

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

Instauration[®]

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GETTING JEFFERSON STRAIGHT

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

□ The article on Engels in an early issue of *Instauration* hit the nail on the head. The Majority renegades are our principal problem. What about some quotations by Karl Marx showing how much he despised Lassalle for his Jewish looks? The Mussolini article is really original and reveals his true stature in his own setting. However, in regard to Ethiopia it should be remembered that the Italian defeat at Adowa (1896) was the first defeat in modern times of Europeans by non-Europeans. Mussolini did spur his countrymen to greater efforts than usual, but too many Italians are of poor quality, especially south of a certain line. The same goes for the Portuguese. I have been told that Wellington's idea of the worst speech ever made by a general before a battle was "Gentlemen, remember that you are Portuguese." Mind you, there is a type of mousy, safety-first, don't-rightly-know Briton who inspires in me not mere contempt but an instinctive loathing. This type is strong in the Pay Corps and the service organizations of the British Army. During World War I, the Portuguese were sent into battle with a creeping barrage behind them. I should just love to do that with the whining type of Briton, the kind Australians call the "wingeing Poms."

British subscriber

□ I vehemently protest some of the recent public statements of our UN Ambassador Andrew Young, particularly when he equated Rhodesia's Ian Smith with Uganda's Idi Amin. This comparison is intellectually dishonest, odious and misleading. It is reverse racism at its most vicious. It would be in our best national interests if Young was reminded his appointment presupposed his acting as an American first and as a black second.

392

□ Have you ever thought of having some sort of get-together for readers of *Instauration*?

156

□ In answer to the article "First Anniversary Festschrift" (*Instauration*, 1977) let me suggest to the author that the Majority needs all the "cross-burning Yahoos and snake oil hucksters" it can get.

200

□ Unfortunately, the Negro does not truly want to rule his own destiny! He wants to perpetuate his childlike dependence upon whites. Political slavery has been exchanged for quasi-economic slavery — first by sharecropping, today by welfare. It seems that the only solution is to force the blacks to rule themselves. They do not seem to have the inner strength and initiative to want to escape from white domination. They cannot seem to realize that we are tired of playing the "big daddy" role of protective paternalism. The myth that we want to dominate blacks is totally fallacious. What we want is that blacks dominate themselves. Long live Black Nationalism, black self-rule and black self-determination!

907

□ I personally only have five months left to do in the Marine Corps and am relieved to know that the next time we engage in a conflict with another country, I will not have to be in the front line. I fear that there will eventually be more fighting among our own men than there will be with the enemy and I am thankful that I won't have to worry about being "accidentally" shot by one of my fellow marines. The United States is in for a rude awakening should we ever become involved in another war.

920

□ We live in an age of cowardice. Conservative Republicans feel terrified about speaking on the Rhodesian problem lest it smack of racism. Take James Buckley, former U. S. Senator of New York, elected in 1970 by conservative Republicans and hard-hat dissident Democrats of the Wallace stripe. Unfortunately, he never upheld the beliefs of his constituency and paid the ultimate price — defeat. I attended a dinner gathering in New York City in 1975, where Buckley gave a nice but inane speech about the importance of family life when his partisans wanted to hear him take a stand on Rhodesia. Last year, when Pat Moynihan received the Democratic nomination, Buckley operatives realized that he (Moynihan) was perceived as anti-black owing to the benign neglect policy and his criticism of the Third World when UN Ambassador. The Buckley people tried to capitalize on this by selling out their own supporters in order to win black votes. The ultimate straw was Buckley's absurd criticism of Agriculture Secretary Earl Butz. It was the height of hypocrisy and the outright betrayal of his Majority constituency.

190

□ When I first came across semi-fictionalized accounts of Jewish financiers in Balzac's *Gobseck* and Leon Daudet's *Memoirs*, I thought they might be exaggerated. But after learning of the swindles of Stavisky, Juanovici and now Dassault I can see that novelists often faithfully record reality.

755

□ It looks like I, along with all other potential candidates for the M.L.S. degree, will have to go through "racism and sexism awareness training." This does not bother me too much since I have most of the liturgy and creeds thoroughly memorized. I usually hold forth with the Marxist "explanation" for racism. A good source for this is Oliver Cromwell Cox's *Class, Caste, and Race*. Cox was a Tuskegee Institute professor, a black and a Marxist, whose banner was dyed in the deepest red. It is especially good for rich bourgeois Majority liberals to have their snouts rubbed in the Marxist explanation for racism. Makes them think a tiny bit.

601

□ Your *Instauration* is still interesting and well written. I'm never really surprised if the first few issues of a new magazine are good. Many people are able to produce that much. But keeping it going, issue after issue, without lowering the quality is an accomplishment.

Canadian subscriber

□ There are quite a few Odinists who do not really believe in Odin. But it is imperative that we create a religious attitude strong enough to oppose the universal brotherhood syndrome promoted by Christianity. The "gods of our fathers" seem to be the best and most logical basis for such a religion.

444

□ Walking on the surface of the moon is easier and safer these days than taking an evening stroll in Washington, D. C.

201

□ The aerospace industry has grown up with delusions of grandeur fostered by unlimited budgets made possible by income taxes and inflation. Consumers and competing industry have paid the bills with their taxes and erosion of the worth of their dollars. Do we have our much valued national security? What a joke. Our military was defeated decisively in Vietnam. Illegal aliens are coming in faster than the hordes of Ghengis Khan and what isn't ripped off by thieves is taxed away by government.

