

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

Instauration[®]

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2084 Orwell Saw Too Much Red and Too Little Black

□ I just finished reading *Hoax, The Inside Story of the Howard Hughes-Clifford Irving Affair* by Stephen Fay, Lewis Chester and Magnus Linklater, the three authors representing a liberal-minority coalition in microcosm. If you ever want to put yourself in a mood of utter despair, read this book. I recall before the fake was uncovered that Irving had appeared on a TV interview. I listened and watched, then remarked to my wife that the man was lying. How did I know? Hughes had spent millions to prevent a book on him being written. Hughes was a race-conscious Majority member and would never pick a schmo like Irving to write a book about him. Just prior to this I had read *The Great Wall Street Scandal* by Raymond L. Kirks and Leonard Gross, an account of Stanley Goldblum's fleecing Majority members and companies of hundreds of millions of dollars. By the time I finished the book I was punch-drunk. Again the feeling of hopelessness invades one. And in the event any slight feeling of optimism is intruding, I wish to recommend another edifying, ennobling tome, the work of one of the nation's great authors, Peter Schrag, entitled *Test of Loyalty*. This is the story of how Daniel Ellsberg underwent the acid test of supreme loyalty to his country by carrying off Top Secret material and handing it out for publication. A contemplation of these three efforts will perhaps explain why I am accustomed to doing most of my reading in the Spanish language.

922

□ Your review of Arthur Butz's *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century* was most illuminating. May this taboo-smashing book sell a million copies. You might pass on to author Butz a paragraph from the Nation (Dec. 11, 1943, p. 691): "Of the 314,715 aliens who, in conformity with a Presidential proclamation, registered in February 1942, as enemy aliens of German origin, the greatest number are refugees who were forced to leave their homeland by the cruel treatment meted out to them there. The majority are Jews." This is the admitted picture in 1942 with 1943, 1944 and 1945 coming up. Counting all the possible illegals smuggled in via Canada, Mexico and who knows where, the USA could easily have picked up a million Jews before VJ Day. And a million others could easily have made it in the ensuing DP years of 1945-1950.

198

□ One of your letter writers mentions the leverage that Boas had, and Stoddard and Grant did not, by aiming at the intelligentsia instead of the general public. He forgets to mention that Boas was backed by the wealth and organization of Jewry, who even then controlled the mass media . . . Whites are too cowardly and disorganized for a mass movement right now. And stupid. Have you read Pendell's *Sex Versus Civilization*? I think there has been a great increase in incorrigible and hereditary stupidity since 1900. We may have already passed the point of no return . . . A while ago an article appeared in *Instauration* criticizing the Einstein Theory. For a long time now I have thought that his theory was fundamentally absurd. A good critique of his theory may be found in Harold Nordenson's *Relativity, Time and Reality*, George Allen & Unwin, Ltd., London, 1969. I have often thought that Planck was greater than Einstein . . . It might not be a good idea to mention this in *Instauration*. People can waste a lot of time arguing about Einstein uselessly. Recently, when visiting a friend I argued for two hours and got nowhere. Whereas we could have been talking about more important things, such as our racial situation and what to do about it.

487

□ Yesterday while I was talking to the librarian of the local library, a young boy came up and spoke in an excruciatingly beautiful German accent. I was momentarily paralyzed. He was about thirteen, blond, blue-eyed. He exhibited that incomparable Nordic wistfulness. He was simple, clear, honest, straight — almost like a vision. A potential superman if ever I saw one. But in our American clime, with no realistic ideas, he will just melt away — reduced to a mere servant of business, mechanism and materialism.

804

□ Writers of *Instauration* bend an ear to an inescapable impression! Competition is apparently the name of the game between you and Buckley. You're way out front in race; do conserve your energy. For me the time of day would be wasted on him. His selective talents leave no imprint on me. The man is a boor.

038

□ My thesis is that liberalism is a hereditary mental disease characterised by the atrophy of that portion of the brain that develops personality . . . A certain number of people are born with no sense of touch or pain and others are born without any immunological system. The liberal is born without any personality of "self" and can be treated for his malady only to a limited extent. The solution is to isolate him in an environment where he cannot hurt himself. This is what 19th century society failed to do, with the result that we now have an epidemic of liberalism, because the disease was allowed to spread like diabetes is spreading today. Unless something is done soon almost everybody will be a diabetic liberal.

202

□ In your Jung article (*Instauration*, Sept. 1976) you neglected to mention that the Swiss psychiatrist once accused Freud of slipping Yahweh into his writings in the guise of the Superego.

619

□ We are confronted with a very real tragedy concerning the American public. That is, only 5% of the people can be considered as the reading public, the other 95% do well to wade through the daily paper. In fact, a recent study has indicated that fully 50% of the American people have never in their lives read a book cover to cover.

681

□ As long as disaster can be confined to the young and the very old, as is now happening, institutionalized creeping inflation as a way of life can anesthetize the broadly ranging remainder. Though what Lawrence Dennis for decades called the 'dumbright' (one word, like damyankee) have tried to frighten the animals with projections of how horrid inflation can be, they fail to point out in their most celebrated case, the German inflation of 1923, caused little if any social disorder (Hitler's movement went absolutely nowhere at that moment) other than wiping out the savings of a nonworking middle class, and a lot of war debts. Everyone else was on the escalator together. It was the deflation of 1930-32 and the unemployment and misery associated with it that brought the Hitlerian revolution.

808

□ What was said about Rockefeller not having the power we think he has in *Instauration* was to the point. Could not this also be said about Jews?

710

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RICARDO

□ Your recent article on economics left a hole in my power of reasoning. You talk about Ricardo and his ideas. But you don't show, by photo or drawing, what he looks like. Doesn't the phiz off proclaim the value of the thought? 320

□ Do you notice the way swarmy liberals are advocating majority rule for South Africa, but forget to put majority rule for Palestine on the agenda? 537

□ I gave *The Dispossessed Majority* to a not too intellectual white collar worker in a large manufacturing firm. His instincts were good and he even disbelieved in the Six Million Myth. He doesn't read much though, and he put the book aside. So I gave him some hardcore stuff, thinking it would spark his interest. A couple of weeks later I went over to his house. His car was there and he should have been home. He must have seen me coming though because no one answered the door. I think it not unlikely that he, his wife and his two kids were hiding in the bedroom! 487

□ The U.S.S.R. has a vested interest in the existence of Israel as a Zionist state in the Arab heartland. So while some of the "Jewish Communism" stuff is nonsense, let's not go too far the other way in swallowing the Zionist ploy of portraying the Communists as anti-Semites. 941

□ The high priestess of Hitlerism, Savitri Devi, whom you mentioned in *Instauration* [Oct. 1976] has stated that the "Hitler Faith" is indeed a religion and already has more followers than Christianity had thirty years after the death of Jesus. 303

□ Neither in *The Dispossessed Majority* nor in *Instauration* have you run off at the mouth about the Jews. This is exactly the reason why you must be one of the few legitimate anti-Zionists, anti-Communists around. Everything you have said has been strictly objective. The Jew cannot help himself; to destroy is his mission. But you merely traced out the political ramifications of that instinct: without going off on drooling subjectivist tirades, such as exploring obscure realms of obscenity and invoking Puritan sexual horror against the of another culture people. 606

□ Your two statements: "Anything is possible in a dictatorship" and "A nationalistic Russia would be even more dangerous than a Communistic one" begin to get at the heart of the matter. The first frees our thinking from outworn methods of the past. The second comes to grips with the problem. The question is: Will the Commissars be able to reconcile Leontiev with Lenin? Not in the immediate future. But note that political legitimacy arises as an indoctrination problem only for the more advanced level of the Soviet armed forces, in particular the air force. This branch of service demands an astonishingly high IQ. The pilot of the MIG-25 that recently defected to Japan obviously wasn't correctly identified with Mother Russia. This problem doesn't arise for the army, for obvious reasons. Russianism will have to shore up the leaky ship, much as Jimmy Carter's Christianity shores up what is otherwise an incredible lack of consistency. 609

□ We will never reach any agreement as to the Jewish role in Communism. So let us skip agreeing and reason dispassionately about the problem instead. It seems a little queer that the very Jews who vociferously denounce the Soviet treatment of Jews turn right around and approve of detente. How to resolve the paradox? In other words the Zionists enroll us on their side in the Israeli-Arab confrontation by playing on our anti-Russian sentiments, while at the same time their supercapitalists like Armand Hammer are making bucks from American-Soviet trade. 712

□ More and more I'm coming to feel that only an all-out assault on Christianity can destroy what has become, unfortunately, an emotional and intellectual pillar of Jewish power in America. In contrast to Europe, American Christianity does not have a strong antimaterialist, anti-Jewish and folkish character, thus allowing it to be plausibly used in defense of the Majority. I'm coming increasingly around to the view . . . that we must reach back to the spiritual foundations of the pre-Christian Aryan world. The sacred writings of Aryan India alone contain more wisdom and relevance than does that whole jumble of contradictions called the "Bible. If our struggle was just to preserve the trappings of Western Civilization, then we would have to be at least neutral towards Christianity. But our struggle now is for Majority survival. The once important pillars of Western civilization have been deformed and distorted beyond recognition. They have become the tools of the enemy. 474

□ I rather agree with your readers who argue that we should use pseudonyms rather than numbers. True, this might make it easier for our enemies to identify us, but I think camouflage is best introduced into the articles themselves, rather than by means of numbers. My reason is that our enemies undoubtedly have access to computers and these have proved pretty effective in determining the authorship of a given passage, provided it is long enough, and provided there is plenty of other material by the same person to work on. Obviously, they could quickly work out who wrote what, even though they did not know the writer's real identity. It is only the real identity which we can and ought to protect. Perhaps frequent contributors could use two or three aliases? 203

□ A letter from 163 takes you to task for describing blacks as lazy, unwilling to work and criminally inclined. There are blacks who are none of these as the letter cites. This is obviously true as it is also true that there are whites who are lazy and criminally inclined. But let us not confine our discussion to individuals but look at those who build great nations and civilizations . . . 163 also criticizes you for suggesting that Jews are parasites living off the nation without contributing to it. All fairminded men know that there are many Jews who are good citizens, but look at the record. . . . Jewish money supports many symphonies, operas and museums. Why not? These cultural activities employ about 75% Jews in their work force. Television, news media and international finance are Jewish controlled. 971 complains that Anglo-Saxon mentality and law require the type of evidence almost impossible to obtain in establishing the methods used by minorities in gaining control of business and finance. So? How come the Supreme Court can convict a school of Civil Rights violation by using prima facie evidence of discrimination when the only evidence available is an 80% WASP enrollment? Down in southern Africa whites arrived on the scene about 1650. Black tribes moved in about the same time. Whites built a modern civilization and now, after more than three centuries of progress, are being pressured by the United States to turn the fruits of their labor over to the "Majority." Mr. Kissinger should be instructed to bring his doctrine of majority rule back to the USA! 904

□ If you have recently entertained the idea of visiting Tijuana, Gateway to the South, I trust that you have dispelled it once and for all. The peso, formerly pegged at 12½ to the dollar, now runs to 20. In addition, something known locally as "flash floods" have washed out the roads connecting Tijuana with the rest of the Mexican Fatherland. So not only is the peso floating, but almost everything else. You know how neurotic the place is even under the best of conditions; try to imagine how it is now. Gringos are always rushing over the border saving Tijuana from some sort of calamity, a living proof that it is practical common sense that counts, not music nor murals. The city would long since have burned down to ashes were it not for the San Diego fire department. At the moment, being cut off from the south, Tijuana was completely out of meat, which implied something sinister — meatless tacos. U.S. meat was rushed in and saved the day, just like Space Mouse. So many gringos have been mugged recently on the roads south of Tijuana (now mercifully under water) that the Baja California gobernador, desperately trying to save what's left of the tourist industry, has actually called out troops—simple fellows who shoot robbers and toss the bodies into the nearest barranca. 971

□ I've spent some time with the tax strikers, but am not optimistic about them. Most are ex-Birchers, and have only formally dissociated themselves from the Welcher and cling to the same stupid beliefs and conventions they absorbed earlier. About all that can be done with them is to keep them harassing local and national magistrates and tax bureaucrats in a brushfire operation. Their real interest is, I think, material. They see the problem only in economic and legal terms and resist any introduction of biological or cultural themes. 802

The Safety Valve (cont'd)

□ Ian Smith has lived up to my expectations. He is so rotten we should make him an honorary American and let him wear the yarmulke used by Robert Kennedy and Jimmy Carter. . . . I just finished Agnew's *Canfield Decision* and Ardrey's new *Hunting Hypothesis*. There is something good in each of them. My present feeling is that America is increasingly irrelevant and that the struggle for planet earth will be between the Russians and the Third World hordes. Americans and Europeans are genetically moribund and psychologically demoralized. Most of our people are either Rednecks or de facto Jews; *Instauration* has no constituency.

208

□ In your latest issue of *Instauration*, with your fawning admiration for a blatantly decadent philosopher like Martin Heidigger [sic], you have shown your true colors.

557

□ I don't know whether you get reports about this old country of ours in the American newspapers. The fact is that it is in a dreadful state, and it is hard to be optimistic — but I'm determined to be!

English subscriber

□ The world watches and waits, knowing our total gullibility. "None are more hopelessly enslaved than those who falsely believe they are free." Scribble, scribble, scribble — it's all an exercise in futility.

038

□ The Finns, remote as they are, must be watching with alarm the continued disintegration of the one power which stands between them and Soviet domination. Are the Norwegians as anti-German as ever? I wonder how many rides on a New York subway it would take to change their minds.

105

□ *Instaurationists* in the boondocks might like to have a sampling of Washington, D. C., television news on the evening of September 17, 1976. 6:00 p.m. — The black anchorman announced that Maryland Governor Mandel did not have to appear at his trial for accepting money for various political favors rendered. It was also announced that there was more rioting in the "racist, police state" of South Africa. 10:50 p.m. — a ten-minute political commercial for the Communist Party and its black vice-presidential candidate. 11:00 p.m. — news featured the \$32,000-a-year-black D.C. treasurer charged with receiving free medical treatment from Walter Reed Hospital by illegally impersonating a retired army officer. Previously this gentleman had received his treasurer's job by fraudulently claiming to be a Seattle CPA, a graduate of Fordham law school and a decorated Vietnam war hero. Next item was about a black-managed health program which squandered thousands of dollars intended for the D.C. poor. 11:15 p.m. — a commercial sponsored by the Reverend Moon invited everyone to show up the next day at the Washington Monument for a "God bless America" extravaganza. The late show, a *Dracula* movie, turned out to be the last horror show of the night.

226

□ I have been a psychologist too long to believe that the "pen is mightier than the sword." When the so-called Majority intellectuals can't fathom what's taking place today and leading to the decadence and dissolution of the USA, how can we expect to "educate" the run-of-the-mill members of either the Majority or the liberal-minority coalition? The vast majority of all humans make their decisions and take action on the basis of their emotions and felt needs. I spent two years on my doctoral thesis establishing the fact that there is no significant relationship between a person's grade-point-average or measured intelligence and his aptitude to evaluate in a logical and objective manner socio-politico-economic material. Thus the only road to victory lies in organizing the as yet untainted Majority to rise up *emotionally* and throw off the yoke that has been fastened on them. For this we need an organizational genius. Is there somewhere someone to lead us to salvation before it is too late? I, for one, despair that he can be found in time if, indeed, he is latently in existence.

