julius Caesar's calendrical reform imply that a shipping connection between the New and Old World existed well into Roman times. Copper and bronze tools and weapons comparable to those of Iberia (the homeland of many

of New England's Celts) have been found in Maine and Massachusetts. Also found are some realistic and "petromantic" sculptures, the latter partly sculpted stone objects evidently inspired by animals. The similarity of this ancient work to some "modern art" is most surprising. Dolmens can be seen at North Salem, New York, Bartlett, New Hampshire, Westport, Massachusetts and Maine. Christian fanatics destroyed most of the European phallic stones that were a part of the Aryan fertility worship. They still survive in remote districts of Ireland and New England, where Fell says some 200 have been found.

So many ancient monuments and artifacts in Celtic New England indicate that the region was heavily populated. What happened to these Caucasians? The answer: Their descendants were probably still there when our ancestors landed.

The Algonquin nation comprises the most numerous and widely dispersed linguistic group among the North American Amerindians . . . the old paintings show that the eastern Algonquins closely resemble southern European and Mediterranean people, and that when they donned European dress, they were scarcely to be distinguished from other settlers. Toward the west of their range a more Mongolian aspect is evident . . . (*America, B.C.*, p. 277)

The race may have endured, but the language did not. Excepting place names, "strung like a rosary whose beads tell

of times long past," Celtic words are few in the Indian languages of New England.

### **Celts: The Midwest and Far West**

Fell claims there is a transcontinental track from New England to the Northwest marked by inscriptions in Gaelic with Iberian alphabetic letters. Champaign, Illinois, is along this old migration route. There, in 1885, a Celtic coin was found under four feet of undisturbed clay. It was minted in Britain around "the late fourth or early fifth century A.D."

In the 1880s, crude ceramic imitations of the bronze coins of Evia, a Celtiberian city in what is now Portugal, were discovered by Ohio farmers. One of them, inscribed in retrograde Iberian Greek, is "the oldest known American coin, probably to be dated to the early third century B.C., or the late fourth century B.C."

Fell was told of the site he calls the "Moneta Bank" in Wyoming by Dr. Rickey, chief historian of the Bureau of Land Management. At first he was baffled by the circular patterns cut into the cliffs. Eventually, he deciphered a "banker's shingle" that read, "Moneychanger -- The First to Reach Here -- No Usury." The first and third parts of this inscription are in Celtiberian Gaelic and the middle is in a Greek rebus. The circular petroglyphs of this site represent Romano-Iberian coins made around 20 B.C. Moneta was a trappers' rendezvous where two ermines got one bronze penny. The bankers, Fell insists, were probably Catalans.

The Western Celts of British Columbia, Washington, Oregon and Nevada "were evidently in occupation much later than their New England cousins." Inscriptions are especially common in the Fraser Lakes region of British Columbia. The local Indians -- the Takelne -- still speak a creole Celtic.

### **Phoenicians.**

Ancient American history becomes more precise after the fourth century B.C., for it was then

[O]ur visitors began to bring with them -- and to leave behind -- the infallible date-markers that the modern historian demands: those enduring metal disks called coins. (Saga, pp. 23-24)

Fell has prepared charts showing the kinds and geographical distribution of ancient coins discovered in the United States. All the Carthaginian coins found to date are base-metal issues -- copper, bronze and adulterated silver.

"Guinea-gold" from the west coast of Africa is one explanation for the "sudden, unexplained increase in holdings of Carthaginian gold between 300 B.C. and 241 B.C." A more likely source of bullion, thinks Fell, was South America. Padre Carlo Crespi of the Church of Santa Maria Auxiliadora in Cuenca, Ecuador, has over the years assembled, with the help of his parishioners, a collection of ancient artifacts. Many are bronze art objects produced by the Phoenician factories in Cyprus. These Cypriot-Phoenician wares -- the style a mixture of Egyptian and Babylonian elements -- were purchased in great quantities by the Carthaginian traders. Only one such object, a metal urn, has been found in North America. (See photo, above right.)



CYPRIOT-PHOENICIAN URN FOUND IN NEW YORK STATE

The greatest of the Phoenician colonies in Iberia was Tarrish. It was overrun in 530 B.C. by the Celtiberians. Although inscriptions with the distinctive Tartessian letters are rare in North America, there are a few in New England and some more in West Virginia and Ohio.

### **Greeks.**

The account by Plutarch of a manuscript he found in the ruins of Carthage is "a truthful and verifiable description of routine voyages made to and from America." The old biographer wrote that Greeks

had settled among the barbarian peoples of the Western Epeiros [America] ... had intermarried ... had adopted their language, but had blended their own Greek language with it ... the Greek settlements known to him were about a bay in the same latitudes as the Caspian Sea. This last statement indicates New England, New Brunswick, and Nova Scotia. (Saga, p. 88)

Plutarch must have known what he was talking about because Greek roots are prevalent in "the northeast dialects of Algonquin." The Greek spoken in America in ancient times was probably the Ptolemaic dialect. This would explain the many Egyptian and Libyan words that are also present in Algonquin.

### **Romans.**

From Moneta Bank alone, one could reasonably conclude



that Rome's Iberians conducted an extensive American trade. Other evidences of Roman or Romano-Iberian links with the Western Epeiros are not lacking. After 1797, better plows

brought to light a wholly unforeseen harvest -- buried Roman coins! Yet others were discovered deep down in the subsoil when well-shafts were sunk. (Saga, p. 27)

In the tumuli that dot the heartland of the United States:

During the nineteenth century Roman coins were reported to occur commonly . . . (Saga, p. 127)

In 1977, at Beverly, Massachusetts:

Roman coins of the era 337-383 A.D. [were] found . . . by metal detection apparatus within an area of about one square yard . . . The only reasonable explanation is that the money-chest of a merchant ship carrying current coin in use around the year 375 A.D. is the real source of the Beverly coin supply. (Saga, pp. 31-32)

### Libyans.

Libya was all of North Africa to the west of Egypt. Its inhabitants were "the ancient world's most brilliant navigators and explorers." Fell mentions the arrival of Nordic sea people in 1250 B.C., but blonds were in Libya long before that. The author states that the majority of the populace in classical times was composed of olive-skinned Caucasians. Inscriptions using the *Libyan* (or *Numidian*) alphabet are found in North Africa, Spain, the Canaries, America and the Pacific Islands. One of the great linguistic mysteries, Libyan was finally translated by Fell in the 1970s. Two languages were written in this alphabet: (1) a dialect of Egyptian with a number of Anatolian roots; (2) an Arabic dialect. (Fell's claim that the Arabs were in North Africa at least 800 years before the Islamic Conquest has, to say the least, interested scholars in Moslem countries, especially in modern Libya.)

The Libyans, Fell believes, settled the Mississippi watershed around 1000 to 800 B.C., at the time a Libyan dynasty ruled Egypt. They seem to have brought a number of their subject peoples along with them, including Egyptians and Nubians. Besides this Libyan group, there were also Celts, Iberians and Phoenicians in the Mississippi basin. Many of the great "Indian burial mounds" are in reality the work of these Mediterranean and European colonists.

In Polynesia, "the early . . . inscriptions are essentially Libyan both as to the alphabet and the language." Among the Libyan charts engraved on Nevada rock, there is one of the Hawaiian Islands. Cave inscriptions in northwest New Guinea include "star maps, navigation diagrams, and even calculations attributed to Eratosthenes."

Fell has surmised that the Arabic-speaking Libyans of Nevada and eastern California were "a race with Viking inclinations" who followed a "double lifestyle." In the summer they traded and pirated and

returned to their tent villages in the lower Colorado valley during winter, and went hunting in the spring and fall when the game herds were on the move. (Saga, p. 298)

Their Arizona and New Mexico cousins led a more restful life, since they were the builders of pueblos. The southwestern Libyans adopted Islam.

### Chinese.

Moneta Bank is not unique. Fell writes:

As I thumbed wonderingly through the standard volumes of reports on . . . [the] ancient petroglyphs of the Southwest, I soon perceived that nearly every circular design is actually a representation of an ancient coin, reduced to its bare essentials . . . but accompanied by enough detail, such as the more conspicuous letters of the original inscription, to permit identification. (Saga, p. 134)

There are descriptions of Byzantine, Celtic, Norse and

in parts of Nevada and California . . . ancient Chinese coins of the Han and Sung dynasties, accompanied by Chinese inscriptions giving the value, or other details appropriate for a foreigner to know, when dealing with Chinese currency. (Saga, p. 134)

### Norsemen.

The discovery in 1969 of the remains of a Viking settlement at L'Anse aux Meadows, Newfoundland, is widely known. What is not so widely known is that there are a good many other traces of Norse reconnoitering, trading and settlement. In the east, iron weapons have been unearthed. The cache at Beardmore, Ontario, had a sword, a battle-ax and a shield and was covered by a piece of iron. They were dated around A.D. 1025.

Indians noticed the runic inscriptions of Oklahoma in the early 1800s. In Colorado, there are a number of petroglyphs in which Christian Norse art has been caricatured by rebellious colonists. (The Western Norse seem to have reverted to paganism like their cousins on the east coast and in Greenland.)

Many of the eastern Indians were Caucasian -- some of them presumably Nordic since several early explorers reported "blue-eyed Indians." At least one group of these Nordic Indians seems to have been of Scandinavian descent, for in 1524:

Verrazano's course took him along the Narragansett coast where he was astonished to glimpse a tall stone-built "Norman villa." He went ashore to investigate and found the region inhabited by friendly Indians who appeared to be much the most civilized people he had ever encountered in America, and some of whom had fair skins. They could remember nothing of how the Norman villa had been built. (Saga, p. 373)

The Norman villa is undoubtedly the Round Tower of Newport, Rhode Island, also referred to in an English document proposing the settlement of Rhode Island and giving the presence of the tower as an added reason why such a settlement should be made. (Saga, pp. 373-74)

The Newport Tower is the sanctuary of a 14th-century Norse church. Built of stone, it has survived, while the surrounding wooden edifice has decayed. In 1946, Magnus Bjorndal and Peter Lovfald discovered a runic inscription

reading, "HNKRS." Fell believes this designates the church of a bishop. The Round Tower is the oldest Christian church in America (although some might argue for slab-roofed chambers in New England which were converted to Christian use "early in the Roman Imperial era").

#### Conclusion.

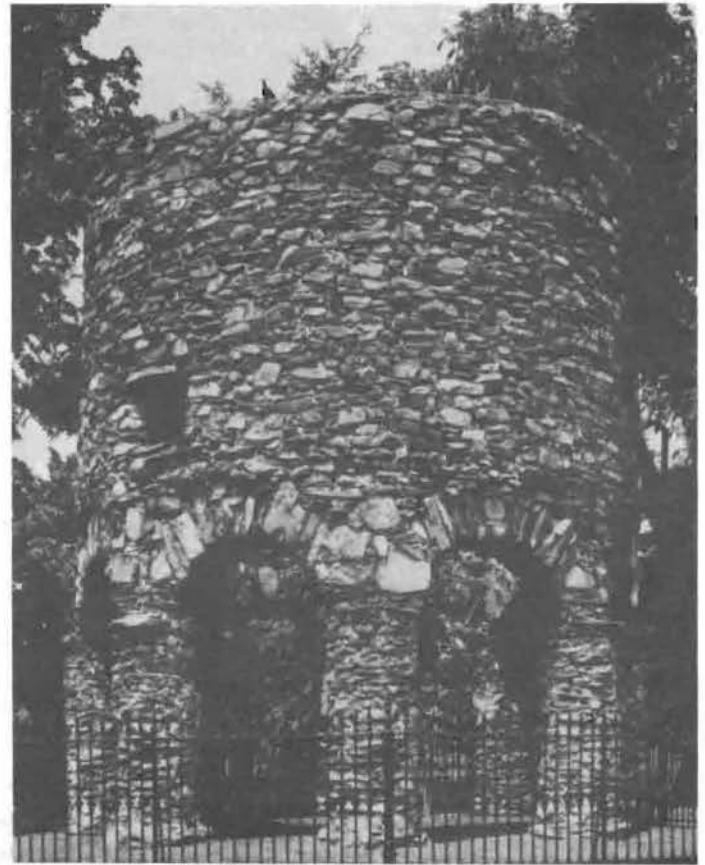
By A.D. 1000, the advanced communities of North America ("some truly indigenous, others dominated by colonists from abroad, most, however, being of mixed derivation") were doomed. Athapascans (Navahos, Apaches) from the north made their first attacks on the Pueblos at the "end of the tenth century." Much of the Moslem population of the Southwest fled. Iroquois raided the Mississippi towns. The Vikings came.

The civilization whose roots we have surveyed continued on in many places for another century or two, but a bleak prospect lay in view . . . . (Saga, p. 385)

Fell's final chapter "Barbarians at the Gate" in *Saga America* is very brief because

There are other ancient North American civilizations yet to be considered before we examine the tragedy of the widespread collapse of civilization that preceded the arrival of Columbus and the conquistadores. (Saga, p. 380)

These other civilizations will be the subject of a forthcoming book by Barry Fell.



ROUND TOWER OF NEWPORT

**Honest Abe was honestly worried about armed Negro troops and wanted them out of the country**

## Butler's Book

As every neophyte racial separatist soon learns to his grateful relief and surprise, the Great Emancipator was not the Great Integrationist. Abraham Lincoln more than coquetted with the idea of speeding the American Negro back to his biological and spiritual nest in Africa. That this project was never undertaken was due in part to the technological impracticality, in part to the bloody event of April 14, 1865.

Lincoln's strong interest in Negro repatriation was memorialized in the little-known memoirs of Benjamin P. Butler, published in 1892. *Butler's Book*, as it is called, contains some of the most cogent words Lincoln ever uttered. But first the author, a Union major general, a congressman and a governor of Massachusetts, sets the stage:

Although I had no command in the army assigned me and had not asked for any, I retained the full confidence of the President, and from time to time when I happened to be in Washington, where indeed I was much of the time, he talked with me very freely.

Butler then relates a conversation with the President in the high tide of the Civil War. Mr. Lincoln speaks:



Benjamin Butler

But what shall we do with the negroes after they are free? I can hardly believe that the South and North can live in peace, unless we can get rid of the negroes. Certainly they cannot if we don't get rid of the negroes whom we have armed and disciplined and who have fought with us, to the amount, I believe, of some one hundred and fifty thousand men. I believe it would be better to export them all to some fertile country with a good climate, which they could have to themselves.

You have been a staunch [sic] friend of the race from the time you first advised me to enlist them at New Orleans. You have had a good deal of experience in moving bodies of men by water -- your movement up the James was a magnificent one. Now, we shall have no use for our very large navy; what then, are the difficulties in sending all the blacks away?

If these black soldiers of ours go back to the South I am afraid that they will be but little better off with their masters than they were before, and yet they will be free men. I fear a race war, and it will be at least a guerilla war because we have taught these men how to fight. All the arms of the South are now in the hands of their troops, and when we capture them of course we will take their arms. There are plenty of men in the North who will furnish the negroes with arms if there is any oppression of them by their late masters.

I wish you would carefully examine the question and give me your views on it and go into the figures . . . so as to show whether the negroes can be exported. I wish also you would give me any views that you have as to how to deal with the negro troops after the war. Some people think we shall have trouble with our white troops after they are disbanded, but I don't anticipate anything of that sort, for all the intelligent men among them were good citizens or they would not have been good soldiers. But the question of the colored troops troubles me exceedingly.

Having thought over the matters raised by the President, Butler went to the White House two days later. "Mr. President," he said,

I have gone very carefully over my calculations as to the power of the country to export the negroes of the South, and I assure you that using all your naval vessels and all the merchant marine fit to cross the seas with safety, it will be impossible for you to transport them to the nearest place that can be found fit for them -- and that is the Island of San Domingo -- half as fast as negro children will be born here.

"I am afraid you are right, General," was Lincoln's answer; "but have you thought what we shall do with the negro soldiers?"

Butler suggested sending them down to dig a canal across Panama, and even offered to go along himself as their commander. "There is meat in that, General Butler, there is meat in that. But how will it affect our foreign relations? I want you to go and talk it over with Mr. Seward."

Butler wrote that he bowed and retired, "and that was the last interview I ever had with Abraham Lincoln."

Later Butler revealed the canal project to Seward in the latter's office and got this for an answer:

I know Mr. Lincoln's anxiety upon that question, for he has expressed it to me often, and I see no answer to his trouble. But you must excuse me this afternoon, it is mail day. Come and take an early dinner with me at six o'clock, and after dinner we will discuss the matter at our cigars.

Well, as every Civil War buff can guess, they never got to their cigars because Seward was thrown from his horse that evening, and soon afterwards badly mauled by a would-be assassin who belonged to the circle of that distinguished descendant of Portuguese Jews, John Wilkes Booth.

It is tempting to dismiss Butler as a pompous old pol trying to inflate his wartime stature by zesting up his anecdotage with reports of fictitious conversations that only he was privy to. But three considerations should be borne in mind: 1) the information is essentially consistent with what we know from other sources concerning how Lincoln really felt about the Negro presence; 2) the Butler account is simply written, free from hyperbole and entirely credible in itself; 3) Butler was no crusty, unreconstructed Dixieite but a "friend of the Negro" who was consulted by Lincoln precisely for that reason. Butler's plans for the postbellum South sounded like a milder version of what Herr Morgenthau had in mind for post-World War II Germany. A Yankee revanchiste would have been the last person to have invented the remarks Butler attributed to Lincoln.

## Ponderable Quote

*It is for instance a fact that, according to Jewish Talmudic law, legally valid in Israel today, any gentile woman is considered as impure, slave, gentile and whore, and when she embraces the Jewish faith she stops being impure, slave and gentile, but she remains a whore. The argumentation provided by Talmudic law to back that judgment, when raised in the XXth century, can only be compared to Julius Streicher; for instance the judgment whereby all "gentile women" must necessarily be prostitutes. Did a jurist in Israel explain this sentence? Did anyone warn any of the famous "female converts" that, together with conversion, they undertake to be "whores"? Did anyone raise the question of knowing whether that law is wise and just or not? The answer is clear, and just for the same reason the same jurists in Nazi Germany accepted the Nuremberg Laws (which are infinitely more moderate than the "gentile" regulations in Talmudic Law), and exactly for the same reason, the leading Israeli jurists don't even want to examine the demand for inquiry on tortures raised by a non-Jew.*

*Israel Shahak, professor of chemistry  
Hebrew University*

# We Are Damned for Our Pro-Draft Stance

Instauration is for the draft in principle. Even in a world of universal and guaranteed peace -- hard to imagine as long as man seethes with aggressive genes -- a year or two of military training out in the open and away from Mommy, Daddy, teacher, TV and the local disco should be the experience of every young Majority member. Discipline, physical culture, teamwork, the temporary downgrading of class differences -- all these open the mind's eye and leave deep, unerasable imprints that will make our wayward, disoriented, discombobulated youth of the 80s wiser, stronger and more resilient for the rough years that lie ahead.

Today, there are also urgent and practical reasons for the draft. The nation in Eurasia that dreams of world conquest -- and has the best chance of any country in history of realizing the dream -- has obligatory military service for all. So has our number two enemy, China, whom we are now building up as a check to the Soviet Union, but which someday, when the thermonuclear bombs are all neatly stacked in impregnable Tibetan silos, will be as much or more of a threat to us.

Then there is the matter of our army growing ever blacker (36% of the enlisted men as of today). Since white recruits are the bottom of the IQ barrel and since Negro soldiers are not noted for their intellectual acumen, we already have the stupidest army of any major power. This is not much of a military plus as the weaponry becomes ever more sophisticated and complex.

What will happen when the riots in the cities get out of hand? The army will have to be sent in as a last resort. Instead of restoring order, many black soldiers will join their rioting brothers, while others, as they did in Vietnam, will indulge in fragging -- lobbing hand grenades at white officers and noncoms.

The chief argument of right-wing anti-draft partisans is that the army will be sent once again to fight abroad against the national interest. This time we will be ordered to die for Israel. It's possible. But the moment the war starts, we may be sure the draft will be enacted faster than draftees can say Senator Javits. Trained soldiers live longer than untrained soldiers. Since they might be unhappy about events when they return home, they would be in a better position than anyone else to do something about it.

The main point, however, is that in a time

of supreme crisis, a time which is certainly coming within the next few decades, the army is the final arbiter of a nation's fate. A half-black army led by white truckling officers is an invitation to racial and social chaos. The only way for the Majority to recapture control of the army is through the draft. The Negro and Hispanic percentage would quickly be reduced to less than 20 percent, while the white percentage would shoot up to more than 80 percent. The average IQ of the soldiery would increase proportionately.

Without the draft the army will get dumber and dumber and blacker and blacker. But even the brightest unarmed civilian is no match for an illiterate soldier with an automatic rifle. Our real enemy is not overseas. Our real enemy is here at home. We will never be overrun by a foreign army until we are first overrun by a minority racist army forming up right in our backyard.

This is Instauration's case for the draft. Some Instaurationists don't buy it. We reprint a literate and well-reasoned demurrer from one of our most intelligent and literate readers.

I am appalled and dismayed by your support of the draft. I can imagine absolutely nothing worse for the political position of white nationalists than a draft and another aggressive war.

For the first time in my experience we have an opportunity to draw young people to our ranks and you take a position designed to continue the estrangement of youth from nationalism.

A draft of young white men into the armed services only serves the enemies of the white race and Western civilization.

You must be unaware of the fact that during the Vietnam war the leadership of the antidraft and antiwar forces was almost totally Jewish. The Jews realized that LBJ's war was the wrong one and had no trouble eventually getting the establishment to see things their way.

Today, as far as I have been able to determine, Jews are nowhere to be found in the leadership of the antidraft movement. Instead, they are beating the drums for the draft and a good war, like you.

Today, leadership of the antidraft movement is in the hands of various types of muddle-brained whites -- pacifists, libertarians, Marxists and queers.

The Jews, naturally enough, want millions of whites to spill their blood for them in yet another war.

Cooperation with the Zionists and the other internationalists in their aggressive war plans to waste our genes and treasure for Israel and Arab oil is assuredly not the way to correct the mess the armed forces is in. There is one way and only one way to approach that problem and that is to attack it at its roots, not to try to dilute the Negroid culture to be found there by forcing suggestive, young, defenseless, disoriented whites to associate with blacks.

There are two things wrong with the armed forces. In the first place, "our" insane America-last foreign policy must be rationalized in terms of the national interest, not the interests of Israel, the bankers and the Communists. This requires facing up to the fact that we must withdraw from our lunatic and hypocritical attempt to tell the rest of the world how to behave and defend only the western hemisphere -- or perhaps only Central America and the Caribbean. With a sane foreign policy, there would be no need for a gargantuan military establishment to patrol the world with broken-down ships, obsolete aircraft and worthless infantry.

Secondly, the armed services must be reseggregated into competitive ethnic (racial) units, precisely as every effective armed force since before the days of the Roman legions has been -- and as our own armed forces were prior to Anna Rosenberg's integration of them during the Korean War.

At this time there is in America precisely the same political configuration fighting the draft as composed the America First Committee prior to Hitler's attack on the USSR. It is a measure of how far we have fallen that the only leadership from the right to support a bona fide nationalist position today comes from Liberty Lobby whereas in 1941 there were giants like Charles Lindbergh, General Robert E. Wood and a number of nationalist, populist senators.

It always amazes me how right-wingers can be so right philosophically and so confused politically. It does our side no good in the least to shout all of the good words until we are hoarse and then to join with the other side when it is time for action. As Lawrence Dennis used to say, "When it comes time to fight the Communists, you will find that the Jews and liberals will be the generals and the conservatives will be on KP."

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Instauration thinks the above makes

sense. That's why we printed it. But we don't think it makes enough sense. Our army must be saved from disintegration. We see no means of doing this in the short term except by force-feeding it with young Majority members of average or above-average intelligence. Individual white volunteers joining the present volunteer army are jumping into a snake pit.

But a new army, a racially restructured army, an army filled all at once with millions of whites would be an entirely different matter. It is quite true that smart Jews are eager to build up America's armed forces as a military back-up for Israel. But it is also true that

the more neurotic and more degenerate Jews -- the Barry Commoners, the Herbert Apthekers, the Bella Abzugs, the Elizabeth Holtzmans, the Maoists, the oldline Communist hacks and the "Death to the Klan" fanatics of the Communist Workers party are the shrillest opponents of the draft. We cannot understand how any Majority member could possibly feel comfortable in such company, which also includes such non-Jews as John Anderson, Ronald Reagan and even Jimmy Carter, who says his support of registration does not mean he's for the draft.

A couple of further points: Instauration is not in politics. We are not interested in try-

ing to win the fickle hearts and muddled minds of the masses. Our job is to explore ideas, no matter how unreal, unlikely or unlikable. It is then up to our politically oriented readers to pick and choose from our ideological grabbag what, if anything, they perceive will have value in the political arena.

We are not infallible. We mull and let our readers cull. Everything we say may be off base. But at least we are not afraid to say it -- and at least most of what we say is unsaid elsewhere.

## Shake Hands, Brother

It was good news that Senator Talmadge, the pompous pocketeer of \$100 bills who put on an act of incorruptibility at the Senate Watergate hearings, didn't win enough votes in the Georgia senatorial primary to avoid a runoff. It was bad news that his opponent was Lt. Gov. Zell Miller, the stereotypical scalawagish New South politician who relies on black, Jewish and dumb-white votes to help turn Southern states into Northern jungles. It was no news that Talmadge buried Miller in a landslide in the runoff.

J.B. Stoner, the outspoken white racist who managed to get on the ticket almost at the last minute after receiving a ten-year sentence for bombing a Negro church in Birmingham, Alabama, way back in the dim past, came in fourth with 2 percent of the vote. One of the most interesting moments of the senatorial race was a dialog in an Atlanta elevator between Stoner and Rev. Martin Luther King, Sr., as taped by a radio reporter and printed in the *Atlanta Journal* (May 29, 1980).



"Daddy" King

King: Shake hands with me, brother.

Stoner: You wouldn't want to shake hands with me.

King: Why?

Stoner: We get along better when we don't shake hands.

King: Yes, we can. We'll get along.

Stoner: What are you qualifying for?

King: I'm going to run for governor.

Stoner: There's no governor's race this year.

King: Oh, I'm getting ready to run.

Stoner: Getting ready, eh?

King: Naw, I ain't running for nothing.

Ain't running for nothing. What are you running for?

Stoner: U.S. Senate.

King: Old man, you ain't gonna get up

there. They ain't gonna elect you.

Stoner: I'll make the best one we've ever had.

King: No, you hate niggers and Jews. Don't you know niggers and Jews got the vote?

Stoner: Jews got all the power all right.

King: They got the vote, too. And Negroes got the vote, too. And you hate 'em and they ain't gonna do you . . . You ain't gonna get 'em.

Stoner: Jews have the money and power, and they buy and sell the black vote.

King: Huh?

Stoner: Jews have the money and power and they buy and sell the black vote just like they used to buy and sell slaves.

King: Awwwww. [Pause] You know, I'm glad to see you. I've never been close to you. Glad to see you. So, who you running against?

Stoner: I'm running against four candidates. I'm running against Talmadge . . .

King (spitters . . . laughter.)

Stoner: Miller . . .

King: Talmadge is gonna be the senator. You hear what I'm telling you.

Stoner: Are you supporting Sen. Talmadge?

King: That's all right. He's gonna be the senator.

Stoner: [to third party] Is this our floor? [Turning back to King] I'd rather you support Sen. Talmadge.

King: What if I did support you and you got it?

Stoner: I'd rather not get elected that way. Thank you, anyhow.

King: I bet you don't even know my name.

Stoner: What is your name?

King: My name is Martin Luther King, Sr.

Stoner: That's who I thought you were.

King: Yeah, that's who it is. I'm not like you. I don't hate nobody.

Stoner: Why, I love the white race. I don't hate anybody.

King: I don't hate anybody, noooo.

Stoner: I just want to stop race-mixing.

King: Aw, that ain't the way to stop it.

Stoner: I want to stop racial intermarriage. Are you in favor of racial intermarriage?

King: Huh?

Stoner: Are you in favor of racial intermarriage. I'm against racial intermarriage.

King: I ain't getting married.

## Cultural Catacombs

### Mexico North

The Chicano separatist movement is beginning to come together. Tune into this L.A. street song:

I'm no gringo or stranger  
On this land on which I stand  
California belongs to Mexico  
Because God wanted it so.

Says Eric Sevareid:

I have the feeling that white-black biculturalism is nothing like the threat to the cohesion of this country that English-Spanish bilingualism is . . .

I think if we are to have a second language coterminous with a piece of territory, like the Southwestern states, you could get a political separatist movement, like Quebec.

I may be foolish about this, but this to me has got the seeds of terrible trouble for this country, and we ought to watch this very carefully.

Says Rudolfo Acuna, professor of Chicano Studies at California State University and author of *Occupied America, the Chicano Struggle for Liberation*, "I can't think of any reason to stay within the country."

Says Corky Gonzales, who heads the Mexocentric Crusade for Justice in Denver:

The idea of secession seems very dramatic and impossible. But nothing is impossible. The seed is planted . . . Any future idea of autonomy would be a new nation of Aztlan or Chicanismo, a new national concept.

If Aztlan should materialize any Anglo naive enough or liberal enough to believe that he will be treated as gently as Corky Gonzales has been treated should have his head scanned.

The Spaniards opened up the American Southwest. The Mexicans, after they had absorbed and diluted the genes of the conquistadores, let the Southwest slip back into the torpor of Mexico itself. Americans built and are still building the Southwest and have furnished most of the money, organization, brains and technology without which the area would be on a par with Uganda.

Everything great in Mexico -- and there is a lot that is great -- the ancient pre-Aztec temples, the Spanish colonial churches, the magnificent murals, some of the most successful modern architecture on earth -- was the work of everyone but the present-day Mexican mestizo.

Mexican Americans hope they can obtain

by begging and breeding what they could never obtain by merit. Perhaps they will get away with it, but their victory, if it comes, will have nothing to do with them. It will be entirely due to our weakness. And should they win, they will simply drag the Southwest down to the level of their mother country and turn it into a 400,000-square-mile Tijuana.

### The Sudden Death of the Dinosaurs

It is a habit of *Instauration*, as its readers know, to strike a blow every now and then for evolution. We seldom bother to qualify the noun with the adjective "human," since it seems self-evident that that is what we are talking about. However, the latest theory on the extinction of the dinosaurs reminds us that to Mother Nature it is the evolutionary bus that is important, not the passengers.

At Berkeley, a team headed by Nobel laureate Luis Alvarez has conjectured that long ago an asteroid six miles in diameter collided with Earth, gouging out a crater 105 miles across and sending 100 trillion tons of dirt into the atmosphere. The sun was then blotted out for three to five years, killing or rendering dormant all plant life and thereby pulling the ecological rug out from under the large vegetarians and the carnivores which preyed on them. The evidence comes from the discovery of an extraordinary amount of the rare metal, iridium, in a thin band of reddish clay laid down some 65 million years ago, just when the dinosaurs disappeared.

Supermeteorites are known to have struck the Earth (Hudson Bay may have been formed by such a collision), and their impact may be judged from the Moonscape and Marscape where the lack of wind and water has preserved the scars. According to Alvarez, since great asteroid collisions occur about once every 100,000 millennia, they may account for all five of the massive extinctions of animal species in the last 570 million years.

Man owes his existence to this last, sauricidal asteroid, surmises Dale Russell, a paleontologist at Canada's National Museum in Ottawa: "Intelligence was evolving at an exponential rate. I suppose that if the dinosaurs had survived, they would be about as intelligent as we are now, if not more so." He estimates that the reptilian genocide retarded the development of high intelligence on Earth by at least 10 million years. There is also the theory that many, if not most, dinosaurs were warm rather than cold-blood-

ed, and warm-blooded creatures are more gifted and resourceful. If the asteroid theory is correct, it should give us cause for hope. Since our biota has survived such a heaven-sent calamity, perhaps it will survive the man-sent calamity of the destruction of the environment.

### Even Harvard Objects

Much of the "thrust" (an overworked liberal word to be used sparingly) of the present wave of minority racism comes from Harvard. A recent survey revealed the shocking (to blacks) result that 86 percent of the white students at America's "most prestigious" university resented the special pampering of Negroes and other minority members and thought it ridiculously overdone. It's the old, old story. Jewish bankers helped subsidize the Russian revolution, which then liquidated Jewish bankers in Russia. In America Jewish educators helped push affirmative action which takes academic slots from Jews and stirs up racial feelings that in the long run can only harm the minority that does best in times of racial quiescence.

### Billy Boy

The poor, ordinary American Joe Blow still has no idea of the forces that direct so much of his poor, ordinary existence. Occasionally through no fault of his own -- a lucky strike in business, a freak concatenation of events, a relationship to a meteoric public figure -- he is propelled overnight into the media limelight without any knowledge of what is required to survive in such a giddy environment.

Billy Carter, because of brother Jimmy and for no other earthly reason, was suddenly lifted out of the peanut business into the role of a \$10,000-a-week performer. Before he knew what was happening, he had been transformed into America's friendliest cracker -- Hee Haw in the flesh -- the road-show redneck who outpulled Dolly Parton, without a single trace of Dolly's outstanding stage presence.

Then all of a sudden by some mysterious mechanism which involved a Jewish fixer, I. Irving Davidson, who has access to both the National Security Council and Strongman Gaddafi, Billy gets mixed up with Libyans and finds himself, presto change-o, no longer everybody's buddy buddy, but a KKK type, a late 20th century Snopes. He fights back by telling the truth about what had been done to him. He blamed the Jews and



the all-encompassing fear of the Jews for triggering the media blasts and, of course, he was right. And for being right, his world falls apart completely. His Jewish agent quits. His personal appearances are cancelled. Since he has been living it up on those big five-figure checks, he finds himself over his ears in debt. He always liked beer. Now he likes anything with alcohol, the higher the proof the better. Big Brother finally decides to send him to a naval desiccation tank in California.

Broker than ever when dried out, Billy desperately casts about for some financial manna. Because his brief association with the Libyans had brought him down and because the Libyans were oil rich, perhaps they would come to the rescue. But how! A bunch of seedy characters feed him some ideas and off he goes to Tripoli. A good ole boy who is as color-conscious as any good ole boy consorts with folks whose skin may not be all black, but is awful dark white.

Now the media wolf pack goes after him again and forces him to register with the Department of Justice as a foreign agent, as if being a foreign agent is wrong in a city full of foreign agents. But there are good foreign agents like Sol Linowitz and bad foreign agents like Billy Carter, as well as unregistered foreign agents like the bosses of the ADI.

Billy is not too dumb. He should take what he has learned on his Via Dolorosa to heart and, instead of begging his enemies for forgiveness, do the inconceivable and stick to his guns. With the name recognition he has built up over the past few years he could run for governor of Georgia in 1982 and give the nominee of the Coca-Cola gang a real race. It might be a way to get even for that latter-day Watergate investigation cooked up by some headline-hunting senators who are members of Jimmy Carter's own party. What on earth was Senator Birch Bayh doing at the head of that committee? Bayh, a Big Labor puppet, is a certified crook whose palm was greased by Tong-sung Park, the Koreagater who bought congressmen as nonchalantly and as frequently as Louis Wolfson buys race horses.

When it comes to crime, Billy Carter compares to the senator from Indiana as Peter Pan compares to the Son of Sam.

## Emperor of These United States

Every spring the *San Francisco Chronicle* runs an "Emperor Norton Treasure Hunt." Thousands of city dwellers dig up the ground hoping to find one of the "Emperor's" medallions, which can be turned in for

\$1,000. Thus does the city of Jim Jones memorialize its most colorful nineteenth century eccentric: Joshua A. Norton, who made and lost a fortune, and then went a little crazy.

In a much publicized letter to a San Francisco newspaper he denominated himself, "Emperor Norton I, High Ruler of the United States and Protector of Mexico," a title which gave him the right to issue edicts that quickly made him the pet pilgarlic of the Bay Area. He ordered the dissolution of the Republican and Democratic parties in the "interests of peace" (not a bad idea then or now), and some credit him with being the first to propose a bridge across the Bay. He decreed the liquidation of a steamship company whose purser had summarily put him ashore. He reminded his subjects of their duty to maintain the imperial wardrobe, which consisted of an old uniform, a military cap and a dangling sword. His retinue was composed of two mongrel dogs, who followed him everywhere.