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□ One of the multitude of plots in "The Game and the Candle" concerns the attack on Pearl Harbor. Churchill's writings disclose that President Roosevelt was looking for any possible way to prod the Japanese into attacking us so there would be no further delay in getting the U. S. in World War II. In *A Man Called Intrepid* Sir William Stevenson of the British Intelligence Service tells how FDR, when apprised that the Japanese would assault Pearl Harbor within a very few hours, directed General Marshall to pass along the news via low-priority commercial channels. Normally, such an electrifying message would have been dispatched by the highly efficient and almost instantaneous War Department net.

I served in the War Department's G-2 duty office the night the notice of the impending Japanese attack was received. After it was decoded, it was promptly given to General Marshall, who was not out riding in Rock Creek Park as the media allege. Actually he was in Walter Reed Hospital where the hospital staff and some aides were trying to sober him up so he could read the message.

Earlier, Marshall had gone on an "inspection" trip to Panama in late 1939 or early 1940 on the new mine planter *Ellery W. Nile*, on which I was a CW radio operator. I personally observed some of his actions. Marshall would wake up, take a long drink from any bottle of liquor at hand — rum, bourbon or gin, have a small breakfast, then finish whatever bottle he started and within twenty or thirty minutes fall sound asleep. He would awaken about 4:00 p.m. and repeat the process. Then in the middle of the night, he would take about a third of a bottle before going back to sleep. In other words, he was a 2½ bottle-a-day man. We on the mine planter marveled at his capacity and still do.

As for the true story of Truman's famous firing of Douglas MacArthur you may remember that the president had a military aide named Vaughn who, as a colonel, had been sent out to Australia by General Marshall to be MacArthur's Provost Marshal. When he arrived and before he reported to General MacArthur, he went on a week's drunk, and without ever seeing him, General MacArthur had him rounded up and shipped back home. So you can imagine how much he hated MacArthur.

When the newspapers got hold of the out-of-channel letter General MacArthur wrote to ask for more freedom of action in North Korea, Truman was nettled, but decided to do nothing about it.

Dean Acheson, however, his secretary of state, saw an opportunity. He and General Vaughn had a few glasses of bourbon and branchwater with Truman several times a week. At one session they combined forces and goaded the president into firing MacArthur by saying: "As president you are the commander-in-chief; why are you letting him bypass you in such important matters. The people will applaud you, not criticize you. We have other generals better than Dugout Dug." They then capped off their case with "You're afraid to fire him." These taunts continued all night, while the bourbon flowed freely. President Truman finally announced, "I'm not going to let that s.o.b. get away with thinking he is bigger than me," and promptly called up the Pentagon duty officer and initiated the order relieving MacArthur from command.

Retired Army Intelligence Officer

□ It might be claimed that the Majority is merely kicking like a donkey against the pricks, that the process of its disintegration is a natural phenomenon, and results from our having been placed in a strong position through an accident of history — a position which we are unable to maintain under changed circumstances. Such is one argument of our enemies and, where the spineless, whining segment of the Majority is concerned, it has more than a touch of truth. Nevertheless, the argument is based on a false premise. Our people did not gain a disproportionate share of the world's resources through an accident of history. *Pace* Marx, there is nothing at all inevitable about what happens in history. Time and time again, a few people have changed the whole course of events: the 300 Spartans at Thermopylae, the legendary defense of the bridge by Horatius and his companions, the English at Agincourt. What is more, we do not all by any means fit into the category of people protected by circumstances, who shiver when the breeze begins to blow. Every thinker worth a damn has always noticed that life is short, and has little meaning if there is no feeling of continuity through the lives of others. I work, as do most people, not just for myself, but for my family and friends. But I recognize that preserving one's own family is by no means enough in itself. They would merely be swamped in the great multiracial mess. It is one's people who matter most, who carry the seeds of the future. Our task is to clear away the weeds and plough the ground so that these seeds may flourish. Meanwhile, let's hear less nonsense about members of the Majority being natural-born losers. Let us diminish the number of losers by cooperating with each other, as our enemies do.

941

□ We should stress the cultural virtues of particularism (the increased sense of belonging) while showing that economically, militarily and, to some extent, politically the localities must cooperate. It is not (as some British nationalists imagine) a matter of smaller national governments being better than continental ones, but of the provinces tuning in to the great racial symphony.

British subscriber

□ In a few days I will be forty-seven years old and, as I think about it, I only wish that *Instauration* could have begun long ago. Even as a youngster I sensed that the spirit of our public institutions was false and corrupt. Public education is an absolute fraud, designed only to educate the young for mental slavery.

402

□ You may have noticed in one of the clippings I sent from England that the minorities are demanding censorship of the mail. I think they have realized this is the last method of communication they have no control over.

British subscriber

□ Remember that a principal reason behind the Carter energy program is to safeguard the "commitment" to Israel. If the price hikes and the crackdowns came after the start of the next Arab-Israeli war, then maybe Americans might finally see the connection, something they failed to see in 1973.

899

□ You may remember that I once wondered how it was possible to interpret Shakespeare racially. It has been done! A don named Mason published a few years ago, under the auspices of UNESCO, an examination of "The Tempest," which argued that Prospero is simply a manifestation of white colonial imperialism. In this reading, Caliban is the oppressed native, don't-cha-see. This only confirms my worst suspicions that liberals are more creative than we.