283

□ The Tijuana Tourist, reporting in "Stirrings," is not without a certain hyperbolic wit, but when he assumes the role of expert in linguistics, he is talking through his sombrero. The terms *morphology* and *idiom*, when used in language study, refer to independent units of meaning, not speech sounds as TT implies in his survey of Mexican-Indian physiognomy. Further, he seems unaware of, or will make no allowance for the fact that any living language consists of social and regional variants among its speakers called dialects. The accents and usages of Tijuana may indeed be appalling, but dialect in itself is no sound basis for racial generalizations. TT's diatribe is too much on the intellectual order of a Harvard Jew finding in the leisurely accents of the white South evidence of racial degeneracy.

TT writes admiringly of the "enormous complexities" of Castilian, indicating that he subscribes to the attractive but fallacious theory that higher civilizations develop languages that are more structurally complex than those of primitive peoples. Very often the opposite is true. African Bushmen and Amazonian Indians speak languages of a mind-bending grammatical complexity. In contrast, English is relatively simple in structure, and the drift of its speakers and writers has been, historically, in the direction of further simplifying its grammar and syntax.

Finally, I trust that TT, the self-styled keen student of language nuance, is being ironic when he pastes on himself the label "Anglo," a divide-the-Majority propaganda term which, I would assume, is most assiduously promoted by the tequila-soaked convolutions and chile-scorched larynges of Mexican-Indian immigrants to the U.S.

640

□ I am beginning to think that the time is even passing for a third party to arise. The upsurge has been choked off for nearly twenty years and there are few signs that anyone will take decisive measures. Of course, Bill "Der Berger" Rusher and his pal Richard Viguerie are trying to get something going. But this, if it ever matures, will be another ghost dance.

159

□ I would like to tell you what they are doing in a prison here in [name of locality withheld]. They have "Muslim fronts" for terrorist gangs whose orders of the day are to crush "honkies" in any way possible. This includes homosexual rape, extortion, cell-robbing, and buying and selling young, weak, white inmates. The prison administration does not make an effort to stop these goings on. If stronger, more intelligent whites band together, they are split up immediately for "security reasons."

Zip withheld

□ I am losing enthusiasm for Odinism. As I have read more into the old Eddas and related stuff, I have become more and more disappointed. There is good sense to be found but very many stupid things also. Maybe it would be better to start from scratch.

018

□ My copies of *Instauration* arrived two days ago and both I and my wife have been reading them. Rather to my surprise, she likes them, feeling that this is the right approach, whereas she has been pretty scared of some of my rightwing reading in the past. As she is a typical example of the kind of person we are out to convert (basically rightist, but only too aware of the power of our enemies), I think that you have scored an important success.

European subscriber

□ I spent the summer working on a golf course with a crew of "Rednecks." After this experience I understand why the liberal-minority coalition is so busy in their ugly effort to ridicule these country people. Despite some poor characteristics, these Rednecks are superior to the vast majority of professors and students at American colleges — physically and mentally. From firsthand experience I have learned the essential nature of the "educated" academicians. They are superficial, weak and glorify the disadvantaged. You would think [name of college withheld] to be a hotbed of Nordic culture since a large number of its students are blond and blue-eyed. And yet, there is no essential difference between the attitudes the students here have and the Black Panthers or the ADL. The media have ruined all of us.

Zip Withheld

□ I have never been one who believes that the U.S. State Department is clever enough to play off Red Russia against Red China. I regard the Communist world as monolithic insofar as we are concerned. If they fall out with one another, it will be after we've been buried and not before.

921

□ Please keep up the good work in your publications. They are one of the few things that keep me from falling back into the kneejerk pattern of liberal dogma. It's so easy to go with the flow of thought and so hard to go against it. The beauty of our culture and race are so precious and delicate, yet it seems like such hopeless idealism to try to save them. It seems even more hopeless here at a university with its narrow corridors and narrower minds. I have yet to meet a person here with any feeling for historical or cultural perspective or with any understanding of the precarious situation we are now in.

Zip Withheld

2084

Orwell Saw Too Much Red and Too Little Black

The Puerto Ricans don't want to live near them. Almost all Nordics flee when they residentially intrude in an American city. Five years ago a group of them from the United States settled in an Israeli village and presently the local Jews were up in arms about guitars and riotous rock music keeping them awake all night. Japanese-Americans hold them at arms' length. American Indians have never accepted them. Hindus and Pakistanis are leery of proximity to any number of them. The Italians hate them. The Boston Irish form in mobs in fear of a juvenile mass of them penetrating Boston schools. Chicago Poles won't walk through their districts in daylight. South Africans segregate them on preserves. The Belgians tried to exterminate them in the Congo in the 1800s. Iceland will not permit them to be stationed with U.S. troops there. The Portuguese learned about them too late. The French don't want them in France. The Germans evicted or wiped them out in the Cameroons. The Arabs sell them into slavery in the 20th century. The Ethiopians deny being ethnically akin to them. Trujillo massacred 50,000 of them in the 1950s. Communist Bulgarians in the 1960s rioted against a small group of them settling in Sofia. The Chinese-Americans resolutely stay away from them. The British are in mortal fear of new inroads of them. American Jews will not voluntarily live among them. Mexican-Americans are apprehensive of their encroachments. Canadians want them kept south of the border. The U.S. armed forces plead desperately in secret for a quota on them. Internally in the United States their prime legislative, judicial, and executive protagonists are almost always those who are most socially, financially, and spatially removed from them. Their relief bill in one U.S. metropolitan area exceeds the national budgets of half the nations at the UN Assembly. Their occupation of a single house in a U.S. urban area spreads quiet desperation through the section and a furtive search for another residence. Australia and New Zealand will not let them settle within their national borders. Major parts of the population of American cities evacuate upon their arrival. Those countries that have none at all, with one exception of course, are those most vehement in defense of their right to majority rule, their civil liberties, and their right to live anywhere.

Who are they? They are genus Africanus, the fastest increasing element in the U.S. population, as you have already guessed. It is the group that the ruling U.S. liberal-minority coalition wants to integrate, by judicial fiat, with the white American Majority, the group which time and again has shown less regard for the national interest than for racial issues. Postulate a situation where a predominantly Negro United States confronted a white



George Orwell was a kind of English Solzhenitsyn. Having spent a great deal of his life on the Left side of the political fence and having fought the bad fight on the losing side of the Spanish Civil War, he suddenly realized that Marx was more of a liar than a prophet. He made amends with a series of devastating criticisms of modern Communism. His "1984", however, which predicted a double-thinking and double-talking world Marxist government at the date specified, wholly missed the point because of his racial blinders.

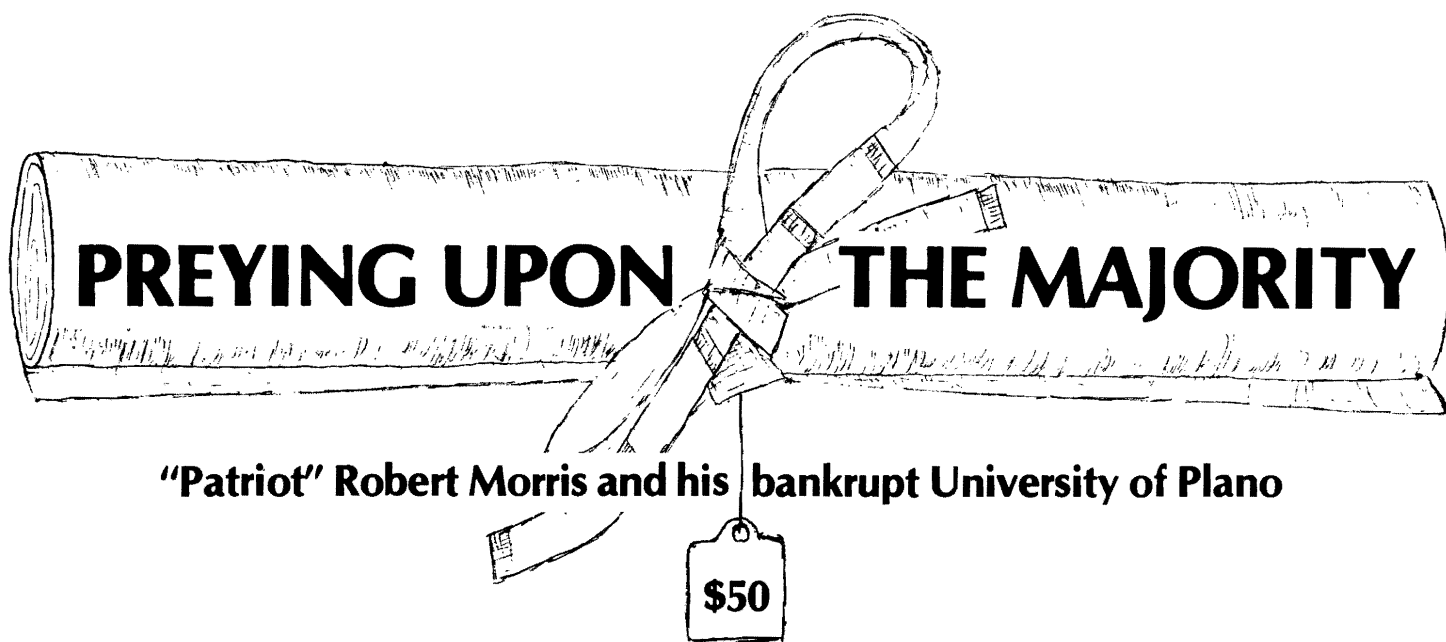
Soviet Union in a war. Would the U.S. whites favor a Russian victory? It is a measure of the extreme hypocrisy in vogue in the U.S. that the answer is probably yes.

There never was a subject so supercharged with dissembling, so morally attractive to the Protestant Ethic and the Judeo-Christian liberal as that of the Afroid. Never was there an issue where it was so difficult to expose the real feelings and motives of a participant. Never has a more insoluble problem been posed to a society purporting to be democratic and Christian. In no other circumstances can the seamy side of human nature be so discerned as in a mass societal contact between the Afroid and the non-Afroid. It is sometimes observed by the unthinking and those without long experience and perspective that this subject is too complex to be covered in a brief article. They're wrong. Reduced to its lowest common denominator, the equation can be shown in America at least to entail two principal factors: (1) the American Majority, regardless of conspiratorial legal coercion by its ruling liberal-minority coalition, cannot be forced to integrate with American Negroes; (2) the American Negro will not, not ever, voluntarily leave the confines of the United States nor willingly occupy a separate geographical area of it.

To elucidate these two postulates, let us hear from the leading prophet and seer of the Afro-Americans, Booker T. Washington, writing in the late 1800s (Frank Hercules, *American Society and Black Revolution*, Harcourt Brace Jovanovich, N. Y., 1972, 435 pp, \$12.95):

The Indian refused to submit to bondage and to learn the white man's ways. The result is that the greater portion of the American Indians have disappeared, the greater portion of those who remain are not civilized. The Negro, wiser and more enduring than the Indian,

Continued On Page 15



"Patriot" Robert Morris and his bankrupt University of Plano

I see by the papers that Robert H. W. Welch is going into the diploma business. He is going to build a John Birch University and hopes to have it in production by September, 1971 — provided, of course, that his customers are aroused to the proper pitch of check-writing enthusiasm. That they will be, is quite likely. Robert's well-trained sales force has made him the nation's foremost confectioner of sweet and neatly packaged dreams for nostalgic conservatives, who seem to have an insatiable appetite for visions in which they see the Constitution of 1914 come forth, like Lazarus, from its sepulchre at the summons of the Messiah of Belmont. They will probably buy as eagerly the prospect of resurrecting the Harvard of 1914, which, they are promised, will be "the finest university in the world," and which, presumably, will produce a constant supply of young Birchers, who will see, hear, or speak no evil that is not catalogued in the current Revelations of the Master.

I would not for the world disturb the blissful dreams of the well-meaning and amiable men and women who, no doubt, will soon be making down payments on the wonderful university that, appropriately enough, is to be located in the modern Paradise called California, and I accordingly refrain from giving even a hint about the amount of money that would be needed to endow (much less, build from the ground up) even a third-rate college these days. But if this copy of *Instauration*, a periodical unblest by their Messiah, should come into the hands of faithful Birchers, they will doubtless turn away their chaste eyes from its heretical pages. I feel free, therefore, to remark that the announcement of the prospective Birch University coincided, almost to the day, with the lamentable end of another great conservative emprise, a "university" that had been promoted as an academic bastion of precisely the kind of "responsible conservatism" that is merchandised by the Birch business.

Academic And Financial Hanky-Panky

1. A long article clipped from the *Dallas News* of 27 June 1976 discloses that in May of this year the "University of Plano" delivered to persons who had never been on its campus
6 doctoral degrees at \$100 a head
18 master's degrees at \$75 a head
25 bachelor's degrees at \$50 a head

Morris admits that "at least 17" of these degrees were conferred, signed by him after the faculty in Plano refused to have anything to do with the mail-order business. He claims that he was authorised by the Board of Trustees to issue the diplomas, but the *News* could not find a trustee who could remember having attended such a meeting and voted for the sale, although some said they couldn't "distinctly remember" whether they went to such a meeting or not.

The degrees were bestowed on faculty and students of something called "Institutes for the Achievement of Human Potential" in Philadelphia, which is unlicensed in the state of Pennsylvania and forbidden by law to confer degrees of any kind.

The "Institutes" offer courses in "Human Development" which employ "the Doman-Delcato technique" to help "brain-damaged persons," both young and adult. "Morris described the program as a combination of therapy and education often producing astounding results. He did not explain whether the yield from fees of \$9000 a head was what astonished him.

Some of these choice doctoral crowns were received by: Neil Harvey, President of the Institutes in Philadelphia, who pops up as "Neil Harvey, Ph.D., Academic Vice President" in the 1975-76 catalogue of the "University of Plano," which he is said never to have visited.

Edward B. LeWinn, an instructor in the "Institutes" and also a trustee of the "University of Plano" according to that catalogue.

Glenn J. Doman, the Director of the Institutes &c. and also a trustee of Plano.

Another trustee of Plano, not listed by *News* as having been given a diploma, is Carl H. Delcato of Philadelphia, so you see the inventors of the wonderful "Doman-Delcato technique" were both in the racket in Texas. The *News* did not bother to ask these trustees whether they had voted to bestow the diplomas on themselves and confederates.

Doman also got a bachelor's degree and a master's degree for good measure at the same time, and Harvey got a master's degree as lagniappe.

After a career similar to that of many other energetic and clever young lawyers, Robert Morris attained a measure of national prominence when he became the chief of the legal staff of the Senate's Subcommittee on Internal Security. Operating on the theory that the principal or only menace to our domestic tranquillity and prosperity was the conspiratorial activity of domestic Bolsheviks lurking beneath the surface of our national life, the Subcommittee set out to identify and capture the deadly subversives. But under the guidance of Robert Morris, as before and since, the nets that were spread for sharks brought in only a few stingrays and eels. The little Communists were subpoenaed and as a rule suffered only the thrill or embarrassment of spending two or three hours in answering or refusing to answer the questions asked by the Subcommittee's Chief Counsel and by senators who had nothing more exciting to do at the time.