Emperor Norton I

The emperor was permitted to eat, drink and amuse himself gratis. A San Francisco bank honored his checks if they did not exceed fifty cents.

In January 1880, after a reign of twenty-three years, His Majesty collapsed on the sidewalk and died soon after. Over 20,000 came to his elaborate funeral.

Now it has been discovered that the old thaumaturge was a Jew. At least he has been claimed as one by the rabbis and lawyers who took the trouble to appear before San Francisco's Court of Historical Review and successfully litigate to have the imperial remains exhumed from the Woodlawn Ceme-

tery and inhumed at the cemetery of Congregation Beth Israel-Judea.

Witnesses testified that Norton, the son of an English Jew, had been Bar Mitzvahed in South Africa and belonged to Temple Emanu-El of San Francisco. He had arrived in the city in the gold rush year of 1849 with \$40,000 in cash, which he soon parlayed into a quarter of a million by speculating in rice. His finances collapsed, however, when his attempts to corner the market boomeranged.

According to Frank Winton of the San Francisco office of the American Jewish Congress, Norton had been guilty of something much more serious than styling himself the mere Emperor of the United States and Protector of Mexico. He had also been going around proclaiming himself "King of the Jews." One can be crucified for that. For this reason, oldtime rabbis would not allow His Majesty to be interred in hallowed Jewish ground. But that is precisely where Jews want him, now that he has become an historical figure. Consequently, Judge Harry Low of the Superior Court ruled that "under the Jewish laws of 1880, and those today, Mr. Norton's remains should be allowed into a Jewish cemetery."

## Black Infusions

They have black beauty contests which only blacks can enter. They have Miss America contests which blacks must enter or there will be caterwauling about insensitivity and discrimination. In the recent Miss America pageant in Atlantic City, two black entrants reached the semifinals. They were about as attractive as Aunt Jemima and much less genial. But the white contestants were hardly better. Both their faces and figures were indisputable evidence of the Nordic decline in America. As the race goes, so goes beauty. Today's Miss America would never have won a state beauty contest thirty years ago. To the generation of vipers must be added the generation of uglies.

The government enforced infusion of blacks into all things white, but not vice versa, is most evident in education. Every white college must have a quota of blacks or face the loss of government money and face the possibility of government legal action. But black colleges receive extra federal money because they discriminate. Recently, President Carter came out openly for this patently illegal, totally unconstitutional, hyperracist program when he ordered the Department of Education to give the nation's 100 black colleges a greater share of federal handouts.

## Inklings

### Race's Right to Life

Rev. Paul Marx (no relation), director of the Human Life Center at St. John's University, is an unusual man of the cloth. Like most Catholic clerics, he is against abortion, but his reasoning horrifies the average right-to-lifer. In his considered opinion, abortion and contraception are leading the white race directly to suicide. He points out that the preponderance of color in present-day immigration and the sky-high Asiatic, African and South American birthrates are spelling the end of whites, whose birthrate in most white countries, is now well below replacement.

Like Father Marx, *Instauration* thinks abortion is a most unnatural and ugly intrusion on nature. But if the colored races refuse to practice birth control and if one effective way to reduce their outrageous proliferation is abortion, so be it. Are we to let welfare mothers starting at age 14 or 15 become brood mares who load us with a new welfare case every year or so until her overworked fertility span comes to an end some 25 years later? We are for abortion, for sterilization, and any other means to stop the disproportionate increase of nonwhites on this planet. We are also for rewards and subsidies to encourage intelligent couples of Northern European descent to have at least three children, until the disparate birthrates of the various races are evened out. In short, we are for the abortion of non-Northern European fetuses and against the abortion of Northern European fetuses until the colored races come to their senses and stop outbreeding us.

A race also has a right to life.

### Detroit and Race

What happens when every public figure feels compelled to lie about every important issue? What happens? Take a trip to Detroit.

Take a look at the ailing and moribund auto industry. We're told it's the fault of the companies because they did not foresee in time the switch from gas guzzlers to gas sniffers. Or we're told it's the fault of the government for regulating gasoline and keeping it well below the world market price for years, thereby encouraging the sale of big cars. Or we're told it's the fault of international bankers, who put a usurious squeeze on borrowing. Or it's the fault of the unions which forced up labor costs without increasing productivity.

There is a little truth in all of the above. But let's tell the real story.

When Detroit was on top of the auto heap, the men who ran the companies were

tinkerers, engineers, production experts -- men who knew something about their product. Today's executives are accountants, lawyers and salesmen. The labor force has changed radically. It started out Northern European and Eastern European and is now, like Detroit itself, heavily black. Once all the directors were Northern European. Today, a Jew or black or a woman, sometimes both, sometimes all three -- people who have seldom looked under the hood of a car -- sit on the boards of General Motors, Ford, Chrysler and American Motors. The present chief executive of Chrysler is Lee Iacocca, an Italian American, who received \$1.27 million in salary in 1979 while driving his company into the ground. His predecessor at Chrysler was John Joseph Riccardo.

Automobile quality and performance are tied to human quality and performance. All the government loans, all the protective tariffs, all the advertising hoopla about the new subcompacts, all the speeches of labor leaders and management won't put Humpty Dumpty back together again. He's no longer the same Humpty Dumpty.

### Goyophobia

Rabbi Irving Rosenbaum is perplexed. The columnist for the Chicago *Jewish Sentinel* talked to "the head of a Jewish community organization" during a recent trip and was told "American Jewry's most serious problem was that there was too little anti-Semitism in this country." The good rabbi then told the old story of the assimilated Russian Jew whose only link to his Jewish past was "being afraid of a goy." If, philosophized Rabbi Rosenbaum, "being afraid of a goy" is all that makes us Jewish, that in itself is an admission of spiritual bankruptcy."

### Missing Words

(A communication from an *Instaurationist* who teaches English in an integrated school.)

A few months ago I asked my students to read the articles of the better-known black columnists and see if they could discover any signs of Black English or any special vocabulary that might distinguish their writing from that of white columnists. To my surprise the students found a language pattern that was not dominated by the use of any special words or phrases, but rather by their absence.

Doubting the results, I extended the search for the missing words into the following semester by adding a number of black writers from lesser-known newspapers and periodicals. The findings were the same.

Here are some of the words most conspicuously absent from black writing: HONOR, FAITH, DISCIPLINE, SACRIFICE, DUTY, ORDER, LOYALTY.

When I asked my students to associate these words with a nation or political system past or present, the black students were silent and the white students invariably spoke of the United States of George Washington or of Germany and Japan in the thirties.

No nation can be created or continue to exist without the values inherent in these words. We *honor* those who created this country. We have or should have *faith* in its institutions. We practice *discipline* to be law-abiding citizens. We are willing to *sacrifice* our time, our abilities and, if necessary, ourselves for national security. We consider it our *duty* to pay our fair share of taxes. We need *order* to work and to live our lives without fear. We are *loyal* to our families, our friends and -- in war -- to our fellow soldiers.

What will become of the school children who are never taught the meanings of these vital words, who never even have the chance to read them? Won't they grow like garden weeds, sprouting wherever nature leaves a vacuum?

These words represent ethical values which are at the heart of creative human effort. If black writers and educators have no use for these words, how can other blacks have them?

### Turning the Screw

Senator Jesse Helms has produced a startling figure -- \$130 billion. This, says the rightist and rightest of right-wing senators, represents the amount the government is costing us every year by its regulatory intrusions into the private sector. In the race to send up prices, government interference is right up there with inflation and doing everything it can to help it along. For example, Duke University spends \$500 per year per



Senator Jesse Helms

student to comply with edicts from Washington. General Motors puts out \$1.3 billion a year, keeping federal and local regulators, paper pushers and bureaucrats happy. Add that to the price of your next Chevette or Eldorado. As Jesse Helms asks, "Is it worth it?"

The Texas taxpayer certainly doesn't think it is worth the tens of millions it will cost him to educate the children of illegal aliens, which has been ordered by a U.S. District Court judge. The ruling was overturned by the U.S. Circuit Court of Appeals, but Supreme Court Justice Powell stepped in and reinstated it. Anything that costs the Majority, anything that "gives" to the minorities, always stands a good chance of getting the final seal of approval from the Supreme Court.

One surefire way for minorities to get a better, if totally injudicious, break in the criminal justice system is to "quotaize" juries. This ploy has been attempted in Florida, but was recently turned down by the state supreme court. The racial composition of juries, as every prosecutor and defense lawyer knows, may actually determine their verdicts. Want to send a white to jail? Try him in the District of Columbia where juries are frequently all black.

Quotas for juries, quotas for housing, quotas for government contracts! How soon will we have quotas for country clubs? At present there is a case before the Fourth U.S. Circuit Court concerning a black physician who sued the all-white Salisbury Country Club in Virginia for blackballing him. A lower court ruled against him, but the higher he goes the more chance he has of winning. Commenting on the case scalawag columnist James Kilpatrick, who dropped his segregationist ideas just in time to save his income, says he would have voted to let the Negro doctor in, but does support the club's right to keep him out. Nice straddle, James.

## Low Octane Diet

William Gailey Simpson's *Which Way Western Man* is on the way to becoming an underground rightist classic. An Instaurationist has asked us to reprint a particularly cogent paragraph in which the author discusses an out-of-print book, *Nutrition and Physical Degeneration*, by Dr. Weston A. Price.

It reveals how the direct decadence, not only physical but mental and spiritual, can apparently be precipitated in a whole people with the most fatal certainty by little or nothing more than what they put in their mouths, or fail to put in their mouths. One reason civilized man is the sickest animal on the face of the earth today is that he does not eat the right food.

In fact, most people today do not know what right food is, and perhaps could not get it if they did. Even the great body of doctors are grossly ignorant. Medicine is negative and merely remedial, rather than positive and preventive. We hear too much of pills, X-rays and surgery. Almost nowhere are the people told that if they are ever to be really well they have got to live right, and that an important part of living right is to eat right . . . . We have got so used to being sick we do not realize how sick we are; and we are so unashamed of being sick that almost nothing can be said that will arouse people even to subject their diet to examination. Yet on our bodies is built our whole superstructure of character, intellect, spirit, and culture: when that goes, everything goes. I simply do not believe . . . that you can get great wisdom and enduring culture, or even plain healthy judgment about the values of life, from a people as shot through with disease as we are.

Another way of stating Simpson's argument is that even the best and most finely tuned motors (us) cannot run well on bad fuel (our present-day diet).

## Crime Front

Ovid Kosovsky, an Israeli archaeologist, was sentenced to two years in jail for selling fake Mayan artifacts. He said he found them in the Guatemalan jungle. In truth, he had hired a sculptor to make them.

In Tulsa, Oklahoma, a rapist described as an Indian or a Negro bound, gagged and attacked a middle-aged woman suffering from a severe heart and lung condition. Then he drove off in her car. The same day in the same city a seven-year-old girl was abducted and raped.

Two young blacks who were jogging with two fifteen-year-old white girls were shot and killed by a sniper in Salt Lake City. Negro organizations, including the NAACP, uttered dark mutterings about racism. While the media set up a well-publicized howl, the mayor, the police chief and scores of city officials parlayed with, comforted, assured and reassured the disturbed blacks. The governor of Utah attended their funerals. Special teams from the FBI and BATF joined the investigation.

Three days later in West Los Angeles two blacks on a robbery rampage gunned down and killed four whites who happened to be walking down the wrong street at the wrong time. A few weeks earlier in Boston a black street gang shot to death a 21-year-old white youth. A poor runner, he lagged behind when blacks started chasing him and his friends. In both cases no white organization complained of racism, no special assurances were given by the municipal administration, no demonstrations were held on behalf

of the victims, no G-men were called in. Blacks -- and some whites -- speak up for murdered blacks. Whites don't speak up for their living or their dead.

A fourteen-year-old girl in Winona, Minnesota, was looking for a way of getting even with her parents. Over the weekend she saw the CBS movie, "Tarantula: The Deadly Cargo" -- all about tarantulas spilling out of a cargo of coffee beans after an air crash. The poisonous spiders then proceeded to take over a nearby town. Inspired by the plot, the teenager bought a tarantula for \$18 from the local pet shop. When she threatened to put the big bug in her parents' bed while they were sleeping, her father and mother, who had already been robbed by their errant daughter, called the cops. They drowned the tarantula in rubbing alcohol, pickled it as evidence and sent the girl off to a foster home.

In Hattiesburg, Mississippi, Larry Ruffin, a black, has been charged with raping a white woman in front of her four-year-old son and then slashing her throat. At a pretrial hearing 130 blacks showed up and demonstrated for the accused. They let it be known that if Ruffin doesn't get the right kind of verdict Miami might move to Hattiesburg. No one demonstrated for the white mother, who bled to death.

A man, presumably a minority orderly, tried to rape a 28-year-old pneumonia patient in the Los Angeles Hospital at 3:30 a.m. The victim saved herself by running out in the hall with her intravenous tubes trailing behind her.

At the going rate of \$335 for victims of non-fatal violent crimes and \$2,700 for the survivors of a murder victim, nationwide compensatory payments would amount to from \$195.70 to \$276.60 per crime. These figures are based on the average payment of the twenty-nine states which are already compensating crime victims. No reimbursement is made for property loss or damage. Crime compensation programs have now been established in more than a dozen foreign countries, starting with New Zealand in 1963. It's not something new under the sun. The Code of Hammurabi (18th century B.C.) ordered criminals to reimburse their victims.

Police Chief William L. Hart of Detroit had his city-owned car stolen. It was found ten hours later, completely stripped.

Lilyanatta Berger was fined by a U.S. District Court jury for slapping an United Airlines stewardess when told the flight offered no kosher meals.

John Nobull

# Notes from the Sceptred Isle

The antics of the kosher conservatives become more bizarre every day. I once joined such a group, because I thought it might be possible to convert them, but soon found out they weren't worth converting. The sole aim of the group was survival. Why they should survive was never considered. When I left them, they still had my address, and I suppose this was sold to other like-minded organisations. Anyway, I keep receiving requests for contributions from all sorts of kooky associations. One such is the Phoenix Foundation, whose guru is Mike Oliver, a Jewish "survivor" now living in Carson, City, Nevada. Oliver's professed aim is to encourage independence movements wherever it seems possible that a free-market system might be created. This would mean an extra nationality for those who subscribe to the Foundation on a sufficient scale, a safe tax haven and other privileges as well. Some Phoenix projects, notably their encouragement of separation for the Azores, are not all bad. The Azores have a completely white population, far more representative of the Portuguese in their great days than the runty hybrids of present-day mainland Portugal. But of course both the American and Soviet governments are against any such move. Much more peculiar is the attempt of the foundation to set up an independent state in the northern (French) part of the New Hebrides condominium. There, a Eurasian planter called Jimmy Stevens has been persuaded to declare independence for the island of Espiritu Santo, now renamed Vermarana. The Anglophone socialist government at Vila called in the Royal Marines to put down the rebellion, but the French moved an equal number of paratroopers to New Caledonia, and refused to countenance any such action. In this comic opera checkmate situation, other islands in the group are becoming restive. One such is Tanna, where the Phoenix people have also been active. The inhabitants are devotees of the Cargo Cult. Cultural relativists, following Margaret Mead, will be aware of their duty to regard the Cargo Cult as being on a level with any other religious manifestation -- for instance, Taoism, classical Hinduism or medieval Christianity. The Cargo cultists appeared after the generous Americans had left the islands after the war. They await the arrival of John Frum, king of America (John from America), who will open the sky and shower them with parachutes loaded with goodies. Meanwhile, the cultists are trying to keep the airfields in repair for the great day, while training with wooden rifles in imitation of the American marines.

All this reminds me of the memoirs of one Morris O'Sullivan, who described his neolithic life on the Blasket Islands, off

the coast of County Kerry, all in Gaelic. It seems that the inhabitants harked back fondly to wartime, when ships were frequently torpedoed, and costly bales were washed up on-shore, to be hidden quickly from the customs man.

\* \* \*

True Britons who subscribe religiously to the *Jewish Chronicle* know that anything attacked in those pages cannot be all bad. The technique might be described as a kind of aversion therapy. At the same time, they learn a lot about the enemy's intentions. What we need most of all, however, is more readers of Hebrew, since newspapers in that language are far more outspoken than those in other tongues. When ordering Jewish publications, I suggest the subscriber call himself Aaronson or Kohn.

\* \* \*

G.K. Chesterton is becoming popular again. Once noted for his anti-Prussianism and his dislike (and misunderstanding) of Germanic paganism, Chesterton was a very Germanic figure, for all that, and his generous spirit was revolted by Jewish corruption in high places, just as Kipling's was. New editions of Chesterton's "Complete Poems" some times include the reference to the squire who "clutched at a cringing Jew" (in "The Secret People"), but they omit passages such as the following:

Oh, I knew a Dr. Gluck,  
And his nose it had a hook,  
And his attitudes were anything but Aryan,  
So I fed him all the pork  
That I had, upon a fork,  
Because I am myself a vegetarian.

Or consider this:

The goods of the Empire are many to choose,  
Tobacco and petrol and jazzing and Jews,  
The jazzing will pass, but the Jews they will stay,  
And that is the meaning of Empire Day.

\* \* \*

A lot of favourable comment has been aroused by the S.A.S. operation at the Persian Embassy in London, though I doubt whether the deliberate taking out of as many kidnappers as possible would have been quite so much applauded by the



liberal press if they had not been Arabs. In the increasingly violent atmosphere of the new Britain, ex-Special Air Service people are much in demand to guard consignments of banknotes, gold or diamonds. Some of them are definitely on our side. Others are so much in love with their jobs that they would obey almost any orders -- even to act as barbouzes against their own people. The most prominent of all S.A.S. men is Colonel David Stirling, who founded the regiment. In 1976, when the British system was on the verge of financial breakdown, Stirling followed the example of General Walker (ex-Supreme Commander of NATO land forces) in recruiting individuals to keep things going in the actual event of breakdown. The press was horrified. There were dark hints about incipient fascism. This might have seemed puzzling at first, because both Walker and Stirling were perfectly respectable conservatives, with no thought of doing anything unconstitutional. But the enemy knows that once the shooting starts men and women are impelled to act in strange, incomprehensible ways. What is more, plenty of supporters joined them with very definite aims in view. No wonder billions of pounds in loans and standby credits were immediately made available to shore up the rotten edifice of the new Britain!

\* \* \*

I have just returned from a market in a small town of central France. It is July, and the assortment of foods on sale is quite astonishing. The fruits include cherries, plums, greengages, apricots, peaches, pears, apples, red currants, black currants, white currants. The nuts and dried fruits are special treats. Cheeses include camembert, pont-l'évêque, brie, munster, cantal, fromage de chèvre, bleu de Bresse, bleu d'Auvergne. A man selling ten different kinds of honey explains to me why some kinds crystallise (through winter cold) and other kinds, like acacia honey, don't. Another man sells wine bottled in his own vineyard, down in the Bordeaux region. Both men, incidentally, are Nordics.

"So what?" readers may say, "I can find as big a variety in any supermarket." Maybe yes, probably no. And whatever is found will have been carefully frozen or at least chilled to the point where much of the taste is lost. The horrible thing is that people acquire a taste for what they are used to. I have known children who prefer "edible ice" to ices made with cream, adults who prefer sterilised, overchilled cheese, free of any "nasty smell," but tasting just like soap. I have also known people who prefer instant coffee to the real thing and factory-made pies to mother's.

Where is the consumer culture to which I should give my allegiance? Should I think fondly of British rail sandwiches, curling up at the ends under glass covers, like exhibits in a museum? Or the bread without a crust, tasting of wet plaster-of-Paris? Or the thrice-boiled black tea contaminated with condensed milk -- the standard drink in factory canteens? Or the curries made with Kit-e-Kat which are sold at any hour in Pakistani eateries? I am not joking about the cat food. Inspectors have frequently found it in curries -- and cuts of cat as well, masquerading as rabbit. What a joy to reflect that the

catering industry in the new Britain is almost entirely in minority hands!

Here is where "patriots" will complain that I am painting too black a picture. Yes, I know all about the French *vin ordinaire*, which is a blend of the worst Algerian and various chemicals. I also know all about the excellent restaurants tucked away in different corners of England. But not many ordinary people are to be seen at Simpson's in the Strand, dining in the castle at Tutbury, or sampling the very passable white wines produced down in Hampshire by Sir Guy Salisbury-Jones. As Belloc predicted, good local food and drink, once within the reach of simple people, are now only for the rich. Except in France, except in France.

\* \* \*

Christopher Booker is a writer who tries to think from fundamentals. Inevitably, this leads him to the Chosen, although he disclaims the slightest thought of anti-Semitism. In the *Spectator* (April 19, 1980) he made the perceptive remark that the Holy Spirit works for the reintegration of the whole, which is why the sin against the Holy Spirit is the only unforgivable one. Note the word "reintegration" not "integration," which can mean the exact opposite. Isn't that what we are trying to do, reintegrate the whole? Here is another apposite quote from Booker: "It is not reason which settles arguments (except between two people who share the same basic premises), any more than it will be reason which determines the future of the human race."

\* \* \*

Lawrence Durrell is an interesting writer. His Proustian superimposition of characters, times and places is rather too involved for my taste, but he has more of a sense of humor than one might guess from the hilarious discription of him in his brother Gerald's *My Family and Other Animals*. Sitting in a bookshop recently, signing copies of his latest book, he said to me, "You know, I'm rather glad I shan't be alive at the turn of the century. Whoever takes over will have to be incredibly callous." just so.

\* \* \*

The Duke of Edinburgh is not very popular with the British liberal establishment, Bilderberger though he may be. The most resented of all his remarks was when the first Sputnik went up: "You see, their Germans are better than ours."

\* \* \*

"Sir" James Goldsmith's boring magazine *Now* (referred to by Auberon Waugh as "At This Moment in Time") contains a sycophantic article about "Lord" Goodman, in which the politician Michael Foot refers to this fat minorityite as "more radical than anyone in the Labour Party." In this context, the word "radical" has a special significance. Goodman has been

reliably reported as saying that there is no need for any rich man to pay taxes, and his lifestyle is such that *Private Eye* refers to him as "Two-Dinners Goodman." Presumably his radicalism consists merely in making sure that no member of the Majority is able to enjoy these same privileges.

\* \* \*

In the Safety Valve (June 1980) a reader asks me why the English should wish to inflict their government on the Irish. Superficially, this looks like a fair question. The modern British system has little to commend it. But it is very misleading to call the Northern Protestants Irish. Most are of Scotch origin (the Presbyterians) or English (Church of Ireland), plus some Welsh and Manxmen. True Irish names are so rare among them that it is usually supposed by Roman Catholics that their ancestors have "taken soup" (i.e. received soup in return for conversion during a famine). Former Prime Minister Terence O'Neill was descended from people called Chichester, who adopted the name of the great O'Neill clan. The fact is that the "religious" problem in the North is mainly an ethnic problem. OK, so the RC's don't like being made into a minority in a part of Ireland. But then the Protestants are determined not to become a minority in a United Ireland. As matters stand, Northern Ireland, which consists of only six out of the nine Ulster counties,

is much smaller than would be justified by its proportion of the population (about 25 percent) to the whole population of Ireland. Since IRA terrorism is endemic, I can see no final solution without separation of the two peoples, possibly by moving the entire Republican population out of Belfast and giving up areas contiguous with the border which are overwhelmingly Catholic (e.g., Londonderry west of the Foyle and Newry). After that, the remaining Catholics should be asked to choose whether to remain as good citizens or get out. Ethnically, there is plenty of justification for the British keeping Northern Ireland, even though tax revenues and other benefits are heavily outweighed by the necessary expenditure.

I think the best way for Americans to understand the Irish question is to ask themselves how many Irish presidents there have been. The answer most will give is one -- John F. Kennedy. But in fact there have been eleven presidents of Scotch-Irish origin, though no one would pick them out as Irish. They did not have Irish names and are not considered Irish by the Irish themselves -- except for purposes of argument.

\* \* \*

A typical untruth is the suggestion that nationalised industries are somehow under the people's control. Guess who is Chairman of our National Coal Board? "Sir" Derek Ezra.

## Father Machree

### Notes from the Auld Sod

I have been questioned by several of my visiting American friends, who understand and support the nationalist movement in Ireland, if I have not given too much weight to the racial aspect of the "troubles" in Ulster.

To my way of thinking I have not. I believe that the lack of understanding by the Americans in this area comes from the fact that the United States has admitted so many non-whites that its unfortunate white citizens have come to look at their racial problems in simple black-versus-white terms.

In Africa, tribal wars follow a racial pattern because black Africans can easily see that some blacks are racially different from others, even if we whites cannot.

The Boer War was a white tribal war which began when an English tribe wished to rob a white Dutch tribe of its land and the treasures under its land. The British were so eager to do in their white brothers that they actually armed ten thousand blacks, promised them white women, and then turned them loose on the white Dutch settlers. Less than 7,000 Boer adult males died in the war, but over 26,000 women and children perished in British concentration camps.

The history of the white nations of Europe has shown a long series of white tribal wars

which have been disastrous to the white race as a whole.

Our war with the British in Ireland is actually a racial struggle between one white tribe determined to regain its lost territory and another white tribe equally determined to hang on to it.

The British have troops in Northern Ireland to protect some of their own tribal members and any idea that the British are there to protect *all* the Irish in Ulster is absolute nonsense.

One the other hand, when Ireland is united, the Emerald Isle will most certainly continue to have two distinct tribes of white folks residing there.

Needless to say, there is a crying need to discuss the aspects of the present-day racial problem between ourselves and the British. But the laws in Britain now prohibit any serious discussion of racial differences or even the reporting of them.

This is like one neighbor complaining about the other neighbor's dog. He gets nowhere because when in court the judge tells him the law does not permit him to bring up the dog's bad habits. The primary purpose of the court, says His Honor, is to protect both the dog and its owner.

If British Instaurationists cannot under-

stand this, I am quite sure that any German familiar with what went on in Nuremberg can see what I'm getting at.

\* \* \*

At this point, I would like to express my personal appreciation to Major Reid Foy (the Commandant of the Canadian Division, AIRA) for his visit to Ireland. I also appreciate the fact that he met with the Green Cross, the POW Committee, the League for the Re-Unification of Ireland, and took part in a couple of anti-British demonstrations at Derry and Belfast. I'm even happy that he met with some Sinn Fein leaders, though I hope neither he nor they are silly enough to think that all of us Irish who want to free Erin from the British army want to see the Sinn Fein running tomorrow's Ireland.

Not all of us wish to be forced to take lessons in the Auld Lingo. Not all of us wish to starve to death while Erin is turned into a goat farm by being forced to adopt antediluvian economic theories dreamed up by Wolfe Tone or some other Irish hero after having one too many in a Dublin bucket of blood.





# Cholly Bilderberger



Those readers who fantasize about a real change might be interested in a new book called, prosaically enough, *The Second Revolution*. Written under an obvious pseudonym -- Thomas Madison -- it details a chain of remarkably wishful events in the United States in the near future.

"It was in the spring of 1982," Madison begins, "that a group of us in Cleveland, Detroit and Chicago began to discuss what we considered the American dilemma. And, more to the point, what to do about it. We were disgusted . . . We finally defined the American dilemma as: the inability to deal with obvious issues. This was . . . not complicated, but understandable in purely animal terms, like a rat so bedeviled by exterior forces in a laboratory experiment that he finally curls up and refuses to do anything. America had ended in entropy, the moribund legal, social, economic, psychological, and moral system so strangled and turned in on itself that the result was complete paralysis. The system could no longer carry out the actual will and desire of the individual or the mass.

"To us, the problem was how to put the reality of that thwarted will and desire back into action, to go around the tremendous dead weight of the legal-social-economic-moral system. We thought that the American people still had will and desire, but were helpless to fight its dead weight. If there was any moral service to be rendered by anyone, it was to show how the obsolete but all-powerful system could be circumvented, outmaneuvered and finally destroyed. That meant, of course, that we did not propose to work within it. We had to work outside it."

Madison goes on to argue that this decision -- to work outside the system -- was the most difficult of all, because, as he puts it, "All decent Americans believe in acting under the legal umbrella. Looking back, we may not remember now that it was unthinkable to do otherwise such a short time ago. The voodoo of our 'Anglo-Saxon heritage of the common law' was always powerful

enough to crush such heresy. 'Polarization' was the ultimate in pejorative epithets. Even the fringe groups, right and left, said they wanted to effect changes 'within the system,' and went after votes."

Boiled down, Madison's argument (from his post-1982 position) runs as follows: 1) The system was unworkable. It may still have served to keep the production machine going, but it was no longer working for the real will and desire of the American people. 2) The people were: a) committed to it; b) unhappy and frustrated because they could not make the system carry out their will. 3) a and b were so incompatible, so irreconcilable, that one or the other had to give. The American had to choose, finally, between his system and himself. He couldn't have both. 4) The choice seemed obvious. If one had to pick between the system and the will of the people, then one had to pick the will of the people. 5) One did this on faith, as with a child, because on the surface all the loyalty was to the system. The American was going to defend his system with all his heart, like a child fighting for endless ice cream. It would only be after the system was "no more" that the American adult would be "free," at which point -- like the child cured of ill health brought on by endless ice cream -- he would be himself once more and create a system in his own image. 6) The struggle against the system would not be absolute, but relative. That is, the idea was not that the system needed breaking, but that Americans needed saving. The plan was to put relentless pressure on the American people to make them come to their senses by putting relentless pressure on their system. If nothing short of the destruction of the system would bring that about, then so be it, the system would be utterly destroyed. If the people could come to their senses short of such a calamity, then the relentless pressure would cease, and the people left to use as much of the system as was still intact. Going back to the ice cream analogy, the child was to be prevented from eating it only because it made him ill. If he

could eat less and stay healthy, then he could be allowed to have it. ("There was a rough natural equilibrium here," Madison writes. "The amount of use left in the system would finally correspond to the point at which people stopped defending it rather than their own true interests.") The plan was not unlike that which Lincoln brought to the Civil War. The Union was prepared to end hostilities when the South would abandon its system, as codified in the famous passage from the Second Inaugural: "Fondly do we hope, fervently do we pray, that this mighty scourge of war may speedily pass away. Yet, if God wills that it continue until all the wealth piled up by the bondsman's two hundred and fifty years of unrequited toil shall be sunk, and until every drop of blood drawn by the lash shall be paid by another drawn by the sword, as was said three thousand years ago, so still it must be said, 'The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.'" The parallel did not escape Madison, who says, "Our country had a history of breaking what it considers immoral systems, and what we proposed doing to the whole country was no more than the Union proposed doing to the South." (He might have added that now the shoe was on the other foot, and it was the Union's turn to be kicked.) 7) Men are made to act, and the only possible action (morally as well as in all other ways) was to put such relentless pressure on the system that the average American would be forced to act in his turn.

To this point, all rather theoretical and, in large part, unexceptional. Straining to be both "pragmatic" and moral, but a bit naive and murky, as well. (For instance, if the will and desire of the American people are so weak that they require such draconian measures to come alive, can anyone be sure that they can come alive?)

At no point do we learn a great deal about the personal background of Madison and his "group," but we do discover one interesting detail: Despite residence in Middle Western cities, they all seem to have origins in or close ties to the East. It is rather as

though the movement started in the Harvard, Yale and Princeton clubs in those cities. The implication is that if they had remained in the cynical and cosmopolitan East, they would have been so involved in distractions of one kind and another that they would never have arrived at the boredom which breeds revolution. On the other hand, without the remains of the Puritan virtues, plus family position, inherited money and a profound understanding of the perfidy of the East, especially in their own class, they would never have been successful in carrying out the revolution. Or, as Madison puts it in homely fashion, "The controlling upper class can only be beaten by those who come from within it. It can pull the wool over the eyes of those from all other classes."

Also of interest is the progression of Madison himself as man and writer. In the beginning, he seems intelligent enough, but rather unimaginative -- almost ordinary. But as the book progresses, as he demonstrates an increasing ability to handle dangerous and difficult situations, we realize that from the start he anticipated the enormity of the problem -- not the physical problem of revolt, but the psychological problem of taking on the world. Like the leaders of the American Revolution, he was not afraid of pitting himself and his group -- their intelligence and will -- against an all-encompassing system. Towards the end of the book, as success nears, he notes, "I always woke in the night then, and wondered if we had done the right thing, after all. The country was finished, and perhaps that was wrong, perhaps it had been better, with all its faults, than what was coming after. That was the argument the Catholic Church had always used, and it was really unanswerable. The only answer we had was Faith, and that was no answer, because they could always checkmate you there, at least in the eyes of other people, by saying, 'But we defined Faith. We invented it. you can't have it in an unknown future when we are offering it in a known present.' So there was still a Catholic Church. But whether they knew it or not, there wouldn't always be . . . We assumed the Western world would unravel backwards, from latest to earliest. That is, America would be the first to go, and then North Europe, and the Mediterranean last of all. The Catholic Church, being Mediterranean, would go last."

The book follows a leisurely pattern, wandering in the manner (if not the execution!) of *War and Peace* between concepts, theories and actions. Having reached the decision to put pressure on the system -- and justifying that decision at length and somewhat persuasively -- the next step (and the most interesting, in many ways) was to decide how. They needed an organization,

and they needed an issue. To take the organizational problem first: "We were small in numbers, so we couldn't come out into the open. We looked for examples of small groups which had succeeded . . . and the Mafia seemed a perfect model. Here were, by general agreement, no more than 5,000 men banded together to control quite a percentage of the economic and social life of a country of over 200 million people. Even with their secondary supporters and friends in the main system, the whole effort didn't involve more than 20,000 men. They did it by bringing the full pressure of the 5,000 at the core to bear on any given target or problem if necessary. Above all, they worked entirely outside the system."

"Our aims were different from theirs, naturally -- they wished to perpetuate the system and live off it indefinitely, and we wished to put pressure on it, and didn't care if it survived or not -- but we could adopt their methods with very little modification." There included: the code of silence, with death as the penalty for violation; total obedience to a superior and his orders, with death again as the penalty for disobedience; the cell structure, so no one, especially in the middle and at the bottom knows too much and successful infiltration is difficult; threat by example (to "persuade" by executing relatives and colleagues); and airtight alibis -- "actions" in one place are always performed by persons from another.

"I remembered reading that white American frontiersmen had, in time, become better than the Indians in tracking, endurance, woodcraft and the rest of the Indian martial arts; so I saw no reason why we couldn't out-Mafia the Mafia . . . No government agency at any level, including the FBI, had been able to cope with the Mafia, so we, modeled closely on the Mafia, might reasonably expect to survive and flourish, too . . . The most appealing quality the Mafia had was respect. They respected themselves and each other. And the country respected them. This respect was gone from the American world as a whole. We meant to bring it back . . . Finally, the Mafia had become as American as apple pie, more American, certainly, than the dreams of law and order and democracy which had proved to be so unsuited to our time . . ."

It is difficult to decide from the text at this point whether the original members all had to prove themselves in the traditional Mafia style, by carrying out individual assassinations, but it is possible.

"We wanted a small but effective organization, and we didn't want to go too fast. In the beginning, we were very, very few. We reasoned that we'd grow by extremely selective recruitment based on extremely selective action on our part. In other words, there was no point in recruiting 5,000 peo-

ple into a theoretical rather than active organization. There had to be a balance between action and recruitment . . . some action, and then some recruitment; some more action, and then some more recruitment. Even that recruitment was to be passive rather than active. We didn't want to talk people into joining us. We wanted them to come in as we had--because there was no other choice, because the boredom and disgust had become so intense that not doing something was impossible...

"Once we had the nucleus of our organization, and knew how it was going to operate and grow, we had to have our issue. If the American dilemma was the inability to deal with obvious issues, we decided, through a process of elimination, that the issue most obviously not being dealt with was unchecked immigration, especially from Mexico. No American really wanted it, no American believed it could be anything but harmful, but no one was going to oppose it (in action as distinguished from cosmetic shilly-shallying) because no one knew how to stop it without endangering the system, and no one had the courage to do that . . ."