151

□ *The Dispossessed Majority* is long overdue. I was wondering if something like it would ever be allowed to reach us poor suffering bastards. But it tells only part of the story. But I'm glad to get even that much. Anyone attempting to tell the whole truth would be bumped off before his story got near the press. Let me know if you have more books similar to this. No matter how revolting it is, I like to know what's going on.

700

□ In regard to Christianity, a subject of debate in *Instauration*, I am wholly in favor of it. True, some Christian beliefs conflict with those of Darwin. However, it should be recalled that people like Georgia Populist Thomas E. Watson and Wisconsin anti-Communist Joseph R. McCarthy counted Christianity on their side.

657

□ The time will come when we can call the proverbial spade a spade, but for now we must be satisfied by camouflaging our true sentiments while Moloch runs the media.

552

□ Like Israel and Uganda, the Republic of South Africa is a racist state. But racist in what way? One-third of the members of the City Council of Johannesburg are Jewish. Harry Oppenheimer, whose influence is paramount in the South African press and who is not only South Africa's but Africa's richest man, is a descendant of Jews. The publication *Did Six Million Really Die?*, a documented attack on the holocaust myth story, has been banned by the South African government.

There seem to be other racisms at work in South Africa than whites versus blacks. Although Israel has consistently voted against South Africa in the United Nations, Prime Minister Vorster's government seems to take great joy in polishing the boots that kick it.

301

□ In all the discussion about energy no one ever ever ever recommends ending our support for the lost cause of Israel. One step in that direction and the Arabs would cut their oil prices to the bone. What a massive and mutually profitable trade deal we could have with the Arab oil countries if Congress would stop selling out 210,000,000 Americans to mollify 5,800,000.

203

□ The mass media is directed by a cosmopolitan factor that has only one goal. This element has domination over the destiny of your beautiful cultured people at this date.

Polish subscriber

□ *Instauration* gives Majority members a place to "squawk and bitch." But it fails to give them a sense of direction. We need a program of action and we need it now. You are the Majority's spiritual messiah. Now lead us out of our mess. I get extremely nervous in class discussions. I rarely voice the Majority's arguments in public. I did, however, express support for the ideas of Jensen, Shockley and Coon in an ethics course last semester, where we studied Mills, de Beauvoir and their ilk. The problem is that most Majority members could care less about what is happening to their race and civilization. Instructors will tolerate dissent, but only limited dissent. Most of them don't like it when you mention race, some of them won't even permit it. And you can't, for reasons of physical safety, even mention race when there are Negro students in the classroom.

191

□ With regard to the personal attacks that one risks who has had the audacity to do research in the area of "genocide revisionism," the historian James J. Martin once remarked that "... [Harry Elmer] Barnes used to say that the ideal persons to tackle exposures of the excesses of the concentration camp literature producers would have to be either unemployed, retired, or terminally ill." From the looks of things at Northwestern University, Professor Arthur Butz, author of *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century*, may soon be discovering that Barnes was not exaggerating. Barnes referred to the conspiracy of silence surrounding revisionist books as the "historical blackout," also using the term to describe the tendency of the proponents of the prevailing historical orthodoxy to ignore the existence of the "revisionist" thesis on a given subject instead of attacking it. In this way the defenders of the "establishment position" avoid calling attention to the "revisionist" heresy. After all, book reviews — critical or otherwise — call attention to a given book, thus causing some persons to read it who otherwise would not have known of its existence.

930

□ I trust you have been fully intelligenced on the uproar staged by Zionists over Professor Butz's book. I presume the usual can be expected. I observed that Plan 1 went into effect immediately: the effort to recruit renegade whites to repudiate him and make him out an *Untermensch*. Plan 2, I presume, is underway now: the quiet recruitment of Northwestern alumni to pressure the administration and faculty to strip him of his tenure and fire him as quickly and as silently as possible.

830

□ *The Dispossessed Majority* guesses that the future Majority Strongman will be either a Northern ethnic or a Southern Wasp. If the latter, then at least Jimmy the Tooth (whose muscles are in his mouth) will pave the way, so to speak, by making the American population accustomed to a leader with a drawl.

384

□ If you have an expert on Israeli demography, I'd like to find out what is the Sephardim proportion of the country's population. One place I read they comprise fifty percent of Israel's Jews; another says sixty percent; another seventy percent. The Israeli government, I hear, is contemplating busing Sephardic kids to Ashkenazic neighborhoods. It would seem the Israelis have made the same mistake as American whites made in the seventeenth to nineteenth centuries — importing dark-skinned people to do the hard labor. If the Arabs ever succeed in cajoling the Arab Jews to depart from Israel to other Middle East countries. I guess the Zionist state will fold in a few days. The rulers won't be able to keep even essential services running more than a weekend, let alone provide the military manpower necessary to supply the cannon fodder for future forays in search of other peoples' land.

The whole caper is a laugh-provoking parody of high statecraft. The Arabs don't seem to have the acumen to realize that their real propaganda weapon is the material and social shambles prevailing in Israel. I suspect that if the American zealot for Zion ever realized that a dollar sent to Israel was the same as a dollar put through the office shredder or used to light the family fireplace, maybe his ardor for this pretentious real estate grab might cool a bit.