The innocuous investigations sufficed to congregate "Liberal intellectuals" at their Wailing Wall, where they duly recited their stock lamentations over the Subcommittee's ruthlessly Fascistic notion that treason is not beautiful. The uproar helped to convince naively hopeful conservatives that if the Subcommittee went on fishing long enough, it would eventually land some really big fish, and it was not long before they saw in the lawyer whom they began to call "Fighting Bob" their champion against the monsters of the deep Red Sea.

The luster that Morris thus acquired eventually brought him to the presidency of the University of Dallas, a Roman Catholic college with an enrollment of seven to eight hundred located in Irving, Texas. The institution, founded as a shining citadel of conservatism and traditionalism in 1956, had attracted to its faculty a few nominally Catholic scholars of some distinction and one man who could be called famous, Professor Willmoore Kendall, whose tenure at Yale had ended when that celebrated university paid him handsomely to cease disturbing with original thought the kind of higher learning that was approved by Earl Warren and the Kennedy boys. Had not Kendall died prematurely, he might have founded in Irving a School of Political Philosophy that the conventional "Liberal" orthodoxy could not ignore. As it was, his presence inspired the college with somewhat inordinate ambitions and hopes.

Morris was perhaps entitled to some sympathy during his term as president of Dallas. The college was naturally convulsed by the doctrinal antipathies and personal infighting that were even then straining the fabric of the Catholic Church, and we can understand why he took every opportunity to escape from the daily round of theological hair-pulling. His frequent and prolonged absences, however, earned him the animosity of all factions before he resigned in 1962. Despite that experience, however, he must have enjoyed occasionally wearing a mortar board and scholar's gown and sitting on an academic throne, for he was inspired to become the cofounder of a great university that was to be a pharos of

Degrees of A.B. and A.M. were simultaneously conferred on F. D. McCormick, who according to the News, is "listed on the letterhead [of the Institutes &c.] as administrator."

Thirty-six of the degrees went to suckers who "held certificates in human development" from the Institutes &c. and "opted to matriculate [sic] for their degrees at the University of Plano."

Morris said that the degrees, which were all "regular, not honorary," were bestowed because the Institutes &c. in Philadelphia "took over Plano's human development program," which is "the most important project at the school." The degrees were predated to December, 1975, to evade a law in Texas that went into effect on 1 January providing for a fine of \$1000 to \$5000 for each graduate degree issued by unauthorized places such as Plano. Morris admitted bestowing the degrees on May 27, but claims the law did not apply, because the degrees were ordered earlier.

The faculty of the defunct "university" is trying to show clean hands in the scandal. The News quotes Professor Emilliam [sic] Novak [M.S., Central Papal Academy, Budapest, Ph.D., University of Dallas] as saying, "We [the faculty] were never contacted about the program (human development], and when we found out, we were violently opposed." Professor Helen Harkness, the Academic Dean of Plano, [listed in the catalogue as holding degrees of B.S. and M.A. from West Virginia University, and said to be a forty-year-old blonde bombshell] says, "We had nothing to do with it" and "said to her knowledge, none of the people in the 'exchange program' [with the Institutes &c.] ever attended classes on the Plano campus."

2. The "College of the Air of Frisco College of the University of Plano" started flitting about the Orient on 24 September.

3. Morris is reported to be about to launch a campaign for more endowment for the "University of Plano."

4. Former members of the faculty are reported to be "sincerely afraid" of Morris, and to think him so dangerous that they dare not complain in public.

Morris is obviously a great conservative in the heroic tradition of Welch. The opening paragraph of the catalogue of his "university" is so delicious that I must quote it for you:

"The University of Plano is founded upon the belief that man, created in the image of God, lives in an ordered universe which is sustained and functions according to certain great truths which we seek to discover through study of the arts and sciences. For one to know his purpose and reach his potential, he must know the Creator of the Universe and his relationship with the Creator."

patriotic conservatism, illuminating the dark night of contemporary confusion and demoralization.

Solvent and ardent patriots wrote checks and deeded valuable land for the endowment of the future Oxford of the Right, which, being founded on sound political and intellectual principles, would doubtless become the greatest university in the United States. (No one seems to have thought of aiming at the global and virtually cosmic supremacy to which the Birch University will aspire.) The site selected for the *alma mater* of coming generations was the small town of Plano in Collin County, a few miles north of Dallas, and on a campus there laid out, one of Morris's friends, a contractor named Nicky Manovich, erected

Perhaps another adjective would be more accurate

WHITE COLLAR (?) CRIME

We hear a great deal about white collar crime and how unfair it is that a business executive who steals millions of dollars from investors receives a suspended sentence or at most a few months in jail while a second-story man who makes away with a \$200 TV set gets five years.

One big omission in stories of white collar crime, however, is that when large amounts of money are involved almost all the white collars have been worn by members of one minority, as we shall see by a quick rundown of some of the most spectacular financial swindles in recent years:

Some meat suppliers to the armed services have charged up to \$3.85 per pound for choice grades of beef and then supplied inferior grades in their place. TV commentators were righteously indignant about this. But what Cronkite and company did not mention was that the two firms most deeply involved in the fraud were G&G Packing and the State Beef Company, owned respectively by Harry Goldberg and Abe Cohen.

In the recent spasms of Medicaid fraud, the principal culprit turns out to be ex-Rabbi Bernard Bergman, who pyramided his legal and illegal operations of nursing homes into a \$24 million nest egg. Other nursing home thieves billed the government for private swimming pools, trips to Europe, servants, and in one case a Rolls Royce and chauffeur. Herbert Kallen, assisted by accountant Murray Weiss, even made U.S. taxpayers subsidize the weekly grooming of Pierre, his French poodle. Eugene Hollander, the spokesman for New York City nursing industry and no relation to Xaviera Hollander, a Dutch Jewess who is now America's most publicized madame, bilked the public out of \$1.1 million in illegal use of Medicaid funds.

A different kind of medical fraud was involved in the disappearance of \$525,000 from Miami's Cedars of Lebanon Hospital. Sanford K. Bronstein was found guilty of this larceny, just after an extension of the hospital was opened with great fanfare by President Nixon. About \$200,000 went right into Bronstein's pocket. Most of the rest, according to Bronstein's lawyer, went in the form of "heavy payoffs" to federal agencies for a \$62 million hospital loan.

Edward Krock, a Lithuanian immigrant's son and an associate of the "conservative" New York wheeler dealer Roy Cohn, was indicted for evading \$1.4 million in income taxes from 1966 to 1969. Krock has a thirty-eight room house on a 500-acre estate in Brockway, Massachusetts, and a 150-foot yacht, appropriately named the *Speculator*, which he keeps in the Bahamas. Worth about \$600 million, Krock has large interests in banking, insurance, motion pictures and various manufacturing companies.



Land Defrauder Horowitz

Jake Jacobsen, the Texas lawyer, and former lobbyist, who unsuccessfully accused ex-Treasury Secretary John Connolly of taking a bribe, has now pleaded no contest to charges of defrauding a Texas savings and loan association of \$825,000. He was not sent to jail, but put on probation for seven years.

Yaacov Meridor and Mila Bener, two Israelis, had to resign as the heads of Maritime Fruit Carriers, a large shipping line which recently defaulted on \$23.5 million owed to British ship builders. Meridor and Bener were hailed as heroes in the British press three years ago when they placed orders for thirteen tankers, and options for thirteen more. Now that they cannot pay for them, "the whole future of the British shipbuilding industry is affected," said Patrick Simmons, a British ship broker. At least 35,000 British workers were employed on the construction of the tankers.

A. M. Aronson and Company, a Rotterdam trading house, shipped pharmaceuticals to Yugoslavia that were found to consist of sawdust, stones and coarse yellow powder. Major European and American banks were caught short on the transaction as well as Austrian, Yugoslavian and Moscow financial concerns which lent Aronson and Company \$20 million to finance the shipment.

Bernard Cornfeld, Brooklyn-born head of a mutual fund that fleeced investors, mostly West Germans, out of more than \$100 million, spent some time in a Swiss jail, but is now living a Pasha's life in Beverly Hills, where he recently married an ex-model in a lavish Jewish wedding. In 1973 Cornfeld pleaded guilty to indecently assaulting and beating a nineteen-year-old girl in his London townhouse. Earlier this year he surrendered to federal authorities on charges that he used various electronic devices to defraud the Pacific Telephone Company out of payment for 300

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JOSE ANTONIO AND THE SPANISH FALANGE

The Falange Espanola was preceded by several similarly oriented organizations which favored a corporate state, nationalism, and respect for tradition and social justice, while vigorously opposing parliamentarianism, class struggle and the money power. One such group, the Partido Nacionalista Espanol, was founded in 1930 by a neurologist named Jose Maria Albinana and patterned after the French Camelots du Roi. Violently nationalist and authoritarian, it introduced the Roman salute into Spanish politics. In 1932 it was reorganized as the Spanish equivalent of the movements of Hitler



and Mussolini, but it supported the monarchy and religion. Repeated arrests of Albinana kept his party in the small-fry category.

The most important pre-Falange Fascist organization was put together by Ramiro Ledesma Ramos, a young, unkempt, opinionated postal clerk and philosophy student who in the spring of 1931, just before the end of the monarchy, started a political weekly *La Conquista del Estado*. Although Ramos and his band received help from the monarchist propaganda fund of Admiral Aznar's government, the journalistic venture lasted only seven months. In this short time, however, the paper established the essential features of Spanish National Syndicalism and exerted a strong influence over a growing number of intellectuals who were dissatisfied, as Stanley G. Payne has written in *Falange* (1961, p. 12) with "both the atomistic individualism of liberal systems and the fatalistic impersonality of Marxism."

Meanwhile, another young crusader, Onesimo Redondo Ortega, who came from a family of peasants and priests, was organizing workers in his native Castille. His experience as a lecturer in Mannheim, Germany, had acquainted him with National Socialist thought, which he attempted to reconcile with his own intense Catholicism. Youthful, vigorous, handsome and passionate, Redondo was obsessed with three goals: national unity, the primacy of traditional Spanish values and social justice. In June

1931, he founded the weekly *Libertad*.

A few months later, Ledesma and Redondo agreed to combine their efforts and launched the *Juntas de Ofensiva Nacional Sindicalista* (JONS), the first Spanish National Syndicalist organization. What JONS lacked in coherent ideology, it made up for in enthusiasm and spirit. While the Jonsistas chose the yoked arrows of the Catholic kings to symbolize their goal of a restored Spanish empire, Ledesma coined the slogan *Arriba!* The group also adapted the red-black-red anarchist banner to signify its radical aims. All of these trademarks of National Syndicalism would later be adopted by the Falange, and even today they are still

recognized as official symbols of the Spanish state.

Ledesma and Redondo worked poorly together, so JONS made only limited progress in its first two years of independent existence. The two leaders had little understanding of practical or tactical questions and failed signally to make their ideology attractive to the general public.

The General's Son

The birth of the Spanish Republic in 1931 brought disarray to the nationalist Right. The middle class wanted neither to accept the new political realities nor to return to the past. The Confederation of Autonomous Rightist Groups (CEDA) was organized around the conservative Catholic Action and led by the uninspiring Jose Maria Gil Robles, who could not rouse the dissident students, bourgeois and workers to recognize him as an alternative to the lackluster conservatism of the traditionalists and the antinational and antitraditional forces of the Left.

It was at this crucial moment that Jose Antonio Primo de Rivera made his dramatic entrance into politics as a man of the Right. Born in 1903 in Andalusia of an upper-middle-class family with a long tradition of military service, Jose Antonio differed sharply from his father, General Miguel Primo de Rivera, who ruled Spain from 1923 to 1930. Whereas the latter had been a sensual, jovial Babbitt, Jose Antonio was modest, serious and given to intellectual pursuits. Educated in literature, modern

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The Cultural Catacombs

Kings And Jews

A bit of medieval research has turned up an interesting, though perhaps little known, footnote concerning the contrasting attitudes of two famous Plantagenet kings of England concerning the Jews.

It seems that Richard I (1189-99), the lion-hearted absentee king of crusading fame, didn't have any more fondness for the local Hebraic Semites in England than for the Saracenic Semites he encountered in the Levant. According to Doris Mary Stenton in her book, *English Society in the Early Middle Ages*, (Pelican, 1951), p. 198:



Richard I

The death of Henry II, whose favour the Jews had enjoyed, encouraged outbreaks against them in many parts. Richard I's coronation was marked by a rising of the London populace, swelled by visitors for the occasion, against the London Jewry. The rioters were encouraged in their work by the pleasing rumour that the new king had ordered that all Jews should be exterminated. The example of the Londoners was followed in the spring by many other towns.

Upon Richard's death, his brother John — the one and only English king by that name — fell heir to the throne. While John is best remembered for his alienation of the barons and subsequent reluctant signing of the Magna Carta in 1215, what is less emphasized by historians is that he acted as royal protector of the Jews in England. According to the above-mentioned Stenton book (p. 48), John made the following proclamation (evidently to town officials):

We commit the Jews dwelling in your city to your charge; if anyone attempts to harm them do you always protect and assist them; for in future we shall require their blood at your hands if through your default any evil happens to them, which Heaven forbid; for we know that these things happen through the foolish people of the town, not the discreet, by whom the folly of the foolish should be restrained.

By contrast, we have reason to believe that at least some of the English barons were less under the spell of this minority than John. The Magna Carta itself, which the outraged barons forced upon the King, in chapters ten and eleven grants relief in some cases from the hold of "moneylenders" over their debtors. Of course, the moneylenders of that time were almost exclusively Jewish, since the Church forbade the practice of usury by Christians. Stenton (p. 194) states that their average interest rate on loans was 43 percent and higher.

King John died the next year, 1216, but not until 1290 — two kings and seventy-four years later — were the Jews expelled from England, under Edward I.

Black Beauty

Al Marks has been making a lot of money in the past sixteen years running a Nordic skin game called the Miss America Pageant. In tune with the integrationist times, Marks proudly announced that this year's pageant had two young black ladies in the finals, a breathtaking event which the media announced "doubles the record." One Negress had reached the finals in a few earlier contests.

This leads us to ask, "What is beauty?" Does each race have its own ideal of beauty? We think not. We find that Congoids and Mongoloids, male and female, do not consider the most handsome Congoid and Mongoloid males and the most beautiful Congoid and Mongoloid females to be those who exhibit the most characteristic traits of their race. Purple-black skin, flat noses, thick lips and porcupine hair and hairdos were not noticeable among the black contestants in the Miss America Pageant or, for that matter, in the Miss Black America Pageant (the latter, although openly racist and discriminatory, somehow never bothers liberal, black or Jewish groups).

Even in the Far East the ideal Chinese or Japanese beauty, both in painting and in the flesh, generally exhibits the lightest shade of yellow and minimal evidence of the squat, thick, hambone physique typical of the Mongoloid race. In Japan

most beauty queens win their prizes **after** operations that "demongolize" their epicanthic fold. Even Miss Israel is always the Israeli miss who looks least Jewish and who therefore from a biological viewpoint **is** the least Jewish.