"It is possible to argue that there were other issues in America in 1982 which were equally urgent -- in fact, nothing was worse than anything else, when one came down to it -- but none of them was quite so plain. There were a few people, of course, who were completely in favor of unchecked immigration, but there were more people who had doubts about it than about any other issue which was susceptible to emotion. (We had already discarded issues which were real enough, like the economy, but without enough emotional content to use as symbols for or against common sense.) Immigration for the 1980s had something of the same appeal as slavery for the 1850s: How could a country exist half slave and half free? found an echo in, How can a country exist with unlimited immigration?

"We felt that unchecked immigration was also ideal in that the system would back it to the hilt, even though very few people, even at the heart of the system, really believed in it. Unchecked immigration might not ruin the country on its own (although that was debatable), but it was beautifully symbolic of the madness of a system which was surely going to ruin the country one way or the other. It was the most obvious enemy of common sense, the weakest link in the system, and thus the perfect area for attack."

Madison goes on to say that The Boys did not want to take on more than one problem at a time. (The Boys, I should explain, was the rather sinister sobriquet which the members used to refer to themselves -- rather like *cosa nostra* for the Mafia. "And what could be more American than to be one of The

Boys?" Madison asks wryly.) They also shied away from racism per se. "We had already found that blacks and Jews and other minorities joined with the Majority in disliking unchecked immigration, whether Hispanic or black. In a weak way, and for purely economic reasons, but still, in some degree. We hoped that in time even the Hispanics already in this country would be on our side, and quite a number did sympathize by the end. We wanted an issue with heavy popular support -- even if that support was only latent -- because that was the only kind of issue that had a chance of winning. We did not want a losing issue. So we did not want a racist issue."

There is a hint, but only a hint, that once the battle on the initial issue was won -- and "common sense" firmly in the saddle -- there would not be such reluctance about purely racist issues, but Madison is too cautious to go farther than that. "Just because most of the unchecked immigration was Hispanic did not make opposition to it anti-Hispanic. Not to most people, at any rate."

With the organizational structure and the issue settled, the next step was action. "We decided on Miami and the Mexican border, especially in Texas, as the obvious location." He takes Miami first: "The weakest point in the existing rationale was bilingualism. When the first Cubans arrived after Castro took over in 1959, they should have been forced to learn English to participate in the city's educational, business and social life. Instead, they had been allowed to speak Cuban (quite different from Spanish, evidently) exclusively, and to begin to turn Miami into an Hispanic city. Later waves of Cubans intensified the trend. This language shift had never occurred in any other American city, and we felt that very few Americans anywhere -- and practically none in Miami -- approved."

"We also felt that the weakest link in the Cubanization of Miami was the school system, which was quite demoralized. Only bilingual teachers could be hired, and the Cuban students simply refused to learn English at all. Why should they? . . . Our first step was an informal contact with the head of the teachers' union in Dade County. Quite by accident, so it seemed, on a New York-Miami flight he sat next to a well-dressed, well-spoken man, who just happened to bring up the bilingualism problem in Miami. After a lengthy chat, this man said, 'You know, bilingualism could be stopped if the teachers struck.' The union head laughed and agreed, but said it was impossible. 'Not really,' the man said. 'As a matter of fact, I understand there's a lot of pressure to do just that. The scenario runs like this: The head of the teachers' union leads the walkout. If he doesn't, he's . . . well, there's

suddenly another head of the group.' The union head stared at him for a moment and then laughed again, 'You must be kidding.'

"A week later, the union head's assistant mysteriously disappeared. And the union head received a call in which a soft voice told him the same thing would happen to him if he didn't take his teachers out."

Madison tells the whole Miami story in his leisurely fashion, and much of it is fascinating, if somewhat gruesome. The pressure is applied against the union head in various ways -- more disappearances, including that of his best friend, pathetic calls and letters from the victims, ghoulish threats made and carried out, the whole Mafia routine -- and he collapses into a mental breakdown. He reveals what has happened, the secret is out, and everyone with access to print, radio or television thunder against the "infamous secret society" applying the pressure. The FBI is called in, but can't produce results. In general, the non-Hispanic community in Miami is, as the President says privately to the National Security Council, "ominously silent," a remark which goes straight to Madison, because the Council, like all other branches of government, has been penetrated by The Boys. Despite the start of organized resistance, the campaign goes on. Individual teachers are hounded and pressured until teacher absenteeism reaches epidemic proportions. The Dade County education system totters. Miami's blacks, subtly encouraged by The Boys, begin to riot and 'burn, disturbances which do not end until the denouement. From then on, Miami is always ablaze somewhere.

In addition to school officials, The Boys go after Miami's local governmental and business structure, and that of the state of Florida. It is not long before the governor, distraught over the destruction of his residence, resigns.

The FBI, finally having penetrated a cell in Detroit, one which has been supplying some of the enforcers sent to Florida, makes some arrests. The nation is stunned at the accusations leveled against these very solid-looking citizens in sack suits who, again following the Mafia lead, are immediately out on bail engineered by very high-priced legal talent. (They never do come to trial.) At the same time, their counterparts on the other side of the fence -- from New York's Links Club to San Francisco's Union Club -- look at each other uncertainly. "I was at Yale with one of those fellows who was arrested," a young Wall Street lawyer blurts to his wife "and you know something -- they all look as though they're having a good time." This is Madison's account, of course, because he claims to have had informants everywhere. And to have been encouraged by the evidence of secret sympathy, "necessarily inactive at that point, but promising

for the future."

The federal government sends teachers into Miami under guard, and the schools make a temporary and entirely inadequate comeback. Determined to keep control of the city, the Cubans play into The Boys' hands by becoming even more arrogant and demanding. This, in turn, excites the blacks, who attack the Cubans, who fight back. From this point, the street fighting, the unrest, the burnings and riots are not only permanent features but increase monthly in scope and intensity.

"We differed from the so-called right-wing organizations in that we didn't go after the minorities ourselves, which was always the great error of those groups, in my opinion. In actual fact, we found the minorities our greatest asset. Especially when turned against our enemies. They were better than a hundred divisions. 'Polarization' has been feared with reason! And on top of that the minorities illustrated the truth about themselves so explicitly that our enemies were often persuaded to wake up and join us . . . The minorities couldn't 'win,' of course -- once they had served their purpose they would be easily controlled . . ."

If the Boys are determined, the federal government is, too. And despite defections and secret sympathy, the Majority is solidly behind that government and "law and order." After all, it is *their* property which is being devalued if not actually destroyed. This still-solid opposition, which translates into support for bilingualism, is "exactly what we expected," Madison says grimly. The city is put under martial law and all resources are turned against The Boys.

This is partially successful, of course, but The Boys always seem to gain two steps for every one they slip back. Well, let's say three for two. They recruit more than they lose, and the public starts to move against the government, if ever so slowly and secretly.

The whole Miami struggle is told in detail, and the reader will find it irresistible, even if deeply disturbing. I have not touched on a fraction of those details, including the peripheral war on the South Florida drug traffic and the banks which handle the immense volume of drug money. Madison claims The Boys were drawn into those fields, "quite by accident. But we used them, because we found they were part of what the Majority secretly wanted eliminated." Incidentally, the most successful group opposing the demolition of bilingualism, drugs and crime in South Florida turned out to be the lawyers, who were on television constantly (until the stations finally went dark) exhorting all residents in the name of what Madison calls, "the Anglo-Saxon common law voodoo. They really meant real estate values, of

course." One wonders what else he could have expected them to do.

Co-equal with the Miami campaign is the one on the U.S.-Mexican border, with emphasis on Texas, and here the same technique is followed. Only the pressured groups are different. Instead of the teachers, it is the senior officials of the states with Mexican borders. They are told that they will either stop the immigration, no matter by what means, or they will be eliminated. Even more gory than the Miami struggle, this campaign is fought out with no quarter given.

Here is an excerpt from the taped recollections of one of The Boys in the field: "... and saw Mansfield again. The one from Immigration. He was sitting there, the very incarnation of Anglo-Saxon resistance. Immaculately starched uniform, great close-cropped head, huge arms covered with blond hair, mind moving at about one mile per century. I knew all about him and about his wife and kids and devotion to the flag. The entire profile. He gave me the usual spiel. 'We are bound by the law to protect the rights of these people coming in here . . . .' And on and on. And on. 'The law is finished,' I told him, and those placid, yeoman eyes reached right back to the old common law that some ancestor had learned under a tree from Alfred the Great, and found it still viable. And now the yeoman was a workadaddy lifer with the U.S. Department of Immigration, and the Mexicans were more important to him than anything, including wife, kids and flag. I told him, politely but firmly, that we thought he was wrong, and that he had to choose between our view and his. He could either issue shoot-to-kill orders on the border, or he'd force us to take steps. He just smiled and said, 'You're crazy.' Three months later he was in the hospital after a beating that would have killed a horse. When I visited him he didn't say anything. A year after that he was one of us. It takes a long time with those pure Anglo-Saxons. Being one myself, I know."

As the pressure mounts in the two battle sectors, the President asks for a meeting with the leaders of The Boys. This is arranged after some haggling, and one of The Boys who has already been arrested and released -- and thus known and his identity already compromised -- goes to the White House under a safe-conduct pass. For the first time, the President is made aware of The Boys' position. "It was something," Madison marvels. "They talked for an hour and at the end, the President -- the President of the United States -- told George that he was going to defend 'all immigrants' no matter the cost. George said he looked 'completely nuts' when he said it."

Perhaps more significant is Madison's description of another meeting, between himself and the governor of New Mexico, after the latter had been abducted by The Boys. "He was being held in a cabin up in the Sangre de Cristo mountains, and had lost quite a bit of his self-assurance. He was weeping and begging for 'mercy,' and I said, 'Can't you act like a man?' He finally did pull himself together, and said, 'If you don't like the immigrants, why don't you patrol the border yourselves and shoot them? Why do you come after us?' And one of our men told him, 'We don't care about the immigrants, and we're not going to be sidetracked into fighting them. We care about our country, we care about everyone in it, including you, and we're going to make our fellow countrymen stop the immigrants. Or go down. We're only going to fight with our peers.'"

That governor, incidentally, was brainwashed by The Boys, who modified and improved some of the most advanced techniques used by the world's various secret police organizations, and released to spout the anti-immigration line to all who would listen. The Boys often used the trick of turning their most powerful opponents into robot-like adherents, especially after 1985. Famous figures, especially from the sports and entertainment fields, were programmed with devastating effects.

The details of the struggle over five years are fascinating, but do not need rehashing here. It is enough to say that after The Boys found that their theories worked in practice, it was only a matter of time. The struggle spread from where it started -- Miami and the Mexican border -- to Washington, and then back to the country as a whole, until the nation was engulfed and aflame.

The carnage and chaos were impressive, and those with squeamish stomachs might wish to skip over much of it. Especially the final hours of the third head of the FBI -- there were to be seven in the five-year span -- who was eliminated in hideous fashion by one of his own men who had gone over to The Boys; and the last days of the demented President, wandering aimlessly through the White House all one night -- the day Mexico declared war -- until locked up the next morning by the Speaker of the House and several of the remaining Congressmen.

The chronicle of brutality is endless and, finally, monotonous. The stream of executions, tortures, brainwashings, induced suicides, and assorted horrors begins by startling and ends by numbing. Most gruesome, of course, is the treatment of those Boys who betray their comrades. And the total elimination of the Mafia itself in one fell swoop early in the struggle because, as

one of the Boys puts it, "We knew the FBI would turn the Mafia on us after they themselves failed, so we beat them to it. We had all the names, and we got nearly the whole organization in one night. You might call it a modern application of the old Frankenstein story -- the monster eating the creator sort of thing."

The only exceptions to the eventual numbing effect of the brutality are those few cases where the juxtapositions are so grotesque as to be amusing -- the head of a former Secretary of State impaled overnight on a Fifth Avenue flag staff; the "top abstract artists in the United States" abducted and delivered to the tender mercies of the Mexican police as "the real core of The Boys"; and a few others.

Amusing in a more conventional way are the seemingly limitless ways in which The Boys used the system against itself. From their positions at the very heart of that system, they were able to turn the largest business in the country into shambles. The computers on which the industrial empire depended were reprogrammed to spout gibberish; the mechanical processes of the stock and commodity markets broke down; every vulnerable cog was dissolved into chaos. And ultimately the system itself went the same way. Even television was not immune. The Boys had ways of putting their own programming into the cable feeds, and appeared on prime time whenever they chose -- to a startled but fascinated audience. It took time, of course, to make all this happen, but not so long as one might have imagined.

Perhaps more to the point than all the details are some of Madison's comments during and after the long campaigns: "The worst problem we had was with people of our own background. Tom Crowninshield was a perfect example. When they told me they were holding him in Denver -- he'd been caught killing one of us -- I had him brought to Dallas, because I couldn't leave at that time. We had grown up together, and were at Yale together, and until The Boys started, he had been one of my best friends. As soon as he saw me he said, 'You people are all wrong because you hate,' and I had to laugh. 'Isn't hate the other side of love?' I asked him. 'Of course we hate. What's wrong with hate? Isn't it a sign of life? Of the desire to do something instead of existing like cattle?' And he said, 'It's too late to do anything. You can't win.' And I said, 'Who cares? We didn't go into this only to win. We did it because there was no choice. We'd do it again, if only for the sheer love of battle, and of feeling alive.' And he said, 'You're ruining the country, you're taking it down into chaos.' And I said, 'No, we didn't do that, your side did. You've been fighting like animals to save filth. You created the

chaos . . . .

"But the very worst were the so-called right-wingers. They were our greatest liability because they wanted to come close. But not that close. They always said, 'Russia will take over, so ease up.' And we said, 'Nothing could be worse than what we have, we can't worry about Russia.' They were always with us, 'up to a point,' but how easily that point was reached. Really, their definition of danger was anything that rocked the stock market. After the first year or so, they were all on the other side and just dying to see us annihilated. They betrayed us every chance they had. Fortunately, we never trusted them . . . .

"I think our key decision was not to let anyone work the Protestant-capitalist voodoo on us. We were heavily Protestant and wholly capitalist in background, so we had to go against the very marrow in our bones. But on the other hand, only those with it in their marrow could fight it, just as it took Englishmen to beat Englishmen in the first Revolution . . . . The voodoo argument was -- had been since the Mayflower -- don't rock the boat and you'll get yours. If you rock the boat, it will sink.\* To which we said, 'It's a rotten boat, let it sink . . . .'" On the foreign front, Madison is equally unrepentant, and has an ingenious argument: "We always felt that the rest of the world was dependent on America psychologically because we were the leaders, the ones who had perfected the system they were all copying. So, logically, if The Boys revolted here, something like that would eventually happen everywhere." To a certain extent, that prophecy came true. In any case, western Europe ended in chaos, too, after a series of events too complicated to go into here. As Madison had foreseen, the chaos extended to Russia.

\* Even men as distinguished in their surface opposition to the system as T.S. Eliot always lived by that rule.

"We were never really afraid of Russia, which we saw as entirely dependent on the West from a psychological standpoint. Without the West to be against, would Russia be able to maintain equilibrium and stability? We said no, and we were more or less right. We argued that if and when the West went down, Russia would blow out, like a house with tightly closed windows during that point in a hurricane when the exterior air pressure drops." In Madison's own admission, it didn't work that neatly, but as an approximation it was close enough to pass. "I still say it was the only way to bring Russia down," he wrote at the end. "That wasn't our primary goal, of course; but if it had been, it was the only solution.

"In the end, everyone had to decide," Madison says proudly. "We started at the top, saying, in effect, you're either with us or against us. It was a contest of wills, and we finally won. Once we won at the top, the rest, the ninety-nine percent, followed. The progression was geometric. After the final victories, we had a united country . . . . We didn't waste time talking, talking, talking endlessly about the causes, we treated the symptoms and cured the causes that way . . . . We were the real patriots . . . . In the beginning, I thought we were so different from the men who fought the first Revolution because they had based it all on reason and legality, and we had to use another approach, but now I don't think we were so different. We were really based on reason, too, and we did end in a war with our peers, just as they did. And we won because we stuck it out, as they did. . . .

"There were parallels, with the Civil War, too. When any of The Boys would lose heart and say that we didn't have the experience, I'd say, 'Neither did Grant and Lincoln, but they learned.' We were fighting our countrymen in what we felt was a just cause, as the Union Army had, and that feeling

became so pervasive that when someone asked me how long we were going to go on with the battle in El Paso, I said, 'I propose to fight it out on this line, if it takes all summer,' and with part of me I knew I was quoting Grant from Spottsylvania, but with another part the words came so inevitably that they were mine, too . . . . And when we won at Philadelphia and Boston, I felt exactly the way young Henry Adams did when his father was ambassador in London in 1863 and the war was turning at Vicksburg and Gettysburg: 'Life never could know more than a single such climax . . . . As the first great blows began to fall, one curled up in bed in the silence of the night, to listen with incredulous hope. As the huge masses struck, one after another, with the precision of machinery, the opposing mass, the world shivered. Such development of power was unknown. The . . . resistance and the return shocks heightened the suspense . . . .'"

*The Second Revolution* -- which might just as well be called *The Boys* -- is obviously too controversial for any respectable publisher, but has been circulating in photocopy form, like the samizdat books in Russia. (With its 932 pages, one wishes for a less bulky edition!) As noted at the beginning of this article, it is wishful fantasy, although very convincingly done. No one with whom I have discussed the book gives it the remotest chance of being realized in actuality, not even in any part. "You'd have to have some pretty gutsy boys to pull off anything approaching that," is the comment of a high FBI official. "You might find a few in the Mafia, if the Mafia was interested in that kind of a show, which they're not. And I repeat, only a few, even in the Mafia. But you're certainly not going to find them anywhere else. Certainly not in this country." His view is in line with all the others I have heard, and seems definitive.

## Primate Watch



For his part in the assassination of U.N. mediator Count Folke Bernadotte in 1948, **NATHAN YELIN MOR** was sentenced to eight years in prison. But he escaped jail by getting elected to the Knesset. Early this year Nathan Mor died in the fullness of his years. Belong to the right race and murder an aristocrat of the wrong race and you won't be condemned to death by a war crimes trial or hunted night and day for the rest of your life by Simon Wiesenthal, the *New York Times* and the *Jerusalem Post*. You'll be elected to Congress, the Israeli Congress, that is.

☆ ☆ ☆

**EYDIE GORME**, one of those never-will-quit nightclub biddies, has her own special theory on the distribution of American intelligence. On the West Coast and East Coast everyone is smart. "But as you get closer to the center of the country, the people get dumber and dumber." Eydie was born in the Bronx, very proximate to the deep and dark blue waters of the Atlantic and therefore in her mind the Athens of America.

☆ ☆ ☆

He didn't tell anyone, but when **JERRY RUBIN**, the media darling of the Hippie Decade, was posturing as a Yahoo nihilist,

he had \$20,000 invested in the New York Stock Exchange, the very Exchange that with his entourage of press reporters and video flacks he invaded and doused with dollar bills back in the good old headlining days. Today, Jerry's working in Wall Street as a \$40,000-a-year stock tipster.

☆ ☆ ☆

**MICHAEL SALEM**, of Sephardic forebears, says he comes from a distinguished line of Manhattan retailers and hosiers. Branching out from the family specialty, Michael is now the owner of America's only boutique for transvestites. His store just overflows with all kinds of fluffy goodies. He is also the proud author of a book of fairy tales entitled *How to Impersonate a Woman*.

## Primate Watch



That Creature from the Red Lagoon, **ABBIE HOFFMAN**, returned in triumph after years of overt hiding, just in time to publicize his new book, *Soon to Be a Major Motion Picture*, published by G.P. Putnam and Sons, owned by Music Corporation of America. CBS News would have given less time and hoopla to Napoleon's return from Elba. Although Hoffman had already jumped bail after his arrest as a cocaine peddler, a Negro judge let him go on his own recognizance. Then due to a mixup a few days later Abbie actually had to spend one night in jail. Scores of people obviously committed a felony by harboring and sheltering this fugitive from justice. But the FBI and New York State law enforcement agencies are studiously looking the other way.

☆ ☆ ☆

**LARRY MCCONNELL**, executive director of the Tulsa Human Rights Commission, swears he is not retiring from his post because he has been sexually harassing women employees, as some black and white females have complained. Nominated for *Who's Who Among Black Americans*, McConnell says he is moving on to Continental Oil, because of a "fantastic offer" to manage the company's equal opportunity program. The Conoco secretary pool better dig in for a long siege.

☆ ☆ ☆

**BREYTON BREYTENBACH** is a bearded, black-eyed, black-haired, bushy-browed, eagle-beaked poet, who claims he is an Afrikaner. The proud husband of Hoang Lien Ngo, a woman of Vietnam, a country he loves dearly, Breytenbach doesn't love his native South Africa at all and is now serving a nine-year jail sentence for collaborating with Okhela, a revolutionary group of Negroes that wants to replace the present white government with a black one. One of Breytenbach's immortal lines is: "We whiter ones are the scum of a civilization based upon injustices." Noble sentiments like these have already earned his poetry rave reviews from American book critics and should get him the Nobel prize for literature any year.

☆ ☆ ☆

Testifying before the Select Committee on Immigration and Refugee Policy, the black vice-president of the United Steel Workers, **LEON LYNCH**, urged new laws that would turn illegal Mexican aliens into legal immi-

grants. He also wanted to raise the present maximum quota of 20,000 a year from any Latin American country to 50,000. Not that this would make any difference. Few of these quotas are observed either by the country of origin or by the "open-armed" Tooth, who no longer bothers to enforce U.S. immigration statutes. Impeachment should be the President's reward. We hope it won't be a second term.

☆ ☆ ☆

The Master of Hate received his gold medal from the worst president of the United States on schedule. Two hundred big names were present, including Senator McGovern, the gentleman who pushed the Simon Wiesenthal award through the Senate. Since Dr. McGovern (Ph.D. in history) is facing a tough reelection fight, he decided a salute to **SIMON WIESENTHAL** would be a clever way to drum up "Eastern" campaign contributions. Simon kissed the Plainsman on both cheeks and hugged him to his heart. Also present were Orson Welles and Elizabeth Taylor, who will narrate a new racist (hate-the-Hun) TV doctored drama, "Genocide," in which Simon plays his gentle, forgiving self. Not in attendance was Chancellor Bruno Kreisky of Austria, a lukewarm Semite who believes Wiesenthal was a Gestapo collaborator.

☆ ☆ ☆

Jewish Defense Secretary **HAROLD BROWN**, black Army Secretary **CLIFFORD ALEXANDER**, Mexican-born Navy Secretary **EDWARD HIDALGO** and Air Force Under Secretary **ANTONIA CHAYES**, of undetermined minority origin, were all packed and ready to go to the Democratic Convention in New York to talk up defense among the peace-loving delegates. Then some Pentagon apparatchiks suddenly remembered that the military and the politicians are supposed to remain as far apart as the church and the politicians. So only Brown, the un-fireable genius of the hostage rescue mission, made the trip.

☆ ☆ ☆

**DAN RATHER**, the eight-million dollar mouth soon to replace Walter the Cronk, after having eased out the vastly more qualified Majority member Roger Mudd, is not a Hispanic. His black eyes, sallow cheeks and black locks are not, as *Instauration* suspected, the product of Indian genes from below the Rio Grande, but from above the Hudson. Dan, we are informed by the *Ladies' Home Journal* (July 1980), is part Iroquois

and part Welsh. A most inquiring reporter, he has consumed a fair amount of pot and LSD in his time and had "someone at the Houston police station shoot me with heroin so I could do a story about it." Recently agitproppers from Tass accused Dan of staging the killing of three native workers as the high point of his bravado television documentary of Afghan resistance fighters. Somewhat more credible was a newly discovered letter from the former Iranian Ambassador to Washington asserting that Dan and Walter and John and Katharine and Tom and Art had all received gobs of caviar from the Shah when the latter was still sitting proud as a peacock on his Peacock Throne.

☆ ☆ ☆

Is it fair to say **REV. JERRY FALWELL'S** God is Mammon? Read any of his pitches for contributions of "\$10, \$25 or \$100." The latest epistolary bite, this time for his Moral Majority, shows a flair for finance that should earn him a partnership in Lazard Frères. Out of the blue comes this beauty:

America is the only hope for Jews today. God promised Abraham in Genesis 12:3, "And I will bless them that bless thee, and curse them that curseth thee." God has blessed America because America has blessed the Jews -- His chosen people.

☆ ☆ ☆

**WILLIAM COX** arrived at his new home in Tulsa on a Friday, the first Episcopal bishop ever to reside in Oklahoma's second largest city. On Saturday he attended his first religious function. He was driven to Temple Israel by a Southern Baptist neighbor for the Bat Mitzvah of Barbara Liebnick, another neighbor. The Right Reverend said he was delighted, etc.

☆ ☆ ☆

No one was a greater admirer of Stalin, no one a greater booster of the government of Gulags than spymaster **ALGER HISS**, now back in business as a lawyer and still dishing out the old line. He recently complained to a Los Angeles conclave of hardshell Hissites that revisionists are trying to "blacken the memory of Roosevelt" -- an outrageous smear that cannot be permitted. As for the present-day Establishment, Hiss is "very satisfied" with it, as well he might be, since it hasn't changed since Alger was one of its fair-haired boys. As for World War II, he admonished his audience not to blame Hitler but the whole German nation.

☆ ☆ ☆

**OTTO FRANK**, probably the highest-paid literary forger of all time, died in Basel, Switzerland.



## Elsewhere



**Canada.** Fifteen million English-speaking Canadians had better start learning the language of 7 million French Canadians. The Jimmy Carter of Canada, fork-tongued Pierre Trudeau, once promised, "I will not leave Ottawa until the government and the country are irreversibly bilingual." This is one of the few promises Trudeau may keep. American Majority members should watch closely. To get anywhere in the government, courts and the military, Anglo Canadians are going to have to speak French. To get anywhere in Washington in the not too distant future, our descendants will almost certainly have to be proficient in Spanish -- not Castilian, of course, but the pocho talk of the barrios. Fluency may also be mandatory in that curious patois known as Black English.

Since there is no Canadian political party willing to take a hard stand against bilingualism, the Alliance for the Preservation of English in Canada has been formed (Box 7067, North Postal Station, Halifax, Nova Scotia B3K 5J4). Its president, Robin Reid, a law student at Dalhousie University, darkly predicts, "Quebec is going to be unilingual French, while the rest of Canada becomes bilingual, like it or not." As time goes on, Anglophones south of the Canadian border will be able to pick up a few tricks from the APEC on what to do about the spread of Spanish here. In one sense bilingualism is salutary. It stimulates separatism and segregation -- apartheid, if you will. In this sense, as far as American Majority members are concerned, the more separation the better.

In point of fact, *Instauration* is all for Quebec splitting off from the rest of Canada, just as it is all for the separation of minority America from Majority America everywhere. But after the amputation we insist that it stick. We are totally opposed to the separated minorities creeping and seeping across the new borders and starting the whole deadly parasitic process all over again.

**Mexico.** An outbreak of dengue ("break-bone") fever has struck Tampico, about 300 miles south of the Texas border -- a day's bus ride for an "undocumented worker" headed for gringoland. Dengue doesn't kill, but it chills you, fevers you, aches you, rashes you, and exhausts you. It's spread by a certain breed of mosquito which often accompanies the infected victim. Those Americans who have suffered from it say it's far worse than Montezuma's Revenge.

**Guatemala.** Like most Central American countries, Guatemala is poor, not because of capitalistic vultures, but because it is poor

where it hurts most -- poor in brains. A poverty of gray matter produces a poor society that all the Marxism, all the liberalism, all the Christianity, all the minority racism and all the superequalitarianism in the world cannot make rich. Nevertheless political charlatans with their stock-in-trade charlatanism continue to organize their rebellions and counterrebellions, gull the peasants and make wastelands out of deserts. Events in Guatemala have come to such a pass that a priest recently told a foreigner investigating human rights violations, "Forget about denunciations. What we need is guns."

Death has come to the Archbishop of El Salvador, who, as the *New York Times* admitted, was "close to justifying the violence of leftist groups seeking a revolution." In Nicaragua, says the *Times*, "On the eve of last year's guerrilla offensives against the Somoza regime . . . bishops effectively endorsed the imminent insurrection."

The separation of church and state, an article of faith for the *Times* in this country, has developed into a case of situation ethics abroad. If it's a question of overthrowing a right-wing dictatorship, then it's all right for the priesthood to become soldiers and politicians. When it's a question of overthrowing a left-wing dictatorship, it's the Sermon on the Mount all the way.

Nicaragua's current foreign minister, the minister of culture and high officials in the education board are Jesuit priests, members of the same order that once defended the divine right of monarchs in Europe.

**Brazil.** Approximately 160,000 Jews inhabit Brazil, almost half of them in Sao Paulo, one of the world's biggest and filthiest municipal rabbit warrens. The present mayor of Rio de Janeiro is Israel Klabin. The largest Brazilian publishing firm is run and controlled by Adolpho Bloch. "When Bloch calls the President," boasts the Jewish Telegraphic Agency, "the President picks up the phone" -- a situation not exactly unique to Brazil. Henry Kissinger has dined in the Bloch headquarters' sybaritic dining room. Rio, by the way, has a school called "Escola Municipal Ana Frank."

**Argentina.** *The House on Carabaldi Street* is a Hollywood glorification of the Zionist gang that snatched Adolf Eichmann away from Argentina and delivered him to hanging judges and a hangman in Israel. It was a direct affront to Argentine pride, but the Argentines, as all of us have learned to do, had to swallow it. The picture, however, revives bitter memories. It was recently

withdrawn from three Argentine theaters when a suit was filed against the distributor on the grounds that the film "mocks Argentina's sovereignty." In Montivideo, Uruguay, across the Rio de la Plata, it provoked a stronger reaction. Hundreds of weeping moviegoers fled the Cine Central after someone tossed a teargas bomb at the screen. The ADL, with its all-seeing eye, said it was the work of "neo-Nazis" and demanded that the Uruguayan government punish the perpetrators. The same ADL was totally indifferent when "neo-Jews" a few months ago wrecked a San Francisco theater showing *Birth of a Nation*.

**Bolivia.** "His hands are stained with blood. His presence has caused deaths in Bolivia." The speaker was Carlos Valverde, a right-wing candidate for president. The man he was referring to was Marvin Weissman, the U.S. Ambassador, who was recalled to Washington for "consultations" after the military had negated a recent left-wing electoral victory and the U.S. Consulate in La Paz had been looted. The rightists claimed Weissman had "manipulated" the election in order to move Bolivia into the "nonaligned" camp of Fidel Castro.

**West Indies.** American Airlines provides its travelers to the Caribbean with a go-go history of the Jews. Columbus, say "historians" Bernard Postal and Malcolm Stern, was probably a Jew. So was Luis de Torres, the first or second man in Columbus's crew to hit the beach at San Salvador, the New World landfall. Another Jew, we learn, introduced sugar into Cuba. Another built the first streetcar line in Havana. Another opened the first movie palace there. In a clever racial fillip, the book claims that Castro is of Jewish descent and that Alexander Hamilton's first school was a synagogue. And so on, and so on.

It would be too presumptuous at this time for Jews to claim that Neil Armstrong was Jewish. But when he is safely dead and his birth certificate and family records have turned to dust and ashes, our posterity will probably be informed that the first man on the moon, like Columbus and Wagner and Charlie Chaplin, was one of them, not one of us.

Who knows but what Hushien, the Chinese candidate for "true discoverer" of North America, was Jewish? A Buddhist missionary of this name headed eastward across the Pacific in a 7,000-mile voyage to the mysterious land of Fusang in A.D. 452, returning 47 years later. It may be more difficult to discover that the first Siberian island hopper to reach Alaska was a Jew. This event took place some 15,000 or more years before there was such a thing as a Jew.

## Elsewhere



**Britain.** John Tyndall has finally severed all connections with the National Front and founded a new organization, the New National Front (45 Clarendon Villas, Hove, Sussex). He believes that one-third of his old group will go along with him and that he will eventually capture the remaining two-thirds, which he describes as "divided, demoralized and racked with apathy." Needless to say, the bosses of the now Tyndall-less National Front seriously disagree with the fate their former leader has in store for them. To their minds, Tyndall has been a divisive force. They assert that during his stewardship the party failed to reach its chief objectives, took a severe beating in the national elections, and suffered other political blows they blame on deficient leadership.

Only the future will tell who is right and which faction, if any, comes out on top. Instaurationists in the U.S. fervently hope that the breach will somehow be mended and the wounds cauterized and healed. For this to happen, however, some egos will have to be bruised and battered -- a catharsis that very few egos are willing to undergo.

**Italy.** Sergio Pignedoli died a few months ago at the age of 70. A sophisticated, up-and-coming cardinal, he had a fair chance at the Papacy upon the deaths of both Paul VI and John Paul I. But the cardinal once made a grave, almost mortal, diplomatic blunder. In 1976 he unknowingly signed a joint Christian-Islamic communiqué that contained an attack on Israel.

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The endemic Jewish criticism of the Vatican shot up a few degrees when it was learned the Holy See had favored the decree of an Italian military court that had revoked the life sentence of the last German "war criminal" in Italy. Former SS Major Walter Reeder, now 65, will be released from prison when he is 70, if he manages to live that long. He has been incarcerated since 1945 -- four years less than Rudolf Hess, who was arrested after his flight to Britain.

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The Israeli intelligence agents who murdered Wael Zuwaiter, the PLO representative in Rome in 1972, will go on trial in absentia in November. The Mossad killers were part of the same assassination gang that did away with Mahmoud Hamchari in Paris on Dec. 8, 1972, Bachir Hussein in Nicosia on Jan. 25, 1973, Kubaisi Basil in Paris on April 5, 1973, and Mohamen Doudia in Paris on June 28, 1973.

**West Germany.** Sixty percent of those seeking asylum in West Germany now are Turks, followed by assorted Arabs and then by Pakistanis. In the first six months of 1980, 70,000 applied for asylum. The figure for all of 1979 was 52,000. Cosmopolitan Frankfurt, a prime port of call for these people, has had to reject 113 Afghans and 71 Eritreans. The mayor said the city could not take any more refugees.

Frantz Josef Strauss, the prototypical, endomorphic, bourgeois Bavarian who is the Zionized leader of the respectable Right, suggested that inspectors be placed at the border to screen all immigrants on arrival. This, of course, was rejected.

The West German Constitution guarantees asylum to those fleeing political persecution, a provision prompted, no doubt, by a desire to ensure that the land where Jews had suffered so much would be a haven for Jews persecuted elsewhere.

"It is obvious most of these people seek jobs and do not come here for political reasons," said Harold Hollenberg, chief of West Berlin's processing center, which handles 10,000 Third World refugees per mensem.

Entry visas have now been made mandatory for visitors from Ethiopia, Sri Lanka, Afghanistan, India, Bangladesh and Pakistan. Turks were added to the list as of October 1. Refugees are to be barred from working during their first year in West Germany, but as we know, this will only lead to their winding up on welfare. West Berlin, for instance, has given \$10 million in welfare payments to asylum seekers this year. Pakistanis are now being bribed by the government to leave -- at a price of \$100 per head. One Pakistani youth was recognized when he appeared at a West German airport for the third time -- "Maybe I'll get the money the fourth time," he said.

**East Germany.** The boys in East Berlin have fixed 1983 as "Luther Year." To celebrate the 500th anniversary of his birth, the man who kicked off the Reformation is being rehabilitated by Moscow's Marxist puppets as "an anti-hegemonist" for his opposition to the Catholic Church. Luther also turns out to have been a "progressive force," because he urged the suppression of the Peasants' Revolt, which was led by medieval Maoist deviationists who were setting the clock back and delaying the social revolution that would follow the rise of the petty bourgeoisie. Frederick the Great is another new favorite, as the East Germans take a rosier view of Prussianism and still cling to the goose step. Now you're up, now you're down, in the loose-leaf history books

of East Germany.