790

□ I trust you were in a state of suspended animation over the TV extravaganza "Roots." I see where a North Carolina history professor remarked that he would have given it a D- as history. I would say that would be charitable. But seeing the fate of historical enterprise in this land in the last forty to fifty years, it is no wonder that the lumpen so greedily absorb its ersatz facsimile. The heavily watered hooch Americanos swilled down during the Prohibition era was 150-proof by comparison.

356

□ I have just finished your fantastic book *The Dispossessed Majority*. As a former marine and police officer I thought nothing outside of a dentist could frighten me. I was wrong. Not *Jaws* or *Rosemary's Baby* had the awful impact on me that your book did. Living in New York I can tell you it is already too late. Once Imperial Rome became infected by foreign elements and the bread and circus politics they demanded it was ripe for the Vandals and, as you well know, this situation exists in every major city in America today. Those of us who agree with your viewpoint have no spokesman. Are there no wealthy Majority members willing to save themselves by giving some of their moola to call attention to what is happening to our country? We can only hope for a Majority messiah before the Attilas of the other side drive us from the American scene altogether.

114

□ I sit in isolation in my flat, pushing weights and arming myself mentally, physically and materially for The Day. Let them come. We shall be ready.

200

□ The Attorney General of New Jersey said he wants to punish those folks who allowed their outside gas lamps to burn during the gas crunch, when large plants were closed and many small businesses curtailed. But no one proposed that the gas feeding the "eternal flame" at the sepulchre of Don Juan F. Kennedy be extinguished for the emergency. I better get this sacrilegious thought off my chest now because in a year or two the mere mention of it might result in the commitment of the perpetrator to a Behavioral Modification Center.

190

□ The people who write to the "Safety Valve" are mostly idiots. They want to go back to 1905 when all the Negroes and Jews behaved themselves. No way. By the year 2000 there will already be four or five times more people than the earth can support. There is, as always, only one question. Who will remain and who will vanish? So let's forget about all this cocktail party intellectual posturing.

200

□ Actually, most of the American upper-middle-class needs to be purged. It has been collaborating with minorities for years. After FDR proscribed the Gluyas Williams fops, he created a following of lawyers, academics and bureaucrats, which is now the apex of the liberal-minority coalition.

310

□ I am thinking of writing an article on why the English and French no longer sing, while the Celtic peoples, with their much stronger feeling of cohesion, manifestly do. After all, a great many folksongs are English or to a less extent French, including a number sung by the Celts. My theory is that liberal democracy kills the instinct to sing. Thank heavens for the Appalachians and Newfoundland, where so many songs have been preserved.

112

□ I have noticed somewhat of a tendency in recent years for Buckleyite "responsible right" publications to attack any genetic theory of human differences and sociological and political consequences therefrom in very oblique terms. They usually attack the ideas without giving any publicity to or mentioning the main purveyors of these ideas, i.e., Shockley, Galton, etc. There was a similar article in the *Young Americans* for Freedom magazine *The New Guard* a year or so ago. They seem to be afraid of the growth of such ideas in conservative circles, particularly youthful circles, and they are attempting to combat such ideas by attacking them implicitly, in some cases without giving their authors any publicity.

306

□ I consider *The Dispossessed Majority* excellent, much better than most of the socio-political books that cross my desk in the Reference Department of our local library every week. As a librarian, I have been disturbed by the liberal bias of the reviewers for *Booklist* and *Library Journal*. There is an occasional review of conservative books in *The Wilson Library Bulletin*.

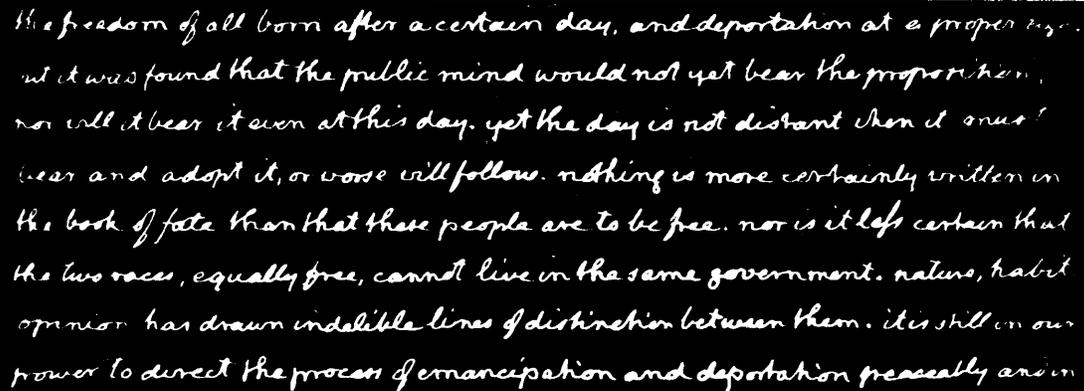
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GETTING JEFFERSON STRAIGHT

An open letter to President Carter from the Who's Who Wasp who wrote the equally incisive communication that appeared in *Instauration* (January, 1976). The letter has been slightly edited and revised to conform to the illustrations.