All this does not mean, however, that the minorities' "white is ugly" campaign has been lost. There is no doubt that, if present indications hold, we will one day have black winners of Miss America Pageants in which tall blonds with light eyes and regular features will be automatically disqualified.

But there is some consolation in knowing that Al Marks will have to give up making money out of Nordic exhibitionists and exploit members of other races for a change and in knowing that the minority beauty queens of the future will triumph because of their greater rather than their lesser endowment of Nordic physical traits.

"What is beauty?" It is the last ideal to fall, the last idea to succumb to brainwashing, the last esthetic bastion of a Nordic age, whose downfall may well herald the end of beauty altogether.

Fishy Book

Once upon a time, a powerful wheeler-dealer president, whose massive domestic programs were turning sour, decided to become a statesman. Obsessed with the fear that an aggressive foreign nation was set upon nothing short of world domination, he decided to use the vast industrial might of his country to destroy the villain utterly. Since the Constitution restricted the power of declaring war to Congress, the president decided that if he couldn't get the country into war officially, he could get it in unofficially. Meanwhile a congressman from New York was using his limited powers to oppose the president every step of the way. Finally, an unfortunate naval incident (still shrouded in clouds of classified documents) gave the president the opportunity to have Congress hand him his war on a silver platter.

While it might come as a surprise to Dan Rather and Dan (Leaky) Schorr, the principals of this little tale are not LBJ and Allard Lowenstein, but FDR and the Honorable Hamilton Fish.

Now eighty-seven, Mr. Fish has at last told his story to the public in *FDR: The Other Side of the Coin — How We Were Tricked In World War II* (Vantage Press, N. Y., 1976, 255 pp, \$8.95). Mostly a rehash of material presented by the standard revisionist histories of Tansill, Sanborn and Barnes, the author argues that FDR was largely responsible for starting World War II by prodding the Poles into refusing Hitler's demand and by promising the British and the French that the U.S. would bail them out if they declared war on Hitler. Fish also blames FDR for provoking

the Japanese (after his attempts at stirring up Der Fuhrer had failed) in order to open a "back door to war." Pearl Harbor, according to Fish, was largely "an inside job."

Fish's work is noteworthy not so much for what it says as for what it dares not say. Less moving than the author's attempts to show that he was a sincere man of peace are his attempts to prove that he does not now and never has had any truck with anti-Semitism. He devotes an entire chapter (including letters from local rabbis) detailing a lifetime career "in behalf of civil rights, equal opportunity and justice for all minorities, black, white and particularly in behalf of those of the House of Abraham" (p. 212). Perhaps this explains why Mr. Fish uses a bobtailed quotation to support his contention that FDR helped start the European war. Quoting the *Forrestal Diaries*, Fish writes on page 77, "Chamberlain said that 'America [President Roosevelt] . . . had forced England into war.'" The full quote reads, "America and the world Jews had forced England into war" (*Forrestal Diaries*, p. 122).

Apparently Mr. Fish's efforts on behalf of the House of Abraham haven't been enough. His book had to be published by a vanity press, which has obviously provided him no editorial help, though much was needed. Neither has his publisher done anything to promote the book. Fish's own promotional efforts have so far resulted in an appearance on the Long John Nobel-Candy Jones Radio Show (12 midnight-5 a.m.). The former has made a career of interviewing UFO-ESP cultists, while the latter now claims to have been a hypnotized dupe of the CIA. But even at such wee hours on such bizarre talk shows the propaganda mills of Zion grind away. Fish was opposed on the program by a former president of the B'nai B'rith and forbidden by Ms. Jones to use the word "Jew."

Mr. Fish, whose ancestors fought in the American Revolution, is what has been termed an Old Believer. He would like to extend justice and fair play to all, especially those of the House of Abraham. The manner in which his book (complete with compulsory omissions) has been received should serve notice as to what becomes of Old Believers in the land that is no longer theirs.

Foreskinning

In one respect Howard Allen is like other publishers. We receive a lot of unsolicited manuscripts, most of which are badly conceived and badly written, some badly conceived and well written, some badly written and well conceived. Only a precious few are worthy of publication. But being the world's least affluent publishing firm, we are forced to

return all (unsubsidized) manuscripts, bad, poor, fair, good or immortal.

The most interesting manuscript we found in our P.O. Box this year was titled *The Circumcision Conspiracy* by Nicholas Carter, a maverick West Coast journalist. It starts out asking why 90% of all American males are circumcised, as compared, for example, to 5% of British males. Why is the U.S. the only Western nation that practices circumcision routinely, when only a century ago the only circumcised Americans were those who belonged to a few weird and esoteric religious sects?

The manuscript answers these questions in part by explaining how modern American doctors and nurses, often for financial reasons, often for psychological reasons, often for no reason at all, persuade American mothers to order an operation that is totally unnecessary and frequently leads to serious physical and mental complications.

The hygienic argument, says the author, is totally false. The religious argument may have some weight with Orthodox Jews (about 1% of the American population according to their own figures), but there is nothing in Christianity or even atheism which ordains snipping off the prepuce of a new born infant. As New Testament readers may remember, the only circumcision St. Paul promoted was the circumcision of the heart.

Doctors who don't know better may follow the line of least resistance laid down by Dr. Spock, who argues that since everybody does it, everybody might as well continue doing it. Doctors who know better either refuse to talk about it or, on the rare occasions they criticize rather than praise the operation, the media jam the message. Circumcision remains one of the many subjects closed to public scrutiny in this great arsenal of free speech.

Nicholas Carter managed, after some difficulty, to have his manuscript endorsed by a few leading physicians, whereupon it was offered to various big and small publishing houses by a leading literary agent. All publishers turned it down, even though several allowed that the book was well written and dealt honestly and intelligently with an extremely important topic. The representative of one publisher even admitted it would probably be a bestseller. Nevertheless, the book remains — and probably will remain — unpublished. One explanation may be the anti-Semitic connection. As one prominent doctor, John M. Foley, has written, "Fear of being damned as anti-Semite has kept many dissenters quiet." People, it seems, are reluctant to criticize any Jewish practice, whether it be depriving 3,500,000 Palestinians of their homes or depriving 100 million American males of their foreskins.

If Mr. Carter's work ever sees the light of day, it will have twelve chapters, plus a comprehensive bibliography. The author first goes into the history of circumcision, examines its unique and extraordinary prevalence in the United States, then probes the various reasons and motivations responsible for this prevalence. Probably the most dramatic and shocking parts of the manuscript consist of case histories of what he terms "surgery without anesthesia," which often produces hemorrhages, permanent sexual impairment and immeasurable psychological damage. The author also goes into detail, perhaps too much detail, of the deleterious effect of circumcision on the sexual act itself. His final chapter is a plea to the intelligent public to demand a public airing of circumcision, which in sentimental terms can be defined as the painful mutilation of an innocent manchild. He also points out the strange reluctance of anti-abortionists, so concerned about the rights of the unborn, to protect baby boys from losing their foreskin, most often by means of the Gomco Clamp, the penile guillotine invented by Aaron Goldstein in 1934.

Alien influences abound in this day and age in America and one wonders just how much of the Majority culture still holds water in this hyperheterogeneous society. Circumcision is not and never has been a Northern European custom or rite, yet it has now been almost universally adopted by people of Northern European descent in one area only — the U.S.A.

Although he doesn't quite say so, the author's basic message is this: When members of the world's most health-conscious race are unable to get the real story about an act of prehistoric and savage butchery that only Americans, Jews, Arabs and scattered aboriginal tribes in Africa and Asia practice routinely, what is going on is cultural distortion of the first order.

Overregulation

General Motors estimates that it costs the company \$1.3 billion a year to comply with federal regulations. A study by the Office of Management and Budget states that the total cost of regulation to the economy as a whole is approximately \$130 billion a year or 8.1% of the 1976 Gross National Product. The Commission on Federal Paperwork guesses that the annual cost of government paperwork alone is on the order of \$40 billion.

The effect of these huge expenditures on the price index can well be imagined. Inflation is not just the result of Big Labor blackmail, Big Business monopoly and expense accounts, Big Government deficit spending, but the result of the "regulatory tax" of the increasing horde of bureaucrats and functionaries who tell the producers how and what to produce and the consumers how and what to consume.

No Comment

Instauration relinquished very little of its precious space to the 1976 presidential election, chiefly because the candidates were nonentities in the fullest — and emptiest — sense of the word and because the party platforms, although exhibiting slightly different velocities in their inexorable *drang* to race fusion and biological downfall, were never designed to be taken seriously. What is the use of discussing a political program abandoned by its creators at the moment of its creation. Mediocrats have developed the habit of laughing at party platforms, while examining and criticising them at great length. We think it more fruitful, when the subject comes up, to bewail our politicians' mendacity in silence.

A new and well-founded ship with a bright and dedicated crew sailing over a thoroughly charted and unstormy sea can stay afloat and reach its destination with a so-so captain. But when the timbers have rotted and the crew is mutinous and the course meanders through uncharted reefs in hurricane-tossed oceans, the captain must be up to snuff to avoid a shipwreck. That in the last half century most of the skippers of our floundering and foundering ship of state have been narrow-minded, unimaginative, seedy political fakirs testifies to the enormous buoyance of these United-Divided States of America and to the falsity of the oft-quoted law of history that great events throw up great men.

With a potential enemy that can literally atomize half our country with the touch of a hairy forefinger on a red button, with the genetic backbone of the U.S. buckling before our very eyes, with the ever spreading minority fungus sucking the last juices out of our art, literature and music, we were given the opportunity of voting for such fulsome stereotypes as the robotic wheelhorse (Ford), a truckling Elmer Gantry (Carter), a loutish Claghorn (Maddox), an oh so clever equalitarian poetaster and poseur (McCarthy), plus assorted Stalinist, Trotskyite, prohibitionist and libertarian jack-in-the-boxes.

As for the Congressional campaign, the usual plurality of conservatives elected the usual plurality of liberals and minority racists. Even *Newsweek* had to admit that the Democratic Senatorial primary in New York sounded "like a mayoral campaign in Tel Aviv," with Abzug, Moynihan (who launched his act while surrogate Israeli ambassador to the UN) and Ramsey Clark (the Vietnam pacifist and Mideast interventionist) all promising they would give America's all to Jewish racism. In Arizona's Republican Senatorial primary the rhinestone Jewish cowboy Steiger beat

his non-Jewish opponent Conlan by the cliché label of anti-Semitism.

Instead of great events throwing up great men, they are throwing up candidates who can best be described as emetic. The paraplegic TV debates, in which a liar who says he doesn't lie traded lies with a liar more modest about his lies were the greatest eye-shutters since McGovern's Farewell Address. The vote scavengers never seemed to realize that the nth repetition of unfulfillable promises reduces the heat of demagoguery to absolute zero.

We are certain from the start that it would make not the least difference to the future of this country or to world history whether Ford or Carter, or Mondale or Dole (in the event of another assassination), became the 39th president of the U.S. A cockroach differs from a rat, but neither is welcome inside the home. About the only measurable effect of the campaign was a needed lift to the falling circulation of *Playboy* magazine, in which Baptist Carter's quirky interview could be found amid the wide-angle displays of pubic hair.

The 1976 presidential election was one more uptick on the national fever chart. As the sick patient sickens, the doctors inject more of the same deadly serum. It was a sad travesty of an event that, if it had produced a *man*, might have massaged the hearts and rebored the spirits of a Promethean race that has long been waiting for a sign, and must now wait for four more years — or eight — or sixteen.

Anti-Caucasianism

If anyone still entertains doubts as to how a large Majority-owned newspaper panders to minority racism, let him read a news story entitled "Youthful Violence" in the *Atlanta Journal* (Aug. 29, 1976).

The story ran for almost three columns and purported to be a summary of recent acts of mayhem committed by teenagers across the nation. There were items about daylight holdups of buses; a rerun of "Human Kindness Day," in the course of which young blacks attacked a mainly white crowd (600 casualties in the shadow of the Washington Monument); an orgy of purse-snatching and looting by blacks during a fireworks display on the banks of the Detroit River; a similar black assault on Detroit's Cobo Hall, which fifty policemen declined to enter while concertgoers were being robbed and beaten; a smaller-scale attack, which included smashing windows and doors and damaging restrooms at a University of Minnesota rock concert; a black roadblock in a flooded Chicago freeway which forced white drivers to pay large

sums of money for a *laissez-passer*; a four-hour rampage of robbery and vandalism in midtown New York after some youths were turned away from a discotheque; the murder in broad daylight of an ice cream vendor in Los Angeles after he had an argument with members of a Mexican-American youth gang; the break-in of five neighborhood stores in New York City by a gang of black preteens (aged nine to twelve), who tunneled through the walls; "large-scale fighting," as the police described it, at a rock concert in the Tulane Stadium in New Orleans.

In all the above news items there was no mention of race — with one exception. "In Boston,," the *Atlanta Journal* reported, "a gang of white teenagers threw molotov cocktails at an apartment where a black family now lives in a predominately white neighborhood."

The New Cadets

CBS television has been terribly depressed in recent months by the cheating scandals at West Point. Cronkite almost seemed to weep over the inability of some cadets to live up to the Academy's honor code, although he neither moaned nor groaned over the cheating that caused Senator Kennedy to be expelled from Harvard or Jody Powell, Carter's media mouthpiece, to be kicked out of the Air Force Academy.

So tensed was Cronkite by the West Point scandal that he neglected to mention a more newsworthy item about the Academy — namely, that a black cadet, Lavelle T. McNutt, had been indicted for raping a Smith College student on the grounds close by the chapel. A few days later McNutt was also indicted for raping a thirty-year-old housewife at knife-point after stealing \$80 from her dresser.

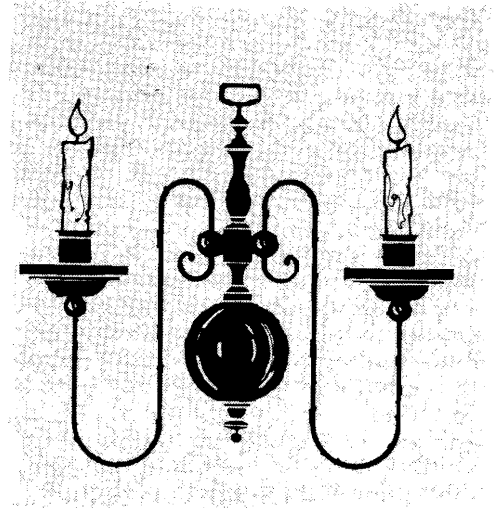
In regard to McNutt's case, Judge Henry Edelstein announced that both the trial and the verdict would remain secret because the eighteen-year-old cadet was a "potential" youthful offender.

Totally uninterested in McNutt, Cronkite did find time — between the inane Geritol plugs — to huff and puff over another piece of West Point news, the arrival of eighty female cadets. The *New York Times* expanded on the minority angle by gloating that the first captain of the corps was twenty-year-old Richard Morales, Jr., described as a Puerto Rican, although he was not affluent in Spanish and had a Norwegian mother. Twenty-three other "Hispanic" cadets, said the *Times*, were agitating for their own West Point club — "like the blacks have." To fill in the minority picture, the *Times* reported that out of the 4,200 cadets there were 40 Jews and 239 blacks.



THE GAME and THE CANDLE

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



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

PART TWO, ACT I

Scene 1: A doctor's office in Washington in 1943. Dex is there with a woman he addresses as Sarah.