Meanwhile, Communist China is dehabilitating Chairman Mao. Four huge portraits of the Great Helmsman are no longer to be seen in Peking's Hall of the People, while another is in the process of being removed from the Museum of Chinese and Party History. Hatchetmen purged by Mao are now climbing back into the government saddle with sharpened hatchets. Hua what's his name, Mao's handpicked successor, has been forced to step down as premier. The Chairman's collected works have been halted at Volume V. Worst of all, the Gang of Four are expected to be put on trial for their lives this fall. Gang godmother is Mao's widow, the vilest woman in high politics since Messalina.

**Soviet Union.** Every official commentator, reporter or writer in the Soviet Union these days is perforce an anti-Zionist, although most steer carefully away from the dangerous shoals of anti-Semitism. An outspoken exception to this rule was Valery Emelyanov, Khrushchev's Arabic interpreter, who won notoriety for his proposal that Russia organize a worldwide coalition against Jewry. At the urging of Senator Javits no less, Emelyanov was deprived of his job as head of the Arab department in the Maurice Thorez Institute, though he was not expelled from the Party. Since then he has written a book *De-Zionization*, a sort of reverse *Mein Kampf* in which Russians are designated the master race and Christianity is described as the Jews' secret weapon against Slavs. On one page the chosen people are characterized as a "criminal genotype of a hybrid character." Far too controversial for the Kremlin, the tome was printed in Paris. After Brezhnev had received an autographed copy, Emelyanov was finally deprived of his party membership along with many other perks. According to Jewish rumor mongers, the disillusioned author turned to drink, started fighting with his wife, killed her and was caught disposing of her body in a garbage dump.

Though Emelyanov is reported to be languishing in a psychiatric hospital, another Russian anti-Semite, German Ryzhiko, a radio and newspaper correspondent, has been given a high post in the Academy of Science. Also distressing to Jews, Vladimir Begun's anti-Semitic classic *Invasion Without Arms*, whose plot deals with a Zionist conspiracy to take over the world, has now sold 150,000 copies. On the other hand, Yuri Ivanov, author of *Beware: Zionism*, perhaps the most widely disseminated anti-Jewish book of modern times, is supposed to have died of a broken heart because of Israel's treatment of Palestinians.

Worried Jewish Kremlinologists say the average anti-Semitic intellectual in the So-

viet Union is 50 years old and is actively aspiring to move up the Party hierarchy. Not a word of criticism of these people and their works is permitted in the modulated media except in the Jewish monthly *Sovetisch Heimland*, which has a miniscule circulation and is printed in Yiddish.

**Israel.** Maoist and Marcusean pedagogues who build their hives in the social science departments of our better-known colleges buzz with Marxist analyses of everything from the resurgence of Nazism in Germany (the Rockefellers are firing up World War III) to the decline of the rice crop in China (Gang of Four wreckers). One subject that should be dear to their hearts, yet is somehow too hot for them to handle, is the plantation economy of Israel. What makes it tick? Could it possibly be Jewish exploitation of Arab workers? Though the historical materialists are silent, it most certainly could. The 70,000 Palestinians who live in the occupied areas comprise 30 percent of Israel's construction workers and 14 percent of the field hands. Jewish employers actually prefer to hire Arabs instead of Jews for very good reasons: (1) West Bank and Gaza strip Palestinians are not permitted to join unions; (2) they are paid less than Jewish workers; (3) their employers do not have to contribute as much to welfare and pension funds; (4) they can be fired forthwith during economic downturns, since they have neither job security nor seniority.

A West Bank Arab who has worked for nine years in an Israeli orange-packing plant gets \$5 a day. When Israeli bosses proclaim that their Arab workers are better off than those who stay on the thither side of the Jordan, it is quite true. But it's also true that Zambian blacks working for white South Africans are better off than the Zambians who laze the time away in their home sweet jungle. It's a matter of selective indignation -- so selective that no demonstrations in Washington or New York have ever been known to urge boycotting Israel for exploiting Palestinians.

**India.** Fafa Muhammad Hassnain, an Indian archaeologist, claims to have discovered the tomb of Christ in the state of Kashmir. Strange inscriptions, some allegedly written in Christ's native language, Aramaic, suggest that the tomb contains the remains of a foreign prophet perfect in piety and righteousness. The prophet's name was Yus Asaph, which supposedly means "Jesus, the Gatherer." Hassnain has turned over the evidence to a religious cult called the Ahmadiya movement, whose members are convinced Christ did not die, but only swooned on the cross, where he remained for only three or four hours. He was then

revived with the help of Pontius Pilate, went to India and died at the age of 120.

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One reason why refugees prefer to go to the U.S. is illustrated by recent events in Tripura, a small state in northeast India. Local tribesmen, some armed with bows and arrows, attacked the Hindu Bengalis who have been moving into their territory since 1971, when Bangladesh became an independent country. Hundreds of Bengalis were massacred, and some say the death toll will mount to 10,000. Years ago Bangladesh was a particular object of affection of the American rock crowd, though while they were being praised in song, the Moslem inhabitants were making it hot for minority Hindus. The same thing happened in the case of North Vietnam. The bully boys of old Uncle Ho, so dear to the heart of Jane Fonda and company, were later found out to be fire-breathing racists instead of peace-loving hayseed populists. As the exodus of the Hindus from Bangladesh and the boat people from Vietnam goes to prove, the most successful racism in recent years has been practiced by left-wing, not right-wing regimes.

**Liberia.** Amid the lavish news coverage given to the recent coup in which some young army NCOs took over the government and executed twenty-seven high officials, including the president, nothing was heard of the very racist Liberian constitution. One clause, which has not been disowned by the new government, states flatly that nonblacks do not have the right to vote. President Carter, so dedicated to human rights and to the one man, one vote credo, has never made one critical remark about Liberia, which refuses the ballot to whites. On the other hand, Carter supports the ban on the sale of weapons and military equipment to South Africa, which does not allow blacks to vote.

**Mozambique.** Many, many years ago Joe Slovo's kindly Jewish mother moved to South Africa from Lithuania. She was hardly off the boat before she helped found the South African Communist Party. When son Joe was old enough to know better, he too joined up, compensating for his ill-paid party activities by moonlighting as a civil rights lawyer. When things got a little rough in 1963 (white South Africans were not particularly enthusiastic about converting their country into a Red black dictatorship), Joe left the country. Today, he serves the proletarian cause in Maputo, Mozambique, where he is the chief honcho of 4,000 black guerrillas, the shooting arm of the African

National Congress, whose terrorists blew up the storage tanks of a South African synthetic fuel plant last June. Joe, described by *Newsweek* (June 30, 1980) as a "likeable person capable of laughing at himself" and "an outstanding lawyer," just won't rest until South Africa becomes a black paradise like Mozambique or Angola, where the Heart of Darkness beats harder and faster every minute.

**Rhodesia.** Having resigned as the commander of the Rhodesian military, Lt. Gen. Peter Walls has changed his tune. While Britain gave away his country, like all professional opportunists, he signed up with the black government of Marxist-Leninist Robert Mugabe. He even helped integrate Mugabe's ragtag killers into the new salt-and-pepper Rhodesian army. Then Walls suddenly up and quit, announcing (from South Africa) that Mugabe had won his election victory through massive intimidation. He added there had been vague plans for a white military coup, but that he had opposed them. Such widely publicized confessions obviously put Rhodesia's remaining whites in a more precarious situation than ever. The twenty white Members of Parliament were challenged by the eighty black M.P.'s to state how they felt about Walls. It is exactly this kind of political bickering that stirs up blacks to think bloody thoughts. Instead of rioting, however, the lumpens toppled and broke up the colossal statue of Cecil Rhodes in Salisbury.

While all this was transpiring, Mugabe himself arrived in the United States to beg Carter for more money. So far he had only been promised \$100 million. He wants four big ones -- billions, that is. Feted, feasted and fawned over by the liberal-minority media, Mugabe at one point on TV's "Meet the Press" refused to condemn Russia's invasion of Afghanistan. Some of the panel members actually seemed surprised.

In London, meanwhile, Lady Gaitskell urged the House of Lords to offer "a small round of applause for the freedom fighters" in Rhodesia, the same creatures who killed and raped members of Christian missions, shot down a commercial airliner and then butchered survivors on the ground. "Cry shame, Lady Gaitskell, Cry shame," sang an outraged poet in *Candour* magazine.

Considering the previous behavior of Lady Gaitskell's heroes in the bush, it is small wonder that Mugabe's #3 hit man, Edgar Tekere (now out on bail) murdered a white farmer soon after taking a seat in the cabinet. Smaller wonder that on an Air Zimbabwe flight the black minister of Lands, Resettlement and Redevelopment, flying first class, of course, wandered into the tourist section and urinated on three dozing

## Elsewhere



whites. Daily humiliation now being the standard fare of whites in black Africa, passengers and airline personnel were reluctant to talk about the incident. Dwelling upon what happened would certainly lead to worse humiliations in the future.

**South Africa.** Phillip Tobias, dean of the Faculty of Medicine at the University of Witwatersrand (South Africa), is a carbon copy of Ashley Montagu. Without a single qualifying "if" or "but," he told a recent conference in Johannesburg, "There is no valid justification for the opinion that lower IQ scores for blacks reflect genetic differences."

Tobias has been turning the behavioral sciences upside down like this for years. The only difference is that this particular lie provoked a response from Professor Kerfoot, senior lecturer in the School of Biology at the same university. The professor reported that propaganda against IQ tests was "morally reprehensible" and went on to general-

ize, "The trend is obvious, ultimately leading to the suppression of any discussion of the role of genetic factors in racial differences, the antithesis of objectivity -- but all in the interests of social values and racial harmony, of course!"

Kerfoot then released a few further blasts at Tobias without mentioning him by name:

To me it has always seemed strange that scientists of the highest repute in their own fields, men of outstanding intellectual capacity and apparently sane in all other respects should become bereft of their wits when these issues are debated. The same scientists do not think twice about accepting genetic variation in other plant and animal species -- so why not man? It does seem incredible that ecotype variation has mysteriously bypassed *Homo sapiens* merely so that sociologists and social anthropologists should have their cherished beliefs upheld.

**Japan.** The U.S. has already taken in almost 300,000 Indochinese refugees, com-

pared to the five hundred now in Japan, who had to sneak in. Even that drop in the bucket is causing a tremendous ruckus in the race-conscious land of the Rising Sun. A special 1,300-member immigration squad has been assigned to hunt down the refugees, most of them ethnic Chinese expelled by the equally race-conscious Vietnamese Communists. When found, they are thrown in jail until deportation.

**China.** A black buck from Sierra Leone claims he was jailed for six days, starved, hit with an iron bar, and burned with cigarettes for playing around with four Chinese women, who were also arrested. Another buck from Tanzania was expelled from Qinghua University for rape, although he protested the victim was his girlfriend. Chinese Marxism has always exhibited a racial streak. Stalin might have agreed to the punishment meted out to the two blacks, but would Trotsky or Mugabe or Castro or Stokely Carmichael?

## Stirrings



**Here and There.** If any publicity is good publicity, the Ku Klux Klan ought to be doing better than it did back in its Reconstruction efflorescence. The hooded men almost always figure in election contests where one candidate is trying to outbid the other for the Negro and media vote. Just a hint of a white sheet dangling on one political contender sends the goggle box bosses into a piranha frenzy. Both Reagan and Carter engaged in some typical racist volleyball when the former announced that the President had deliberately chosen Tusculum, Alabama, to launch his campaign because it was the birthplace of the Klan. It wasn't. It was the birthplace of Helen Keller, as Reagan could have learned from any travel guide. The birthplace of the Klan was Pulaski, Tennessee. Carter, a little slyer at racial innuendo than Reagan -- it's the occupational specialty of white renegades -- tried to turn his opponent's remarks into a slur against the land of Dixie. Quite a feat for a Southerner who has done more to harm the South than a whole slew of scalawags like Hugo Black, Turner Catledge, Tom Wicker and William Styron.

The Klan itself, as everybody doesn't know but should, is a little band of disparate, often warring groups, which has as much political clout in the United States as Josef Mengele. David Duke, the most pub-

licized Klan leader, has now extinguished his fiery cross and founded the National Association for the Advancement of White People (Box 10625, New Orleans, LA 70181). If imitation is the sincerest form of flattery, Benjamin Hooks ought to feel pretty uppity. Duke's strategy, of course, is to get the White Majority to adopt the bellicose race consciousness of an oppressed minority, which it happens to be, except for the arithmetic. It may or may not work.

The most visible Klan group extant is the invisible empire of Imperial Wizard Bill Wilkinson (Box 700, Denham Springs, LA 70726). Another Klan group still in being, but one that doesn't get much publicity is headed by Robert Shelton (Box 2369, Tuscaloosa, AL 35401).

The Klan today is basically a liberal-minority bogeyman, the polemical fantasy of politicians who pump it out of their windbags as they do Nazism or anti-Semitism to put their opponents on the defensive. Beyond that, the Klan might be described as a training ground for activists of the earthy radical right. Tom Metzger was a member of Duke's Klan for a time before he resigned, ran for Congress as a Democrat and won the Party's nomination for a House seat from southern California. Whether he will win the November election is another matter. He has no billboards, a very lean campaign

chest, no help of any kind from the Democratic party machine, which is supporting his opponent, Clair Burgener. The incumbent in a traditionally safe Republican district, Burgener was suddenly inspired after Metzger's victory to make a few statements against uncontrolled immigration. This is Metzger's real victory. If he can force an establishment politico to address the real issues for once, he will have done the impossible. As Metzger himself says:

Even if I don't win, I will have added a step in the process that someone else can build on. I might not be the one who is elected, but with each step, you gain a little more. It makes it a little easier for the next guy to run. That way I can be part of something bigger, not just Tom Metzger, but a part of the larger process.

Metzger, the father of five, was born on an Indiana farm 42 years ago. He spent two out of three army years in Germany, where he learned to be a radio technician. He moved to Los Angeles in 1961, worked for Douglas Aircraft and converted to Roman Catholicism, the faith of his Irish-American wife. He then started his own television repair service in Fallbrook in the environs of San Diego. In 1978 he ran as a Republican for county supervisor, received 11,000 votes, but lost. Today, he wears a bullet-proof vest in public and has had to protect his home and family with closed circuit television cameras. Sections of his fence have already been

knocked down and rocks have smashed against his windows.

Metzger also has to dodge legislative rocks. Several Negro organizations are calling on Congress to make membership in any Klan group a criminal offense.

**Hollywood, FL.** Bob Green has promised to continue the war against queers that used to be commanded by ex-wife Anita Bryant. Anita has custody of the four children, but Green has kept control of the Anita Bryant ministries. Right now he is fighting the proliferation of gay pornography in Virginia Beach, Virginia, the home base of born-again TV star Pat Robertson.

What about Anita? She may return to her native hearth in Tulsa, Oklahoma, where she started her march to fame, fortune and misfortune as Miss Oklahoma of 1959. Like Billy Carter's, her income took a nosedive when she became "insensitive" (unworshipful of racial or sexual minorities) and her Jewish agent dumped her. Will she stand up and continue to fight the good fight? Or will she recant and move into the greenback pastures of the "sensitive" people? Though we don't have high hopes, we will keep a careful watch.

**Jackson, MS.** The *Jackson Daily News* printed a long, four-column letter from a W.A. Curry demolishing the Holocaust legend, point by point, atrocity by atrocity. The mills of the mythocides grind exceedingly slow, but they are grinding. Just as the ADL manages to smother the debate in one place, it pops up in another. It's getting so that only a Stalinist state could have the totalitarian punch to kayo Holocaust criticism once and for all. Maybe that's why America may turn into a Stalinist state.

\* \* \*

An organization called American Majority Action (the name, if nothing else, has the *Instauration* seal of approval) wants to repeal the Voting Rights Act. It's a noble idea, but it would need a revolution to pull it off. AMA also tried to head off a George Wallace endorsement of Jimmy Carter. But there was the old segregationist turned integrationist right on the platform with Jimmy the Tooth when the latter formally opened his reelection campaign in northern Alabama. Wallace has lost his wife, the use of half his body and his principles. Like so many others who took a fling at Majority racial politics, he could not stand the media heat. He could have gone down in history as the last authentic Southerner or the first breath of Southern regeneration. Instead, he is just another Claghorn who shut his mouth in his declining years so he could earn one sen-

tence of approval in his obituary in the *New York Times*.

**Atlanta, GA.** David Wilson is a columnist who earns his daily bread practicing the art of punditry in the *Atlanta Journal* and other papers. In his July 21 piece he did something so out of line that the slices of his daily bread may soon be reduced in number. We excerpt:

It seems to me that for the federal government of the United States to be shipping some \$2 billion a year to Tel Aviv to finance God's promise to Abraham is unconstitutional or ought to be. Why should the government be permitted to spend public funds in Asia for the religious purposes of another country while forbidden to do so in North America on behalf of its own citizens? I wish somebody would try to do a little lawyering in this area.

If the taxpayers are not to be permitted to buy heating oil and pencils for parochial school pupils, under what construction of the First Amendment is it proper for them to be obliged to buy M-16s, electronic detection systems and anti-personnel bombs for the occupying power in Judea and Samaria?

**Athens, GA.** Maija Blaubezgs, a Canadian-born professor at the University of Georgia, wanted tenure and a promotion. A faculty review board turned her down. Normally that would be the end of it. But minority members, particularly female minority members, have so many laws, federal regulations and media editorialists working for them that they feel it is their God-given right and duty to carry on their economic displacement of the Majority male to the last gasp. Ms. Blaubezgs promptly sued on the grounds of sex discrimination. When Judge Wilbur Owens asked assistant professor James Dinnan, a member of the review board, how he voted, he refused to answer. After all, it was a secret ballot. So Judge Wilbur Owens fined him \$3,000 and sent him to jail for ninety days for criminal contempt. The Blaubezgs are riding high these days; the Dinnans are riding low.

Dinnan recently stated his intention to begin looking for another country in which to live after his release -- one that will protect the sanctity of the secret ballot and personal freedom.

**East Point, GA.** John Roddy, who tried for the Democratic nomination for Georgia state representative, failed rather spectacularly. He gleaned only about 6 percent of the vote. It was quite a disappointment because he had mounted a round-the-clock campaign that brought his Majority First message to practically every blue-collar home in

his blue-collar district. The votes were so few and far between that some of his organizers felt there had been some hanky-panky with the voting machines.

**East Ridge, TN.** To catch the evil eye of the media, the funeral conducted by the United Nationalist party, one of those patriotic groups whose life span is often as long as a day lily's, ended with the interment of an idea, not a corpse. The epitaph on the tombstone read: "Here Lie White Rights, Killed by FOG -- Fear of Government." The funeral was a little late. It should have been held twenty-five years ago.

**Franklin, IN.** Kenneth P. Reguli, an ex-Marine who fought in Vietnam, is running as the candidate of the Nationalist party for Indiana state representative. Having served eleven years in the military, Reguli says the armed forces are in a shambles and urges the immediate restoration of the draft. The candidate's address is P.O. Box 67, Franklin, IN 46131.

**Dearborn, MI.** Republicans have been accusing Southern California Democrats of secret leanings toward the Klan, because Tom Metzger won the party's nomination for congressman from a Southern California district. Democrats had their revenge when Gerald Carlson, an Air Force veteran who graduated from the University of Michigan in 1975, won the Republican primary in Michigan's twenty-fifth congressional district. The tally was and was not impressive: Carlson, 3,759; his opponent, 3,037. It was impressive because Carlson spent only \$180 on his campaign (compared to his opponent's \$30,000), because he was excommunicated by the media as a Nazi and a Birchite, and because he was not afraid to pull out all the stops in his attack against affirmative action and Negro nonproductivity in the auto industry.

The Republican party machine quickly abandoned Carlson and will mount a massive write-in campaign for James Caygill, the police chief who came in second. Carlson's chances of winning out over the incumbent Democrat, Representative William Ford, a me-tooing liberal and a Big Labor yes-man, are mighty slim. Ford, who talks a lot about democracy in Congress, said "I don't even want to be quoted acknowledging that he exists." No debating of the issues, of course, if one of the candidates threatens to bring up the hardrock issues. In the 1978 election Ford beat his Republican rival five to one. Carlson has to work out of P.O. Box 476, Wayne, MI 48184. In this citadel of free speech if he should start campaigning openly, his headquarters would soon be shifted to a hospital ward.

**Louisville, IL.** Several hundred survivalists held a Freedom Festival in this town in the meanest of summers. The sponsors were the Christian-Patriots Defense League, the pet group of John R. Harrell, who occupies a mansion that is a carbon copy of Mt. Vernon. Harrell deals heavily in gloom and doom. Reds have not only taken over the country, but he warns of Russian troops in Canada and upper New York State and 20 million Chinese due to arrive on a student exchange program. Harrell has given up on the East Coast, the Southwest and the Far West, all areas being awash with aliens or traitors. The last stand for whites, he assures his disciples, will be the Midwest. After a horrendous race war, blacks will voluntarily return to Africa.

Quite a character. Harrell has made millions on construction, gold and silver speculation, skating rinks and movie theaters. He went to jail for four years for harboring a Marine deserter. God miraculously cured his cancer. The IRS slapped a \$500,000 tax lien on him.

The Freedom Festival featured 53 classes in survival training ranging from home fuel production to emergency dentistry, meat curing, demolition and marksmanship. But let us not be too amused. Harrell and friends may be around long after the rest of us -- us who are so intelligent, so rational and so in the know -- are long gone.

**Spokane, WA.** An open letter from an Arab lobbyist to Henry M. Jackson appeared in the *Spokesman-Review* (July 21, 1980). It asked the senator to oppose all future military aid, not only to Israel, but also to the Arab states. The lobbyist, Dr. M.T. Mehdi, told Jackson that although he had "helped give Israel some \$15 million a day . . . you have done nothing remotely similar for the people of Washington, who elected you."

In a not too convincing display of neutrality, Mehdi claimed he was just as opposed to giving Egypt \$3 billion in 1980. He then lectured Jackson further:

At this time, in which unemployment in Washington and across the nation is increasing, the rate of inflation is eating up the savings of the elderly and the poor and when schools and hospitals are forced to close due to a lack of finances, it is unconscionable for you or any other politician to send those huge sums of American taxpayers' money to Israel and Egypt.

It is doubtful if Mehdi's appeal made any impression on the senior senator from Washington -- and Tel Aviv. However, last summer Jackson did make, for the first time in his political career, a few modest criti-

cisms of Israel for planting more incipient shetls and kibbutzes on the West Bank.

**East Nicolaus, CA.** Harvey Taylor tried for the Republican nomination for Congress in California's Fourth District. He lost, but managed to garner 12,000 votes. Not bad for an unknown, who had practically no support and whose anti-Israel, pro-Majority platform earned him nothing but silence and contempt from the masters of the printed and spoken word.

**Vancouver, B.C.** A second miracle in eight years! *The Dispossessed Majority* has received a well-written, extended review in a "respectable" mass circulation newspaper. That it happened north of the border in Vancouver only goes to show that the minority stranglehold on the Canadian media is not yet as tight as it is in the U.S. Doug Collins, a columnist in the *Columbian*, a Vancouver daily, not only talked about the book objectively, but reprinted part of a letter from Wilmot Robertson expatiating on the problems encountered in the promotion of *The Dispossessed Majority*.

Mr. Collins wrote:

Some months ago a Toronto publisher gave me a book bearing the interesting title *The Dispossessed Majority*. It was fascinating and showed how the Anglo-Saxon and traditional European population in the U.S. is being rapidly shoved aside and reduced in influence by the minorities. The work was superbly written and researched, and what the author has to say applies equally to what we used to call English Canada. So I wondered why I hadn't heard of the book . . .

There's no doubt that the book is "hot." It deals with race and racial issues which have become taboo in the liberal establishment that runs our affairs but are OK in other directions. (A case in point: There can be a "black solidarity movement," as there is in Vancouver. But a white solidarity movement would bring forth cries of "Fascist" and "Nazi.")

After the review appeared in the *Columbian*, Howard Allen received a few dozen orders for *The Dispossessed Majority* from Canadians in British Columbia. A few weeks later a large order arrived from a Vancouver bookstore. This is the way the book business is supposed to work. The mass media review the book, the bookstores stock it, and it is then available for purchase by people intrigued by the reviews.

But this normal process of book marketing has not been available to *The Dispossessed Majority*. In the eight years since the book was first published, only one review

ever appeared in a big-city daily or in any magazine with a substantial circulation. That was in the *Charleston News and Courier*, the leading newspaper in a city that is not exactly huge.

Almost 70,000 copies of *The Dispossessed Majority* have been sold, many through ads in some mass-circulation newspapers and magazines, although *Time*, *Newsweek* and the *U.S. News and World Report*, which should be the best publications for such ads, have refused to accept them. One can only guess at how many copies of the book might have been sold by now if reviewers had given the book a fair shake.

**Berkeley.** A mishmash of porno advertising and "underground" politics was a great journalistic money-maker in the golden days of the West Coast beatniks. No tabloid symbolized this media phenomenon better than the *Berkeley Barb*. On July 3, 1980, long after the original Jewish founders had gotten out, the *Barb* gave up the ghost. There is just so much junk, so much intellectual swill, that the mind can take -- even the cracked craniums that have trashed what once was one of the finest communities in the West and a world center of science. Let us hope that some happy day we may hear that the same fate that overtook the *Barb* will overtake the *New York Times*, a thicker, subtler version of the same culture-crunching journalism.

*Editor's Note.* Instaurationists, as far as we know and as much as we dare to hope, are honest. However, non-Instaurationists also read the magazine and occasionally ask us to run notices in *Stirrings* about new books, records, films, right-wing organizations, even new political parties. Since we don't accept advertising, we generally print, though we try and limit it to one time, items we think will interest our readers.

Twice so far we seem to have been "used." We mentioned a lie detector that two Instaurationists have already had trouble with. More recently we wrote about a firm that was selling prints of old German films. We have now been informed that the company does not have all the films it claimed to have.

We hope that Instaurationists will not blindly send money for anything listed in *Stirrings*. Companies with unfamiliar names and exciting, perhaps too exciting, products should first be checked out.

Rather than censor what is sent to us, we prefer to continue to let the reader be the judge of what appears in *Stirrings*. We have neither the time nor the resources to act as a consumer testing agency. But let the watchword ever be -- caveat emptor.

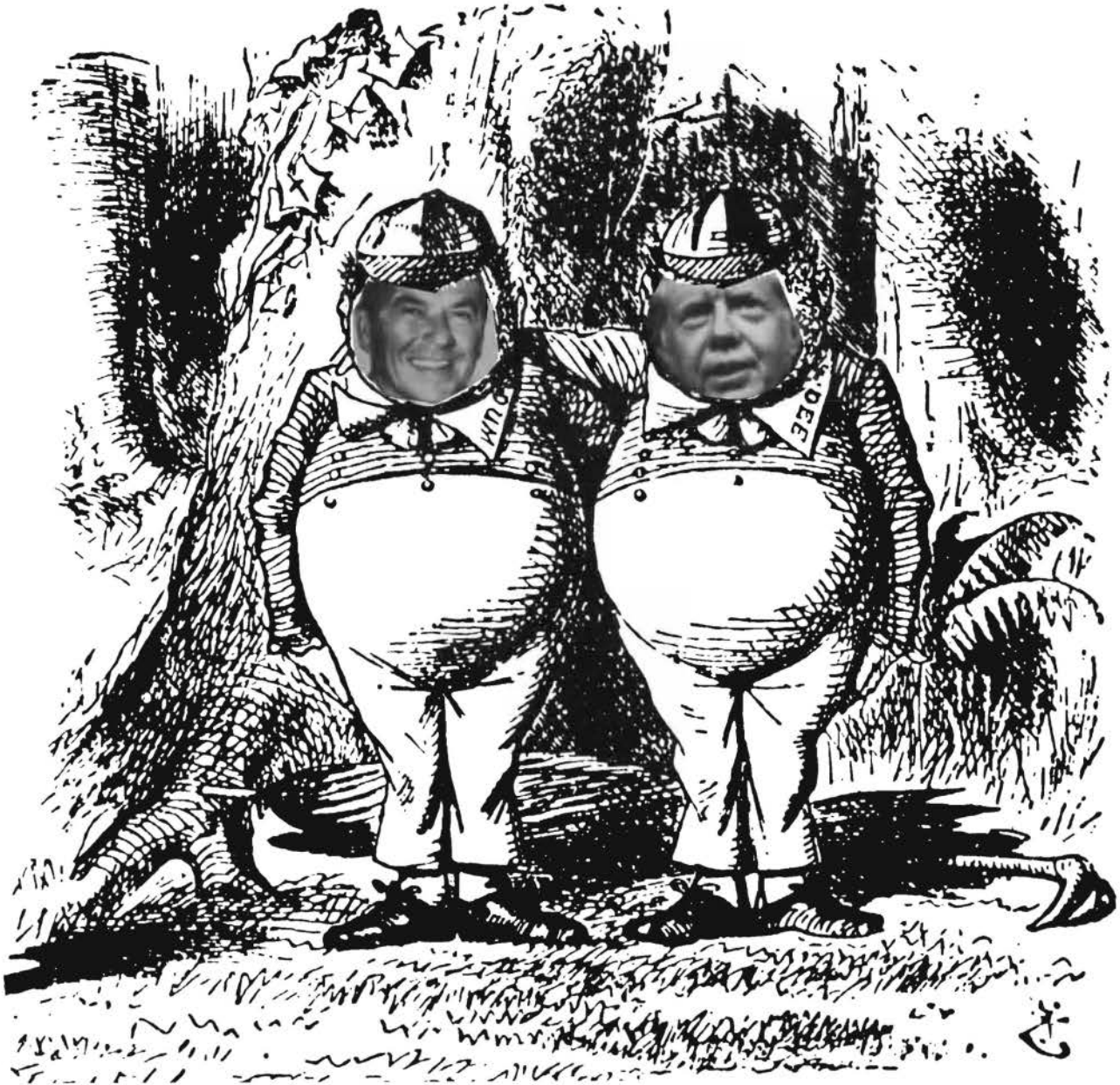


*illic heu miseri traducimur!*  
*Juvenal*

# Instauration®

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**TWEEDLEDUM WINS BIG**

# 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.

☐ I have come to the conclusion that the exercise of logic is a form of white racism.

812

☐ Referring to your brief piece on the minority adaptation of one variant of Allen, Alan is a Nordic name, derived from the language of the Celtic-speaking branch of the Nordic race. It is the diminutive of Alanus, which is of Breton, that is, Celtic, origin. As in Ethelmer, wherein the familiar form, Elmer, has survived, so has the short version of Alanus. Alan -- sometime in the late 1920s or early 1930s -- became a "style name" among Jewish Americans. Some years before this, in South Philadelphia, Allen had begun to appear as a surname among the throngs of recently arrived Russian Jews who, for protective coloration from the hostile goyim, sought cover behind an "American" name which, incidentally, is a spelling variation of the Celtic "Alan," but which also in the course of time began to be identified with Anglo-Saxons. H.L. Mencken in his monumental *American Language* treats of styles very extensively, but he doesn't delve into the reasons. In the 1920s the East Coast Tribe members would change Alenstein to Allen or change Weinstein to Winston. This can be readily understood. If I'm about to confront somebody named Alenstein I'm instantly on guard, one hand on my wallet, ready to fend off an onslaught of some kind. If I'm going to meet Allen, I could be in a complacent, defenseless mental condition, amiable, anxious to be polite, to please, to be charming. Allen could thus be a weapon. As for Alan, no clearcut reason can be assigned. One can guess that it sounded clean-cut, native, very American and un-Russian or un-Eastern European. Anyhow, it spread like wildfire and continues. It has a congenial air. It gives a ready impression of a square-shooting, regular-fellow Kiwanian type.

921

☐ Thought you may be interested to know that on August 13, 1980, I listened to the Barry Gray show on WMCA, New York. His guest was Barry Farber. Both Barrys deplored the "ninety-five" books that debunk the Holocaust. Of course, neither of them mentioned it is practically impossible to buy one of these books in a local bookstore and harder yet to find one in a public library. What interested me most about the program was Barry Farber's claim that he had contacted a number (unspecified) of the anti-Holocaust authors and offered them an opportunity to debate him about their views. According to Farber, all refused, except a professor from France (unnamed, of course), who would only debate him on a Saturday. Naturally, Farber had to turn him down since Saturday is his Sabbath. However, if Farber can't debate on a Saturday, why do his coreligionists operate their hock shops, sweat shops and "adult" book stores on this holy day?

112

☐ The article "Road to Infinity" (July 1980) was very interesting. I was a construction engineer on NASA's proposed manned flight to Mars that was to follow Apollo. The flight date was set for 1981, but all of a sudden, late in the 60s, all money was cut and our interplanetary group disbanded. Originally in the aerospace industry when blacks were hired they were assigned areas that did not affect design. Now they are moving out into positions where they make decisions. This is deadly. Productivity and reliability are going down in proportion to the number of blacks in our business.

902

☐ As an Irishman in my many years in and around Detroit and Boston, I've never seen anyone who took British haters seriously. They are always looked at as strange. I think the only reason for the present "troubles" in Ulster is that we Irish have always had a proclivity for war and recently things have been slow that way.

481

☐ I recently asked ten high-school students I know if they had any idea of American casualties during World War II. None knew that it was over 400,000. Everyone knew that six million Jews were gassed during the war.

222

☐ The July issue of *Instauration* is a priceless gem. You outdid yourself. Cholly's column was fantastic. Harriman Baker said it all. Harriman is a household word now -- our hero.

200

☐ I want to express my appreciation for Cholly Bilderberger's incisive review of Dr. Thomas Bradford Saltonstall's forthcoming magnum opus, *Primates and Prejudice*. Some of us weren't totally surprised that Dr. Saltonstall should discover that the great apes are devoid of prejudice, or that they are a perfect litmus for detecting prejudice in all other forms. I was shocked to learn, however, that all other animals (even the amoeba) shared this Sherlockian ability.

979

☐ I wish we might see more asseverations of belief in *Instauration*. Surely the noble, the brave, will be victorious. We must be loyal to the noblest in ourselves and in our kindred (loyal to Christ).

010

☐ In this upsidedown nation where good guys are rascals and bad guys saints, we haven't a chance, unless . . .

087

☐ Why is this the Jewish Century? Neither you nor I regard Freud or Marx as particularly original nor their theories as true, but they are widely influential. Why? Partly, of course, because Freud and Marx were Jews and got a bit of publicity. But also, I think because their anti-modernist (pace Cuddihy) ideals were welcome at a time when our progressive modernization was coming too fast to digest.

201

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Wilmot Robertson, Editor

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☐ Wilson dreamed of a 1,000-year peace. Hitler dreamed of a 1,000-year Reich. Both are badly outdreamed by Menahem Begin, who fantasizes about an eternally Jewish, eternally Arab-less Jerusalem.

221

☐ Why are Southern accents more pleasing to the ear than Northern accents? Why is the ugliest of all American accents the Bronx accent? Why do people with nice manners have nice accents, and vice versa?

321

☐ I am an old man. My family name happens to be Warren. I was always interested in genealogy. When Earl Warren and I were both young men we often waited at Pacific Palisades School to pick up our children. I had many a chat with the man who became our Chief Justice. I used to continually nag him about his family tree. I thought somewhere in the past we must have had a common ancestor. He was always very vague about my questions and kept on changing the subject. One day after I had been annoying him about his ancestry, he told me:

Look here, Warren, I have had it up to here with this genealogy bit of yours. No, we do not have a common ancestor. You see, my name is not Warren. My father came from Poland and had a name [it sounded like Warshawsky]. . . . He was a Polish Jew and he married a Gentile woman, so I am half-Jewish. My name became Warren at Ellis Island when the officials named my father Warren because they couldn't pronounce his real name.

This is what Earl Warren told me and he sounded sincere. However, he may have been pulling my leg to stop my questions. Sorry I can't give you my name and address. The JDL is very strong here. They beat and burn old men, and I could be murdered.