Dear Mr. President:

With some impatience I write to ask what you plan to do about the misrepresentation on the walls of the Jefferson Memorial in Washington. I refer to the quotation from Jefferson reading: "Nothing is more certainly written in the book of fate than that these people [the Negroes] are to be free." In the next sentence, though it has been carefully expunged from the Memorial's bronze inscription, Jefferson completed his thought. "Nor is it less certain that the two races, equally free, cannot live in the same government."



the freedom of all born after a certain day, and deportation at a proper age. but it was found that the public mind would not yet bear the proposition, nor will it bear it even at this day. yet the day is not distant when it must bear and adopt it, or worse will follow. nothing is more certainly written in the book of fate than that these people are to be free. nor is it less certain that the two races, equally free, cannot live in the same government. nature, habit opinion has drawn indelible lines of distinction between them. it is still in our power to direct the process of emancipation and deportation peaceably and

What Jefferson actually wrote in 1805 for his autobiography.

In my opinion, in your public career, you have rightly and repeatedly stressed the importance of telling the people the truth. Here is a situation where the people, day after day and year after year, are being blatantly deceived concerning the views of a man who is regarded as a founding father, author of the Declaration of Independence and a national hero. It is hard to imagine a more appropriate time or place to put your theory into practice.



GOD WHO GAVE US LIFE GAVE US LIBERTY. CAN THE LIBERTIES OF A NATION BE SECURE WHEN WE HAVE REMOVED A CONVICTION THAT THESE LIBERTIES ARE THE GIFT OF GOD? INDEED I TREMBLE FOR MY COUNTRY WHEN I REFLECT THAT GOD IS JUST. THAT HIS JUSTICE CANNOT SLEEP FOREVER. COMMERCE BETWEEN MASTER AND SLAVE IS DESPOTISM. NOTHING IS MORE CERTAINLY WRITTEN IN THE BOOK OF FATE THAN THAT THESE PEOPLE ARE TO BE FREE. ESTABLISH THE LAW FOR EDUCATING THE COMMON PEOPLE. THIS IT IS THE BUSINESS OF THE STATE TO EFFECT AND ON A GENERAL PLAN.

I might be less concerned about the matter were it not part of a more widespread deception continuously encouraged by most of our institutions involved in the forming of public opinion on race throughout the Western world. Solzhenitsyn was more brutally, but not more efficiently, suppressed in Russia than scientists in the U. S. who are trying to teach our people the facts about innate human differences. In this area, our media are exercising the most ruthless tyranny ever devised over the minds of an entire nation. The Jefferson Memorial is a minor fallout by comparison.

Here I might remark that the Supreme Court appears to be as bemused by the situation as any branch of government. It may well be another example of the Jefferson Memorial syndrome — seeing half of a thing and blindly ignoring the remainder. Evidence presented in *Brown v. Topeka* has since been shown to have been misinterpreted by the chief witness in that case, and later evidence heard in open trial (*Stell v. Savannah*) led the trial court to reverse the findings in *Brown*. Yet the Supreme Court refused *certiorari*. In a second case, also decided against *Brown* and denied *certiorari* (*Evers v. Jackson*), the judge remarked: "I am forced to find that the principal evidence of injury relied on by the Supreme Court in *Brown* was unworthy of belief."

An all-important sentence is missing from the bronze inscription on the Jefferson Memorial.

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THE STATE OF THE ARMY

Since World War II there has been a steady erosion of military efficiency, discipline, morale and state of readiness. The military capability of our once proud army has been severely handicapped by insubordination, riots, mutiny, sabotage, drug addiction and desertion. Why? The root of the problem may be found with the "liberals" of presidential commissions who were concerned with social reform and opportunity in the armed services. These commissions ignored the fact that the army's primary mission is to fight. All other missions are secondary. To be truly effective an army must be an autocratic society and not a permissive society. There is no room in an army for equality. There is no room in an army for minority rights. For one man to order another into battle and possible death, calls for disciplines our army no longer practices. Time has proven that our army cannot be an instrument of war and social reform.

For \$25 billion a year, what kind of volunteer army is the taxpayer getting? Is it a tough, disciplined military force whose ranks are filled with highly motivated men and women? . . . Is this army capable of enforcing our worldwide commitments with a show of force, or is the new breed of soldier more obsessed with his or her rights or the justice of the cause? Who is in command of this army, the officers and non-commissioned officers, or the men they are supposed to lead, or the politicians? When the semi-barbarous Russians march, how will our volunteer army respond? Will it stand and fight, look the other way or break and run?

What has happened to the United States army? In 1945 it was a proud, highly trained citizen army that defeated the fanatical troops of Germany and Japan simultaneously. Today we have a pampered army that no longer has bed check nor falls out in the chill of dawn for reveille; a forty-hour-week army that has wheels under it every weekend; an army that lives in a country club atmosphere on sprawling military bases at home and abroad. The ranks of this army are filled with soldiers who enlisted for a wide variety of reasons, none of which is to fight. This is a bonus army that lures men into combat arms with \$1,500 and \$2,500 bonuses.

If the army's caste system isn't dead it is dying, for everyone is equal in the new army. The tough NCOs and tougher First Sergeants of World War II vintage are no more. Officers no longer enforce the discipline they know to be necessary. Should an officer reprimand an enlisted man or reduce an NCO for gross insubordination he may, more than likely, find himself writing a letter of apology to the soldier's congressman.

Today's army is an ego trip for blacks. Twenty-four percent of our current combat troops are black. The Officers' Club at Ft. Bragg, North Carolina, now vibrates to the raucous music of the Soulful Strutters and the Ebony Image beneath the portrait of General Braxton Bragg, the famous Confederate General for whom the Post was named. Twenty-six percent of the 82nd Airborne Division are the descendants of former slaves. Combat football and daily four-mile jogging stints of the 82nd is hardly the way to condition men for the shattering experience of war. Are we training and conditioning men to fight or become

athletes? No one gets hurt in the volunteer army for the enemy is a flag. Soldiers no longer train for combat with bayonets and live grenades nor do they crawl on their bellies as machinegun bullets rip just inches overhead. The terrifying crash of artillery has never been heard by today's soldier.