DEX. There's nothing the matter with me. I didn't come to be examined or even for a pill. I have another kind of problem. I don't know whether you can help me.

SARAH. First you better tell me what it is.

D. It's about Harry.

S. So it's not a medical matter.

D. No, it's a Party one. I'm afraid things have been leading up to it for a long time — because the nearer the war gets to being won the less chance there is of postponing a split with Harry. With most of the Administration you don't have such a problem. Harry never pretended we didn't exist the way most of the Administration does. He just tried to use us when he could. So when we begin to have a different policy from Harry's, he smells it a mile away. He's caused us some trouble already and I'm afraid he's going to get worse.

S. Am I to ask stupid questions or just listen with rapt attention?

D. Anyway we got Harry out of the White House. He doesn't sleep there anymore.

S. How did you do that?

D. In the simplest and smoothest way imaginable. She told Roosevelt she wanted Anna to stay with them at the White House and there just wasn't any available bedroom except Harry's. But it hasn't made much difference. He's over there all day and evening, so Roosevelt sees almost as much of him as ever. Right now, we've got something important lined up for Roosevelt and I don't dare send it up because he'll give it to Harry and Harry will kill it. A lot of other people will be against it too, of course, but with them we might turn on a lot of emotional publicity and be able to bat some or all of it through. But Harry won't give into publicity any more than Churchill will and between them they'll kill it.

S. What is this it?

D. I've decided to call it the Morgenthau Plan. After all, my boss has always been a

handy figurehead and deserves some fame, don't you think? Actually, it ought to be called the Vishinski Plan, at least I'm pretty sure he supervised its formative stages. Whether he sold the idea to Stalin, I don't know. Stepanov doesn't tell us these things.

S. What's it about?

D. It's about what the occupying powers should do about postwar Germany.

S. And?

D. It's designed to make it impossible for Germany to wage another war. It calls for partition, of course, but the main thing it requires is the destruction of the entire industrial plant in what remains of western and central Germany and the flooding of most of the German mines.

S. S. Is this supposed to be a step towards socialism in Central Europe?

D. I wouldn't think so. It seems primarily military.

S. And with no industries and no mines what is the German population going to live on?

D. Agriculture.

S. That number of people?

D. A lot of them are just going to have to . . . well, die.

S. I would imagine so. And you think you can get Roosevelt to approve that?

D. I'm not worried so long as Harry isn't around. There are ways. But Harry would wreck it. There's a conference coming up with Churchill in a little while. I think it's going to be held at Quebec. If we can get Roosevelt to approve it, perhaps he and Marshall can force Churchill to accept it. If not, perhaps we can get something out of Churchill as the price of our giving in or modifying the plan.

S. Dex, do you really have to try to put it into effect? I mean, is it genuine top-level Soviet policy or is it somebody's brainstorm down the line, somebody who thinks it might be a nice piece of revenge and who acquires a lot of credit in the

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The Game And The Candle

process? Is it something some poor hysterical Jew thought up because his horror of Hitler so overwhelmed him that he couldn't think straight any more?

D. No, it's right from the top. It's not Jewish at all. Sane or mad, it's pure Russian.

S. It's about as far from the principles of international communism as anything I've ever heard of. What's become of the conviction that the working masses of all countries are peaceful and democratic if they can be freed of capitalist and fascist leadership?

D. The German masses have been corrupted by Hitler. They'll need a long period of re-education.

S. That I can see. But extermination is something else again.

D. I know it sounds a little harsh, but there are still powerful fascist forces here and in England only waiting to stir up the Germans again against Russia.

S. Well, my instincts are against it. Anyway you and I can't second-guess the Soviet Government. So you have the problem of Harry. How do you intend to solve it?

D. That's what I wanted to ask you about. Is there something that would sort of lay him up for a few weeks? Nothing that would injure him permanently, of course, just something to get him out of the way till I can get this thing approved at the White House?

S. How would you propose to administer *this something*?

D. Well, I'm invited to a New Year's party at his house in Georgetown. I thought if you could give me something I might be able to slip it in his drink or something.

S. [after pondering] Not in his drink. It would have a taste. But I do have something that ought to work. I'll wet some crackers with it and then dry them out. Take them with you to the party and when you get a chance spread something strong tasting over them, caviar or herring, for example. Does he go for such snacks?

D. He loves caviar.

S. Good. That'll hide the taste all right. Just a cracker for him while you're talking? There would be nothing strange about that, would there?

D. What could be more natural!

Scene 5: *The office of the Chief of Staff a few days later. He is seated at his desk while Dex places some papers in front of him.*

DEX. General, this is a somewhat confidential matter so I thought I had better bring it over myself rather than try to buck it through channels. The Treasury Department has just signed an agreement with the Russians and we would like you to fly some material for us to Russia.

CHIEF OF STAFF. I see. Is it any of my business what the material is?

D. Not particularly, but I don't mind telling you. It's plates — ink and paper for printing dollar occupation currency that the Russians will issue in their zone of Germany.

C. When they get there.

D. They'll get there all right.

C. I suppose so. But why do they want this from us? Are they going to print U.S. currency?

D. Yes.

C. How much?

D. (laughing) Nobody knows.

C. What will happen? Will the Treasury eventually redeem all this stuff without even knowing how much it's going to be?

D. It won't run into too much. It can't be too much or it would steer occupied Germany into a runaway inflation.

C. What's the point of it?

D. No point, really. Russian egotism, I guess. They probably want to prove they can outsmart the capitalist powers with the capitalists' own money. Also, they're afraid even conquered Germans won't take rubles, so they want an occupation currency that is worth something.

C. (looking the papers over) All right. I'll arrange to have a bomber fly your stuff nonstop to eastern Siberia.

D. Let me know where and when the plane will load and I'll see that all the cargo is there at the right time. (a pause) By the way I have a little message for you.

C. (disturbed) What message?

D. You know Molotov is flying here on a state visit.

C. (angrily, as he suspects what is coming) Yes, I know.

D. There's no point in getting mad at me, I'm just the messenger boy.

C. What do you mean talking like that in here! Suppose our talk is being recorded?

D. So what? You can destroy the tape. Surely you don't think anyone else has bugged your office? J. Edgar Hoover, for instance? The Un-American Activities Committee? Wake up. This isn't Russia.

C. I still don't like it.

D. As for the message, Hull and Litvinov are to meet Molotov at the airport. They want you to be there, too.

C. Me, alone with the Secretary of State? It's absurd and outrageous. I would have no business there. It isn't a military mission. If anyone beside Hull should be there, it might be the Secretary of War, but not me. I will be much too conspicuous.

D. I imagine that's exactly why they want you to come. They probably have something in mind for you, some important role in some future operation. Moscow double-deals in such a subtle fashion it can drive a man nuts.

C. I just don't see the point.

D. I suppose they want the right people to know that in their book you're a highly qualified guy. After all, they can't write a little note to all the undercover party people, all the fellow travelers, all the bleeding hearts, all the friends of world peace and the whole damn circus of everyone who tails the Russian kite saying that little Georgie Marshall is a good friend of the Soviet cause and whatever he does is kosher. So you can go down and stand hat in hand in front of Molotov and the smart ones will understand and it will gradually leak down to the working stiffs.

C. You think that's what it is then?

D. That plus their telling me to carry the message. For a long time, as I suppose you knew, those of us who knew you when, so to speak, were forbidden to admit that we even knew who you were, let alone give you the time of day. So I'd guess there are new plans afoot, new jobs coming up. No rest for the weary, General. Here you've almost got one war won for them and they're already thinking up some other damn job for you.

C. What sort of thing?

D. I have a guess. It has to do with the Far East.

C. Why on earth . . .

D. Things are going too good out there. Without half trying our Pacific forces have got the war all but won. Looks like the real problem is to keep Japan from just up and quitting.

C. You know very well I've done all I can to concentrate entirely on Germany, but I don't have any tight control over MacArthur and, of course, no control at all over the Navy. Forrestal always has to get some allocation of men and materials and what he and the damn admirals do with it is just out of my power. I can't even complain too much about it to Roosevelt. It makes him think I'm suffering from professionalism or reminds him of rumors I'd just as soon he forgot.

D. Rumors?

C. That goddamn Churchill picked some scandal up somewhere and must have passed it on. How else do you suppose I got cheated out of the Supreme Command and had to turn it over to that grinning incompetent? It was mine by rights. Stalin realized that and tried to help me get it. But Churchill blocked it absolutely, and I'm sure he brought it off by something he told Roosevelt.

D. Could be. We're always likely to forget that the British have an intelligence service too. So that's how Eisenhower got the job. But I thought he was sort of your pet.

C. He was useful to me when we were first building up the American army in Africa. I understood Milton had assured a lot of your friends that even though he wasn't quite bright that was a good thing. It made

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patiently endured slavery; and contact with the white man has given him a civilization vastly superior to that of the Indian.

The Indian and the Negro met on the American continent for the first time at Jamestown in 1619. Both were in the darkest barbarism. There were 20 Negroes and thousands of Indians. At the present time there are between 9 and 10 million Negroes and 284,079 Indians. The Negro has had the good sense to get something from the white man at every point where he has touched him. . . .

The number of Negroes in the Bicentennial United States is estimated to be between 25,000,000 and 30,000,000, an approximate figure because official census statistics are necessarily inaccurate — census takers, even black ones, are reluctant to go into Negro neighborhoods. Booker T. Washington's ciphers need updating and illumination. The number of Negroes, unlike that of other ethnic groups, increases at a set rate unconnected with economic factors, prosperity or depression. At the time of the first census (1790), U.S. blacks were counted at 757,208. In the 1860 census they numbered 4,441,830. In 1930 their count was 11,891,143. In this regard, a recent Negro analysis of Booker T. Washington's leadership strategy is of special interest:

Having coldly assessed his position vis-a-vis the enemy and concluded that a frontal attack on him, his customs, and his institutions would be suicidal for his own people, he adopted the strategy of delay and avoided at all costs a pitched battle. He bided his time and counseled his people to be patient. Their hour was not now, not yet. Their strategy must be one of survival and their tactics adjusted accordingly. Survival was all, at that stage. If survival could only be procured and maintained, the succeeding generations, as inheritors of demographic advantages . . . would be then in a far stronger position to confront the enemy on his own terrain.

Just how accurate this prognosis of the racial contest in the U.S. was, and is, can be seen from the fact that from 1790 to 1976 the U.S. Afroid population, without help from foreign immigration, multiplied nearly 40 times. And at this date the phenomenon of geometrical progression becomes more ominous. The Negro population of the United States is now roughly doubling every 35 years! The general public, including highly placed American politicians, apparently will not be

aware of what geometrical progression means until the fatal doubling actually occurs, nor would any feel responsibility for the disastrous consequences to the nation if they were aware of it. In the case of the United States, extrapolation indicates that the doubling that will take place during the decade 2070 to 2080, about a century from now and in the lifetime of many readers' grandchildren, will be a galactic explosion, that will increase the number of U.S. Negroes from approximately 120,000,000 to 240,000,000!

Some optimists believe, in spite of the demonstrable arithmetic, that this is unlikely. Here we must struggle with a phenomenon common in human affairs — wishful thinking. The truth is that the estimate is conservative; the fatal doubling could easily happen *before* the U.S. Tricentennial in 2076. The greater fecundity of African man is a genetic survival reaction to his ancient high mortality on the Dark Continent. In the America of the 20th and 21st centuries, with guaranteed incomes, womb-to-tomb social security and free medical care, none of the primordial handicaps to Afroid survival will be present to counterbalance their naturally greater fecundity.

The legal and social program of the governing American liberal-minority coalition to achieve "integration" is heartily supported by virtually the entire American publicity machine. But it has curious psychological overtones. Discernible is an apparent popular apathy. Most whites do not yet feel personally inconvenienced or threatened by the program. There is, of course, a wrecked Roman Catholic parish in a city here and there, a suddenly vacated synagogue, or a depopulated Protestant cathedral, but these unfortunate casualties quickly flee elsewhere and are quickly forgotten. The insight into human nature by Aesop's fable of "who will bell the cat" is as applicable today as always. Everyone whose children are not bused into Negro sections for school attendance; all who live miles from the nearest black residential section; those whose business associations are overwhelmingly non-Negro — all citizenry who do not interface with a black mass — are apathetic, neutral, noncommittal, disinterested, or even favorable, at least vocally, toward the liberal-minority coalition's Negro-absorption

program. However, it is invariably observable that once a U.S. population subgroup finds itself selected, by design or chance, to "bell the cat," i.e., interface with a sizable Negro movement, while others who morally applaud the process remain removed and unmolested, it becomes indignant and often indulges in violent demonstrations, which usually fail in their purpose, since they "oppose the democratic will of the majority." Lacking further recourse, the victimized whites vote with their feet, for all the world like a conquered Communist population in Europe, through flight. The Negroes then, like water flowing into a vacuum, flow noisily into the vacated space, often formerly a well-off middle-class area, which is then converted into a poverty-stricken "ghetto."

The American Majority, to the disinterested analysis, say, of an observer from Andromeda, would seem to revere its institutions more than its own survival, unaware that upon such survival depends the existence of its institutions, a curious instance of a group esteeming its philosophy more than its own life, somewhat like the early Christian martyrs. In reality, however, this is not so. What is truly happening is that the ruling liberal-minority coalition of the United States is leading the helpless, confused, brainwashed, misinformed, leaderless Majority slowly off a cliff, primarily to gain minority votes and win an election where the voting is close. The dominant clique in the liberal-minority coalition is probably conscious of the fact that their political policies are moving the United States to a divisive catastrophe but figure that it is not immediate enough for them to lose anything personally by it, and among them are some who secretly hate the United States and want it to come apart. The subordinate faction in the coalition, the liberals, commonly lack (1) the intelligence necessary to grasp the enormity and impossible nature of the problem, and (2) the strength of character to try to solve it even if they did. The seemingly endless game of demographic musical chairs between Negroes and the Majority, emceed by hypocritical and detached liberals, will be phased out around 2084.

By then the Majority will have run out of space-time and will have to seek some other title by which to identify itself.

Preying *Continued From Page 6*

buildings that are still standing, although it is reported that some of them, having stood the stresses of ten long years, are beginning to fall apart. And the barren campus became architecturally distinguished when the Sultan of Malaysia, evidently inspired by enthusiasm for the American Constitution, bestowed on Morris's fledgling university a Pagoda Building, said to be unique in the United States and also the most valuable structure on the campus.

Thus was born the University of Plano. During its ephemeral existence, it never became accredited — not even as a junior college. It is true that when one observes what pseudoacademic swamps, both large and small, are “fully accredited” in the diploma business, one is likely to decide that accreditation, like a medal for virtuous conduct bestowed by the Mafia, is an honor not greatly to be coveted, but nevertheless failure to receive it does have consequences. One is that if there are any reliable statistics on the amounts of money and property that were contributed to endow the “university,” they are not generally available. Another is that no instructor (to say nothing of a professor) in an established and respectable institution could have accepted a position on Morris's faculty without committing professional suicide: for him, Plano would have been the end of a one-way street. That meant that even if he had offered attractive salaries, Morris could have enlisted for his Sorbonne of conservative scholarship only amateurs with idealistic tendencies and teachers who had no place else to go — and that at a time when frenzied inflation of the diploma business had created an acute shortage of college teachers.