Nonsubscriber

☐ The Jews are as transparent as plate glass. On the other hand, the Nordic, not the slanty-eyed Oriental, is the most devious, inscrutable soul in all the world. Class war is being waged not by the workers against the upper crust, but the other way around. The weapons are the black, yellow and brown bodies of people who were brought to this place by the upper-class Nordics, not by Russians, Communists, socialists, Jews or queers.

The internal tensions of Nordic society are so overwhelming that outside pressures, no matter how strong, are not only ignored, but utilized as weapons. The blue-eyed masses are not going to listen to *Instauration*. They are going to follow Jesus and Ronald Reagan and Milton Friedman into oblivion. Nordics of all classes have totally shut out external stimuli and will continue to tear one another to shreds much like sharks in a feeding frenzy.

280

☐ Yes, the Japs may take over, one way or another. The Nordic invented science, but the Japs may be as much better at *doing it* as blacks are at basketball, which is, or was, a white game.

206

☐ I received my first copy of *Instauration* yesterday and was appalled to see that you allow the magazine to be used as a soapbox for an IRA fellow traveler to voice his ignorance and irretrievable bias about the situation in Northern Ireland. One wonders if "Auld Sod" inherited a tendency to drinking bouts from his father and only puts pen to paper just before he enters the paralytic stage. He wants the English troops out of Ulster no doubt so that he and his IRA buddies can move in and lick the naughty Protestants into shape -- stiff shapes if necessary. Well, he might find that he would get a hot reception from the UVF boys because he fails to realize that the real struggle in Ulster is an ethnic one: the Anglo-Saxon settler stock versus the native Celts. Yes, the Bishop of Rome is on the side of the Celts because they help fill his coffers and enable him to go on world tours to entertain the poor, instead of sending them birth control pills which would do them more good.

There is no exodus of Roman Catholics from the alleged persecution in the North to the so-called "Free State" in the South. The majority of Celts in Ulster want to stay in the U.K. The IRA is also stirring up trouble in Northern Wales where the local Celts are encouraged to burn down English-owned holiday cottages. Conveniently ignored is the fact that thousands of Welsh people live, work and own homes in England with impunity. Following "Auld Sod's" logic, Americans ought to pack up and hand their land back to the Red Indians as they have been here for a shorter period than the Protestants have been in Ulster. If the British government booted back to the bogs where they belong the millions of Irish Catholics and their descendants now living in England, the Southern Irish would really wake up to stark reality. They could then be sealed off to munch on their blighted potatoes till they turned as green as their shamrocks. The Ulster Protestants want no truck with any united Ireland that is run for the benefit of the Bishop of Rome, international Marxists or the IRA. The best hope for their salvation is the National Front, although it is faltering at present. They should be encouraged to vote for it rather than any "Unionist" group. The NF would see to it that all scum, whether black, red, Zionist or coffee-colored would be kept out of Ulster.

480

☐ Look on the positive side. Utopianism is a visionary sickness. Thus it is especially virulent in the young, who are otherwise empty. When it passes, in another generation or so, we shall, if we survive, be much stronger for having lived through it. Then reconstruction can begin. And only a beachhead and a remnant will be necessary as a start.

109

☐ After reading a news item which described how Southeast Asian refugees in San Francisco are poaching squirrels, rats and stray dogs in the Golden Gate Park and then eating their catch, I began to wonder if California's welfare dole could be better expended if these poachers were transferred to Washington, D.C., where they could prey upon the two-legged rodents infesting Capitol Hill.

209

☐ Your piece about Jean-Marie Le Pen in "Elsewhere" left out a few items. He is a millionaire, thanks to a legacy from an admirer. He is a Nordic. His house was severely bombed five years ago. He is the only effective speaker in the entire gallery of contemporary French politicians.

French subscriber

☐ To 874 who thinks Mormons are good people if one discounts their weird theology: I agree and the same thing may also be said for Catholics and Baptists.

To the nonsubscriber who informed us that the Third Reich lost the war: You are quite right and so did all the rest of us.

To 021 who wrote that Benjamin Banneker's English mother married a Negro slave, got deported "because she had allegedly stolen a pail of milk that a cow had kicked over," and "was an intelligent woman": Any female who made such a marriage is not very intelligent and with morals like that I believe she did steal the milk.

320

☐ One thing that, unfailingly, burns me up each time I read *Instauration* is the constant sniping against Eastern Europeans, Italians and other Mediterraneans, and the Irish. Despite what *The Dispossessed Majority* has to say on the subject, I see no evidence that the Irish are an unassimilated minority, other than their Catholicism and their tendency to vote Democratic. As if these two characteristics had some kind of racial significance! The English nobility -- the best of the best -- was once irrefragably and then cryptically Catholic. A fine WASP like FDR pieced together the same coalition that put JFK in office, not to mention LBJ and the Plainsman. As for Eastern Europeans and Italians, their numbers here are so small that to keep after them is just plain ludicrous. *Instauration's* treatment of the Muskie name change and the Brzezinski retention demonstrates the untenable position in which you place Eastern Europeans. Brzezinski is, in effect, an out-and-out interloper because he retains his foreign identity while Muskie is made to appear like some kind of an arriviste. In short, those who change their names are condemned while those who retain them are condemned.

444

☐ Remember what the Haitians did to whites in their country! Floridians better think twice about letting too many in.

329

☐ The Appalachian Forum (P.O. Box 1992, Pittsburgh, PA 15230) has conducted a huge, nationwide poll on the people's choice for president. There were 18 votes for Connally, 10 for Reagan, 6 for Crane, 3 for Helms, 2 for Bush and 1 for Wilmot Robertson.

154

☐ Today Paul Harvey pointed out that during the July heat wave there were no deaths from nuclear power plant accidents, but over 1,000 fatalities from solar energy. Jane Fonda, take note!

422

## The Safety Valve

☐ Christianity is based on the dogma that all anthropoids (except gorillas, orangutans) are equally endowed with souls of equal value to Jesus. Heads, like brains, are unnecessary. St. Augustine boasts that he brought to salvation an African tribe that had no heads, having eyes in their chests and mouths where the neck would join the torso if they had heads.

411

☐ I am an optimist and as such am convinced that about ten years hence the whole leftist/liberal nightmare will have come to an end. But before that happens our adversaries will have one last fling at power that will cost a great many lives. It will probably happen soon after the Israeli use of nuclear weapons, when they'll know no bounds in their euphoria. That will be the time when people like us will have to be extra careful. Our enemies will not give up without a fight. Of that I am certain.

922

☐ Keep focusing on home plate. It's just about impossible to score by accident.

444

☐ July and August issues good stuff, but the one on "Immortality and Christianity" got away from me.

778

☐ Zip 491 (Aug. 1980) asked if readers remembered an Algerian dishwasher/waiter assassinated in Norway in 1972 by the Israelis. I do, very distinctly. When those Mossad assassins were tried, the story rated three column inches on page 34 of my local Dallas paper. In 1979 I had occasion to contact Ronald Reagan after he had misrepresented the Middle East situation on one of his radio commentaries. I received a reply from one of his researchers who agreed that my facts were accurate. He said Reagan's commentary had been "ghost written."

752

☐ When will we be wise enough to stop calling ourselves "patriotic?" A patriot is a person who loves his country. Since Majority members no longer have a country, we couldn't be patriotic if we wanted to. We need a word to describe someone who loves his race. We are no longer patriots, but ...

221

☐ You know where we made our first mistake? It was when our founding fathers got together in a tavern, and someone said, "Let's let everybody vote."

300

☐ I liked the article (July 1980) on the Supreme Court very much. I long ago came to the same conclusion. How can we respect a judicial body that permits -- fosters, even -- the moral decay of the country. I had not, however, suspected the Justices' penchant for four-letter words. If this is true, it is simply additional proof of their inability to rise above the crowd. What is more nauseous than the spectacle of a (supposedly) learned man attempting to be a "regular fellow"?

953

☐ Keep up the good work. Your influence is perhaps even greater than you realize.

741

☐ Did the author of your well-written September article on Mayor Lueger note that H.R. Trevor-Roper wrote in the recent review of *Fin de Siècle Vienna* (New York Times, Jan. 27, 1980):

*The same Vienna that inspired Adolf Hitler, an immigrant from Linz, inspired Theodor Herzl, an immigrant from Budapest. Zionism and Nazism had a common source -- and more common features than can comfortably be spelled out.*

Trevor-Roper went on to say that Herzl began as a liberal.

At first he dreamed of a pan-German solution: he toyed with German nationalism and would have liked (as he wrote in his diary) to be a Prussian nobleman. He also (like Marx) expressed anti-Semitic sentiments and looked to total assimilation and mass conversion as a solution to the Jewish problem.

The events of the 1890s changed all that. First the Dreyfus case (he was in Paris as a journalist at the time), then the election of Lueger as mayor convinced him that the Jews had no future in a Christian society.

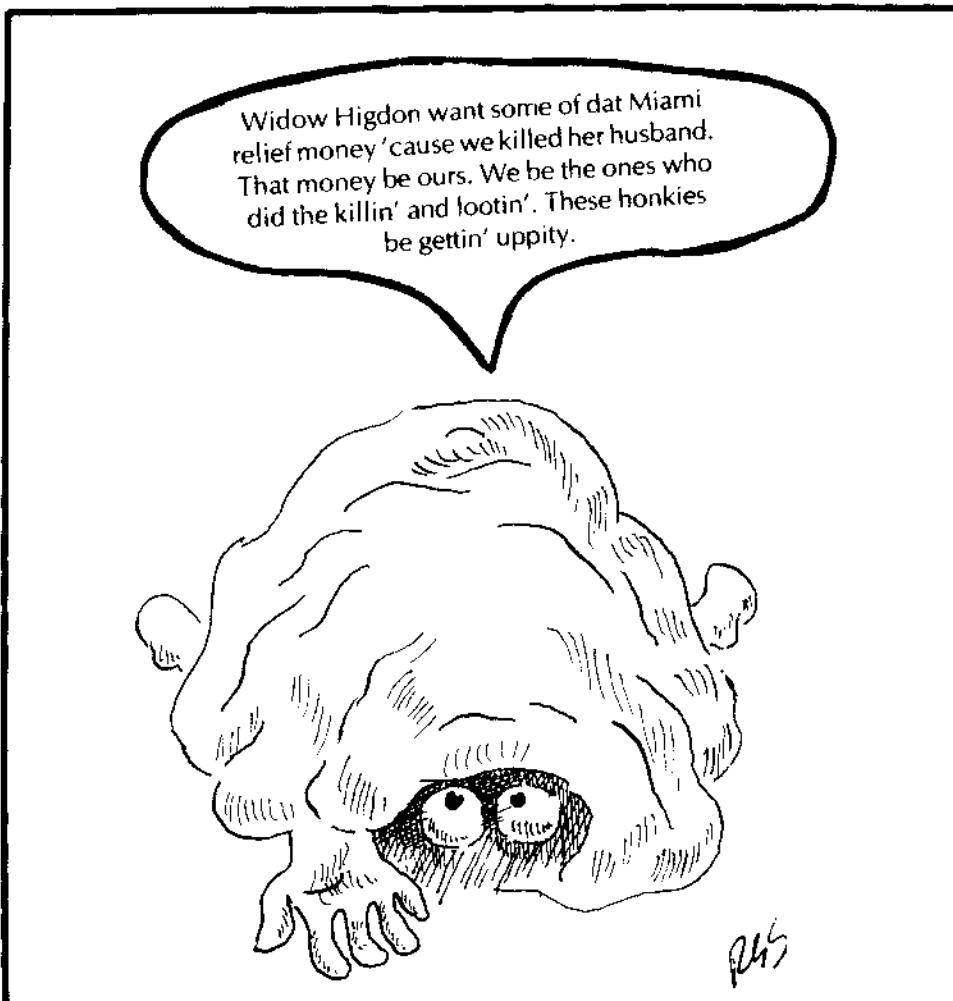
549

☐ There is something horribly paradoxical about a president whose job depends so crucially on the black vote living and working in the White House. Wouldn't it be more forthcoming and more in the spirit of the times if the name were changed to the Black House? And while we're at it, how about Blackburn as a more appropriate name for the nation's capital?

321

☐ As yet no cure for genital Herpes Simplex virus is in sight. I've seen photos of the blisters formed by this disease. Quite frightening. It's enough to put a deep dent in sexual promiscuity. I bring up the subject because it seems quite evident that morality is, or should be, firmly rooted in biology. Moreover, recent studies have indicated that uterine cancer has a higher incidence among young females who have had a variety of sexual partners. Is this a biological injunction against female promiscuity?

606



□ During the pre-Munich years in Czechoslovakia, I wrote many technological essays in the Czech language. After the collapse of that so-called "second Switzerland in the heart of Europe," I got a job in Germany. In consequence, I was labeled a "Nazi engineer." All my property was confiscated.

021

□ What about Richard Queen? Miraculously cured when shipped out of Iran?

038

□ Not surprising to hear, "Trouble in the National Front." It happens every time in right-wing groups. Cohesion is not our bag.

763

□ Congratulations on the excellent July issue. I particularly enjoyed John Nobull's piece. From his excerpts of the comments by British columnists one learns to appreciate that Englishmen can be truly masterful in the effective use of their native language. In fact, they can't be surpassed.

142

□ The article (August 1980) putting down the Statue of Liberty demands immediate reply. Whoever, or whatever, wrote that article deserves a one-way ticket to some Siberian gulag.

I personally find the Statue of Liberty, or Liberty Enlightening the World, as it was originally known, not only esthetically attractive, but also as accurately symbolic of the American experiment in individual freedom as the proclamation of liberty on the Liberty Bell (from *Leviticus*), or the words about natural rights in the Declaration of Independence, which Jefferson borrowed from the writings of John Locke. It is of tremendous significance that the statue stands holding its torch of liberty aloft in New York harbor, easily within sight of the monopoly capitalist mattoids of Manhattan, who are most responsible for making this the century of slavery. Only when the statue is gone will we know we have finally failed the Founding Fathers of our republic. What should really upset all Instaurationists is that the magnificent Statue of Liberty should be befouled by the poetry of Emma Lazarus.

945

□ Jack Anderson's disclosures of many of the details of Carter's planned invasion of Iran, all the while keeping the code name of the operation secret, makes no sense to me at all. Obviously, it will be "Jimmy Carter's Desert Classic, Round Two."

077

□ I hear rather strong anti-Nordicist rumbles around here on a frequent basis. I feel that one major contribution of *Instauration* has to be its occasional insistence on the purity factor. Not surprisingly, many not terribly pure whites are not terribly keen on such notions. Indeed, more than a few white racists believe that Nordicism is downright awful. This is something to think seriously about when you contemplate the destiny of your magazine.

221

□ One has more and more the feeling that our civilization (and the race that created it) has become deliquescent and is becoming putrescent.

601

□ Douglas Reed in *Far and Wide* quotes Ernest Hemingway as saying that we stole America from the Indians and gave it to the Jews.

211

□ That was a wild piece in the August issue on Christianity and Immortality. I shall have to re-read to decode. Or have it explained. I am very obtuse on certain aspects of deep thought.

330

□ Here is a surprisingly fair comment on Connally's candidacy from *The New Statesman* (April 11, 1980):

*Poor John Connally, for all his silver good looks, his long career and his powerful conservative friends, spent more than nine million dollars for one solitary delegate. You must also win the acclaim of the other, unpaid kind of media. It was Time magazine's laudatory of Jimmy Carter that first pulled him out of a motley field of southern governors and hopeful senators. What counts is how well the pundits say you have done by comparison with what they themselves predicted.*

British subscriber

□ When I am threatened with "the end of civilization as we know it," I try to look grave. But inwardly I'm cheering.

203

□ During my bout with unemployment here I've been making calls to a call-in radio show. Points made: liberty incident, black crime percentage, anti-gun control, refugee effect on energy, culture and lifestyle. One host said: "You are one of the most articulate and verbal people I've ever heard and I would like you to come down here and be a guest on my show." I think that it is rare for a talk-show host -- he happens to be a Ph.D. in political science -- to invite a caller to be a guest. One of the listeners, a woman, in cooperation with ADL, is taping all anti-Semitic calls.

841

□ Our enemies want majority rule all right -- but never where the majority is white.

728

□ I was interested to see John Nobull's comments on General Booth. Shaw idealized the Salvation Army in *Major Barbara*, but other writers have felt differently about it. P.G. Wodehouse in his story "Romance at Droitgate Spa," has a character called rat-faced Rupert, the Bermondsey twister, who becomes a colonel in the Salvation Army. But even the Salvation Army had its merits in the end. The marching tunes, which it stole to serve ends which were quite unpatriotic, lived on after the originals had been forgotten. They inspired passers-by in a way different from what was intended. The tunes have now been discarded as triumphalist.

British subscriber

□ Elitism is the slur directed at merit by mediocrity.

083

□ The cannibalistic bent of Diego Rivera (*Instauration*, Oct. 1980) inspired me to answer the artist in his own medium. On the left Diego paints a kind of culinary self-portrait. On the right we see him contentedly patting the pouch containing the remains of some dead Mexicans.

636



# 'T WAS A FAMOUS VICTORY, BUT . . .

We're not trying to be snide or malicious when we put the results of the presidential election in Tweedledee and Tweedledum terms. We obviously felt good about the devastating defeat of Jimmy the Tooth and his political kit and caboodle of cloying compassion, minority groveling and ersatz godliness. It was a dream come true to see the Powells, the Jordans, the Eizenstats, the Rafshoons, the Harold Browns, the Patricia Harris and the rest of the Carter mob sent packing. We were tired of Amy, whom Daddy, as expected, injected into the presidential debate. We were sick to death of the Iron Magnolia ("Jimmy said") and that old, white trashy Miz Lillian.

As his campaign tactics proved, Carter was the lowest of the low, a mean, narrow-spirited, vote-obsessed robot who seemed to take a perverse pleasure in muddying the world's finest gene pool. But what else could be expected from a man who inserted a Yiddish proverb in his "farewell address" and who on the last day of his campaign allowed an Israeli bigwig, Ezer Weizman, to hitch a well-publicized ride on Air Force One in a last ditch effort to attract Jewish ballots? Let us hope that when Carter moves out of the White House, he will not

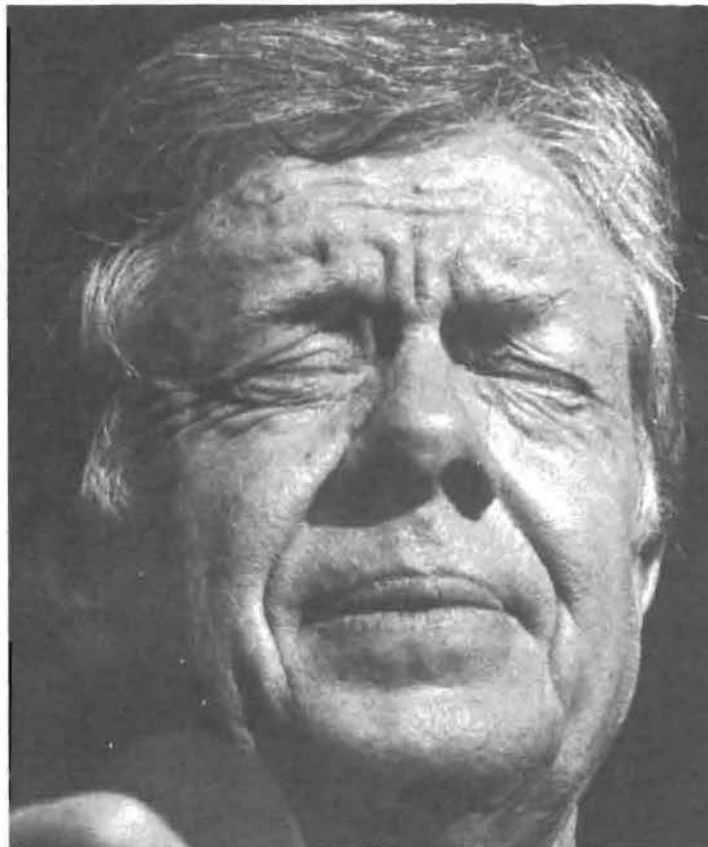
return to Georgia, but resettle permanently in Manhattan, Beverly Hills or Miami Beach, where he will feel much more at home and where he can easily qualify for a job as the next president of the NAACP or the Hollywood Motion Picture Council.

The Reagan landslide showed politicians that the minority vote is not all that crucial, that more and more Americans are learning not to be conned by the media, that inflation is a more important issue than welfare. It should have taught politicians the greatest lesson of all -- that the Reagan victory depended in large part on something never discussed over the air or in print -- namely that Reagan was perceived to be *less* pro-minority than Carter. In other words, the blacks, Hispanics and Unassimilable Minorities may indeed have swung the election, but in a totally unexpected way. The more antiblack and anti-Hispanic a presidential candidate was thought to be, the more votes he garnered. This may be by far the most important message of the 1980 campaign. But how many will have heard or heeded it?

Another lesson of the election contest was that the media



Laughter



Tears



can drive a president out of office, but they can no longer elect one. In fact, they can no longer elect a vice-president, as CBS's fumbling effort to get Jerry Ford on the Reagan ticket proved. Nor can they form a viable third party. The media's preferred candidate, of course, was John Anderson, who was given the massive exposure usually reserved for the likes of Henry Kissinger. Here was a Republican renegade with a Kennedy flunky for his running mate whose appeal was strictly limited to the McGovern crowd, a political unknown who one year ago was suddenly rocketed into prime time, though he had not won a single primary. Here was a second-rate politician with a dismal voting record, who had demonstrated no talent that distinguished him in any way from other congressmen. Yet this run-of-the-mill, first-generation American was projected Cinderella-like into the empyrean reaches of American politics. And after all the free sound and fury, he received less than 7% of the vote. George Wallace got 13% in his independent run for president in 1968, though the media treated him like Hitler and gave him only a fraction of the headlines and television coverage accorded Anderson.

### Parade of Disinformation

The soothsaying reporters and television loudmouths outdid themselves in their treatment of the presidential campaign. Every little slip of the Reagan tongue was magnified into an event of world importance and "instantly analyzed" to prove that the Republican candidate had an IQ of 80. Every Carter smear of Reagan was carefully recorded and given that old evening news plug. Even after Reagan had clearly won the debate, the Krankheits assured us it was a draw. And the last-minute hostage hype was so transparent that even the blind could see through it.

The sorriest performance in the endless parade of lies was put on by the polls. In its preelection issue *Time* gave Carter a 1% lead in the popular vote. At zero minus one all the experts from Bill Moyers down to Dan Rather -- way down to Iroquois Dan -- announced that the race was too close to call, with the last CBS poll giving Carter a slight edge. The four panelists on PBS's "Washington Week in Review" divided equally in their election prediction, with the *Washington Post* and *Los Angeles Times* reporters promising us that Carter would be the winner. Both these top-ranking members of the world's second oldest profession had spent months on the campaign trail. Yet they looked right in the camera's eye and said Carter would be reelected. Were they monumentally ignorant or monumentally mendacious? They probably felt they would be letting down their liberal paymasters if they so much as breathed the possibility of a Reagan victory.

Early Tuesday evening when the truth began to dawn with all its rosy Reagan glow, the boob-tube masters suddenly did a complete about-face. Apparently they had known all along about the Reagan landslide. After Pat Caddell, the Carter pollster, had predicted a huge loss for the president, the Tooth himself had privately conceded defeat. Yes, everybody knew about it, including the reporters -- everyone but the 220 million people at the receiving end of the tube.

### Caution Sign

But let us not go overboard. The fate of the American Majority will not be decided by a return to fiscal conservatism and the free market. Its fate will depend on a nationwide revival of white race consciousness. In this respect the Reagan victory may actually be a defeat for the Majority because it will delay the hour of confrontation, which alone will force us to get off our knees and fight for our survival.

The courts, the media and the minority racist organizations are still in place and still represent the most dynamic forces in American political and social life. Any serious attempts by Reagan to clean up the mess he has inherited, to show any signs of the leadership everyone wants, will be stymied by adverse rulings from the judiciary, congressional revolts, howls of rage from the press, television and academia, and stepped-up black riots in the cities. Don't forget that conservatives get much less conservative when they arrive in Washington and proceed to curry favor with the media.

What good is a tougher stance toward Russia if it is accompanied by a weaker stance toward Israel? Reagan almost outgroveled Carter in his appeals to Jews. Will the army stop being black because Reagan favors raising soldiers' pay? Will the Hispanic invasion from Mexico cease because Reagan hints about a renewed bracero program? Castro may have to pull in his horns for a while, but the House of Representatives is still Democratic and the Republican control of the Senate depends on the cooperation of solons like Charles Mathias, Charles Percy, Howard Baker (the Republican Jimmy Carter), Mark Hatfield and Robert Dole -- renegadish types all -- who more frequently than not vote the straight *New York Times* ticket.

*Instauration* has long pointed out that America has entered the age of one-term presidents. The fact is, our chief executives have neither the power nor the will to tackle the hardline issues. Since there is nothing a president can really do, his popularity, no matter how great at the start of his term, must fade with the passing months and years. By the time reelection rolls around his voter base will have shrunk to the professionals, the diehards, the presidential groupies, the lobbies and the people who vote Democratic or Republican solely because their fathers and mothers always voted Democratic or Republican.

Ronald Reagan, who emerged from Hollywood, is not likely to destroy Hollywood and the drugs, pornography, banal sitcoms, doctored docudramas and other filth that go with it. Reagan, who believes our institutions will save us, will never understand that America is going under, not because the times have changed or the institutions have been perverted, but because the racial dynamics of the country have changed. If he wants to restore America to its lost greatness, he must first restore the people that made it great. And this is not a political, economic or social problem -- it is a biological problem. When one species of animal abandons the woods and another species moves in and takes over, the trees still look the same, but it's a different forest.

We wish Reagan well. We hope that what we have said here

is way off beam. We all need the moral lift that comes from seeing unspeakable old pols like Church, Bayh, Javits and McGovern swept out of office, and would-be senators like witchhuntsress Elizabeth Holtzman kept out. But to forestall complacency and false expectations, we must insist that nothing of great import will take place. In a year or so the *Washington Post*, *New York Times* and Dan Rather will be furtively casting about for a new Deep Throat in preparation for another Watergate. Henry Kissinger will be back in one job or another in all his shabby glory. There are even rumors that Scoop Jackson, the Senator from Haifa, is going to be Secretary of Defense. The promises of tax cuts, if fulfilled, combined with the resulting budget deficits, will mean more rather than less inflation. And all the time the population is still increasing, getting older, getting darker. Reagan will have great difficulty ending busing, even if he tries. The learned Nogood Nine will see to that. Billions and billions of dollars will still be funneled to Israel. Crime, especially rape (the leading racial crime), will continue to escalate. Reagan will talk laissez faire, but he will have to deal with an economy that is locked into monopoly at the top, strangled by federal regulation at every level, and subverted by nonproductivity at the bottom.

### The Future

As the Reagan administration takes shape, Majority activists should keep a cynical cool, hope for the best, but expect the worst. Whatever happens, we must continue our mission of teaching, instructing, educating, proselytizing and converting until we have developed a dedicated, intelligent elite that will spread our racial message, the one vital message, up and down the ranks of our people.

Until the message is understood by millions of Majority

members, we are going to lose every election, whoever is president. We will win only when a Majority party elects a Majority president. What is a Majority party? It is one in which Majority members vote as a bloc, just as the Unassimilable Minorities vote as blocs. A Majority party is one whose leaders will not be ashamed to make a direct appeal for votes on the basis of race, just as the minorities do. Until that day -- and it is a far-off day -- we can only emit a few cheers when an election victory brings into office politicians who share a few of our beliefs.

Why we have never made any meaningful progress as yet is best explained by a visit we recently made to a Southern barbershop a few days before the election. The barber was a Carter man. His family had been Democrats since Reconstruction and once again he was going to vote the straight ticket. When we asked him if he ever gave haircuts to Negroes, he drew himself up in all his cracker dignity and considered the question an insult. He said he'd hang himself from the nearest magnolia tree before he'd cut a black's hair. Negro hair, he explained, curled up from the roots instead of down, so it was impossible to cut. Nevertheless, he was going to vote for Mr. Affirmative Action, the man who lifted more Negroes into the courts and into high office and loaded them with more welfare payoffs than any American president in history.

Our barber is white in his barbershop and black in the voting booth. Now we don't know about the curvature of black hair, and we certainly want blacks to have separate but equal barbershops. But we do know that as long as tens of millions of Majority members act like our barber friend by thinking one way and voting another, just so long will we remain in our racial coma.

## ANTI-SOLZHENITSYNISM

We are hearing less and less these days about Aleksandr Isaakii Solzhenitsyn and what we hear is likely to be more con than pro. The strident American left is accusing him of everything from anti-Semitism to Czarism because in his most recent offering, *The Oak and the Calf*, he wrote that a Jew named Silberberg betrayed the whereabouts of many of his writings to the KGB. An entire article appeared in the *Nation* or *New Republic* (the two mags are so similar that it's hard to tell them apart) absolving Silberberg and making Solzhenitsyn the culprit for daring to mention the incident.

It appears that Solzhenitsyn has now served his purpose. He became the great literary hero of modern times, not for his artistry, but for his courageous fight against the Soviet government. His writings, as long as they attacked the Communist regime in Moscow, were considered great. When they didn't, as in the magnificent novel *August 1914*, the applause was more muted. Eventually Solzhenitsyn turned some of his wrath away from the Kremlin and struck hard at liberalism, at democracy and, horror of horrors, at the Jewish dissidents streaming out of Russia. It was his considered opinion that anyone who left Russia voluntarily was a traitor to the Russian



Solzhenitsyn by Karl W. Strecker from the dust jacket of *August 1914*

cause. From the time he emitted these sentiments he was a marked man. At the height of his fame he could be partially forgiven for revealing that Jews were in charge of the worst Soviet death camps. After being progressively desanctified by American intellectual mind-twisters, he could not be forgiven for the attack on Silberberg.

*The Oak and the Calf* is an interesting account of Solzhenitsyn's travels and travails after he was released from the Gulag Archipelago. His standing in Russia's literary establishment was nervously erratic during the much publicized thaw that followed Stalin's death. For a brief moment, after Khrushchev had put his imprimatur on *One Day in the Life of Ivan Denisovich*, the first Soviet-approved lifting of the curtain on the Gulags, Solzhenitsyn was a prophet honored in his own country. He was even feted by Politburo members. In December 1962, at a meeting in the Kremlin, he writes, "a tall, lean man with an elongated, by no means stupid face came up . . . took me firmly by the hand and shook it vigorously as he told me how very much he had enjoyed *Ivan Denisovich*, shook it as though from now on I would never have a closer friend." It was Mikhail Andreyevich Suslov, the mysterious, almost unapproachable Party ideologue.

Ironically, just before Solzhenitsyn was run out of the Soviet Union, Kremlin apparatchiks in their campaign against him for winning and accepting the Nobel prize (in a private ceremony in Moscow, not in Sweden) began to spread rumors that his name was not Solzhenitsyn but Solzhenitser. As Solzhenitsyn tells it, "A special major of state security . . . rushed off to check the personal files of all the 'Isaakii's' in the archives of Moscow University for 1914 in the hope of proving that I was Jewish." When nothing damaging turned up (was Lincoln Jewish because he was named Abraham?), Kremlin eager beavers switched from racial to class defamation by insinuating that Solzhenitsyn was the descendant of landowners. The truth was that both his grandfathers had been peasants, though his maternal grandfather had accumulated a small fortune before he was impoverished by the Revolution. Solzhenitsyn's mother, a widow, had to bring up her only child in rented, "dilapidated" shacks and finally in a state-owned "converted stable." A typist and a linguist, Mrs. Solzhenitsyn often had to moonlight to provide the two of them with food.

As Solzhenitsyn himself admits, forty books about the Gulags had been published since the beginning of the 1920s, but they left "no echoes." How was it then that he was able to break through the icy blanket of indifference that had effectively smothered the earlier revelations about Lenin's and Stalin's murder factories? For Instaurationists the answer is simple. Jews started turning against the Soviet Union during Stalin's purge of the Jewish intellectuals before World War II, a disenchantment heightened by the Russian-German Nonaggression Pact of 1939. Jews then swarmed back to Stalin after Hitler's invasion of Russia. They were elated when the Soviet Union voted in the United Nations for the establishment of Israel. When Moscow began to warm up to Arabs, they were unclated and reacted as they had in Czarist days. Casting about for a martyr, the media, now released from direct and indirect Jewish pressure to "take it easy" on communism and Communists, lit upon Solzhenitsyn. In no time he was a world

hero, the St. George who would slay the Red Dragon with words instead of a sword. But the liberal-minority mediocrats got more than they bargained for. Solzhenitsyn really was a hero. He really was a great writer. Most important and most distressing for Jews, he was not about to become an ADL puppet.

If Solzhenitsyn had been a literary hack, he would have been swiftly relegated to the ash heap reserved for all "public figures" who have been propelled into the limelight to serve various minority racist causes. But Solzhenitsyn has produced a magnificent oeuvre that may stand for thousands of years. So now all the anti-Russian Jews and their retinue can do is to make a humiliating ad hoc alliance with the Kremlin Arabists in an effort to denigrate the man and put the lid on his work. This they are now accomplishing. Solzhenitsyn is being reduced to the status of a Kipling. Nothing good can be said about the author, but his writings are reluctantly recognized as great literature.

Before he was put on a plane to the West, Solzhenitsyn committed several severe breaches of modern literary etiquette. He turned down an invitation for a tête-à-tête with Sartre, who was making a triumphant visit to Moscow. Worse, he criticized the Soviet leaders, not only for their crimes against civilization, but said that "no one had done more to ruin the Russian language than the socialists with their slovenly pamphlets, and Lenin in particular."

Solzhenitsyn knew his brief moments of popular acclaim in Russia were numbered when he started receiving telegrams from KGB agent Victor Louis, born Vitaly Levin, who got his start in life by informing on fellow inmates in Soviet work-to-death camps. Louis later became a sort of Kremlin ambassador plenipotentiary, married the daughter of a wealthy Englishman, and was allowed to roam about the West. When in Russia he lived it up in a huge estate in the Red Army's "General's Village" at Bakovka. An unwelcome visitor, Louis dropped in on Solzhenitsyn with a gang of KGB agents who photographed the meeting from a distance.

Since his arrival on these shores, one of the biggest bones the New York intelligentsia has had to pick with Solzhenitsyn is his fierce independence. He does not bow and scrape to the "Free World." He chastises it for its decadence and cowardice.

*I put no hopes in the West -- indeed, no Russian ever should. If we ever become free it will only be by our own efforts. If the twentieth century has any lesson for mankind, it is we who will teach the West, not the West us. Excessive ease and prosperity have weakened their will and their reason.*

### Ponderable Quote

You are indeed servants of the truth. You are its tireless transmitters, diffusers, defenders.

Pope John Paul II, expressing his admiration for the American press

# HOW A MILLIONAIRE SOCIALIST LAWYER MILKS LABOR

In the mid-50s Jules Bernstein was an undergraduate at Brandeis under Herbert Marcuse and Irving Howe. After the obligatory involvement in the civil rights movement while still in law school, he started pettifogging for the Teamster's Union, then at the height of its corruption under Jimmy Hoffa: "I was there at a dinner with Hoffa and Andy Young and Martin Luther King when the Teamsters presented SCLC [the Southern Christian Leadership Conference] with a big fat check for 25 C's," he fondly recalls.

In 1967 Bernstein left the Teamsters to lend his legal talents to the Laborers (formerly Hod-Carriers) Union, next to the Teamsters perhaps the biggest Augean Stables in the American labor movement. Ostensibly dedicated to uplifting the members of our nation's grubbiest occupations, including some mail carriers, the bosses of the Laborers had chiefly distinguished themselves by managing not to hold a convention for thirty years. In 1975 one of the union officials, Bernard Rubin, was convicted of defalcating to the tune of almost \$400,000, while an associate siphoned off at least \$11.7 million from union trust funds. In a 1978 Justice Department memo to James the Tooth, the Laborers Union is described as being wholly under the control of such underworld eminents as John Riggi, Angelo Fosco, Al Pilotto and Vincent Solano, all "good, hardworking unionists who care about their members," according to Bernstein.