Sentries on guard at Ft. Bragg motor pools are not aware that their shot guns have no firing pins. After all, a brother might catch a slug and then there would be hell to pay. And, with the demands for "equality," women do not stand guard in the Army. Who can blame them? Without a firing pin in her weapon a girl could be raped.

The Fahey Committee, overriding the opposition of the military, instituted the first policy change March 27, 1950, when the 10 percent limitation of Negro strength in the army was abolished.

In its findings the Fahey Committee reached this succinct conclusion: "As a result of its examination into the rules and practices of the Armed Services, both past and present, the Committee is convinced that a policy of equality of treatment and opportunity will make for a better Army, Navy and Air Force. It is right and just. It will strengthen the Nation." Shortly thereafter, the Korean War broke (June 25, 1950) and so did the black 24th Infantry Regiment (Regular Army) **IN THE FACE OF THE ENEMY** One officer stated that he was knocked to the ground three times by his own stampeding soldiers. The next morning he and the third battalion commander located the battalion four miles to the rear in Haman.

[Later in Vietnam] American troops were refusing to fight . . . Company A of the 196th Light Infantry Brigade's battleworn third battalion had been ordered at dawn (August 24, 1969) to move once more down the jungled rocky slope of Nuilon Mountain into a labyrinth of North Vietnamese bunkers and trench lines thirty-one miles south of Danang. For five days the company had obeyed orders to make this push. Each time it had been thrown back by invisible enemy forces, which waited through bombs and artillery shells for the Americans to come close, then picked them off.

"I am sorry sir, but my men refuse to go — we cannot move out," the Lieutenant reported to his battalion commander over a crackling field telephone. "Repeat that please," the Colonel said without raising his voice. "Have you told them what it means to disobey an order under fire?"

"I think they understand," the Lieutenant replied, "but some of them simply had enough — they are broken. There are boys who have only ninety days left in Vietnam. They want to go home in one piece. The situation is psychic here."

The soldiers told why they wouldn't move. "It poured out of them," the Sergeant said. "They said they were sick of the endless battling in torrid heat, the constant danger of sudden fire fights by day and enemy mortar fire and enemy probing at night. They said they had not had enough sleep and that they were being pushed too hard. They had not had any mail or hot food. They had not had any of the little comforts that made the war endurable."

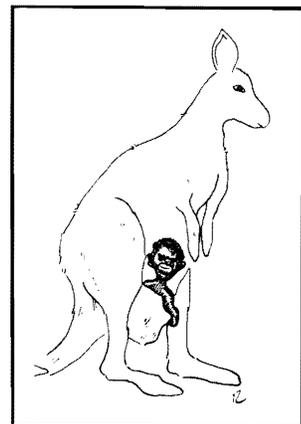
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The racial picture in Australia and New Zealand

THE DARKENING ANTIPODES

Throughout this century it has been considered by thinking men, notably such Americans as Madison Grant and Lothrop Stoddard, that Australia might well offer our harassed race its last refuge in the world. It is the only continent occupied, aside from a few aborigines, by a single race — our own. But Australia's rulers have little or no understanding of race, particularly the difference between Nordics and non-Nordics, and suspect it would be "Fascist" if they did. Consequently they have not only permitted the immigration of scores of thousands of Asiatics but have promoted the importation of masses of unassimilable Southern Europeans, not perceiving that the introduction of a different race does not augment the numbers of a native Nordic population but merely supplants it — actually prevents it from reproducing itself. In America this is known as Walker's law. And Americans point to New England where the native English-American stock was wiped out by the New Immigration. The result is that New England today is anything but English. But Australia's political leaders know nothing of this. Like all Western politicians, appealing to the votes of the ignorant and the underprivileged and themselves ignorant power-hungry demagogues talking nothing but economics, of which they comprehend very little, they are generally unfit to manage even a municipality. They imagine that the United States is a racial melting pot and that it was this that caused America's greatness. This is what they have learned at their universities, and they actually believe it.

How did it come about that in 1972 Australians voted for a Labour party openly committed to abolishing the White Australia policy? Do Australians want this policy to be abolished? No, most certainly they do not. Then why did they vote for the Labour party? It was due, no doubt, to the usual democratic election bribery, to appeals to envy and cupidity, in which the White Australia policy itself was lost sight of. It was the lure of more money for less work, and even an appeal to Australian sportsmanship in letting the other side "have a go," as if racial survival were a game of cricket and not a matter of life and death. Australians always believe that Jack is as good as his master, and the Labour appeal was to the great majority of Australian working men who know they cannot be equal under a free government, but hope to achieve equality through the coercion and penalization of the more capable sections of the community — of those upon whom their prosperity depends. That is to say, Australians are stricken with the same collective sickness that is afflicting the rest of the Western world. It is probably true, however, that Mr. Gough Whitlam's Labour party would never have been voted into power if it had not been for the ballots of the passage-assisted immigrants (and there are something like 2,500,000 foreign-born immigrants in Australia), the vote of the sort of immigrants concerned



only with their own narrow little socialistic interests, and wholly unconcerned with Australia as an entity, either now or in the future.