The little college at Plano, which called itself a “university” with a presumption that would be scandalous if it were not so common today, began, it is said, with a spirit of idealistic optimism prevalent in the small faculty that Morris had somehow assembled. That may have been partly inspired by some misapprehensions about the extent of the college's financial resources or the likelihood that millions would soon roll in from the unnumbered men of property and wealth who are believed to have a vested interest in “preserving

free enterprise” and “fighting the Communist Conspiracy.” And it may have seemed indubitable that patriotic and conscientious Americans could not overlook an opportunity to send their cherished offspring to imbibe a little higher learning in a chaste environment that the dynamic leadership of Robert Morris would keep unpolluted by the radical claptrap, sciolistic drivel, frantic sexuality, multiracial squalor, and addiction to hallucinogenic drugs that are epidemic in all fashionable diploma-mills today.

Ill-founded optimism became disillusion as hopes were corrected by experience. Teachers who could make their escape, year by year, and were replaced by whomever Morris could find to talk to classes. Financial apprehensions may have begun early. According to the *Dallas News* on June 20 of this year, the Texas Association of Colleges and Universities asserts, and Morris denies, that in 1967 the Association, refusing to accredit Plano, warned its president of the probable consequences of speculation with the land that constituted the college's principal endowment. In 1970, according to the same source, the college sold part of its campus in Plano and used the proceeds to make down payments on land near the hamlet of Frisco, also in Collin County, for a “satellite campus.” One can only wonder why a declining college wanted a second campus on which it constructed one small building before deciding to abandon the project.

That the ship was sinking rapidly must have been apparent even to its most happy-go-lucky passengers before the financial crisis became acute. The endowment appears to have evaporated for reasons that Plano's former business manager related to fluctuations in the market for land. According to the *News*, in the feature article cited above, “Between March 31 and May 31, 1975, land valued at four million dollars was removed [sic] from the university's endowment-fund balance sheets.” What happened to the land or the money that may have been obtained for it, the *News* does not venture to suggest. The only thing that is clear is that when the crash finally came in the following year, there were many unsatisfied and acutely unhappy creditors.

As Plano slid downhill, even the

dynamic leadership of a stalwart patriot could not prevent the faculty from becoming a bizarre and almost incredible agglomeration. One professor claimed to be adorned with two doctoral degrees, one from a great university in London that Scotland Yard was unable to find, and one from an equally illustrious institution in Geneva, which presumably cultivated scholarship in such secrecy that its existence was unknown to the government of Switzerland. This savant is said to have operated as a side line from rented rooms in an office building near Dallas an unlicensed and unchartered “National Christian University” that is reported to have sold seven hundred academic degrees before it was discovered and closed by the State of Texas. One of the proprietor's colleagues at Plano, whom his pupils described as resembling in appearance and conduct a bouncer in a honky-tonk night club, was qualified by a Ph.D. from the “National Christian University.” Another professor at Plano, who seems not to have been graduated from any college, operated an educational enterprise of his own in Dallas, a great “Development Institute” in which paying pupils were inducted into the scientific ramifications of “reflexology,” “pyramid energy,” “Wilhelm Reich's Orgone Energy,” and “readings by Tarot.” And we need not go into the academic and other qualifications of female professors and administrators whose talents are said to have endeared them to their academic boss. Although the education received by pupils at Plano may not have been inferior to what undergraduates actually obtain in colleges that are now exploiting the reputations they acquired before they fell into the clutching hands of up-to-date shysters, Plano certainly lacked the dignity requisite to cloak its skeletons.

Dynamic leadership and staunchly conservative principles, supplemented by a policy of not paying the faculty or paying them with cheques that bounced at the bank, held off the creditors during the academic year 1975-1976, but there is a limit to what courage and ingenuity can do. All of the “university's” portable property, such as typewriters, adding machines, desks, chairs, beds, cafeteria equipment,

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and microscopes, was sold at public auction on July 2, but many of the sales could not be confirmed because many of the more useful items were hurriedly repossessed by the unpaid sellers of equipment that had been purchased on "time-payment" contracts. Good old Nicky Namovich foreclosed his mortgage on the entire campus at Plano, including, of course, the rapidly deteriorating buildings. And the last scrap of the "university's" possessions in Collin County, the five acres that remained from the "satellite campus" at Frisco and the ramshackle building on it, is said to have been purchased by one of Morris's friends, a certain General Stephens, who it is rumored, will permit Morris to use it as a *pied-a-terre* in Texas.

It seems that the disconsolate creditors or the patriotic "university" simply assumed that all of its property — or, at least, all that it still owned as it staggered to its end — was located in Collin County. Had they thought of looking a little farther afield, they might have been intrigued by the records of Denton County, where there are on file three deeds which attest that Robert Morris, styling himself the Chancellor of the University of Plano, although, according to that institution's official catalogue for 1975-1976, the "university" had no such officer and Morris was merely its president, on October 13, 1976, sold three tracts of land for a total of \$30. to "Michael A. Duzy and Robert Morris, Trustees" — trustees for an unnamed and unidentified person or persons. The three tracts of land, said to have been unencumbered by liens of any kind, probably constituted all that was left of Plano's endowment on the eve of the collapse, and some persons think it odd that Morris, when he promoted himself to Chancellor for the transaction, did not think of adding to the deeds the signature of even a single one of the seventeen persons on Plano's Board of Trustees to show that the sales were made with the concurrence or, at least, knowledge of at least some of the Trustees. As it is, the deeds by which Morris transferred part of the college's endowment to himself and the mysterious Duzy (of whom no one in Plano seems to have heard), purportedly as trustees for some even more mysterious person or

thing, are signed only by the Chancellor and his secretary. The signatures were witnessed only by a notary public, a woman, said to be a Jewess, with the odd name of BeAbout [*sic*] according to the college's catalogue, in which she is styled "Director of Maintenance."

Now the three tracts of land in Denton County, which Morris sold to Morris & Duzy, total 367.594 acres. (Such odd fractions in Texas are a heritage from early Spanish land grants and the slap-happy surveyors who first tried to verify them.) And in the opinion of real estate brokers this land now has an average value of from \$2000 to \$2250 per acre, so that, according to the deeds, Morris sold a part of Plano's endowment, worth about three-quarters of a million dollars, for a reported consideration of \$30, which he certifies that he received from himself on behalf of the University of Plano. It is entirely possible, of course, that the "university" was given more than the \$30 mentioned in the deeds, but critics in the town of Plano calculate that if the college had received \$750,000 in October — or even \$100,000 — or even \$50,000 — it would not have had immediately thereafter to begin defaulting on the salaries due to its faculty, and to continue defaulting (except for cheques drawn without funds in the bank to cover them) until it finally closed its doors.

One critic predicts that when the sorrowful creditors hear about the remarkable transactions in Denton County, they may think unkind thoughts and may even question the propriety of the sales. Indeed, there could be even more regrettable consequences, for immediately after the debacle and the sale of the "university's" known assets, one person of considerable prominence, who had made noteworthy contributions to that citadel of patriotic learning, was so disappointed and bitter as to say, "I have come to the painful conclusion that those who call themselves 'conservatives' are — with a few exceptions — plants or crooks or fools." This generalization was not based only on the failure of the college at Plano, for its author had at one time had high hopes of the John Birch Society and of some less noted promotions, which have doubtless

contributed much more than did the collapse of Plano to the ever spreading cynicism about purportedly conservative or pious agitations.

It is not true that Morris's great enterprise has come to an official end. The five acres near the village of Frisco, reportedly owned by General Stephens, have been baptized "Frisco College of the University of Plano," and one division of this New Akademie is the College of the Air, for which advertisements have just been mailed out. According to this prospectus, the College "is a learning [*sic*] institution in motion, with the students traveling by airlines from country to country" and given "capsulized" education by "outstanding" but unnamed "professors and lecturers." The students will absorb learning in Japan, Taiwan, Hong Kong, Malaysia, Singapore, Bali, and South Korea, where, in a hotel or out on a beach, they will be taught to "challenge fixed concepts." So the University of Plano will continue to exist, even without real estate, and Morris will be its president. According to the circular, applications for admission are to be addressed to the "University of Plano" in Mantoloking, New Jersey, Morris's home town. In the meantime, the unpaid faculty in Plano and the other creditors comfort themselves with hopes that they may eventually receive twenty cents on the dollar from the proceeds of the auction.

Whatever the creditors may think, "Fighting Bob's" head is unbowed. From Plano he hastened to Chicago to seek nomination for President of the United States from the American Independent Party, promising to restore to our nation moral integrity, financial responsibility, and noble idealism, and vehemently denouncing the wickedness of crackpots who question the duty of white Americans to serve and nourish all the biped vermin in the world. But "Fighting Bob" fought in vain. The delegates to the new party's nominating convention failed to rally to the high standard of moral responsibility that he waved before them.

Such is the sad story of what happened to a great "conservative university" and its endowment. Robert Morris is a talented man, but we may expect Robert Welch to do even better.

White Collar *Continued From Page 8*

long distance calls to Europe.

Stnaley Goldblum, whose Equity Funding Corporation went under to the tune of more than \$2 billion, the largest insurance fraud in history, specialized in borrowing money on fake policies. *Mirabile dictu*, Goldblum is in jail, if you can call one of those plush country club detention centers a jail.

Paragon Securities went bankrupt in 1974, leaving investors \$2.9 million out of pocket for undelivered bonds. Michael Weissman, the president, was once quoted as saying, "I must build the biggest financial supermarket in the country — Merrill Lynch ain't seen nothing yet." Just before the firm collapsed, Weissman borrowed \$100,000 from the company treasury. Among the bankrupt firm's few assets was a yacht.

Mentioned recently as being heavily involved in the fraudulent inflation of mortgages which grew out of the \$100 million federal effort to rehabilitate slum housing were eight New York slum lords — Rosa Polinsky, Abraham Borg, Murray Krownin, Mrs. Goldweber, Jack Seid, Herbert Hurwitz, Morton Knof, Harold Thurman.

Morton Freeman and Bernard Howard were arrested in Beverly Hills for what was described as the biggest bad check operation in history. They had printed fake Los Angeles city checks and tried to clear them through bogus firms in Chicago.

In 1969 Mort Zimmerman pleaded guilty to fraudulently trading shares of Intercontinental Industries, Inc. In 1972 he was fined \$30,000 for removing \$1.2 million in an insurance company's liquid assets for his private use. In 1974 Zimmerman pleaded guilty to mail fraud. So far he has spent no time in jail.

Land fraud, which has become very popular of late, generally takes the form of selling raw land for high prices on the promise of furnishing improvements and surrounding it with recreational areas and shopping centers. After the sale, the developers vanish or become very hard to find. A further twist is to sell high-interest, short-term notes to investors, notes secured by bogus mortgages on the almost worthless land. The head man of such an operation in Arizona was Ned Warren, a Jewish Easterner. Several lesser fry were later indicted in a \$200 million Arizona land fraud. Their names: Irving Blum, Daniel and Howard Friedman, Henry L. Hoffman, Herman Oberman and Solomon Friend. To be fair we should say that one of the indicted men bore the name of Carity. The man behind the equally large land swindles in Florida was Bernard Horowitz. Not surprisingly, a few Majority employes of Horowitz have already gone to jail, while the boss is still free on bond.

Michael J. Lasky ran a clever and profitable racket based on moral rather than financial blackmail. He would bill companies for advertising they had not ordered in various minority publications, such as the *Jewish Advertiser*, *Negro Newspaper Group* and *El Mexicano Agency*. Afraid to argue about the invoices — it might be interpreted as racism — the business firms paid up. Gulf Oil, for example, gave Lasky \$20,000, which only accounted for a fraction of his \$15 to \$20 million annual take.

Morris Karp was another crook who grew fat on handouts to minorities. He stole \$2.4 million from two companies subsidized by New York State and New York City to build low-cost housing.

The firm of L. William Seidman,

economic advisor to President Ford, was found guilty by the SEC of not uncovering "fraudulent conduct" on the part of four corporate clients. One of these corporations was Cenco, the largest manufacturer and supplier of scientific instruments to educational institutions, trading on whose stock was suspended by the SEC after the discovery of a massive inventory swindle. Cenco is controlled by centimillionaire Alfred Strelsin, one of the country's leading Zionists. Another Seidman client was Equity Funding.

When U.S. citizens were again permitted to purchase gold on December 31, 1974, it was just a matter of time before some gold swindling scheme would materialize. The June 11, 1976 issue of the *Wall Street Journal* reported that Harold Goldstein and Paul Levine were indicted by a federal grand jury for selling, but never delivering, \$1 million worth of gold to investors. One of the fronts under which Goldstein operated was a nonexistent "old English investment banking firm" which he named Brentfields, Daniels and Martin, Ltd.

Considering that Jews represent less than three percent of the American population (according to their figures), the above list shows an unhealthy Jewish propensity for financial crimes. Is this propensity environmental or genetic? We would say both. Is merely discussing this Jewish trait anti-Semitic? It is, according to currently held interpretations of the word in the media, in academia and in general usage. If the truth should have an anti-Semitic tinge, should it be suppressed? Present-day custom dictates that it should. *Instauration*, for this reason, may be designated an iconoclastic publication.

Jose Antonio *From Page 9*

languages and the law, he was, among many other things, an amateur poet, especially fond of Kipling.

Jose Antonio was an excellent student at the University of Madrid, where he dabbled in student politics. Despite his background, he favored the liberal faction, but was careful not to become too involved in too much political activity during his father's

rule. Emotionally, though not politically, attached to the General's career, he could not help being dismayed when his father's supporters forced his resignation after he no longer served their interests. As time went on, he found himself agreeing with his father's scorn of politicians, the liberal intelligentsia, parliamentarianism and middle-class democracy.

In 1928 and 1929 Jose Antonio

developed a serious interest in politics and began studying Spengler, Keyserling, Marx, Lenin, Ortega y Gasset and the Spanish traditionalists. By the early 1930s his rejection of the abstract vapidness of class-ridden liberalism with its accent on internationalism and equalitarianism was as vehement as his reaffirmation of the old European values of nation, culture and personality.

Because of his close bond to his

family, Jose Antonio was incapable of objectively evaluating his father's seven-year rule. This, and his hatred for liberalism, led him to take an active role in politics as Vice-Secretary General of the newly formed Union Monarquica. Several months later he announced as a candidate for the Cortes solely to "defend the sacred memory of my father."

His showing was good in liberal Madrid, but not good enough. After the election he returned to private life, concentrating on his private law practice. He was often discouraged, and thought about emigrating to America. He spent much of his free time thinking about social and political questions, searching for an alternative to traditional conservatism and old-guard liberalism. He was particularly antagonistic to the political bosses and landlords of the provinces, to the privileges of the wealthy and to the Spanish Right, which tolerated these social injustices.

The Fascist

Jose Antonio first publicly revealed his Fascist leanings in an article for a new weekly *El Fascio*, which the government confiscated before it appeared. This act of suppression reinforced his new political stance. He would dedicate the few remaining years of his short life to a Hispanicized National Socialism.