Did we mention mail carriers? Ah, yes, Jules also saw something there! In 1973 a young lawyer named Gerald Feder drafted a bill introduced by the Senate Labor Subcommittee which brought the federal government under the FLSA (Fair Labor Standards Act), the law that establishes the minimum wage and the forty-hour week. The Postal Service had no objections to the bill. In fact, none of the postal unions even bothered to testify at the Subcommittee's hearings. On the other hand, it was obvious that if the bill became law certain overtime and night-shift differential payments would be illegal. When, in April 1974, the bill was signed into law, the Post Office was only given three weeks to comply, after which it would be vulnerable to lawsuits.

Eleven days after the elapse of those three weeks Gerald Feder quit the Senate Labor Subcommittee and joined Bernstein and Donald M. Murtha, former general counsel of the American Postal Workers Union, in suing the Postal Service for labor violations involving overtime payments. They argued that a worker normally on a Monday-through-Friday schedule, if asked to work Tuesday-through-Saturday instead, should receive overtime -- for the whole week! The suit was

eventually settled for \$25 million, of which the lawyers (including at this stage Mozart Ratner, general counsel for the Letter Carriers) got \$3.1 million. Bernstein's regular salary as associate general counsel for the Laborers International was \$37,000 a year.

There are 700,000 postal employees, but the FLSA prohibits their getting together in class actions. So, in order to hit the Post Office with another back-pay suit, Bernstein et al., with the help of the Laborers, advertised for clients in union magazines, with coupons in the solicitation. All the postal worker had to do was fill them out and he had hired Bernstein and Company as his lawyers. As more and more actionable violations by the Post Office were discovered, more and more coupons were printed. Some 90,000 found their way to Bernstein's office.

Now if the shysters hadn't been shysters they could have asked the Secretary of Labor to step in and take over the suit on behalf of all postal workers instead of just 90,000. But then the shysters would have had to step out. It also would not have been very lucrative for Bernstein and Ratner simply to bring the suit as general counsels of their respective unions. Then they would have been forced to limit their take to their respective salaries.

By December 1978 the Post Office was still in violation, having failed to straighten out information from 200 separate computer programs. Concurrently a federal judge was threatening to make it pay an extra 100 percent of back pay as "liquidated damages." An out-of-court settlement promising \$42 million was reached, with Bernstein's firm getting 5 percent. The Post Office also had to give Bernstein and his group up to \$80 an hour and expenses to develop plans for compensating workers for study, training and travel time, for which there were no payroll records. In addition, the Post Office agreed to pay \$2.5 million to Bernstein and his fellow shysters immediately to "facilitate their future representation of the plaintiffs." Since April 1978 Bernstein's firm has submitted bills for no less than \$4.8 million in attorney's fees and \$266,819 in expenses, of which \$3.3 million has already been paid.

But Bernstein still isn't through with the Post Office. He and Ratner are now insisting that it agree to compensate all the postal workers on the same terms as his coupon clients. Meanwhile, he has discovered a whole new batch of postal violations. "My guesstimate," he says, "is that the total liability here could be as high as \$2 billion."

During all the above litigation Bernstein was drawing down his \$37,000 a year plus expenses from the Laborers as as-

sociate general counsel, even though he had opened yet another law firm, Connerton, Schulman and Bernstein, that bills other legal work for the union separately.\*

What does Bernstein do with his million-dollar fees? Well, he supports a black chicken-pluckers union in Mississippi and subsidizes a radical film festival for the AFL-CIO which fea-

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\* Among Bernstein's valuable contacts is Ralph Nader. Before challenging the Teamsters' right to abolish its secret ballot procedure for local dues elections, Nader decided he had better touch bases with some labor lawyers in the know and get their opinion. One was Bernstein, another was Stephen Schlossberg, then general counsel of the United Auto Workers. Yet another was Larry Gold, special counsel of the AFL-CIO. After this meeting, during which Schlossberg is said to have overturned a table and thrown books, it was made clear to Nader that if he didn't stop interfering the big unions were going to withdraw support from his consumer protection efforts.

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tures such film gems as *Salt of the Earth*. He flies around liaising with luminaries like Wimpy Winpisinger, Arthur Schlesinger, Jr., and Ed Asner. He also collects old socialist posters with which he lovingly lines the walls of his sumptuous office.

How does Bernstein, an avowed socialist, a man whose life has been demarcated by "ten-year struggles," first to "democratize the legal system," then against "union-busting mercenaries," expect to fit into the coming revolution? Will he be allowed to go on pursuing his present lifestyle? "I should hope not . . . I happen to believe we shouldn't have this tremendous disparity between rich and poor," he philosophizes. "That's just one of the major problems in this country and the world." How does he justify his double-faced behavior? "Money is power in this country, and there should be some on the side of decency. If you're a union lawyer you can sleep nights."

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## AFTERTHOUGHTS ON AFTERLIFE (II)

A radically different and, to us, very strange conception of immortality has been evolved by the Jews. Originally, as is obvious from almost all of the tales in the Old Testament, their racial god, Yahweh, could do nothing for them at death, and a Jew's ghost went to a ghastly life-in-death in Sheol, which, of course, is simply the Irkalla of the Babylonians, from whom the Jews took all of their cosmogonic myths. This conception, however, attained a fine literary expression in the older parts of *Ecclesiastes*. When the Jews thought of appropriating the monotheism of the Greek Stoics and thus promoting their Yahweh from a tribal deity to the sole god of the entire world, some Jewish sects took from Egyptian and Zoroastrian cults the notion of a Last Judgement, at which the dead, reassembled and repaired, would pop out of their graves, and pious Jews, thus resurrected and reanimated, would be rewarded with a new life on an earth that had been vastly improved by the liquidation of most of the Gentiles and the subjection of the remnant. All this, however, was secondary to the real sense of immortality, which transcends the mythology and is thus felt with equal intensity by the many Jews who are privately or admittedly atheists. As candid Jewish writers explain to us, a Jew *feels* himself a part of a superorganism, his race, of which the god is merely a personification. His criterion, therefore, is what "is good for the Jewish people," and his immortality is that of the superorganism of which he is but a small and ephemeral digit. There can be no doubt but that this conception of immortality is innate in the racial mentality, although it escapes the comprehension of our race, for whom an immortality in which the individual, with all of his personal character, thoughts, and memories, does not survive seems a contradiction in terms.

\* \* \*

I need not remark that Christianity is merely a Judaized rifacimento of Zoroastrianism, as is, indeed, symbolized in the

well-known myth that the nativity of the avatar of one-third of its god was attended by Zoroastrian priests (*Magi*). The Zoroastrian-Christian notion of an afterlife is based on the radical religious innovation that imagines a conflict between a good god and an evil god who is the master of all the other gods in the world. A prudent individual will enlist on the side of the good god, since he is certain to be victorious in the end. When a person has professed faith in the good god, his first duty is to weaken the forces of that god's competitor by seducing ("converting") the votaries of all gods but his own or slaughtering them in holy wars. He is also obliged to respect most of the rules of conduct that are common to all organized societies and a few peculiar ones in addition. He thus acquires credits in heaven, but contracts debts when he indulges himself in forbidden pleasures. When he dies, his discarnate soul comes to a bridge or gate, where the celestial book-keeper consults the entries in his ledger and admits the man with a credit balance to heaven, throws debtors into hell, and, according to some accounts, provides a limbo for souls that have just broken even on his books. One of the joys of heaven will be that of delightedly watching the torments that will be inflicted on the luckless debtors and the persons who did not even open an account in the right god's bank. The other joys are endless idleness, a great attraction for born loafers, who, presumably, will not have their immortality terminated by being bored to death.

\* \* \*

Christianity as we know it must have originally been a cult confined to members of Yahweh's race, but in the second century they began to proselytize among the multiracial proletariat of the Empire that had been Roman. Although a veneer of talk about Love was added for sentimental women and timid men, the underlying materialistic attraction of the religion is evident in its conception of an afterlife. Admission to

heaven is won by an unquestioning and mindless Faith in inherently improbable tales, and the seething proletarian masses that will throng the celestial streets will principally enjoy the bliss of watching for all eternity the sufferings of their betters -- the rich, the cultivated, the wise, the learned, the well-born, the aristocrats of birth or intellect, the rulers of nations -- who, not having had the unthinking faith of mustard seeds or sparrows, will have inflicted on them, forever and forever, every agony that can be devised by diabolic ingenuity.

Christianity was basically a religion for the proletariat, standing in sharp contrast, for example, to the Norse religion, which was frankly aristocratic: Valhalla was reserved for heroes, and it was only an afterthought that provided for women, even if well-born, the rarely mentioned Freyja's Bower. And we must never underestimate the influence of women. In the last days of the decaying Empire, Christianity's principal competitor was the Mithraic cult, another derivative of Zoroastrianism. That cult, which was no more plausible but was more virile, simply excluded women; and although females could have a cult of their own, that of the Magna Mater Idaea (whose shrine was sometimes conveniently located just across the street), they probably felt themselves the victims of "discrimination" and worked zealously for the cult that, as Anatole France remarked, exalted women by making them a sin.

After the collapse of the Empire in the west, Christianity became useful to ambitious kings in the northern nations. Very few Norse kings were as honorable as Haakon the Good (note the appreciative epithet) of Norway, who, although a Christian in his youth, renounced the alien cult rather than impose it on his subjects. During the critical period, few Norse kings overlooked the advantages of a religion that provided a specious pretext for extending their own power by destroying the independence of the aristocracy. It is also noteworthy that the Christianizing kings introduced the practice of torture, which was and is so repugnant to our racial instincts. There is a long and bloody record of men who were forced by physical torture to become "converted" or who obstinately refused that humiliation and honorably perished amid abominable torments inflicted on them by the monarch's real or assumed piety: even more moving are the records of men who become Christians to save their sons from being blinded, mutilated, or killed. When one remembers that the pagan hero kills, but never tortures, one has a certain measure of the corruption of morality wrought by the Oriental superstition.

\* \* \*

It is noteworthy that in all meaningful conceptions of immortality, the soul, though perhaps composed of more tenuous matter, is corporeal: it feels bodily pains and pleasures. In every hell that the various religions have invented, the dead suffer physically: darkness, hunger, thirst, wounds, fetters; in some cults, they are roasted in flames or congealed in ice. In every heaven the fortunate enjoy sensuous pleasures: sight, hearing, balmy climate, beautiful land-

scapes, choice viands, good conversation, and the like; urban cults provide golden streets and jewelled edifices. The sensuous pleasures may become sensual. There is extant a sepulchral inscription on which the dead man depicted the rewards that he is confident he will enjoy for his righteousness: the favors of, as I remember, thirty-two women. For that matter, if the author of one of the tales in the New Testament knew enough Greek to write it correctly, his Christians expected to enjoy the bliss of unlimited promiscuity in their heaven, although our salvation hucksters naturally think it expedient to claim, as usual, that the words do not mean what they say. (Current tendencies in the churches, however, may make them revert to the literal meaning.)

\* \* \*

Various religions, of which we have mentioned a few, offer conceptions of a life after death that are either more or less plausible than others and more or less attractive. If we abstract from them the fundamental question of the possibility of some kind of afterlife, we can draw no conclusions from the prevalence of a desire to live beyond the natural span of human life. Whenever men hear of anything that pleases their fancy, they naturally desire it. And they may long for what is in fact unattainable, as in the famous example of Alexander's *pathos*. Indeed, they usually do, and significantly, they commonly long for what is not only physically, but also psychologically, impossible, given their own nature. The common ending of fairy tales, "and they lived happily ever after," not only implies that the protagonists will never grow old, but also that they, like Christians in their heaven, will be content with an unchanging and static existence.

\* \* \*

No weight can be given to claims by individuals that they sense or feel they are immortal. If we except the Jews, in whom the feeling is probably biological and refers, as we have noticed, to something that is not a *personal* survival, we cannot dodge the epistemological problem. If there is life after death, the ghost can say to himself, *cogito, ergo sum*, and thus he will *know* that an afterlife is possible. But *only* the dead can know that. The living can never *know* they will exist after they die. They may try to convince themselves of immortality by reasoning from some reported phenomena, much as some persons now convince themselves that there is life on the hypothetical planets of other stars, and they may attain an emotional state called faith, in which they gratify themselves by assuming the reality of what they like to imagine. Their only "proof" of immortality is Unamuno's dictum, "Si el alma humana es inmortal, el mundo es bueno; y si no lo es, es malo." But good and evil do not exist in the physical universe, which is unaffected by human predilections. Reality cannot be deduced from desire: *Doch alle Lust will Ewigkeit* is certainly true, but proves only that a man who despairs of other possibilities of survival will excogitate (as did some of the ancient Stoics, long before Nietzsche) a theory of *die ewige Wiederkehr* (which, by the way, is quite sound philosophically, if one



postulates that time, like light, is composed of quanta). There can be no *knowledge* of immortality; only a belief, held with greater or less emotional conviction.

\* \* \*

Since immortality is, by its very nature, unknowable, a belief in it is not irrational *per se*, as is, for example, belief in racial or other human equality, which is made patently false by everyone's quotidian observation reality. To maintain a belief in spite of indubitable evidence to the contrary is a symptom of irrationality; to accept a belief on the basis of fallacious evidence and in the absence of proof that it is false is to err, but not to be irrational. Some persons, for example, believe in an afterlife because numerous individuals claim to have seen or heard ghosts; they are deficient in critical judgement, since they allow neither for the prevalence of fraud, mendacity, and hallucinations, nor for the perturbing influence of their own mammalian fear of death, but they are not irrational in their reasoning from data they have credu-

lously and imprudently accepted as genuine.

We regard immortality as a superstition because there is no cogent evidence of life after death, and what we know of organic processes and of the power of human imagination makes any hypothesis that the individual can survive the disintegration of his body extremely improbable. But, at the limit, we cannot conclusively refute the sophistic analogy that just as there are invisible and normally impalpable forces, such as radio waves and subatomic radiation, perceptible only by their effects, so consciousness may be produced by an invisible force that is separable from the biological organism on which it impinges under certain conditions. We may think that highly improbable, but we cannot prove it is flatly *impossible*. Like Aristotle, we cannot prove that the *psyche* or some part of it, such as the power of ratiocination, *cannot* be more than the functioning of organic life. We can never disprove an hypothesis that is, by its very terms, not subject to empirical verification. But we can be prudent enough not to mistake an unverifiable conjecture for a fact.



## Blackening American Music

The journal *Human Behavior* published a provocative article in August 1975 entitled, "Integration and Rock." It included these words, "When the emerging Woodstock nation poured over Max Yasgur's farm in 1969, the American melting pot darkened. The music that gyrated America's youth into primitive ecstasy was the mulatto rock of ages hymn to the final assimilation of the Negro." In the same mood, Professor Donald Kaufman of the University of South Florida's English Department holds out this bleak promise:

Insulation from the rock world and black America has made Middle America blind to the biracial seeds planted in its youth. In the 1970s those in power, intent on a racial status quo, can at best delay the inevitability of interracial harmony being performed and acted out by a mixed racial rock world, growing older and more powerful each year. Once this generation reaches adulthood and takes over power in the Center (with the sounds of Woodstock as its racial memory), then the bulk of

white and black America will stop being tone-deaf and start being color-blind.

Until a few decades ago the popular music world remained tightly segregated. Record companies would only promote black artists in black communities. Who were these "pioneers" who brought black music into white homes? Not surprisingly, most were members of white minorities. One was disc jockey Alan Freed, the self-proclaimed "Father of Rock and Roll," who was fired from his job in the early 1960s for accepting bribes. Freed's son, Lance, now heads up the publishing wing of A & M Records.

The Atlantic Record Company was the most aggressive of the firms promoting Negro artists to the record-buying public. The company was founded by the brothers Ertegun, the sons of a former Turkish Ambassador to the U.S. The firm's musical advisor was Mr. Jerry Wexler.

The list of minority promoters of integrated culture is long. One extremely influential promoter is Bill Graham, a Jewish refugee from Hitler's Germany. He became widely known in the 1960s for his rock concerts at the Fillmore Auditorium in San Francisco, the capital of hippiedom, where multitudes of young whites chose to degrade themselves with constant infusions of drugs and multiracialism.

The music festivals at Monterey and Woodstock were great celebrations of love, peace and pot. Here, too, the minority presence was prominent. The chief impresarios of Monterey were Lou Adler, Ben Shapiro and Alan Pariser. As for Woodstock, Carl Belz, in his book *The Story of Rock*, wrote:

In the aftermath of the weekend stories circulated about Woodstock's promoters -- Michael Lang, John Roberts, Joel Rosenman and Artie Kornfeld -- who claimed they had lost more than \$1 million by the end of the festival . . . John Wiener has written, "They started trying to buy each other out and it was reported that Albert Grossman, manager of Dylan, Janis Joplin and the Band, was offering \$1 million for one-fourth the business. Albert Grossman is the most successful money-maker in rock music. He doesn't make mistakes. Why, *Variety* asked, would Grossman offer \$1 million to acquire a debt of \$1.3 million? The answer was that there was no debt, that the promoters' report of their expenses was filled with lies."

In the disco era we have such symbols of culture as Steve Rubell, the owner of Studio 54. Rubell, now in jail for income tax evasion, tried to beat the rap by accusing White House Chief of Staff Hamilton Jordan of using cocaine at his establishment. Another prominent plugger of disco is Regine, whose last name is Zylberberg.

Among performers who strive hardest for musical integration, enough has been written about Bob Dylan (Zimmerman). One who hasn't been widely mentioned is singer-songwriter Janis Ian. Born Janis Fink in New York City, she first achieved success in 1967 with her song, "Society's Child," an overt and explicit espousal of interracial dating.

Another with heavy influence on the rock world was Negro singer-songwriter Chuck Berry, who was arrested in the early 1970s under the Mann Act for transporting a fourteen-year-old Mexican girl to St. Louis. Released from prison, Berry immediately resumed his career as if nothing had happened. In August 1975 he was named to the Rock Hall of Fame.

The outcome of decades of ceaseless promotion of integrated music is the hybrid performer, the white singer or group that performs in a Negro style and vice versa. For example, the paleface Wild Cherries puts out a record entitled, "Play That Funky Music White Boy," and are proud when critics say they play black music better than most blacks. In Britain there is the mongrelized style known as "blue-eyed soul." Perhaps the epitome of the hybrid performer was Jimi Hendrix, described in the *Human Behavior* article as "the black wizard of white electronic instruments." Until his death in the early 1970s media people never tired of boasting that he had white girlfriends in every city.

Despite the powerful forces working for a permanent mu-

sical mix, the situation isn't hopeless. Eric Clapton is one of the more prominent British rock musicians and would normally share the integrationist views of the rock culture. But, some time ago, after having a few drinks between sets at a Birmingham, England, concert, Clapton opened up and railed against "foreigners," by whom he meant the massive wave of non-white immigrants. If that wasn't enough, he urged support for Britain's notorious right-wing politician, Enoch Powell.

In response, a group known as Rock Against Racism (RAR) was formed to combat the National Front and other Britishers of similar mind. Typically, the main support for RAR has come from punk rock bands, who are influenced by reggae music, an "art form" foisted on the British by London's large West Indian population. Reggae and punk rock bands have been playing in the same circuit to racially mixed audiences.

RAR has formed over fifty-six chapters in the British Isles, which conduct rallies against "fascism." The audience howls such chants as, "We're black, we're white, we're dynamite!" Punk rock bands in North America with such aptly descriptive names as the Subhumans and Joey Shithead have joined the minority clamor and are in the vanguard of those blackening the Majority's musical heritage and musical future.

### Reverse Evolution



This photo of Abbie Hoffman and his girl friend, Johanna Lawrenson, mirrors perfectly the state of Western civilization anno Domini 1980 (anno Hebraico 5741). A thousand encyclopedias and almanacs could not tell it any better.

# REHABILITATING THE ROCKEFELLERS

It's about time we came to our senses in regard to the Rockefellers. They have become the bogeymen of the right, just as Hitler remains the bogeyman of the left. First of all, only two of John D.'s five grandsons are left -- David, a moderate Republican who is retiring as chairman of the Chase Manhattan Bank next April, and Laurance, who is further to the right than many of his rightist critics. Winthrop, the horny, hard-drinking, simple-minded governor of Arkansas, is dead. So is John D. III, who had a milk-toast, guilt-ridden, bathetic crush on mankind. So is the most reprehensible of the clan, Nelson, who thought first about votes, then thought. As for the siblings of the five brothers, most seem to be going the way of the rotten young rich: minority politics, psychotherapy, miscegenation, the works. John D. IV, the so-so Democratic governor of West Virginia who just spent \$10 million to keep that job, is the only one worth watching. One of the girls runs a flushless toilet

company; another is married to a Jewish left-wing publisher.

We pose the old question: If the Rockefellers are so powerful, why doesn't American foreign policy favor the Arab countries? Exxon, the biggest hunk of Rockefeller wealth, has a huge stake in Arabia petrolea, practically none in Israel. There may be balm in Gilead, but there is no oil in the Promised Land. It would seem easy for the Rockefellers, if they are as all-powerful as they are cracked up to be, to make gods out of Arabs and devils out of Jews. But the situation, unhappily for all of us, including the Rockefellers, is reversed. One more question. Why couldn't that archconspirator Nelson ever win the Republican nomination for president after spending most of his best years and tens of millions of his best dollars fighting for the job?

Abe Rosenthal, the managing editor of the *New York Times*, Sanford Socolow, the producer of Walter Cronkite's evening



*Laurance Rockefeller*



*David Rockefeller*

news, Thurgood Marshall, up there on the High Bench -- all these gentlemen make the Rockefellers look pretty anemic. So why not go after our real enemies? The B'nai B'rith, the Mafia, the NAACP and Big Labor have ten times the clout of all the Trilateralists and Bilderbergers and CFRers put together. The latter groups are largely composed of tired old WASPs, who never attend meetings, hardly know what is going on, and are mainly interested in hanging on to their fortunes, which are being eaten up by inflation. As a matter of fact David has not been too good at guarding the family coffers. When he took over Chase Manhattan Bank, of which he owns 1.7%, it was New York City's largest. Now it is the second largest. Other families such as the du Ponts and Mellons (\$3 to \$5 billion), the Gettys and Daniel Ludwig (\$2 to \$3 billion) are much richer than the Rockefellers (\$1 to \$2 billion).

The truth is we desperately need the Rockefellers and the WASP plutocracy on our side. How can we convert them by holding them up to scorn with asinine charges that recall the worst examples of yellow journalism? The Rockefellers know the score, or at least part of it. They obviously consider most right-wingers nuts, and with some reason. Who can blame them for choosing, when they have to choose, a suave urbane Jew for company over a right-wing fanatic who drools at the mouth about Jeees-us, and laetrile and flouridation, and compares Darwin to Satan.

David and Laurance Rockefeller are fairly good racial types. It's strange that quite a few self-nominated white racists, whose own racial qualifications are on the shady side, attack the Rockefellers more fiercely than they do the Kissingers, Sulzbergers and Robert Strauses -- people whose power makes the Rockefellers shake and tremble in their expensive boots.

The Rockefellers, whom so many Majority conservatives take such pleasure in hating, share our genes and could in a crisis join us. The Katharine Grahams, the Harold Browns, the Philip Klutznicks and the Benjamin Hooks, who are our real masters, could never join us.

To wind this up, we ask our readers to scan the following:

We must imbue in all our people a sound and abiding belief in the values and rewards of work . . . .

To be sure, we are fortunate in still having millions of Americans whose daily routines receive their dedicated exertions -- whether these be of brawn or brain, insight or skill, toil or talent -- and the nation is nourished by their performance.

But there are others -- at every level - who see the paycheck only as something to be cashed, not earned.

The above words appeared in the magazine of the National Association of Manufacturers. They were not written by Horatio Alger, Barry Goldwater, Ronald Reagan, Jesse Helms or Milton Friedman. They were the words of David Rockefeller.

The fact is the Rockefellers are so weak that they make easy targets for right-wingers like Anthony Sutton, who see Rockefeller fingers in every dirty, political and financial pie. If these professional Rockefeller haters directed their attacks against the ADL and the Felix Rohatyns, their newsletters would not rake in half so many shekels. It's easy money to hit easy targets.

When Stalin, Hitler, Mao and Mussolini were riding high, very few people in their respective countries would dare whisper a word of criticism. Powerhouse elites "get" those who hold them up to public scorn. Yet there is a whole section of the American right that makes a living attacking the Rockefellers -- with no fear of retaliation.

Somebody is kidding somebody.

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## Nose Job

The classic Christmas jingle, "Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer," may be a classic in more ways than one. Written by a minority songwriter named Johnny Marks, the tune has been the all-time best-seller for Columbia Records. Marks, now 70 years old, is known as "Mr. Christmas of the Musical World," but is relatively unknown to the public although his production is recognized everywhere. Last Christmas marked the 30th anniversary of his most famous Yuletide offering. "Rudolph" has sold 11 million copies for the cowboy singer Gene Autry, the first of many to record the song. Since then the "Rudolph" money-maker has topped some 128,000,000 in world sales.

Many happy carolers sing out "Rudolph" without realizing the subliminal minority propaganda message that has been slyly slipped into their hapless heads. "Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer" had a very shiny nose. Aha, the old minority nose business!

Was it hooked or aquiline? Was it different from the other reindeer schnozzles? No, not that crass or obvious. Let's just say it was "shiny," which is close enough -- enough to cause instant prejudice about Rudolph's physiognomy, almost, one might say, his racial type. All the other reindeer used to laugh and call him names. (Dore Schary, the film mogul, vividly described his own experiences in this regard when he was a schoolboy and suffered similar agonies.) Indeed, they wouldn't let poor Rudolph play in any reindeer games because of his nose.

But then one foggy Christmas Eve, the supreme Majority holiday, Santa Claus, an Indo-European, came to say, "Rudolph with your nose so bright, won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"

At this point it is not clear whether Mr. Claus belonged to the Liberal-Minority Coalition, but it is certain that he was pushing affirmative action. It is also unclear whether Rudolph had resorted to any underhanded

legalistic maneuvers or had been simply bootlicking around Claus to get a promotion.

Probably Rudolph curried favor with the boss behind the backs of the other reindeer. Then again, he might have been watching Santa closely and finally "got something" on him. The elevation of Rudolph to a supervisory position caused understandable anxiety in the other reindeer with conventional noses, who began to fear for their jobs.

Eventually, however, the other reindeer loved him. He'd go down in his-to-ry.

The great yuletide message of this popular song is clearly an implied threat: Do not pick on a minority member because he may have a different nose than that generally breathed through by a Majority member. He may conspire to get on the good side of one of your own kind who is in a position of authority, become boss, and crack down on you, making you resort to flattery and servility to keep your job.

# Worthy Successors

Two former students of Morgan Worthy have picked up where their mentor left off in his pioneering study, *Eye Color, Sex and Race*, which maintained that light-eyed people are more self-pacing, while the dark-eyed are quicker to react to environmental stimuli. A.L. Gary and John Glover in *Eye Color, Sex and Children's Behavior* (Nelson-Hall Publishers, Chicago, 1976, \$11.95), after confirming Dr. Worthy's original findings, proceed to demonstrate that the dark-eyed are better at imitative learning than the light-eyed, though the latter are better at apprehending color and form. The most intriguing research concerned the determination of relative degrees of sociability and took the form of quickie street interviews with 246 passersby, 110 light-eyed and 136 dark-eyed.

The answers to the last two questions agree with Worthy's formulation of a "react-approach-withdraw" pattern for dark-eyed persons, as opposed to the light-eyed reactive pattern of wait-and-persist.

The authors are not proposing any direct, mathematically predictable link between eye color and behavior. They consider it far more likely that light- and dark-eyed individuals differ in a number of structural and functional respects that are just beginning to be probed. Their main concern is that educators should become aware of such differences and tailor their pedagogy accordingly. Indirectly, the book makes a valuable contribution to racial psychology.

Question #1: Do you like the company of other people?

	Always	Sometimes	Never
Dark-eyed	130	5	1
Light-eyed	14	88	1

Question #2: Do you have fun at parties?

	Always	Sometimes	Never
Dark-eyed	63	36	34
Light-eyed	16	41	53

Question #3: How many friends do you have?

	Many	Some	Few
Dark-eyed	64	38	34
Light-eyed	14	40	56

Question #4: Do you usually take the first step in making new friends?

	Yes	No
Dark-eyed	122	14
Light-eyed	54	56

Question #5: Do you withdraw from unpleasant situations?

	Yes	No
Dark-eyed	144	22
Light-eyed	59	51

## Upping the Ante

American conservatives are really scraping the bottom of the barrel in their search for pundits. Their latest find is Michael Novak, a South Slav with a Jewish wife, a former Rockefeller Foundation flunky, former Democratic party speechwriter, and author of *The Rise of the Unmeltable Ethnics*, which advocates that blacks join with Central, Southern and Eastern Europeans in an anti-Majority political coalition.

Incredibly, Novak is now being saluted as the newest star in the low-magnitude constellation of physically kosher or spiritually kosher conservatives. He has a column in a number of newspapers and his lucubrations are dressed up in slick typography in the *Rockford Papers* and other Friedmanesque

"patriotic" publications.

Novak's newest offering is the *Novak Report*, a high-priced newsletter which specializes in "ethnicity." Subscribers recently received, presumably as a bonus, a 95-page paperback entitled *The Other Holocaust* by Bohdan Wytwycky. The blurb on the cover says it is "a brief account of 9-10 million persons who died with the 6 million Jews under Nazi racism." Novak is apparently determined to get into the big time and hopes that upping the Holocaust figure by another 10 million is a sure way of getting there. He is wrong. As indicated previously in *Instauration*, Jews are very jealous about the Holocaust and look askance at anyone who seems to be stealing their copyright.

Nevertheless, Novak continues to follow the old poker strategy of Bull McGuire, who laid down the law that no player should ever call a pot. He should either raise or fade.

Author Wytwycky, who claims to be a Ph.D. in philosophy from Columbia, narrates a string of Hitlerian atrocities that would make any run-of-the-mill anti-Nazi green with envy. He recounts that an SS officer, Gustav Wilhaus, "frequently engaged in target practice with his automatic from the balcony of the camp administration building, using the working prisoners as targets. He amused his family by having two- to four-year-old children tossed in the air so he could shoot them in flight" (pp. 59-60).

*The Other Holocaust* has been given a rave review by Rabbi Seymour Siegel of the Jewish Theological Seminary. The author is praised by Novak in the book's preface for "the largeness of his humanistic spirit." It is unfortunate that Novak didn't reveal in which branch of philosophy the large-spirited Wytwycky specialized to acquire his Ph.D. Could it have been the philosophy of hate?

\* \* \*

Some years ago in an article in *Commonweal* Novak abruptly switched his traditional anti-WASP hatred to pity, hoping thereby

to give his enemies the psychological *coup de grâce*. He dug up an old Mencken essay, "The Anglo-Saxon," and quoted paragraph after paragraph to prove the WASP's "incapable sense of inferiority."

Novak tries to excuse his racial bias on the grounds that he has not been as hard on WASPs as have many black and American Indian authors. Amid all the vituperation he conveniently fails to inform his readers that Mencken was of German-American origin and felt very bitter about America's involvement in World Wars I and II. This bitterness became so intense that Mencken in his wintery years was called an anti-Semite and his

ardent pro-Germanism was described as approaching the level of Nazism.

However Novak wishes to interpret the views of the late sage of Baltimore, if Mencken were alive today, he would have looked upon Novak's latter-day excursion into atrocity mongering and right-wing politics with the abhorrence it deserves. Meanwhile, we might advise the conservatives who are so happy with the "new Novak" that at the height of the primary fight between Carter and Kennedy he told his constituency, some of whom he admits "vote twice, if necessary," to bark the hero of Chappaquiddick.

## The Racial Picture in Greece and Rome

Research into the physical characteristics of Hellenes and Romans followed three paths: examination of skeletal remains; observation of sculpture and painting from the appropriate periods; analysis of literary texts.

Hellenic skulls from the classical period have a mean cephalic index of 75.7, about average for the Nordic race. However, since both the Greek and Roman aristocracies practiced cremation until quite late in their history, these skulls derive either from a time when the Nordic blood left in their veins could be counted in drops or from an earlier period, in which case they are more likely skulls of the part-Mediterranean plebeians, who buried their dead.

It is easier to discern racial types from surviving art work. Greco-Roman statuary, insofar as it does not portray satyrs, silenoi or centaurs, is known for its tall, slender figures with long, lean limbs, thin faces and noses, and prominent chins. Blonde and blue-eyed Hellenic noblewomen and girls are depicted on the terracotta found at Tanagra (dated 4 B.C.).

Physical descriptions and references by classical writers accord with and strengthen the impression obtained from observation of Greco-Roman visual arts. Sieglin amassed evidence from different sources relating to hair color among early Indo-Europeans, including references to gods and heroes as well as historic figures. Out of 424 Hellenes, 350 were described as blond and 74 as dark; among 140 individuals of Italic race 111 were blond and 29 dark-haired. Among the historic Greek personages designated as blonds are: Alexander, Alcibiades and his brother, Anacreon, Dionysus I of Syracuse, Critias, Lysimachus and Pyrrhus. Among the

Romans: Cato the Elder, Sulla, Pompey, Mark Antony, Augustus, Caligula, Nero, Vitellius, Titus, Domitian, Trajan, Commodus, Caracalla, Gordianus I, II, III, Gallienus and his son Salonius, Theodosius I and II, and finally, at the last gasp of the empire, Honorius. It is also worthy of mention here that a disproportionate number of patrician families bore names designating blond or red hair: Flaviani, Fulvii, Rufini and Rufili.

If the ruling class of classical Greece and Rome is admitted to have been preponderantly Nordic, we are left with the question of what happened to their genes. Here the following points need to be considered:

Originating from a gene pool of the Old Stone Age in Central and Northwestern Europe, Nordics, the least pigmented race, were less adaptable to the sun-swept Mediterranean than the darker-skinned population whose lands they conquered. Among other immunological disadvantages, the invading newcomers may have been overly susceptible to malaria.

The civil wars and revolutions that figure so heavily in classical history took their heaviest toll from the aristocratic class, which was the warrior class. By 50 B.C. there were only 14 patrician gens or clans left in Rome, comprising thirty families. Thus decimated, the optimates could no longer prevent the penetration of former slaves into high civil service positions. An examination of tombstone inscriptions has shown that at the beginning of the Empire 80 to 90 percent of the capital's population were the descendants of former slaves, mostly from the Levant.

The third major reason for the decline of the Nordic gene pool in the lemon-scented south was the collapse of the barriers to

miscegenation. The early Roman proverb warns: *Hic niger est, hunc tu, Romane, caveto!* (This person's black, watch out, Roman!) But in 445 B.C. plebeians gained the right of intermarriage with patricians by virtue of the *Lex Canuleius*. The last step in this political development was taken by Caracalla, whose edict of A.D. 212 extended citizenship to all the freeborn in the Empire. Horace must have had this imperial panmixia in mind when he versified, "Our sires were not so brave a breed as their sires; we, far worse, succeed to raise up sons more base than we."

The removal of the barriers to intermarriage is also traceable in both Greece and Rome to the influence of "enlightened" Stoics and Sophists, who preached individualism and cosmopolitanism. By stressing the irreducible uniqueness of the individual and seeking to unitize the nobility of all peoples and races, Stoicism cut the individual off from his traditional roots and caused him to look upon ties of race and tribe as an irrelevant outer shell impeding insight into the real self.

The "fall" of the classical world can therefore be seen as a consequence of a racial Darwinism in which a thorough culling of Nordic genes was accompanied by the propagation of less gifted aliens who crowded into the Empire they were incapable of founding or maintaining, but quite capable of perverting and destroying.