Not unexpectedly, the percentage of Australians born in Asia is increasing about six times faster than the white population. From '66 to '67 the Asian-born population rose from 101,386 to 167,226. Nevertheless, Mr. Whitlam announced that Asians joining their relatives in the "new" Australia were to be afforded assisted passages, and we all know about the endless legions of Asian relatives!

Mr. Whitlam, when he was still in the political saddle, told the House of Representatives in Canberra that Australia was firmly committed to the sovereignty of Israel. And so it might well be. But he was not committed to the preservation of his kindred in southern Africa. No, quite the contrary. He stated on British television that the rulers of South Africa and Rhodesia were "as bad as Hitler," and while hastening to stress that he was not at all sympathetic to Christianity and its ethics, he agreed that killing was justified nowhere in the world under any circumstances, except when black "freedom fighters" were killing the white people of Southern Africa! It is a fearful comment on Western politicians and voters that a man such as Whitlam could actually become the prime minister of a country such as Australia.

Australia and New Zealand are busily flaying the world's scapegoat, South Africa, for the purpose of ingratiating themselves with the Asiatics. The fratricide is said to stem from considerations of economics and defense. In order to do business with Asia, must Australia be swamped with millions of Chinese, Japanese and Indonesians? Is it likely that Asians would permit extensive Australian immigration into their countries? It is race, and race alone, that matters, in this instance the Australian Nordic identity, and any internal political policy threatening this identity can hardly be described as other than the worst form of treason. Why in any case do planeloads of Peruvians have to be flown into the country? They are not Asiatics.

We also witnessed the extraordinarily ardent antipodean protests against the French nuclear tests in the Pacific, though apparently little or nothing was said against the much dirtier Chinese nuclear explosions only a few weeks earlier. And how are we to explain Australia's and New Zealand's increased aid to Zambia, and their cutting off wheat supplies to Rhodesia, following directly upon the shooting to death, by drunken Zambian soldiers, of two Canadian girls at Victoria Falls? This is exactly the reaction that could have been expected if the Rhodesians had shot the girls, and not the Zambians.

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EXECUTION, A CRUEL AND UNUSUAL PUNISHMENT?

We will not punish a man because he hath offended but that he may offend no more; nor does punishment ever look to the past, but to the future; for it is not the result of passion, but that the same thing may be guarded against in time to come.

Seneca

The execution of murderer, rapist, robber, and all-around professional renegade, Gary Mark Gilmore, by the state of Utah on January 17, 1977, must be applauded by those concerned with the survival of twentieth century society.

Both preceding and following this cleansing act — the destruction of a defective member of the species — more than 25 organizations dedicated to the proposition that the lives of utter scoundrels are sacred swore awesome oaths that the execution of perpetrators of appalling crimes of violence has not and will not deter the criminal from his appointed rounds. Led by such dedicated stalwarts as Professor Anthony G. Amsterdam, Stanford Law School; Jack Greenberg, NAACP Legal and Educational Defense Fund, Inc.; Louis H. Pollak, professor of Law, Yale University; Professor Marvin E. Wolfgang, University of Pennsylvania Center for Studies in Criminology and Criminal Law; Professor Hugh A. Bedeau, department of philosophy, Tufts University, they have (with the single exception of Gilmore) successfully cowed their fragmented opposition. According to this abolitionist group, the death penalty is:

o Contrary to God's Will.

[E]ven sinful men are the objects of God's redemptive love, and that vengeance belongs to God, not man. Bishop John Wesley Lord of the Washington, D. C., Conference of the Methodist Church.

o Cruel and Unusual Punishment (within the meaning of the Eighth Amendment).

[T]hat the death penalty is (at least to most offenses) 'a cruel and unusual punishment.' Professor Louis H. Pollak.

o Discretionary rather than Mandatory.

Without exception, every 'capital' crime in use in the country . . . is discretionary rather than mandatory. By this I mean that death is not the penalty automatically fixed by the law for the offense Professor Anthony G. Amsterdam.

o Possibility of Error.

Human justice can never be infallible. No matter how conscientiously courts operate, there still exists a possibility that an innocent person may, due to a combination of circumstances that defeats justice, be sentenced to death and even executed. Thorsten Selling, Professor Emeritus, University of Pennsylvania.

o No Deterrent.

Far from deterring murder, the continued existence of the death penalty lulls us into the mistaken belief that we are actually doing something about murder. Douglas B. Lyons.

o Racist.

I am firmly convinced that invidious racial discrimination is responsible for the fact that many of those under sentence of death. Jack Greenberg.

The penalty of death has been exacted since the dawn of civilization. The law of retaliation — "life for life, eye for eye, tooth for tooth, hand for hand, foot for foot, burning for burning, stripe for stripe" (Exodus 21: 23-25) — was operating a full 2,000 years before Moses adopted it from the Code of Hammurabi. With the indisputable authority of Deuteronomy 13: 1-9, the Papal Bull of Nicholas III in A.D. 1280 mightily reinforced the 600-year reign of the Roman Catholic Inquisition. The 200-year record of the soldiers of Christendom during the eight crusades is cited as further impressive proof that there is no divine support for the abolition of death for crimes, or — as a matter of fact — for any other reason. Consequently, we can with clear consciences and heads held high dismiss the theological arguments.