Although aware of his talents, Jose Antonio thought that his intellectualism and his relationship to Primo de Rivera prevented him from becoming the *Caudillo* of Spanish Fascism. He knew that he was not a "man of the people" and declared that he "had too many intellectual preoccupations to be a leader of masses." Yet he felt he must do what he could.

During the spring of 1933 Jose Antonio began to build contacts with like-minded men, including the famous aviator, Julio Ruiz de Alda, an ardent nationalist who distrusted the established parties. They quickly became close comrades. Together they distributed a considerable number of leaflets in Madrid and began to win converts to what Jose Antonio wanted to call the *Movimiento Espanol Sindical*. But Ruiz de Alda printed "FE" on the leaflets, which could stand for either

Fascismo Espanol or Falange Espanola.

On October 29, 1933 Jose Antonio launched the Falange Espanola at a political rally held at the Teatro Comedia in Madrid. Two thousand sympathizers, including Ramiro Ledesma, were present and many more heard the meeting on the radio. Three speeches were given, the high point being Jose Antonio's heavily rhetorical and tensely poetic address, in which he denounced the "economic slavery" of the liberal state, the "materialistic" and "class struggle" dogma of socialism, and spoke for the "irrevocable unity of destiny" of the Spanish Patria, for "the deeper liberty of man," and for "a system of authority, of hierarchy and of order." Above all, he called for a "poetic movement" of struggle and sacrifice.

Although the founding of the Falange Espanola was largely ignored by the establishment press, over a thousand members signed up in the first month. The Falange quickly overshadowed JONS as the Spanish movement of National Syndicalism. Jose Antonio won a seat in the Cortes, where he appeared only rarely. His impressive oratory, personal charm and handsome appearance were vital to winning the financial support and popular respect essential to the success of a political movement.

On February 11, 1934, the leaders of JONS met and agreed to merge with the Falange, although still condemning what was termed "its reactionary features." From then on, the Falange would be known as the Falange Espanola de las Juntas de Ofensiva Nacional-Sindicalista — for short, "FE de las JONS." The JONS' slogans and emblems were adopted, and a troika of Jose Antonio, Ramiro Ledesma and Julio Ruiz de Alda took over the direction of the unified movement. Ledesma was gambling that the "social revolutionary" emphasis of JONS would triumph over the "reactionary-monarchist" elements within the Falange. He was more right than wrong. "Falange ideology henceforth took its esthetic tone from Jose Antonio and much of its practical content from Ramiro Ledesma" (Payne, p. 48).

Enemy Reprisals

To celebrate the new unity, a rally

was held on March 14, 1934, in Valladolid. More than three thousand raised their right arms as Falange leaders entered the hall. Jose Antonio again gave the main speech, stressing the differences that distinguished the Falange from other parties of both the Right and Left. As the meeting ended, a brawl broke out with some pistol-packing assailants outside. Although one Falange student died, the rally was declared a success. Actually, the fight provided a kind of baptism of fire for the newly unified movement.

In late 1933, the Falangist weekly *FE (Falange Espanola)* appeared. Socialists put intense pressure on vendors to prevent sales, and fights were frequent, some resulting in death. Despite increasing violence, Jose Antonio ordered the Falange not to retaliate. Although he had stated that *just ends* justify violent means, he was against drawing the sword of political terrorism. Eventually, however, growing resentment against the movement's passivity forced Jose Antonio to countenance violent reprisals, even though he never personally involved himself in such acts.

Oppression by the Rightist government, and terror on the streets by the Left, dampened the Falange's initial burst of growth. Party headquarters were regularly invaded by the police; *FE* vendors were eventually banned from the streets of Madrid, and Falangists were often arrested.

In June 1934, Jose Antonio was called up for impeachment in the Cortes for unlawfully possessing firearms. Since most political leaders were either armed or had a bodyguard, the impeachment motion was nothing more than an effort by the Center-Right factions to silence him. He was saved by the help of a moderate socialist leader, who personally liked Jose Antonio and detested the underhanded methods being used to unseat him.

Strategy

In line with its program of "social justice" the Falange set up a workers' organization, the Confederacion de Obreros Nacional-Sindicalistas (CONS) in August 1934. A previous JONS association of Madrid taxi drivers became the first CONS syndicate. These syndicates began

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with only a few dozen members each, a rather limited membership compared to the massive trade union organizations like the powerful UGT and CNT, which exerted irresistible pressure on the Falangist workers. Unable to effect any significant benefits for its own members, CONS groups failed to have any impact on the tightly organized Spanish working class.

Ridden by factions and under blistering attack from both the Left and the Right, the future of the Falange looked bleak in the summer of 1934. Nonetheless Jose Antonio's personal power and popularity within the movement grew. The students idolized him. His physical courage, personal charm, vigor and eloquence made him the *Caudillo* despite his official position as only one triumvir among equals. Eventually his supporters started pushing for a *jefatura unica*, which would confirm him as party leader. In October 1934, the National Council of the Falange voted by the narrowest of margins, seventeen to sixteen, to establish an authoritarian structure with Jose Antonio as *Jefe Nacional*.

In November the Falange issued a program of twenty-seven points written by Ledesma and modified and polished by Jose Antonio. This systematized statement of National Syndicalist principles was not really anything new, but the twenty-fifth point, dealing with the Church, kicked up a furor. It declared that while the Falange was faithfully Catholic, it would not allow the Church to interfere in its secular affairs. More than a few Falangists quit and went over to the Monarchist youth organization.

Meanwhile Ledesma tried to persuade Jose Antonio to make an effort to win Leftist, working class and military support in preparation for an unspecified coup d'etat. Knowing that the 5,000-member Falange was much too weak to become committed to such a foolhardy project, Jose Antonio stuck by his strategy of slow, organized, peaceful growth. Unconvinced, Ledesma sought to gather what support he could within the Falange to rebuild a "revolutionary" National Syndicalist movement. But the other leaders refused to go along and reaffirmed their loyalty to the *Jefe*. The Falange was now entirely Jose Antonio's.

The Falange

Falange membership was divided into two parts: the "first line" active members; the "second line" passive collaborators. The most active component of the "first line" were in the Falangist Militia, a paramilitary group. At the beginning of 1935 the "first line" numbered no more than 5,000 and was concentrated largely in Madrid, Valladolid and Seville. By February 1936, "first line" membership had grown to 10,000, while the total number of Falangists was approximately 25,000, quite a gain over previous years but a mere drop in the bucket considering the size of rival Spanish political groups.

A 1934 law preventing students from belonging to political parties kept large numbers of young men from joining the Falange. Most university students were organized in a Catholic association, with a socialist-liberal group next in size. Although a Falangist college organization never attracted more than a minority of students, they were the hardest-working and most determined of all Falangists. Jose Antonio's principal stronghold of support was the University of Madrid, where he often gave speeches.

Falange members were strikingly young, sixty to seventy percent of them under twenty-one. "They were a gay, sportive group, high-spirited, idealistic, little given to study, drunk on Jose Antonio's rhetoric, and thirsting for direct action. Their only goal was an everlasting nationalist dynamism" (Payne, p. 83).

The dynamism was supercharged with an impressive array of symbolism. Falangists wore blue shirts and sang the anthem "Cara al Sol." They greeted each other with the Fascist salute, thundered their slogans at political get-togethers and painted *Arriba Espana* and *Espana, Una, Grande y Libre* on any wall they could find.

The 1936 Election

As the elections of 1936 approached, the Falange faced a major dilemma: Should the movement cooperate with Rightist parties in a united National Front to oppose the Popular Front of the Left? Jose Antonio persuaded the National Council to agree to a united effort, but negotiations with Rightist groups

showed that the Falange would be hurt more than helped by such cooperation. The Falange decided to go it alone.

Falange candidates ran in nineteen districts, with Jose Antonio standing for election in Madrid and in six other regions. The party stressed land reform, the promotion of local industry and full employment. The election returns were disastrous. Not a single Falangist candidate won. In Madrid the Falange percentage of the vote was 1.19. In Cadiz Jose Antonio received less than 7,000 votes. Nevertheless, in the two months following the election, the membership of the Falange probably doubled.

As partisan violence increased, political, social and economic order in Spain disintegrated. On March 1, 1936, Jose Antonio ordered all university members to enlist in the Falange Militia. A few weeks later, activists organized an assassination attempt against an eminent socialist professor of law. The liberal government used this incident to outlaw the Falange on March 14. All leaders who could be found in Madrid were arrested, including Jose Antonio.

"The[se] events of February and March, 1936, brought about the death of Jose Antonio's short-lived party, but they marked the beginning of a new process, bathed in blood and steeped in frustration, which was to make an enlarged, reorganized Falange into Spain's *partido del Estado*" (Payne, p. 102).

The success of the Popular Front in the February elections and the subsequent disorder in Spain signaled the organization of a military conspiracy by General Emilio Mola. Secret negotiations with the imprisoned Jose Antonio were begun in May. The prisoner, managing to reestablish the Falange chain of command through a system of messengers, ordered preparations for a violent move against the government. A new underground Falangist newspaper *No Importa* hurriedly replaced the banned *Arriba*. As some areas in Spain verged on social chaos, Spanish Nationalists began a definite swing toward Fascism. A private poll conducted in May by the clerical daily newspaper *Ya* showed Jose Antonio the readers' first choice for president of the Republic.

The government kept Jose Antonio in jail by inventing new charges against him and resorting to other forms of legal chicanery. On June 5, 1936, he was removed to the provincial jail at Alicante, while further arrests of Falangists made the party's position desperate. When the chain of command again broke down, three-man cells were established to prevent further disorganization. Jose Antonio gave orders for the Falange to cooperate with the military in the event of a *putsch* or, if necessary, to prepare for an independent coup of its own.

Rebellion

The outbreak of the Civil War on July 17 thrust an enormous responsibility on the Falange, since it was virtually the only Nationalist group capable of offering a dynamic alternative to the Monarchists and Traditionalists. "Membership increased enormously and soon passed all manageable proportions. As the first wave of emotion swept the Right, everyone hastened to put on blue shirts" (Payne, p. 121).

The war and the influx of undisciplined members made control within the Falange extremely difficult, despite its reemergence from the underground in territories under the control of Franco. Manuel Hedilla, former provincial chief in Santander, acted as the surrogate for the imprisoned Jose Antonio.

Pressure from the Left to bring the jailed Falangist leader to trial increased. In November he was hauled before a "people's court" on charges of helping to foment the revolt against the Republic. He defended himself by pointing to his own anti-Rightist activities. Although the evidence against him was circumstantial and his final statement very moving, the sentence was a foregone conclusion. Shortly after dawn on November 20, 1936, Jose Antonio faced a firing squad.

The death of its revered young leader was a serious blow to the Falange. The weakness of Manuel Hedilla, his successor, the hostility of the military and the general confusion of the times combined to severely weaken Falange independence and identity.

On April 19, 1937, the Carlist and Falange parties were merged by order

of Franco into the Falange Espanola Tradicionalista y de las Juntas de Ofensiva Nacional-Sindicalista. The awkward new title reflected the confusion of purpose and principles of what was now to be more "movement" than "doctrine." The Generalissimo named himself *Jefe Nacional*.

From then on, despite resistance by more principled and more "authentic" Falangists, the combined FET would be the one official political organization of Franco Spain. In using the Falange as an instrument of personal power, Franco betrayed the ideas, the goals and the legacy of Jose Antonio. Even though it served as a facade for the new Spanish state, *falangismo* as a living, breathing political force was dead.

As if to make amends for what he had done, Franco established the cult of Jose Antonio. November 20 was declared a day of national mourning. Plaques commemorating him were set up in all Spanish churches. Schools and military units bore his name and the press and radio continued to refer to *El Ausente* (The Absent One). At the Civil War's end a torchlight procession ceremoniously carried Jose Antonio's remains three hundred miles to a grand and solemn burial at the resting place of Spain's kings at El Escorial.

Ideology

Perhaps the clearest expressions of Jose Antonio's world view was contained in his speech of October 29, 1933, on the foundation of the Falange:

The Patria is a total unity, in which all individuals and classes are integrated. It cannot be in the hands of the strongest class or of the best organized party. The Patria is a transcendent synthesis, an indivisible synthesis, with its own goals to fulfill — and we want this movement of today, and the state which it creates, to be an efficient, authoritarian instrument at the service of an indisputable unity, of that permanent unity, of that irrevocable unity that is the Patria.

Here is what is required by our total sense of the Patria and the state which is to serve it:

That all the people of Spain, however diverse they may be, feel in harmony with an irrevocable unity of destiny.

That the political parties disappear. No one was ever born a member of a political party We were all born members of a family; we are all neighbors in a municipality; we all labor in the exercise of a profession.

We want less liberal wordmongering and more respect for the deeper liberty of man.

For one only respects the liberty of a man when he is esteemed, as we esteem him, as the bearer of eternal values . . . as the corporal substance of a soul capable of being damned and of being saved. . . .

We want Spain resolutely to recover the universal sense of her own culture and history.

And we want one last thing. If in some cases this can only be achieved by violence, let us not balk at violence.

But our movement will not be understood at all if it is believed to be only a manner of thinking [and not] a manner of being We must adopt [an] attitude [that] is the spirit of sacrifice and service, the ascetic and military sense of life.

I believe the banner is raised. Now we are going to defend it gaily, poetically.

In his article in the first edition of the newspaper *FE* (December 1933) Jose Antonio expanded on his political philosophy:

The Spanish Falange firmly believes in Spain. Spain is not a territory, nor an aggregate of men and women. Spain is an entity, real in itself, which has performed world missions, and will have others still to perform.

Hence Spain exists, first, as something distinct from each of the individuals, classes and groups that compose her. Secondly, as something higher than each of those individuals, classes and groups, or even than all of them put together.

Accordingly Spain, which exists as a distinct and higher reality, is bound to have ends of her own. These ends are: continued existence in unity, resurgence of internal vitality and a preeminent share in the spiritual tasks of the world. . . .

A genuine state, such as the Falange wants, will not be based on the sham of the political parties, nor on the Parliament which they engender. It will be founded on the authentic realities of life: the family, the municipality, and the guild or syndicate.

The ideology of Jose Antonio was partly rooted in the antiliberal, antidemocratic intellectual tradition that found widespread support in Europe during the 1920s and 1930s. He and his party members paid homage to Unamuno, Ortega y Gasset, Angel Ganivet and Pio Baroja as "Precursors." But despite similarities in style and principles, and even initial support from Unamuno, these Spanish intellectuals withheld their support from Jose Antonio.

The concept of Spain as "a unit of destiny in the universal" was taken from Ortega. Pio Baroja, Spain's foremost living novelist, had expressed antidemocratic, nationalist views, and Unamuno received Jose Antonio at his home. But a large part of the Falange leader's social philosophy was not taken from Spanish sources at all. Rather, it grew

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out of the views of Nietzsche, Lenin, Spengler, Mussolini, Chamberlain and Hitler.

"In October 1933, [Jose Antonio] paid Mussolini a visit, and returned to declare that Fascism was 'a total, universal, interpretation of life' " (Richard A. H. Robinson, *The Origin of Franco Spain*, p. 98). A year later, however, in response to rumors that he would attend an International Fascist Congress in Switzerland, Jose Antonio repudiated his ties to Italian and other "imported" ideology by declaring that he had "flatly turned down the invitation in order to make clear the genuinely national character of the movement, which has no intention of giving the appearance of possessing an international leadership. Moreover, the Falange Espanola de las JONS is not a Fascist movement" (Charles F. Delzell, *Mediterranean Fascism*, 1970, p. 263).