*The above article is an edited translation of "Hellenen und Römer - rassenkundlich betrachtet" by Alexander Pessidires, which appeared in the informative Neue Anthropologie, Postfach 550-380, 2000 Hamburg, 55, West Germany.*



John Nobull

# Notes from the Sceptred Isle

I know a Russian lady, descended from members of the provincial aristocracy, who is married to a rich and amusing Frenchman. She is a Nordic-Easteuropid cross, dresses in the height of fashion, always smells nice, and is full of life. Recently, she visited Russia for the first time, and was asked by an old taxi driver in Moscow what struck her most. She confessed that it was the ugliness of the people. They looked like Circe's captives. "What do you expect?" replied the taxi driver. "They exterminated people who look like you." Still, he refused a tip, begging her instead to get him a volume of poetry which could only be obtained with foreign currency. Not many taxi drivers have such tastes in London or New York.

Shortly afterwards, she found herself in the crowded church of Alexander Nevsky in Leningrad. Next to her in the congregation was an old woman in a shabby coat, who told her how her two children had starved to death during the siege of the city in World War II, how her husband had been sent to a camp for a minor offense and died there, how she had had to live in an apartment block full of dangerous criminals and drunks. My friend tried to respond by describing a little of her luxurious life in Paris. But the old woman gripped her shoulders and gazed at her with transparent blue eyes. "Tell me, my darling," she said, "How could you bear to stay so long away from Russia?"

\* \* \*

Anyone who thinks race doesn't matter should look at the portraits of the Rothschilds. The founder of the dynasty, Amschel, is a really ugly Ashkenazi, whose unpleasant character shows clearly in his face. As time went by and as his descendants intermarried with the European aristocracy, they began to look more human, to the point where a few of their women can even be hailed as "beauties." What is more, it became possible to remain in the presence of these Rothschild men without that feeling of revulsion which comes from close contact with the Ashkenazim. This must have made it much easier for Lord Rothschild to hobnob with members of the Round Table and obtain the crucial Balfour Declaration in the form of a private letter.

\* \* \*

At a recent conference of British magistrates (local judges), in which two friends of mine took part, it emerged that Myra Hindley, the murderess, had been quietly released, and is living under an assumed name. Myra Hindley and her lover, Ian Brady, murdered children for kicks and recorded the death

by torture of a little girl of ten and a little boy of six. The recordings made quite an impression on the jury. Lord Longford, alias Frank Pakenham, whose ancestor received estates during the Cromwellian settlement of Ireland, was the compassionate character who campaigned most indefatigably for Myra Hindley's release. According to him, she is now a saint. Longford is a somewhat complicated character. Some years ago I made a speech in which I tried to reduce vengefulness to

absurdity by supporting measures outlined in the Morgenthau plan. Longford took it all literally, and gave me full support! At the same time, he is a campaigner against pornography. Keats fans will no doubt appreciate the description of Longford in Copenhagen, "standing in tears amid the alien porn."

\* \* \*

*Private Eye*, the sometimes puerile, but often accurate magazine, has its own way of putting the boot in. Here is a typical comment on Jewish financial shenanigans which concerns the doings of one Henry Cohen: "What is a nice pension fund like that doing in a mess like this?" A *Private Eye* comment on the world of films: "Melvin Bragg has been to Paris to make a film about the paedophilic Polish film director Roman Polanski. Melve's resulting work is thought to be highly sympathetic to the degenerate Polack." Polanski's Jewish background, however, was diplomatically ignored.

\* \* \*

It is significant that novelists with a liberal slant have an obsession with conspiracy. Of course, the conspirators are not condemned out of hand. Typical examples are John Fowles' *The Magus* and Graham Greene's *Dr. Fischer of Geneva*. In both cases, the arch-conspirator tortures his victims for their own good -- like Pavlov with his dogs. Fowles's much touted work is particularly pernicious. Among other things, he claims that the German army in Greece made a practice of cutting off the private parts of Resistance heroes with a pair of shears!

\* \* \*

Oswald Mosley always says that one should be radical in politics and conservative in culture. The most pernicious enemies we have are conservative in politics and radical in culture. They vote for Reagan or Mrs. Thatcher and play pop music.

## Cultural Catacombs

### Mental Poker Game

General Baron von Lohausen, a former Austrian military attaché, has written a book, *Mut zur Macht* (The Courage of Power), which states that present-day ideological conformity makes it almost impossible for any major Western power to conduct a sane foreign policy.

In many ways Lohausen's work is a geopolitical tour de force in the grand style of Haushofer. The book's subtitle, "Thinking in Terms of Continents," conveys the idea that space is the natural dimension of power and that by giving up space, nations give up people, natural resources and strategic positions -- in sum, the vital elements of their security.

Today, the author informs us, politicians prefer to reduce their sphere of activity to "domestic affairs." But then comes Afghanistan, which upsets all their plans and for which they have no countermeasures.

In regard to continents, Lohausen's geopolitics recognizes only two -- the Old World plus Australia and the New World. In the latter all that counts is the United States and its client state, Canada, which have the double advantage of "insularity" and "continentality." It was this double gift of nature which allowed America to intervene victoriously in two world wars and, with bridgeheads in Europe and the Far East, obtained by its naval supremacy, become the world's first superpower.

The situation in the Old World is more complex. The Soviet Union does not enjoy the geopolitical advantages of the United States. The Old World is like a giant butterfly, whose left wing is Eurafica and whose right wing is Australasia. The body of the butterfly, the hinge of the two wings, is occupied by the Soviet Empire. This explains the pendulum movement of Russian expansion as it tries first in Europe, then in Asia to extend its Western and Eastern frontiers and reach the open sea.

Russia, writes von Lohausen, is the prisoner of the Old World. Although it is now 1,350 times larger than the original principality of Moscow in the 16th century, although it has grown since then at a rate of approximately 142 km<sup>2</sup> a day, it still has not reached the warm waters of the Indian Ocean. The day its fleet is based on the southern coasts of Asia, the Soviet Union will stand astride the Old World from the Arctic to the Sea of Oman. Then, and only then, will the Soviets be able to undertake the grand encirclement of their European and Asiatic rivals. Europe will be attacked from the Near East and Africa; Asia from

India and Southeast Asia. Europe, deprived of its protective outposts by the crushing pressures of Moscow and Washington, will be forced to remain an impotent spectator of its own demise as détente reaches its ultimate stage.

Geopolitics always makes for good reading. It's a poker game that can be played in the mind, with continents, oceans and island chains used as chips. The trouble is that nations, as von Lohausen himself admits, never seem to follow any consistent geopolitical strategy. To the geopolitician everything is a clash of nations, an external clash. The internal clash never rates any serious attention. But it is the internal strength of the country that really counts in geopolitics. A nation that is a living corpse -- and we know one or two -- is outside the geopolitical realm, and it's a waste of words to talk about what kind of world strategy it should or should not adopt.

When large sections of their own cities may go up in smoke any minute, Americans can hardly be expected to mount more than a token resistance to a Russian advance in the Persian Gulf. The U.S. Air Force, which must be ready for bigger and better Miamis, will be able to do little more than drop its bombs on the Middle East and run. There will be tremendous damage, but it is the infantry which has to hold the ground. How long can American Marines defend Saudi Arabia against Russians when a much more dangerous enemy is concentrated only a few blocks east of the Capitol in Washington?

### Switcheroo

Scott Newhall, onetime editor of the *S.F. Chronicle*, has long been an incandescent light of West Coast liberalism. Just as Winston Churchill presided over, directed and hastened the demise of the British Empire, Newhall has played an active role in the decline and fall of San Francisco. Generally in their December years Majority liberals, if they retain a shred of gray matter, look at the desolation they have wrought and try to drive it out of their minds with drink, divorces, television, stock market speculation or any other pastime that anesthetizes the pangs of conscience and speeds their bodies along to the oblivion they so richly deserve.

Newhall is an exception. He has had one of those last-minute turnarounds (he is now 66) and, though he is not man enough to blame himself for what has happened to his once fair city, he does point a finger at the minorities in a *Chronicle* article (June 30,

1980) that he would have cut off his hand rather than have written twenty years ago.

The title was "The Minority Serpents Swallowing San Francisco." Reading through the introductory paragraphs, the reader might be forgiven for thinking Newhall had undergone a total deathbed conversion. He called the city's minorities "municipal freebooters" who have taken over control and are preparing to abolish all the jails, guarantee everyone a job and an annual income, impose city income taxes, hand over the utilities to the public, and see that all and sundry have all the drugs they want.

There was, of course, one important catch. Newhall couldn't bring himself to let minority members -- and by inference Mayor Diane Feinstein -- remain the only villains. So he found someone who at the zero hour is mounting an effort to save San Francisco from the minorities. And who is this St. George? He is Old Pol Terry Francois, a black expatriate from Chicago, who is heading a movement to repeal various city ordinances that have favored the Unassimilables' *Machtergreifung*.

### Circumnavigation

Walter Levering won his "Y" playing varsity football at Yale. He climbed the Matterhorn, rode broncos in rodeos, made a fortune in securities, has invested in seagoing tugs and founded a company that makes fuel additives. Today Walter is 70. But he is not sniffing chlorine (or cocaine) beside a 60-foot heated pool in Palm Beach or Palm Springs, leafing through the *Wall Street Journal*, speculating in silver and watching the Archie Bunker show. He is aboard a 41-foot sloop somewhere in the Arctic Ocean north of Canada on his third attempt to be the first to circumnavigate the North Pole.

Levering may never be another Leif Ericson, Magellan, Lindbergh or Neil Armstrong. But he belongs to the same race. And as long as a few members of that race still live, so will heroes.

### Iconoclasm in Tulsa

Last year Dr. Walter Sheppe, a professor at the University of Akron, took a trip west. In the course of his journey he passed through Tulsa, Oklahoma, where he was horrified to see a twenty-three foot, six-ton marble statue of Christ in a wildlife refuge owned by the federal government. Being a liberal and not being a Christian, the professorial iconoclast demanded that the statue,

which had been there since 1975 and had become the centerpiece of a popular annual Easter pageant, be removed forthwith, since it was standing on public land. A non-Christian lawyer in the U.S. Department of the Interior agreed. As the reaction in Tulsa turned red hot, Cecil Andrus, Secretary of the Interior, was drawn into the fray. Ruefully ruminating on the number of votes that Carter might lose in the November election, he overruled his legal adviser and said the statue could stay. Now it was the ACLU's turn to get into the act. Civil Liberties shysters overloaded postmen with press releases threatening legal action to get the statue and all the religious ceremonies that went with it out of public sight and mind. The ACLU wants no truck with any graven images that might possibly strengthen or perpetuate Majority folklore.

## The Judas Syndrome

"Get elected or reelected and to hell with posterity" is the way James Farrell, a San Franciscan who never was a liberal, sums up the treacherous attitude of America's present-day political establishment. In his latest book *The Judas Syndrome* he correctly describes the federal government as "an empire within a nation," the legal establishment as a "de facto dictatorship," and the bureaucracy a self-perpetuating octopus that finds "administering to problems more advantageous than solving them."

To Farrell, author of *Give Us Your Poor* (*The Immigration Bomb*), the biggest of these problems is posed by illegal aliens: "\$100 million annually for the national defense. Defense against what? America is being invaded." He quotes the Constitution, "The United States shall . . . protect each [state] against invasion." He quotes the Declaration of Independence to show that the liberal establishment is today's George III. "He has erected a multitude of new offices, and sent hither swarms of Officers to harass our People, and eat out their substance."

Farrell's primary concerns are Malthusian: "Even if the inhabitants of this earth were all of one race, one religion, and one political philosophy, the world would still be headed toward conflict . . . of one nature or another because of sheer numbers." He is enough of an arithmetician to realize that we cannot go on allocating an ever increasing share of the products of an ever decreasing productivity to an ever increasing unproductive percentage of the population.

The book is a gold mine of statistics on everything from the growth rate of the mainland Chinese population to the depletion of the California water table. Farrell tackles affirmative action, the United Nations, South Africa, crime and corruption, every aspect

of the sorry semeiotics of our present crisis -- except one. It has been said before by *Instauration* that to discuss the plight of Western Man without mentioning Jews or Zionism is to put on *Hamlet* without the Melancholy Dane. Nevertheless, *The Judas Syndrome* (paperback) is well worth \$2.50 plus 59¢ postage. The book is published by Fulton-Hall, 595 Buckingham Way, San Francisco, CA 94132. It may be ordered directly from Howard Allen, Box 76, Cape Canaveral FL 32920.

## Wrong Bird

Leonardo da Vinci wrote in his notebooks that when he was young he was struck on the lips by a bird which perched on the edge of his cradle. Leonardo said the bird was a *niño*, an old Italian word for a small hawk or kite.

Sigmund Freud read Leonardo's anecdote in a German retranslation of a Russian translation of the Italian original. The Russian translator had used *korshun*, the right Russian word for kite. But the German translator slipped and wrote *Geier*, which is German for vulture.

Reading the German translation, Sigmund Freud suddenly had one of his lubricious inspirations. Somehow he remembered that the Egyptian hieroglyph for vulture was *Mut*. Aha! The German word for mother is *Mutter*. Aha! Freud took pen in hand and psychoanalyzed Leonardo in a work entitled *Leonardo da Vinci and a Memory of Childhood* -- page after page of Freudian smut and smear, all written on the basis of a mistranslation.

Never mind that there are still millions of otherwise sane people who take Freud seriously. The reaction has set in, but it still has a long way to go. A reading of *Shrinking History* by David E. Stannard (Oxford, New York, \$12.95) will help speed things up.



Leonardo da Vinci

## Let's All Be Handicapped

The forced integration of the disadvantaged into the classroom can actually make healthy students sick, not just sick at heart but really sick. Handicapped children now being transferred to public schools in accordance with another of those increasingly wacky federal regulations have a much higher incidence of Hepatitis B than normal children. They have great difficulty keeping themselves clean. Because of their poor hygiene they tend to become hepatitis carriers. Then in the classroom, they kiss, scratch and drool over other students as well as teachers. So Hepatitis B, which can cause permanent liver damage, as well as liver cancer, is spread about in the name of integration. No longer just integration of blacks and browns with whites, but the integration of the sick with the well.

As they hope to solve the problem of race by making us all one race, the integrationists are now planning to solve the problem of physical disability and mental retardation by foisting upon us the diseases and defects of the handicapped.

In Minneapolis a gay organization connected with the Episcopal Church has formed a blood donor group. Yet 60% of male homosexuals tested in that city have or have had hepatitis. To put it another way, the incidence of hepatitis in a group of male gays is two or three times that of hepatitis in a random donor group.

Already gays are objecting to tests for hepatitis and the implications derived from them. Why, it's beginning to sound like discrimination! Would it not be "more humanizing" for a blood recipient to take a higher chance of hepatitis and a life-long crippling disease than to demonstrate his bigotry by refusing such tainted blood. After all . . .

## Costly Words

San Francisco is not only the gayest city in the U.S. -- it is also the most tight-lipped. One city official was transferred to the waste-water management program and another forced to resign for uttering the unutterable "Chink." To drive the message home the S.F. Civil Service Commission passed an ordinance calling for the dismissal of any official who vents a "slur" on duty. Slurs include such phrases as "old coot," or "dumb broad." Darrell Salomon, the Civil Service Commissioner, objected. He wanted, understandably, to confine the slurs to words like "kike." Meanwhile, a school in Vancouver, Washington, had to pay a black student \$1,500 because of racially offensive statements by two teachers. Free speech gets more expensive every day.

## Inklings

### Quite a Discrepancy

It would be easier to elect Rudolf Hess president of these United States than to obtain a true count of American Jews. They say it's 5,781,000, but they have no organized census of any kind, just a little man with a dumpy secretary in a shabby office on lower Broadway -- or at least that's how Jews came up with their annual head count several years ago when *Instauration* looked into the matter.

How to get credible numbers? Jews won't let the Federal Census or any outsiders number them. It's a problem. But if we keep after it perhaps someday we can get closer to solving it. Meanwhile, here's one tentative way -- very tentative -- of skinning the cat.

Pollsters have to depend on an accurate cross-section of the population in order to correctly sample public opinion -- so many Catholics, so many women, so many of this and that age group, so many of this and that ethnic group. The components of the sample have to be proportional to the entire population, if it is to produce meaningful results.

The other day we came across a 1979 Louis Harris poll on the public's attitude toward affirmative action after the *Bakke* case. Harris revealed he had 2,405 persons in his sample, including 281 Jews. If the sample is to be a cross-section of the population, then the ratio of 281 Jews to the 2,405 in the total sample should equal the ratio of all American Jews to the total population. Since  $281/2,405$  comes out to 11.6%, then the total Jewish population would be 11.6% of the whole population. Based on the 1979 Census estimate of 219,500,000 Americans, the numbers turn out to be 25,462,000 American Jews. Quite a discrepancy from the 5,781,000 figure claimed by the Jews themselves. There's plenty of room there for the whole six million and all their friends to hide.

We are obviously overreaching in this case, since we don't know the trade secrets of the pollsters. Whenever we have the chance, however, we are going to continue to overreach until the day comes that some relatively trustworthy neutral organization makes an accurate, scientific count of American Jewry.

### Producing Less

Productivity (output per hour of labor) actually declined in the United States last year. As the liberal confusionists say, it has been enjoying "negative growth." In the same twelve-month period Japanese and

West German productivity increased 9% and 5.5% respectively. In 1968-78, U.S. manufacturing productivity went up 23.6%, compared to 93.3% for the Netherlands, 89% for Japan, 63.8% for France, 60.1% for Italy. Among the major industrial nations, only the United Kingdom fell behind the U.S., with a ten-year growth rate of just 21.6%.

A mathematical whiz might discover some interesting correlations between productivity and population growth, type of immigration, national morale and birthrates.

### Abort!

This being the Age of Delayed Truth, it will probably be years or decades until we find out what really went wrong with the aborted rescue mission of American hostages in Iran. *Soldier of Fortune* magazine (Oct. 1980) has its own theory, which goes as follows:

Russian radar picked up the American planes and helicopters almost as soon as they were in the air. The hotline from the Kremlin to the White House immediately got red hot with dire threats from Brezhnev to Carter to "get his raiding force out of Iran." The Tooth lost his nerve and ordered the officers in charge to turn tail and run, which they did in such confusion that eight American servicemen were killed. The mission commander didn't even try to retrieve their bodies.

The magazine calls Carter a "yellow coward" and compares him unfavorably to the second most powerful Democrat, Senator Kennedy, who also has the habit of losing his nerve in a crunch.

### Of Classical and Nuclear Extorters

The bomb that went off in Harvey's hotel and gambling joint on the Nevada side of Lake Tahoe produced media reverberations more explosive than the device itself. The team that tried to defuse the booby-trapped blasting machine deployed in a \$3 million extortion plot against owner Harvey Gross was part of a secret federal unit named NEST (Nuclear Emergency Security Team). The group was activated some years ago after someone who called himself "Fission" threatened to detonate a nuclear bomb in Los Angeles. NEST was also sent to the rescue when some nut threatened to bomb Boston with a nuke twenty-five times more

powerful than the bomb dropped on Hiroshima. In discussing the history of NEST, the Associated Press reported that since 1970 there had been at least fifty extortion plots involving nuclear weapons. All turned out to be hoaxes. The Nevada bomb, though devilishly sophisticated and apparently too complicated for NEST, did not contain any nuclear material.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the world, a man who worked in an Australian uranium mine was charged with stealing two tons (\$140,000 worth) of uranium oxide -- enough to make a couple of nukes. The culprit wouldn't talk and his motive remains a mystery.

While all this was going on, the *Fifth Horseman*, a "documentary novel" by Larry Collins and Dominique Lapierre, was doing well on the bestseller list. The plot revolves around a giant hydrogen bomb secreted in Manhattan by Libyan strongman Gaddafi, who thereupon issues an ultimatum: the U.S. government and U.S. Jewry must force Israel to withdraw from the West Bank and East Jerusalem or New York will be granulated. Billy Carter isn't in the book -- specifically -- but the unnamed president is described as having a brother who has dealings with Libyans.



Gaddafi

Since Gaddafi does not possess a nuclear bomb, it would seem more logical and plot-worthy that the first Middle Eastern power to resort to nuclear blackmail would be Israel, which has a stockpile of fission bombs and perhaps a few fusion bombs as well. But this scenario would not appeal to the Hollywood moviemakers, as the authors know very well. Hence, Gaddafi has been made

the heavy and Begin, who has enough nukes to blast Libya back to the Old Stone Age and would do so at the very first breath of any such blackmail trick as the one proposed in the *Fifth Horseman*, is made out to be a hero.

## Biggest Bite On West Germans

U.S. firms are losing large chunks of Middle Eastern trade to Europeans and the Japanese because of Jewish-inspired laws forbidding American businessmen to abide by Arab restrictions on dealing with Israel. In 1975-76 American firms grabbed 10 percent of Mideast construction contracts. In 1980 the figure was down to 1.6 percent. Meanwhile, Israeli "collection agents" have arrived in Washington and are demanding \$2.98 billion for fiscal 1980-81 -- this in addition to the \$3 billion bonus for signing the now practically defunct Camp David accords. They also want some of the oil promised them by Carter.

Per capita, however, the West Germans have suffered a much bigger Israeli financial bite. Bonn recently admitted it has given Israel 30 billion marks (the mark is now worth approximately 56¢). This fantastic payoff does not include German remittances to Jews in other countries. Consequently, Nahum Goldmann's recent estimate of 60 billion marks as the true amount of West German *Wiedergutmachung* to date is not too far off the mark. Goldmann, incidentally, wants 30 billion marks more before the account is closed.

## Goatish Apostle

Donald Robinson, a disaffected, excommunicated member of Herbert Armstrong's Worldwide Church of God, had some trouble with his book that "tells all" about his erstwhile leader. A Tulsa, Oklahoma, district judge padlocked 5,000 copies of *Herbert Armstrong's Tangled Web* after Armstrong's lawyers filed a \$2,000,000 suit for defamation and libel. Among other tidbits, Robinson claimed that Armstrong, the self-proclaimed "one and only apostle of the 20th century," planned to move his church to Jordan to await the Second Coming; that he wolfed down huge quantities of Harvey's Bristol Cream sherry; that he delivers the same sermon month after month; that despite his 87 years, he engages in "sexual escapades;" that son Garner Ted had affairs with as many as 200 women, including the wives of many church ministers; that Stanley Rader, a convert from Judaism, actually runs the religious empire. A most curious

charge is that after his first wife died, Armstrong, at 81, convoked his ministers to discuss taking a second wife. He first proposed she should be 50, but then worked down the years to 25. In 1977 he married an Oklahoma Indian squaw who had just turned 40.

As the litigation ramified, Armstrong's attorneys shifted their strategy. They argued they were not intending to ban the book, only to remove some of the juicier passages. What they wanted was a "prepublication" review by the judge. Defendant's counsel commented that a prepublication review "is the Harvard name for censorship."

Under heavy pressure from the media and First Amendment sticklers, another district judge finally lifted the ban, but with typical judicial sleight of hand stayed the order until the case reached the state supreme court. This in effect meant the book was still under lock and key, though the plaintiffs had to put up a \$400,000 bond. The ruling, however, did give the green light to a \$50,000,000 countersuit from Robinson. At the last moment, when Armstrong failed to come up with the bond, the books were moved out of the warehouse into the literary marketplace. All in all, the ban lasted fifty-one days, which should give pause to those who believe that the Bill of Rights is some kind of Holy Writ beyond the reach of the judiciary.

## Army of Cretins

Forty-six percent of the 1979 Army recruits fell into the lowest mental category, the lowly category reserved for those who can correctly answer only 10 to 31 percent of the questions in the Armed Forces Qualification test. What to do? Army Secretary Clifford Alexander, the black lawyer whose miserable performance as chairman of the Equal Opportunity Employment Commission (1967-69) brought into question his own mental qualifications, ordered the scores of the test to be expunged from the records of more than 400,000 recruits. As a member of the Harvard Board of Overseers, Alexander might fall into the same category himself. At least he is smart enough to know that a person who can't be graded can't be flunked.

At the very moment the intelligence level of the U.S. Armed Forces is hitting a new low, at the very moment a Senate-House Conference Committee has accused the Pentagon of recruiting too many morons, the Secretary of the Army orders the shredding of test results which allow officers to assign tasks on the basis of a recruit's mental capabilities. Alexander is one of those who erupt at the mention of IQ. But if he were an infantryman in an all-out attack against a highly intelligent enemy, we believe he

would be much happier if his company commander, noncoms and fellow G.I.s had an average IQ of 120 instead of 70.

## Judicial Briefs

Felix Felton, an "Old South" probate judge in Alabama, resigned after refusing to issue a marriage license to a black male and a white female. For a while it appeared that a federal judge might hold Felton in contempt. But Felton's valedictory was spoken just in time, "Therefore, in order not to violate my Christian convictions, I hereby resign." He added, half under his breath, "The government put me out of a job."

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Suppose a person being questioned by a police officer suddenly runs away? In the Empire State, unless the policeman has reason to believe the fugitive has committed a crime or is about to commit a crime, he has to let him run. So ruled the New York State Court of Appeals.

\* \* \*

Jimmy Carter criticized Nixon for appointing so many Republicans to the federal bench. Jimmy Carter promised *his* judicial appointments would be based on merit, not politics. One Carter appointment was Fred Gray, a black civil rights lawyer and lifelong Democrat whose qualifications were so thin and whose past was so shady (the American Bar Association accused him of "gross negligence" in a fraudulent bond issue) that he finally had to withdraw. Carter quickly nominated another black Democrat in his place. Another Carter nomination turned down by the ABA was that of U.W. Clemon, who was approved by the Senate Judiciary Committee, despite the nominee's glaring tax troubles. Another Carter appointment to the federal judiciary, that of Judge James E. Sheffield, Virginia's highest-ranking black jurist, is in limbo. Sheffield also has had a lot of tax problems and has "comingled" the funds of his clients, which means he took money entrusted to him and spent it on himself. White lawyers could be disbarred for doing the same.

The tally thus far for Carter's "non-partisan" judicial appointments is 97.8 percent Democrat. A poll of the new judges showed 48 percent considered themselves "liberal" and 44% were "moderates." Not a single one admitted to being "conservative."



# Cholly Bilderberger



If one were limited to just a single illustration of the fatally interwoven strains of white weakness and Jewish egomania, one need not look further than Carl Sagan and his heroic poses in the Cosmos television series. *Time*, our *Pravda*, built him up in a recent cover story, making the same point in its inverted way. The Cosmos series is supposed to be a sugar-coated educational course on the universe. It is actually a pitiless educational course on the Jew.

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Classic American Boob Types (I): The youngish (something young about him even when he's fifty), blue- or white-collar worker who lives in and around large cities and follows "his" professional sports team with maniac avidity. One sees him in the middle television distance at these events, his indentured servant's face distorted in excitement. Later in his favorite sleazy bar, he narrates an endless but constantly interrupted recapitulation of the game in sub-basic American to an audience of peers, all wholly indifferent to his account and only interested in their own — all narrations are simultaneous. His black heroes would never deign to be civil to him, but he boasts of having met and charmed them. Forever hooked on "duh Knicks, duh Flyers," he is a walking argument for a comprehensive, involuntary sterilization program.

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In Afghanistan, the Russians are methodically expanding their empire, decimating the natives by whatever means. This is par for the imperialist course, and we may excuse them by saying that it is their turn, and that what they are doing is no worse than what any other ambitious European colonial system — Roman, British, French, Dutch, Belgian, Spanish — did in the past. But there is an important difference.

In the other, now-defunct systems, there was always opposition, hidden as well as overt. At the very least there were soldiers and administrators who opposed the brutal side of imperialism theoretically and specifically in private conversations and in even more private diaries. As far as we know, Russia produces no such reaction in its civil and military forces, no matter what horrors they see and practice. Nor has it ever done so.

In theory, Russians from west of the Urals are Europeans, and should react to imperial adventures along European statistical lines: the overwhelming majority blindly in favor of whatever the fatherland does, but a tiny minority — one or two percent, let us say — ranging from critical to disgusted disenchantment. It is this one or two percent which seems to be missing. The lack, in turn, makes one wonder what is missing in the Russian nature. They look like Europeans, they act like Europeans, at least superficially, but at the bottom they are not Europeans. Something is missing, or has been bred out.

It is not that they are really Asiatics disguised as Europeans: if that were true, they would have the raw, brutal energy of the Mongols. They seem, rather, to be a mutation, a lessening of the European line. There is a clinical whiff to them, as though they have gone through some sort of lobotomical surgery, or excision through shock. Russian literature, which has always pictured the country as a madhouse of sorts, is authoritative. (See Dostoyevski and Solzhenitsyn on the subject.) Russians seem to carry the taint of lengthy stays in such institutions: robotlike, gentle and cruel almost simultaneously (like Frankenstein's monster carrying off a child), a bit vacant in the eye, dreamy but subject to bouts of rage; and, finally, so programmed as part of the treatment that no external contradictions of the programming can even be understood, let alone acknowledged. They are, in simplest terms, quite mad, and their country is a madhouse. This conclusion is so terrifying for most westerners who have spent time in Russia (and so inexplicable from a "scientific" standpoint) that they will go to any lengths to avoid admitting it publicly, but one finds that none of them can evade it in private.

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Q: Can you define the phrase "contradiction in terms"?

A: A Jewish American.

Up to 1945, perhaps, but now the answer would be: A Majority American.

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Technological materialism may be madness, but even it has its own inner logic, one aspect of which is contained in Bilderberger's Fourth Law: Only a member of a race which



can invent and produce a given device looks natural using that device. There is a corollary to that Fourth Law: To the degree that a race cannot invent and produce a given device, its members will look unnatural using it. The Law and its corollary explain why blacks look unnatural ("wrong") driving automobiles. And why Mexicans do, too, if to a somewhat lesser degree. And so on, down the line to the Mediterranean types.

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On the night that "Playing for Time," the Holocaust tear-jerker starring Vanessa Redgrave, was counting its audience in the tens of millions, certain public television stations were showing an episode of "All Creatures Great and Small," the adaptation of James Herriot's stories about his veterinary practice in Yorkshire. Surely the viewers for the latter were relatively few, but there is an interesting connection between the two.

Part of that "All Creatures Great and Small" episode dealt with the plight of a poor old Yorkshireman in 1939. His only possession of value was a small horse which pulled his milk delivery cart. When the horse died, he lost all, he was ruined. The vignette was pathetic without being unduly sentimental, and one could empathize with the old Yorkshireman quite easily. By contrast, one was aware that one could not empathize with the Holocaust blather on the adjoining channel, unheard and unseen but so very much there.

The plain fact is that no one except Jews can — or should — care what happens to Jews. It is really quite immaterial whether they were gassed or not. What is important is that we have nothing in common with them; we can't empathize with them. (Those of us who claim they can — and that we should — are suffering from delusions and have forgotten what true empathy is.) In the end, one old Yorkshireman's pony is more important to us than all the Jews who have ever lived and died, from whatever causes. To the degree that we deny that, we make enormous fools of ourselves, with all the usual results of magnified foolishness.

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Hottentot mothers think their children are beautiful. Or do they? How about Jewish mothers? Sicilian mothers? Where does one cross the line to the mothers who we truly believe think their children are beautiful?

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Classic American Boob Types (II): The hardworking poor white boy who works his way to the top, taking on (in however thin and confused fashion) the social graces and attitudes of each rung on the ladder. When he reaches the top, he is . . . Robert McNamara, having lived through endless corporate and government infighting to arrive in the liberal's Valhalla as figurehead of the World Bank. When he gave his recent farewell speech on leaving that organization, he had come full circle. The poor boy who had to work his way gave an impassioned,

tearful address in which he warned the United States that it must support the non-working ("undeveloped") countries on an ever increasing dole or suffer the consequences. The Horatio Alger morality of the early years had given way to a kind of Kennedy-Keynes cargo cult dream world. McNamara is the perfect illustration of this Boob Type, American Gothic gone Pepsi Generation (and chased with Chateau Lafitte in his case). If he could live to see the ultimate triumph of the jungle in the United States, he'd dance around the pot into which he was about to be put as merrily as anyone. Like most Americans, he must secretly want to be boiled and eaten up by very dark cannibals. See the current Pepsi commercials, in which the great crowd of mindless young Americans cavort around the cooler, for a bowdlerized preview of the coming orgies.

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Do Jews know they're Jews? If so, consciously or unconsciously? Constantly or intermittently? One guesses, from certain remarks they often make — especially those touching on self-disgust — that they know, far better than most whites, what they are. Naturally, this has nothing to do with their determination to play their hand out to the end. Or, on second thought, perhaps everything to do with it.

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It-Cannot-Be-Said-Too-Often-Department: The minorities are not the problem. The Majority is. Especially the Majority upper class. Making the minorities the enemy — the fatal mistake of the Klan and related groups, and privately subscribed to by many Majorityites — raises them to the status of equals, and defeats the argument that they are inferior.

By permitting the present situation to exist in order to protect their dollars (probably a false premise), the Majority upper class stands as traitors to themselves, and their families, race and country. This fact, which seems so obvious, cannot be grasped by the middle and lower classes. Of course, they are assisted in this obtuseness by every weapon in the upper class arsenal, including encouragement and assistance in baying after the minorities. It is not likely that they will ever wake up and look to the real enemy. The charade could only end if the upper class decided to shift its priorities. Which is not very likely, either.

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In the late nineteenth century, when there was great excitement about man having captured (at last!) the forces of nature, Henry Adams reversed the slogan and claimed that the forces of nature had captured man. He went further and predicted with considerable accuracy what this would mean in the future. His reversed slogan remains a perfect thumbnail definition of produce-and-consume. The modern American, sickly, deadened, cowardly (stand outside any supermarket and watch him shuffle in and out) is the very portrait of a captured creature, as abjectly a prisoner inside his system as anyone

locked up behind formal bars. When he tells one about the forces he controls — energy in any form translated into mechanical motion in any form, his only subject — his voice and demeanor are exactly those of the formal prisoner on visitor's day.

Addendum to the above: This slavery to mechanical motion — this total surrender to the forces of nature as expressed in usable energy, everything from automobiles to moon voyages — is so complete that the contemporary American has time for nothing else. No time for thought, no time for family, no time for self, for country. Certainly no time for an item as far down the list as the minority problem. As far as the captured Majority American (and there doesn't seem to be any other kind at this point) is concerned, if the minorityite will himself surrender to

the forces of nature and join the Majorityite in serfdom, he has no argument with him whatsoever.

A further addendum to the above: It may seem to the star-struck that there are certain Americans who escape the net and don't live as prisoners: specifically those with money and/or position. With rare exceptions (Henry Adams was one), this is not true. The overwhelming majority of Americans at the top are not different from those in the middle and the bottom when it comes to surrender to nature's forces. They are taught to surrender as soon as they can walk, and very, very few of them ever reconsider that decision. If this were not a fact, if they were not prisoners so fixed on mechanical motion that they can see nothing else, they would be aware of what is really happening to them and have to act to preserve their sanity. So if it is any solace, Americans at the top are just as helplessly enchained as any others.

## Primate Watch



No one has made more money out of Nordic females and no one has so debased them as **HUGH HEFNER**, the playboy pornocrat. All the more reason for the Anti-Defamation League to give Heifner its annual American freedom award at a black-tie gala at the Century Plaza Hotel in Los Angeles. The event was so nauseating that it even provoked words of condemnation from William F. Buckley Jr.

**BILLY DEE WILLIAMS**, the de rigueur black in *The Empire Strikes Back*, treated the press to a brief lecture on physical anthropology. "I'm not black . . . I'm brown. I'm a mongrel." But, he went on, "I have an Italian heart." Williams was chosen by Irvin Kershner to play the part of Lando Calrissian. "Because I'm handsome and charming." Williams's color guarantees him a major part in the next episode of the *Star Wars* saga, tentatively entitled *The Revenge of the Jedi*.

Although this was written before the election, there is little doubt that the man who will take the vacated seat of Michigan's black Representative Charles Diggs Jr., now in jail for committing several felonies, will be **GEORGE W. CROCKETT JR.**, the black Democratic nominee. Once a registered foreign agent for Castro, Crockett is a member of the National Lawyers Guild, still, as ever, a fertile womb of happy, snappy, Marx-heiling shysters.

A federal judge in Houston struck down a Texas law of 1975 restricting free public education to citizens and resident aliens. Judge Woodrow Seals, a Bogalusa, Louisiana, boy and a big wheel in the Methodist church, based his decision on the Fourteenth Amendment, which prohibits any state from denying equal protection of the laws to "any person within its jurisdiction." "Person," according to Seals, means any resident. Houston officials estimated the city would have to raise taxes by 7.6% to pay for more classrooms, buses and bilingual teachers to accommodate the illegals. Some weeks later, a Circuit Court of Appeals reversed Judge Seals's decision. But then Supreme Court Justice **LEWIS POWELL** stepped in and reversed the reversal. Powell is the gentleman Southerner, the Nixon appointee, who was supposed to be a conservative. Predictably, he has turned out to be one of the nogoodest members of the Nogood Nine.

Rumor has it — and it is only rumor — that **ELDRIDGE CLEAVER**, still out of jail, has broken with the born-again crowd and is founding his own church, Christiam, half-Christian, half-Islam. The ex(?)-rapist has decided that the habit of Christian genuflection induces homosexuality. As for "this battered wife thing," Cleaver says he is all for it. Anyone who objects has been brainwashed by "lesbian propaganda." These days Cleaver is working as a librarian at a small

California college by arrangement with his parole board. He was elected as a Kennedy delegate to the Democratic National Convention, but later switched to Reagan.

In his newsletter, *Prophecy and Economics* (Aug. 27, 1980), **FRANK GOINES**, a Tulsa holy man, feels there are "less than a thousand days left on earth." As proof he points to the eruption of Mount St. Helens, the U.N.'s "turning against Israel," and the inflation brought about by the Federal Reserve Bank, New York, preacher Goines explained, has a suburb named Babylon so it is bound to burn. The Tribulation, whatever that is, is in the works. The Rapture (the removal of the truly born-again believers to planet heaven for seven years) will soon begin. The End Days will be precipitated by a Russian invasion of the Middle East.

**MARGARET TRUDEAU** much prefers the company of black musician Lou Rawls to that of estranged husband Pierre. She recently confided to *Esquire* magazine, "Don't you think we could have a beautiful chocolate-colored daughter together?"

**CLIFFORD IRVING**, whose "autobiography" of Howard Hughes ranks with Otto Frank's *Diary of Anne Frank* and Rudolf Höss's confessions as one of the great literary forgeries of all time, is busy at work on a "historical fantasy" about Tom Mix, Pancho Villa and General George Patton.

## Primate Watch

**ROMAN POLANSKI**, on the lam from a charge of drugging and raping a minor in California, visited the land of his dreams to do a movie and was warmly welcomed by Moshe Dayan, the man who probably ordered the attack on the *U.S.S. Liberty*. Polanski, to those with short memories, was the husband of Sharon Tate, one more Nordic victim of those mixed-up marriages.

Forrest Avenue in Atlanta, named for the founder of the Triple K, has been renamed McGill Avenue, in honor of the late editor of the *Atlanta Constitution*. General Nathan Bedford Forrest fought Reconstruction. **RALPH MCGILL** helped revive it.

**ROMAIN GARY**, one of those French Jewish scribblers, recently accused the FBI of planting a story that his wife, the late Jean Seberg, once a decent girl from Iowa, was carrying the child of a Black Panther leader. The story, Gary complained, drove his wife to suicide. Except for the FBI part the tale was true. So where does this leave cuckold Gary? No doubt the West soon will be treated to a "bare-all" Gary biography of Jean, just as Arthur Miller once wrote a tasteless melodrama, *After the Fall*, whose heroine was modeled after ex-wife Marilyn Monroe, also a suicide. Frances Farmer was another Nordic actress who, after being fed to the minority lions, was the subject of a posthumous ghoulish bestseller.

No one can accuse **ANDY WARHOL** of not knowing what side of his palette is buttered. His latest one-man show was put on (the verb is used advisedly) in the Nathan Cummings Gallery of Chicago's Anshe Emet Synagogue. Warhol exhibited ten silk-

screen portraits, "in stunning and brilliant color" according to synagogist David Ruttenberg, of leading twentieth-century Jews -- Bernhardt, Brandeis, Buber, Einstein, Freud, George Gershwin, Kafka, the Marx brothers, Golda Meir and Gertrude Stein.

Finis Farr, the biographer of Westbrook Pegler and probably quoting from America's greatest newspaper columnist, once called **WINSTON CHURCHILL** a "brandy-head" and said quite correctly that his "speeches . . . sounded like something out of *Ivanhoe*." But aside from being a lush, was Winnie also a swish? In his new biography, *Maugham*, author Ted Morgan writes that Sir Winston "once went to bed with a man to see what it was like." The object of his onetime alleged affection was Ivor Novello, who, despite his Latin moniker, was David Davies, a queer from Wales.

**FLORENCE BERG** married Sam Markowitz and Sam prospered and prospered until he became one of the richest contractors in the Beverly Hills disco crowd, she felt unfulfilled. There was something wrong with being Mrs. Sam Markowitz. So she changed her name to Marquesa Markowitz. With barely a murmur, the columnists went along with her new Italian title. Even Sam now calls her Marquesa.

**ERICA JONG** triumphantly demonstrated that women can have dirtier minds than men in her scatological 1973 bestseller, *Fear of Flying*. She is married to Jonathan East, son of Howard East, the apostate Stalinist hack whose wooden writings still over-

load the drugstore paperback racks. The couple goes in for socialism, two brown Mercedes and an occasional fling at Zen and Yoga. Mr. and Mrs. Jong visit their psychiatrist together. They have just hired an English nanny for their red-haired, two-year-old Molly. They have a dog named Poochkin (Pushkin) and hope someday to have two others they will name Chekarf and Dogstoyevsky.

Can't they ever stick to their principles for more than thirty seconds? **MARION BARRY JR.** was a dedicated fighter for poor blacks when he was making a name for himself. Today, as the black mayor of America's blackest city, he billed the D.C. government for \$59,000 for his private chauffeur service, although there is a congressional limitation of \$12,000 for such perks. Barry is chauffeur driven and accompanied by a police escort on his once-a-week, all-night tryst in an apartment house at 707 7th Street, Southwest. It was on the same street during one of those magic nights that one of the police assigned to guard Barry happened to see an attractive blonde in an open convertible being grabbed and mauled by a black motorcyclist. The Washington jet black set is waiting to see if the mayor will allow the cop to be a witness for the blonde. The defense lawyer might ask some interesting questions.

**MAYOR SHLOMO LAHAT** of Tel Aviv, a city which exists on American handouts, and **MAYOR EDWARD KOCH** of New York City, which exists on federal handouts, launched Project Renewal at a banquet at the Hotel Pierre. The project involved cleaning up the slums of Haliqva, which fringes Israel's largest city, and are almost as bad as Harlem. It will cost \$100 million, some (perhaps most) of which will be supplied by us.

## Elsewhere

**Canada.** The Hunt brothers own 6.6% of the Bache Group, one of the largest investment banks and brokerage houses on Wall Street. But the Belzberg brothers -- Samuel, William and Hyman -- own 10.3%, plus part of a real estate combine, a furniture company, a trust company, a loan company and a few mines and oil wells -- all of which add up to a cool \$500 million. The Belzbergs are the financial angels of the Simon Wiesenthal Center for Holocaust Studies in Los Angeles. For that kind of money you can

buy a lot of atrocity tales.

Moving up the gold-pronged ladder with the Belzbergs is another Canadian Jewish gentleman named James Kay, who owns or controls 736 clothing stores, two race tracks, 106 steak houses, 36 pizzerias and the usual mines, oil wells and assorted real estate. Kay was born into one of the first Jewish families to settle Winnipeg. Says one of his Gentile truckers, "He has almost total recall, using no notes at meetings . . . But remembers all the numbers." At present this

58-year-old multimillionaire is dickering to take over Lane Bryant (cut-rate dresses, etc.), whose sales last year amounted to \$381.2 million.

**Mexico.** Mexicans in the U.S. scream to high heaven and are joined in their cries by the ACLU when there is talk of giving anyone a national identity card. But Mexicans, both below and above the Rio Grande, protested not at all when the Mexican Ministry of the Interior announced I.D. cards would be issued next year to every citizen and foreign resident. The card is designed to reduce the number of illegal aliens coming

## Elsewhere



to Mexico from Central America. It will not reduce the number of illegal Mexicans entering the United States. Mexicans can protect their own country against illegal immigrants. That's quite proper, quite understandable, quite kosher. But let an American try to enter Mexico without a tourist visa or let him try to stay longer than six months and he or she will quickly learn how immigration laws can be and should be enforced. When we try to do to Mexicans what they do to others, we are knifed in the back by our own president. Carter put a Mexican in charge of our Immigration and Naturalization Service and, when he resigned, nominated another Mexican to take his place. How long would a gringo last who was put in charge of Mexico's immigration service? About *una hora*.

**Nicaragua.** The Carter administration has been pumping money into this abhorring Soviet puppet state, presumably on the theory that golden bullets are an effective defense against the lead bullets of the expanding Moscow-Havana axis. Some of these dollars may have paid for the well-organized and well-financed assassination of former Nicaraguan strongman Anastasio Somoza in Paraguay. Meanwhile, if the British *Intelligence Digest* knows whereof it writes, the new government of Nicaragua has sent 500 troops to join the 36,000 Cuban mercenaries now ravaging Angola. As always, no loud comments from either the black African nations or Latin American nations about these Soviet-inspired military forays into Africa. The Cuban hired guns are part Negro, so perhaps their armed intervention is being softpedaled by Africans on racial grounds. But most Nicaraguans are part Indian. Not much racial solidarity there.

**Brazil.** When policemen see they can no longer get justice in the courts, that almost everyone they arrest goes through a revolving door, they can quit, slow down or take matters into their own hands. The latter is often the case in Brazil. Whenever a cop is murdered, a mysterious organization called the White Hand kills or promises to kill ten criminals in retaliation. Sometimes the White Hand even exceeds its prescribed quotas. The count so far is 3,000 dead murderers, thieves, rapists, drug smugglers and procurers.

Not just the police, but the Brazilian people are deeply gripped about judicial procrastination. A rapist who had just finished off his eighth victim was hauled away from jail

and beaten to death by twenty-five outraged villagers. They knew it would not be long before he would be free to take up his temporarily interrupted occupational specialty.

Brazilians also show their intolerance for the nuke spooks, mostly Jews, who have been trying to sabotage the new nuclear accords with West Germany. The office of Flavio Bierrenbach, a Sao Paulo politician, human rights and antinuclear agitator, was riddled with gunfire. The wife of Mario Schemberg, a tireless opponent of the West German nuclear reactor scheduled for Brazil, was molested. The life of José Goldemberg, president of the Brazilian Society for the Progress of Society, has been repeatedly threatened.

In the United States it's the antinukers who go in for violence. In Brazil, it's the antiantinukers.

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*Instauration* has pointed out that, per capita, Israel is probably deeper in debt to foreigners than any other nation. Brazil, however, takes the lead in the size of foreign debt. The nation presently owes to outsiders a total of \$55 billion, \$37 billion of it to private banks. This year Brazil will have to borrow \$9 billion just to pay the interest on what it owes. Other debt-ridden countries on the Brazil model include Turkey, Zaire, Jamaica, Thailand and the Philippines.

In 1974, eight percent of the loans made by foreign branches of American banks were used to finance the trade deficits of poor countries. Today, such loans stand at 22.8 percent.

What happens when the countries default? Will the American taxpayers come to the rescue of the big banks as they have to the railroads, Lockheed, New York City and Chrysler? But if too many governments, cities and companies need to be rescued, will there be enough rescuers to go around? If everyone has to borrow, who will be the lender?

**Monte Carlo.** We couldn't resist reprinting this 1860 description of the new gambling casino at Monte Carlo by a British journalist, a report dredged up by the London *Economist* (Aug. 9, 1980). It shows that Nordic decadence is not a twentieth-century phenomenon.

An immense house of sin which burns the night with a thousand gas flames, it sparkles and radiates on the shore, a tower of Babel in full bacchanalian rite. A festival of crime continues without pause in a

chamber with green tables. Women with bold eyes, fine golden hair, their necks imperial, as it carved from marble, sit there to divert, to tempt . . . The croupiers are either fat, sensual comorants or hollow-cheeked vultures, or again crafty foxes. One strange observation: all the players have light blue eyes.

Today probably less than half of those who robotically crank the handles of the slot machines in the Monte Carlo casino's once impressive but now democratized central hall have light eyes. In the cloistered high-stakes chemin de fer salon mostly dark eyes dart back and forth across the green-felt tables as tens of thousands of francs ride on a single card and the cry of "banco" is seldom heard from Nordic throats.

**West Berlin.** There would have been no Soviet Union if there had been no Jews. The greatest persecutors of Jews in all history, according to Jewish historians, were the Germans. Considering these two historical facts, why, 63 years after the Bolshevik revolution and 36 years after the shutting down of Auschwitz, would 312 Russian Jews sneak into Berlin, the onetime capital of Nazidom? Because they came with false documents, West Berlin officialdom is in a bind. If the Jews should be deported, the media have warned it would be construed as "raising the spectre of Nazism." Incredibly, the Soviet Jews did not come from Russia directly. They arrived by way of Israel, where many had lived for years. The forged papers they brought indicated they were born in Germany, which entitles them to large and generous payments under the German reparations program.

**Austria.** From a footloose *Instaurationist*. One fine morning I drove off across the pretty towns of Bavaria toward Salzburg to visit the two great exhibitions held in Austria last summer. The Hallstatt exhibition was at Steyr, in Upper Austria, and the first thing I saw on entering the old town was a statue of Bruckner. He was a poor music teacher, a great composer, and generous to his rivals and saintly in his behavior. But Hitler liked his music, so it has passed under a cloud.

The astonishing thing about the Hallstatt exhibition is that the racial evidence is not obfuscated. The Hallstatt people, whose prosperity was based on the working of iron and the export of salt, were fortunate in being able to dominate the amber trade route which went from the Baltic to the Adriatic. They were slim Nordics -- archetypal Nordics -- and this fact was not glossed over. The magnificent exhibits showed that, in all respects save the ability to represent the human body and make fine stone buildings, the Hallstatt artists were the equals of the Greeks. The centerpiece was a large recon-

structed chariot decorated with golden swastikas (the emblem of the sky god). This had been lovingly made by local woodworkers who have well maintained the traditional crafts of Upper Austria.

The Hallstatt people began to flourish around 800 B.C. and spoke an Indo-European language called Illyrian. The Celts, who began their expansion in the late fifth century B.C., found inspiration (and probably genes) in the Hallstatt culture. Like the Hallstattians, the Celts were Nordics. They called themselves "Teutha," a name cognate with Teuton, and they soon came to dominate the whole of Central Europe north of the Alps. Nor did they stop there. Their swift war chariots went far and wide -- the Balkans, Asia Minor, Gaul, Spain and the British Isles. The whole question of race has been bedeviled where the Celts are concerned because the Celts of today include a dark, Mediterranean element, especially in both South Wales and the far west of Ireland. But this element is merely Celticized, not Celtic. The same is true of the Gauls, who are described as dyeing their hair blond to emulate the Belgae -- the real Celts to the north. We know exactly what the Celts looked like, not only from the descriptions of classical authors, but even from classical statues (especially that of the Dying Gaul). All these descriptions were faithfully translated and on display in Hallein, where the second exhibition was held. (Hallein, by the way, is the same as the Welsh word "halen," which means salt. There are big salt mines in the area.)

Most significant of all at the Hallein exhibition were the modern representations of the ancient Celts. There was a most vivid, almost frightening picture of two men in a Celtic war chariot. One, wearing a high helmet, holds the reins of two horses, while the second stands with one foot on the crossbar between them and the other in the chariot. His face is full of almost mad determination. I wonder where the artist got his inspiration. There was a film about the beautiful jewelry the Celts wore. Suddenly, the outline of a lovely, slim Nordic woman appeared, with the jewelry superimposed. Nowhere in the exhibitions did I see the usual mealy-mouthed pap about how we mustn't confuse race and culture and how mixed everyone was. Full marks to the Austrians.

**Italy.** In the town of Ascoli Piceno, where a Japanese firm, Yoshida, has a factory, Italian trade unions went to court, charging that the Nipponese employees labored two or three times harder than the locals. The judge agreed and instructed the Japanese to work "less efficiently so as to keep in line with the habits of Italian workers."

**Israel.** Steal a country and sooner or later you steal the country's culture. A new dress design for El Al airline hostesses recently released to the world press was an exact copy of a Palestinian folk costume. A beautiful dress decorated with traditional Palestinian embroidery suddenly becomes an Israeli dress. Very sheik. Concurrently, Palestinian artists tried to hold an exhibit in Ramallah, ten miles north of Jerusalem. Israeli soldiers moved in and confiscated five drawings, charging "incitement against the state." Steal the land, steal the culture, and be on the qui vive for anyone who tries to draw.



*The Palestinian dress  
the Israelis now claim as their own.*

The staff of the nuclear engineering department at Technion University was doubled last year, to prepare for the extra number of graduates who will "make possible the setting up of safe nuclear power plants," in the words of Professor Amos Netea, the department head. As Israel goes

all out for nuclear bombs and nuclear power, American Jews like Barry Commoner are going all out to close down American nuclear reactors. It sounds like Betty Friedan, the founding mother of NOW, who wants total equality (really superequality) for women in America, yet never complains that in dear old Israel women still remain the property of their husbands and have to go to Cyprus to get a divorce.

\* \* \*

Two young West Germans, Brigitte Schnultz and Thomas Reuter, have now spent more than 3½ years in Israeli prisons after being kidnapped by Mossad agents from the Nairobi airport in Kenya. They have been "hooded and tied to poles" and stuffed in "vertical coffins" for two days with spikes at the bottom and not enough room to stand up, sit down or turn around. Each has been sentenced to ten years in jail, though the charges have never been made public. For a year their parents didn't know whether they were alive or dead. The West German government and Amnesty International make perfunctory complaints, but the Israelis just laugh.

Terre Fleener, the American girl who was handled almost as roughly as the Germans by her Israeli jailers, was put in solitary in a 9' x 5' cell with hardly any light -- not enough to read the cover of a book -- for one long month. Her bed was a straw pallet; her blanket so dirty it could almost stand up by itself. She was permitted one bath after three weeks. This was kid-glove treatment, however, compared to what is meted out to Palestinian prisoners, two of whom died recently while being force fed. It is not surprising to learn from a neutral source that Israeli prisons are "the worst . . . in the Western world."

\* \* \*

There are now three U.S. military APOs in Israel, according to a reader of *Stamp Collector* (Aug. 30, 1980): APO New York 09672 (Tel Aviv); APO New York 09676 (North Base); APO New York 09674 (South Base).

**Middle East.** It almost seems that the efficient cause, as some old Aristotelian might say, of the Iraq-Iran war was to prove to the satisfaction of nervous American editorialists that Israel is not, as some fascists and Arab terrorists would have it, the only destabilizing force in Brzezinski's arc of crisis. Middle East instability, of course, is as old as the Euphrates. About the only way to bring law and order to the area would be to do what the Assyrians, Darius, the Romans, the Caliphs and the Turks did. Make it part of a vast, universal, Toynbee-style empire and

## Elsewhere



use overwhelming force to crush the endemic religious, tribal and (most recently) nationalist eruptions before they blow their tops.

To prove it has nothing to do with the new Middle East war, Israel might have some difficulty. The Zionist state was one of the main props of the Shah and a bitter foe of Iraq. In fact, it has now come out that Israeli instructors and military advisers armed and trained Kurdish rebels who fought the Iraqi government from 1965 to 1975. This was done, Begin recently revealed, with the knowledge of the Americans -- one more proof of the underhanded, schizoid Middle Eastern policy of the United States. On the one hand, American geologists and petroleum engineers have bestowed untold riches on the area by their discovery and development of the oil fields. On the other hand, America has midwived Israel, whose monstrous birth has thrown the whole area into bloody disequilibrium. On America's conscience must rest the dispossession of the Palestinians, the destruction of large parts of Lebanon, and the misery and desolation brought about by the four Arab-Israeli wars in the last four decades, not to mention the wars to come. When those mushroom clouds rise over Baghdad, Cairo, Damascus, Beirut, Tel Aviv and Jerusalem, America will bear just as much blame as it did for the radioactive leveling of Hiroshima and Nagasaki.

All Majority members will be able to offer as an excuse is that the crimes of America were not their crimes because they lost control of their country years before the crimes occurred. It's a valid excuse, but it probably won't wash with future historians. The only way we can really redeem our history is to redeem ourselves -- and demonstrate that under Majority direction the American viciousness and mindlessness of the twentieth century will be replaced by intelligent American statesmanship in the twenty-first.

**Afghanistan.** There has been an expected dearth of war atrocities emanating from Afghanistan. The propaganda merchants still direct their attention to Southeast Asia or to unearthing more genocidal tales that date from World War II. The traditional affection of the liberal media for Marx and all his works have not yet cooled sufficiently to the point where Dan Rather is heard retailing Afghan horror stories on the nightly news.

The propaganda clampdown has been less effective in Belgium. A recent newspaper article in the Brussels paper, *Le Soir*, reveals that Russians are destroying Afghan crops with chemical agents -- the same op-

eration that brought tears to the aging orbs of Walter Cronkite when it happened in Vietnam. Moreover, the Soviets have an incapacitating form of poison gas, which they have used to drive one million Afghan resistance fighters into Pakistan. One area containing two million Afghans has been encircled by Russian armies, who drill and clean their guns while the surrounded tribesmen slowly starve to death. The 650 inhabitants of a village which helped Afghan loyalists were buried alive. Wonderful grist for the CBS news propaganda mill, but the mill is not grinding.

Senator John Danforth of Missouri was nonplussed:

I cannot understand why our government as well as those representing the rest of the civilized nations are not screaming their outrage daily. I cannot understand how any world leader can even consider conducting business with the perpetrators of these inhuman crimes. I cannot understand why the American press fails to report this genocide by the Soviet Union. Why does the world remain so silent?

Senator Danforth, of course, never cared one whit about the fate of the Palestinians who over the years have suffered the same kind of treatment from the Israelis that the Russians are now dealing out to Afghans. The senator's own selective indignation is one good reason why mediocrats feel free to continue to be so selective about their atrocity stories.

**Rhodesia.** From an *Instauration* subscriber. The Municipal Council of Bulawayo, the second largest city in Rhodesia (sorry, Zimbabwe), is to remove the Cecil Rhodes statue in conformity with the black government's resolve to remove all reminders of colonialism. However, Mr. Mugabe, the new British-backed terrorist, should be consistent and not stop at this. If he wishes not to be reminded of the white presence, he should logically remove everything appertaining to it -- the buildings, roads and bridges, railways, aircraft and airports, schools and libraries, posts and telegraphs, power stations and mines, hospitals and clinics, drainage and sewerage, cinemas and televisions, farms and ranches, the Kariba Dam, the English language and clothing. This accomplished, the territory will once again enjoy the fine old African Stone Age jungle culture that existed there before the white oppressor arrived only ninety years ago.

Meanwhile, extirpation of the Nordic race proceeds at headlong speed -- every-

where! The tragedy is that the great majority of its members, even at this late hour, just can't see it! There are now only 200,000 whites left in the country. About 100,000 are expected to leave in the next year or so.

Unlike neighbouring territories, named after natural features such as the Zambesi and the Namib Desert in the absence of anything cultural or historical, Zimbabwe has named itself after its curious ruins in an attempt to claim an ancient cultural background, notwithstanding that the Bantu, who invaded the country from the north, have no tribal or racial memory of Zimbabwe.

The ruins are nothing remarkable except for their mysterious shape and origin -- a stone-built temple or fortress in the heart of the African jungle, its foundations dating back about a thousand years.

However, its origin is not as mysterious as the building's shape. There is little doubt that it was connected with Sofala in Mozambique, the southernmost Arab port in Africa, and that it served as an inland base for the rich trade in gold and slaves and ivory.

I would estimate that the supervisors were not so much Arab as half-breeds, and that their religion or superstition was some kind of pre-Islamic Arabian fertility cult. The general conception is that it is phallic because of its short conical tower, whereas this, and its position relative to the two large stone ovals, always strongly suggested to me that the "temple" represents a female fertility cult -- a fertility goddess -- an Ishtar.

To my knowledge no one has ever advanced this theory.

**South Africa.** As the world gangs up on this last remaining independent Northern European conclave in Africa, the whites there, albeit unconsciously, are doing their best to insure their eventual defeat. Already outnumbered six to one by blacks and other nonwhites, and certain to face greater racial odds in the years to come, South Africans are busy lowering their already lamentably low birthrate. The Pill is turning out to be the most effective weapon in the arsenal of the black revolutionaries. Here are some late statistics. The number of white births in 1970 was 88,886; in 1977, 74,037; in 1979 (an estimate since the figures are not yet in), 73,803. The last figure represents a birthrate of 16.6 per thousand. A birthrate below 16 per thousand means the population is beginning to die out.

Since the South African government started its highly publicized family planning program in 1974, the white population has probably lost as many as 100,000 children. Johannesburg maternity hospitals are now half empty because white births in South Africa's largest city have declined by almost



50 percent since 1970. Meanwhile, school population projections are showing that by 1983 the number of Class I students will have declined by 10,000 in the Transvaal alone. This dramatic decrease in intelligence will obviously affect the South African economy, now in the midst of its last hurrah, the professions and, above all, the military. A comprehensive article on the

creeping suicide of the white race in South Africa appears in Ivor Benson's extremely informative *Behind the News* (Aug. 1980), P.O. Box 1564, Krugersdorp, 1740, South Africa.

*Late Flash! In Otjiwarongo, Southwest Africa, nine-year-old Vanecia Xoagus recently gave birth to a healthy 6-pound, 12-ounce black man-child.*

The SWAPO killers in Southwest Africa have been budgeted for \$200,000 in 1981 by the World Council of Churches, up from \$125,000 last year. More white money to kill more whites.

## Stirrings

### Down Under

An Aussie writes he is opening an "Instauration Bookshop" in Melbourne. Let us hope it will not be the last of its kind. We only wish we could afford a Jeroboam of Veuve Cliquot to send him on opening day.

### Antibusers

The National Association for Neighborhood Schools (P.O. Box 14887, Columbus, OH 43214) has been in the forefront of the fight against forced busing for many years. But who can effectively resist the irresistible power of minority racism reinforced by a corrupt federal government and a mores-destroying judiciary? No matter how much Washington threatens and scolds, however, white flight has been resegregating schools almost as fast as forced busing has been integrating them. If the present trend continues, buses will have to travel hundreds of miles a day to haul white suburbanites to ghetto schools and vice versa.

Meanwhile, antibusing advocates may be excused for praying for another oil embargo. That, and only that, will bring forced busing to a swift halt in the foreseeable future. Even then the Department of Energy may withhold vital gasoline stores from industry and the armed forces in order to keep the yellow buses -- and race-mixing -- rolling.

The current congressional lobbying effort of NANS is directed at the passage of H.R. 1180, sponsored by John Ashbrook of Ohio, which would remove school desegregation from the jurisdiction of federal courts. If the learned justices of the Supreme Court should then declare such legislation unconstitutional, as well they might, the next step would be to persuade Congress to impeach them. Congress also has before it a proposed constitutional amendment to end forced busing. But the liberal-minority coalition which supports such equalitarian amendments as ERA has no intention of sponsoring any Constitutional reform that would make education once again the principal business of American schools.

### Definitive Statement

Bumper stickers, letters to the editor and a few radio talk shows are the last forums of free expression. Here in 125 words in a letter which appeared in a Columbia, Missouri, newspaper is a definitive statement of contemporary racial dynamics.

Editor: the Tribune: What amazes me about the increasing prominence of white power groups is that so many whites still oppose them. Apparently the massive and pervasive campaign by the media to deify certain minorities and demonize whites has made whites ashamed of their past and has intimidated them intellectually in the present.

Ideas that are condemned as racist when practiced by whites are looked on as ethnic pride when practiced by minorities.

Whites must realize that the American power structure's pro-integrationist thrust is not aimed at political and economic goals, but at social goals that, if carried to their logical conclusion, will result in the assimilation and extinction of what remains of the white population of America. The issue is not white supremacy, but white survival.

### All the Way

The Ridgewood (New Jersey) Group of Majority activists asked the Federal Communications Commission to give comparable time to an anti-Holocaust TV broadcast so the American public would hear the other side of the story. In spite of its highly touted Fairness Doctrine, the FCC turned down the request. The group then filed a Petition for Reconsideration. This, too, has now been rejected. But the rejection opens the way to the U.S. Court of Appeals and that's where the group is going. Bon voyage!

### Fighting Back

The law, at least in one instance, works for whites. It's only a drop in the bucket compared to the hundreds of millions of dollars paid out to minorities for so-called job discrimination, but Janice Gillespie was awarded \$750,000 after being fired from her clerical job with the Detroit Housing Commission. She had committed a very

grave sin. She had been unfortunate enough to have been born white. Miss Gillespie, 41, was fired in 1973. In her first suit a jury gave her \$500,000, which Detroit's black power structure considered outrageously high. A judge was easily prevailed upon to order a second trial that ended with the plaintiff coming out with a net gain of \$250,000 (minus the 50% or more to be pocketed by her lawyers). Whether the city will ever pay up is doubtful. Black politicians are generally quite reluctant to part with their money -- especially to whites. At any rate, it was a psychological, if not a financial, blow to those who are very familiar with the verb "take" but have never learned to conjugate "give."

Another nonblack, Caroline Fisher, former professor of psychology at predominantly black Dillard University, has also won a reverse discrimination case. She was awarded \$70,000 by a federal court judge in New Orleans after he had decided that she had not only been fired because she was white, but had also received lower pay than black professors.

Still another victim of reverse discrimination, Red Jamison, a TV sports announcer, paid the penalty for his white skin when he was fired in 1977 by WJBK-TV in Detroit to make way for a black sportscaster. A federal district court jury came in with a verdict for Jamison in the \$6.75 million suit. The money, however, will not do the plaintiff much good. Jamison hanged himself with his belt in a motel room two years after he was let go.

### Irony or Asininity?

We didn't know whether to put this item in Primate Watch or Stirrings. A certain Paul Adriance of Moses Lake, Washington, addressed a letter to *The Spokesman-Review* of Spokane in which he proposed a Constitutional amendment to give the vote to the mentally ill and the insane. He objected to "the unjust, discriminatory and medieval nature of the policy of keeping this particular class of sick persons from voting."

The writing is so deadpan it is hard to know if the author is not arguing in reverse and cleverly making a point, or if he is serious. Since we feel that the human rights movement has not yet reached the stage of extending suffrage to the "insane" -- though it may get there any day -- we have given Mr.

Adrianne the benefit of the doubt and put him down as a master of irony. But the very fact we are doubtful demonstrates the depth to which this benighted civilization of ours has fallen. If he did write from the heart, then we have a real example of an inmate trying to take over the asylum.

## Too Much Is Too Much

Like every other country Britain has been injected with so much TV Holocaustery that the goggle box is about ready to explode. In a letter to *The Times* Dr. Peter Janke of the Institute for the Study of Conflict thought it was time to call a halt. He explains

the one-sided portrayal on TV of Germans as "enemies" has a crucial bearing on the British defence. The Federal Republic of Germany is a respected and powerful member of the Atlantic Alliance and shares with us and other nations the burdens and anxieties of Western defence . . . . We suggest that the exposure of Nazi activities has been put across in the most ample way and that it has now been absorbed. Other messages of far greater relevance have been superseded.

## Not in Frisco

The War Memorial Board of Trustees at a recent meeting in San Francisco rejected eight to one a proposal from Mayor Diane Feinstein to establish a "memorial garden" for victims of the Holocaust. The audience of 100, mostly members of veterans' organizations, roundly cheered the decision.

## Enough's Enough

Finally a successful Majority businessman to whom money is not everything! Richard Saunders, whose Wichita foundry makes aircraft components, shut the company down and quit rather than give in to the arbitrary demands of federal inspectors from OSHA. Although Saunders' firm has been called "the most outstanding foundry in the U.S.," OSHA recently cited it for twenty-three "serious violations" of federal job-safety laws. Refusing to negotiate and wheedle, Saunders said enough is enough and closed his doors.

## Arab Explosion

Boris Smolar, former boss of the Jewish Telegraphic Agency, announces there are now 2 million Arabs in the U.S., most of them belonging to the illegal immigrant category. An American Arab booster of the Carter-Mondale ticket, Richard Shadyac, says there are 3.5 million. Only fifteen years ago, in Smolar's count, Arabs in the U.S.

numbered about 250,000. If they continue to increase at their present rate, it won't be long before they outnumber American Jews. Will the Arab vote then negate the Jewish vote? Not really. The Jewish vote consists of much more than numbers.

## Democracy at Work

Tom Metzger, of course, never had a chance to be elected to Congress from his Southern California district, but his campaign was most productive in exposing the total hypocrisy of present-day American democracy. After he demonstrated he was one of the very, very few who dared to discuss the gut issues -- immigration, busing, racial crime, reverse discrimination -- the entire establishment turned upon him as if he were some kind of plague bacillus. At one meeting of the San Diego County Democratic Central Committee, of which he was automatically a member because of his primary victory, a black actually pulled a gun on him and was about to shoot when the police wrestled it away. On three other occasions Jewish and black street gangs tried to bash in Metzger's head with rocks. Yet it was Metzger who was called un-American by the media and various minority organizations. Needless to say, the very people who criticized Carter most loudly for not debating Reagan and Anderson were the ones who applauded most loudly Clair Burgener, the Republican incumbent, for refusing to debate Metzger. Burgener raised \$87,000 for his campaign. Metzger's paltry \$5,000 was too little to afford television spots, so he had to rely on leaflets. Burgener was invited to all sorts of meetings to expand on his hatred of the Klan. Metzger was invited to none. The final tally, 292,039 votes for Burgener, 45,623 for Metzger, if it showed nothing else, proved that there were at least

45,623 sensible, race-protective whites left in this country.

In Michigan's Fifteenth Congressional District, white activist Gerald Carlson, running on the Republican ticket, amassed 52,527 votes, 31.5% of the total vote in his district. Although he lost to incumbent William Ford, Carlson received a greater number of votes than anyone who has run against Ford in the last nine congressional elections.

America's only anti-Zionist congressman, Rep. Paul Findley (R-ILL) managed to survive the assaults of the Chosen to win another term.

## Better Late Than Never

It simply can't be. Adlai Stevenson III has announced a Senate subcommittee is going to look into Israel's 1967 attack on the U.S.S. *Liberty*, which killed 34 Americans and wounded 171. Better late than never. Stevenson stated:

Those sailors who were wounded, who were eyewitnesses, have not been heard from by the American public. One possibility would be to include providing them an opportunity to tell their story to the American people. [Those sailors] have one story to tell, and that story leaves no doubt but what this was a premeditated, carefully reconnoitered attack by Israeli aircraft against our ship.

The surprise investigation was probably inspired by a spate of recent books on the *Liberty* tragedy, notably the *Assault on the Liberty* by John Ennes Jr., a surviving officer. The Navy, which whitewashed the attack, and the State Department, which wants the dead Americans to stay buried for fear of disturbing relations with Israel, have announced they will not reopen the case. Senator Stevenson's term of office, it is unnecessary to add, expires in January and he did not run for reelection.

## High IQ

Many Instaurationists are members of Mensa. They should not rest on their neuronc laurels, but join and bore from within other high IQ societies. Below, including Mensa, are six.

Society	Address	Required IQ
Mensa	1701 W. 3rd St., Suite 18 Brooklyn, NY 11223	133
Intertel	P.O. Box 355 Mobile, AL 36601	138
ISPE (The Thousand)	12 N. Church Road Saddle River, NJ 07458	148
MM (Double M)	300 S. Los Robles Ave. Pasadena, CA 91101	150
Triple Nine (999)	439 West 50th St. New York, NY 10019	150
Four Sigma	P.O. Box 795 Berkeley, CA 94701	164