Jose Antonio often stressed far-reaching economic reforms. The Falange would nationalize banking and credit, guarantee employment, redistribute land and make higher education free. At the same time, private property was to be respected.

By the "corporate state" and "syndicalism" Jose Antonio meant the organization of "Spanish society corporatively through a system of vertical syndicates for the various fields of production, all working toward national economic unity" (Payne, p. 79). In sum, he wanted broad state economic planning and guidance of national production, but not state ownership of the means of production.

Although Monarchists at one time tried to use the Falange for their own ends, the two never got together. After he became a Falangist Jose Antonio turned his back on all Monarchist organizations: "April 14 [the end of the Monarchy] is a historical fact that must be accepted. We feel no nostalgia for dead institutions. . . ."

The Falange was not seen by Jose Antonio as a political party in the ordinary sense. Rejecting the very concept of political parties, he called for revolution and declared his group belonged neither to the Right, Left nor Center. In fact, the widespread use of symbols, emblems, rituals and oaths made the Falange more akin to a religious order than to a political

party. Its leader liked to call it a "militia," a "union of eager fraternal cooperation and love" and a "holy brotherhood."

The outbreak of the Civil War moved Jose Antonio, nine months before his death, to give a broader significance to the role of the Falange:

We are witnessing a struggle between the Christian, Western, Spanish, individualistic concept of life, with all that it implies in the field of service and self-sacrifice, and an irreligious, materialistic Russian concept. If the latter should triumph in Spain, large tracts of our country — Catalonia, the Basque Provinces, Galicia — would break away and submit to the Soviet. We are now in the inept hands of sick men, who out of pure resentment might be capable of handing us over to dissolution and chaos. The Spanish Falange summons all — students, intellectuals, workmen, army officers — to the happy and dangerous task of recapturing our lost heritage.

The Legacy

The phenomenon of Jose Antonio and the Falange was not unique to Spain. It was part of the European response to the failure both of traditional and capitalist conservatism and of parliamentary, laissez-faire democratic liberalism.

European Fascism was the successor to the nationalistic concept of *la Patrie* born in the French Revolution. It also succeeded the liberal eighteenth and nineteenth century concepts of social integration. The dynamics of economic development (rise of large corporations and organized labor) and of political development (rise of the modern state) helped force thinking in terms of the community.

World War I was a strong factor in bringing an end in Europe to the "rationalist" concept of irreversible "progress." The 1920s and 1930s saw the breakdown in the spiritual power of organized religion. At the same time, there grew up a new mythos, either around the Patria, Fatherland and Nation or, in the case of the Marxists, around the Proletariat. Fascism represented the synthesis of the most dynamic movements of recent European history — Nationalism and Socialism.

To put Spanish Falangism in a proper perspective, we must remember that Fascism in the 1920s and 1930s had become the state ideology of Italy, Germany, Hungary, Rumania, Poland, the

Baltic states, Austria and Spain. In its early stages World War II spread Fascism even more widely. But then in 1945 came the triumph of Anglo-American Democracy and Soviet Communism. In Spain a watered-down version of Fascism continued into the 1970s, but the realization of Jose Antonio's political and social goals was made impossible by the European holocaust.

In post-Civil War Spain it was not the movement which directed the state, as Jose Antonio had intended, but the state which directed the movement. Franco's Falange became a sterile appendage to the state bureaucracy.

The memory of Jose Antonio, however, has not been totally eradicated from the Spanish mind. On one level, it is demonstrated in a state-sponsored cult designed to give poetic, intellectual and ideological attractiveness to an essentially traditionalist and uninspiring regime.

On another level, there exists in Spain today tens of thousands of Spaniards, most of them quite young, who honor the great days of the Falange and work for a post-Franco Spain based on Falangist principles. They have formed into two groups: the Fuerze Nueva and the Circulo Espanol de Amigos de Europa (CEDADE).

The recent chaos in Portugal has strengthened the conviction of Spanish Fascists that the only long-term alternative to a Communist Iberia is a form of National Socialism. But whereas in the 1930s nations like Germany and Italy could give aid to the Falangists, today the successors of Jose Antonio have only their own strength to rely on — that and the intellectual and spiritual legacy of their Founding Father.

To the best of my knowledge and belief, the average American newspaper . . . is not only quite as bad as Upton Sinclair (in *The Brass Check*) says it is, but ten times worse — ten times as ignorant, ten times as unfair and tyrannical, ten times as complaisant and pusillanimous, and ten times as devious, hypocritical, disingenuous, deceitful, pharissitical, peck-sniffian, fraudulent, slippery, unscrupulous, perfidious, lewd and dishonest.

H. L. Mencken

NOMINATIONS FOR RACIAL RENEGADE OF THE YEAR

The January 1977 issue of *Instauration* will inaugurate an annual feature — a cover story on the Majority member who has done most to downgrade his people over the past year. The choice will be a difficult one because so many Majority members specialize in this cloacal form of genetic treachery. All the more reason to zero in on the worst proditor and put him and his acts in the proper glaring perspective. As long as Majority members can make a successful and lucrative career out of betraying their own kind, America's largest population group can never expect to escape the grip of minority racism.

Nominations for Racial Renegade of the Year are solicited from contributors, whose communications, as always, will be held in strictest confidence. Please send in the name of your candidate, preferably with reasons for your choice, before December 10; so your nomination will make the January issue.

IF WE HAD PUT RACE FIRST . . .

1. There would have been no War between the States. Those who are conscious of belonging to the same race do not fight each other to the death for the benefit of an alien race. Having escaped mutual slaughter, the American Majority would today be of much higher genetic quality and would represent a substantially larger proportion of the population.

2. There would have been no World War I. Race-conscious Northern Europeans and their descendants overseas would have devoted their energies to more constructive pursuits than raging nationalism, whose final accomplishment is the drying up of gene pools.

3. Without World War I there would have been no World War II . . . no Russian hegemony over Europe . . . no disintegration of the British Empire . . . no partition of Germany . . . no dispossession of the Palestinians . . . no Israel.

4. Unaided by the cultural and racial degeneracy provided by two World Wars and countless revolutions, Marx, Freud and Boas and their infantile notions would have been laughed out of the social sciences. Modern liberalism would be recognized for what it is — a political, economic and social expression of envy.

5. Instead of belonging to the United Nations, Northern Europeans would have long ago formed a racial federation, not to advance the interests of nationalism, socialism, capitalism and equalitarianism, but solely to advance the interests of Northern Europeans in Europe and elsewhere.

6. With their unlimited energy and genius freed from the genocidal threat of age-old nationalistic rivalries and the forced subsidizing of beggar and parasitical races in their midst, Northern Europeans would have developed a technology that would have stopped environmental pollution in its tracks and provided adequate goods, services, food and housing for every deserving kinsman.

7. The immeasurable progress of culture and civilization would have lifted the morale and spiritual capabilities of the race to such a level that Shakespeare, Mozart and Praxiteles would have been reduced to the status of minor artists.

8. Eugenic programs would have raised the average European IQ to 125, with a 25-year-program in force to raise it to 140 by the turn of the century.

9. In the year 2000, under the watchful eyes of expert geneticists, a special group of isolated Majority members, already possessing several important and beneficial mutations in regard to mental and physical stamina, would be busy breeding the first generation of potential supermen.

10. The grand adventure of evolution would again be in full swing.

The Game and The Candle *Continued From Page 14*

him have a great respect for Milton, who is bright.

D. He may not be bright, but he's well informed. He knows there ain't nobody here but us liberals.

C. Whenever Eisenhower needed advice, which would be whenever he did anything at all, he would naturally turn to Milton, and so get the kind of advice your friends would want him to get. So I thought why not attach a competent professional military man to him and let Eisenhower rattle around in the politics and publicity. So I put Bradley in to command the Army and pushed Eisenhower up the ladder so fast it even made Roosevelt mad. And then they turned around and put him in my job. It's infuriating.

D. We had nothing to do with it.

C. Maybe you didn't and maybe you did. How do I know what went on behind my back between you and Milton? Maybe you talked to *her* about it, too. I don't trust anyone around here. The damndest bunch of backstabbers and infighters I ever saw. And I used to think the West Point clique played dirty politics!

D. You know, I was just wondering about where Churchill could have picked up some gossip about you.

C. Where?

D. Harry.

C. (*surprised*) By God, you may be right. I hadn't thought of him. He and I were in England together and he was always sort of chilly with me, and real friendly with Churchill. Called him Winston, if you please, and right in front of me when I had to call him "Mr. Prime Minister." It rankled a little at the time but I'd forgotten it. But it shows you the kind of jealous advantages a man like Harry would be willing to take. He could have cooked up any kind of slander for Churchill just to keep me out of the supreme command and get it for Eisenhower.

D. Do you think Harry's a particular friend of Eisenhower's? I thought he hardly knew him.

C. He's far from being a particular friend of Eisenhower. In fact he tried to keep him out of the Supreme Command, blaming his opposition on Roosevelt. But I've noticed when Roosevelt's away from home

and can't talk things over with her he generally takes Harry's advice.

D. Well, things ought to be all right at Quebec then. I know for a fact that Harry hasn't been asked to go. He's been so sick for several months he's lost his inside track at the White House.

C. I wouldn't bank on it, much as I'd like to myself. Roosevelt finds it quite hard to get along without him.

D. Well, then, let's make the most of the time we have. Did you read Morgenthau's memo?

C. Of course.

D. Do you approve of it?

C. I don't believe anyone would weigh my honest opinion.

D. Never mind that. What's your official position?

C. That it's the only way to secure peace and world democracy. Isn't that the proper phrase?

D. Not for you. You just say it'll save the lives of millions of American boys and save billions in the defense budget.

(To Be Continued)

Alabama: Excerpts from a letter written to the *Montgomery Advertiser* by a very rare woman: In June of this year, as many as thirty-five magazines (many of them pornographic) tried to promote some of the unwholesome non-family ideals of the woman's liberation movement, which suggests that being a mother is probably the most degrading job a woman can have. . . .

I, for one, am not willing to accept equality, I have worked too hard to be the finest person I can be. I will fight for my right as an American to achieve, to teach my children honor through right thoughts and actions, to educate myself, my children, and my students to achieve their highest conceptions of manhood and womanhood.

I will maintain good manners and high standards of conduct and will teach my children to do the same. I will not stop my education with any school degree but will further it with emphasis on meritocracy — not mediocrity or equality. I will not be content with equality and I hope that Americans will remove the masque from this clever deception and will once again strive to attain the highest goals they can possibly set.

Denver, Colorado: Rejecting an ad for *The Dispossessed Majority* for the second time, the *Rocky Mountain News* sent along \$5 to pay for the review copy which the paper's editors had to scrutinize before reaffirming their ban. Is this the beginning of a trend? Will media censors elsewhere start buying the book that they will not let their readers hear about? Since it takes an increasing amount of manpower to keep the lid on free expression in this country, may we expect *The Dispossessed Majority* to share in the booming market for blue pencils?

Omaha, Nebraska: An organizational manifesto from George R. Cranford, National Secretary, Institute for American Research. We believe that we must start with American academia and firmly entrench ourselves in a position where we have some control over the minds of American youth, thus giving us some sway in the future with our ideas. Where we do not have access we must infiltrate . . . the overall objective being to gain a foothold in the American educational system in as short a time and in as many areas as possible. This we have already started to do with some success.

For quite some time there have been a lot of our kind of people in high academic circles, but for obvious reasons they have remained silent The purpose of the IAR is to establish a coalition of such people and give them a feeling of belonging. This will give us a sort of a

collective bargaining situation and individuals need not feel they are conducting the fight alone.

The mass movement angle has been tried too many times and failed too often in this country; to believe that such tactics will bring the American people to the point of counter-revolution is absurd. The simple fact is that the enemy has firm control of the minds of the people. When we are turning clean and healthy minds out of our schools, then perhaps we can attempt some sort of a mass movement. Only when we have a foothold in education, industry, business, entertainment, mass media, the military, etc., can we every expect the public to warm to our attitudes. We came to the conclusion a long time ago that it is useless to attempt to build something when you don't have the material.

So was born the IAR. We like to refer to our group as the mastermind alliance. Let's face it, all else has been tried and failed — and besides, what have we left to lose? It's like the old saying: when you are on the bottom there is nowhere to go but up!

At the present time there are several projects the IAR is working on to help put this idea into tangible terms. One thing we want to do is to use the healthy material we already have at our disposal. There are many individuals who naturally gravitate toward out position through instinct, the only thing they lack is a proper education in the areas of race and history. The Right Wing has used these people as activists in the past and burned them out at an early age throughh frustration. The Birch Society gets a hold of them and ruins them for life. Or they fall prey to violent types who use them as revolutionaries, in which case they either end up dead or in jail. Our program is to turn such youngsters into genuine professionals with some real bargaining power and a future in American society.

At this time we are working on a complete educational course starting at about the 8th grade level and quickly moving up to college level. Our problem in the past has been that even we have wasted young fighters by not preparing them properly. We have failed to give them the basics that we grew up on, and as a result they missed the point by not having the fundamentals down pat. This will be corrected in the future with our new program.

The IAR course will be coupled with the new techniques of learning: cassette tape lectures, correspondence lessons, films, and so on. There will probably be no fewer than 20 texts which the student will be required to study, ten or so of which will have to be read entirely.

England: [From our European correspondent at large.] Any country that lives on tick (British for credit) must end up nowhere. . . . The other day I had one of my long conversations with Sir Oswald Mosley, and told him that I was going to give him a copy of *The Dispossessed Majority*. I strongly implied that it was more perceptive than anything he had written for ten years. . . . While in England I saw a lot of people, including some dedicated activists for the British National Party (a breakaway group from the National Front, which stresses the need to make use of the democratic processes and inform people how these processes have been denied them). It is heartening that they claim to be further to the right than John Tyndall (whom I shall nevertheless continue to support). He did well in the Thurrock by-election. I also saw the Dowager Lady Birdwood, who turned out to be an excellent physical type, tall and slim and quite unbent, despite her age. In fact, she reminded me of Diana Mosley, who elegant as ever weeds her garden, bending from the hip with her trowel at the age of seventy. Lady Birdwood is also very slim and intelligent. She is directly descended (as a Graham) from the Marquess of Montrose, and she stated in very clear and subdued tones that, just as he was prepared to give his life, so she was prepared to give hers. The great thing is that she recognizes that the chief organizer of pro-immigration activities in England is Lord Fisher, the head of the infamous Jewish Board of Deputies. She told me how alarmed Fisher was the other day when Lord Hailsham attacked the new Race Relations bill in the House of Lords. Of course, the House of Lords has few powers left, but all the same it is good to know that a few people at "the top" are stirring. . . . Auberon Waugh, one of our more unpredictable gadflies, has pointed out in *Private Eye* (now threatened with numerous writs by the recently ennobled Lord Goldsmith) that, far from animals being the cause of rabies in England, the last three cases were all brought in by immigrants. He writes: "I would be the last to suggest that all immigrants coming to this country should be put to quarantine in kennels for a six month period, but. . ."

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