Since the penalty of death has for thousands of years been a traditional method of disposing of dangerous criminals, it cannot be claimed to be a cruel and unusual punishment within the meaning of the Eighth Amendment or for any other rational reason. On the contrary, it may not be considered punishment at all, but rather a system for disposing of the criminally diseased in order to protect the remainder of society. Not so, according to Nathan B. Silver, an attorney and free-lance writer. On top of a questionable psychoanalysis of the demoniac drives of Gilmore, Mr. Silver reaches a conclusion not justified by his thesis:

There should be no longer any doubt that the death penalty is indeed cruel and unusual punishment. Had it been otherwise, Gary Gilmore would not have sought it.

Let us examine the Eighth Amendment:

Excessive bail shall not be required, nor excessive fines imposed, nor cruel and unusual punishments inflicted.

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THE THIRD BIGGEST BOONDOGGLE



A Firsthand Report

On Armistice Day, 1950, when president of Columbia University, Dwight D. Eisenhower gave a speech in Dallas, Texas, in which he testified that when during World War II he asked our servicemen overseas why we were fighting the Germans, nine out of ten responded they had no idea. Significant is the fact that Eisenhower himself failed to offer his audience an answer to this question.

Winston S. Churchill, that tenacious British bulldog who dogmatically contended for six years that "the twin roots of all our evils, Nazi tyranny and Prussian militarism, must be extirpated," ended up labeling World War II "The Unnecessary War." In view of our legacy of death, debt and insecurity stemming from this venture, Churchill's term may well prove to be the understatement of the century.

Be that as it may, our purpose here is to examine the continuing cost of World War II, and a few earlier and later wars, as they relate to one governmental unit — the Veterans Administration. From its inception as a separate agency in 1930, the V. A. has grown in less than fifty years to the *third* largest funded branch of federal operations, with a fiscal budget for 1977 of \$18.4 billion — a sum one-third greater than the entire 1941 federal budget.

The V. A. employs some 196,000 full-time persons, thereby exceeding the number of employees of most large corporations. On a given day, upwards of 185,000 veterans receive medical care in a V. A. hospital, clinic, nursing home or domiciliary. Consequently, the employee-patient ratio is greater than one to one.

At the V. A. Center in which the writer is employed, there are 1,761 employees for an average daily load of 1,835 veterans. Installations consist of a general medical and surgical hospital, an extended care hospital, a nursing home complex, a domiciliary for both sexes and a Mental Health Outpatient Clinic. Not just incidentally, the percentage of minority employees at this Center is now 69 — this despite the fact that the minority element comprises only 35% of the local population. Virtually all the minority employees at the V. A. Center under discussion are black and may be designated as "welfare employees." The trick is to hire twice as many as needed and let them loaf half the time to avoid the "Burn, baby, burn" philosophy of violence. Even so, happiness doesn't reign amongst the blacks because, as they keep pointing out, there are "too few in positions of supervision and management." For this reason, educational, experimental and other crucial criteria are continually being lowered by

orders from Washington in order to incorporate more and more minority members into areas of responsibility where they can demonstrate their incompetency without fear of repercussion.

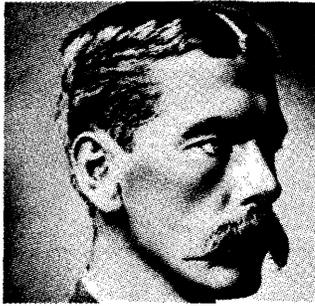
The V. A. boldly claims that our veterans are furnished the best medical care in the world. To the insider, this is a myth analogous to that of the Six Million. Does the V. A. exist to serve the veteran? The case is more nearly the reverse. The name of the game is "count the heads." The more heads, the larger the budget; the larger the budget, the greater the bureaucracy.

Roughly half of the physicians entering practice each year receive part or all of their training in V. A. hospitals. One out of twenty physicians in the U. S. eventually wind up affiliating full-time with the V. A. So it is not surprising that the V. A. has become the largest single employer of physicians in the country. It provides a comfortable haven for the physically lethargic and intellectually indolent medico. The physician (or surgeon) has virtually no concern about malpractice litigation, has no insurance or office personnel to pay, is on duty only forty hours per week like other employees and has generous provisions for vacation, sick leave and authorized absences.

Of the thirty-six physicians entering residency training as of July 1, 1976, at the V. A. Center where this author labors, *none* was a native American or medically trained in America. Most of them came from "the emerging nations" of the Third World. The number one complaint of our patients here is that they are unable to communicate with these foreign physicians, who in turn make little effort to communicate with their patients. It is no secret that fewer than half of these foreign-trained medics pass state board examinations for licenses to practice medicine — at least the first time they take them.

One of the major operations of our V. A. Center is its domiciliary. Initially created shortly after the Civil War to provide a retirement home for disabled soldiers and sailors, it has become more the veterans' salvation from the Salvation Army or the City Mission. While it is true that there are domiciliary veterans who are "senior citizens" in need of room and board, they only constitute a minority. Most are Nature's castaways. Very few ever heard a "shot fired in anger" — at least from an enemy gun. By actual case history analysis, approximately half of the 900 plus veterans domiciled at this Center have a history of alcoholism and almost all the rest a history of psychiatric hospitalization or treatment.

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RACE AND FOREIGN POLICY



Recently a bright-eyed *Instauration* subscriber asked the editor this question: Why, if the Russian Majority is climbing back into the driver's seat in the Soviet Union, does Moscow support black Africans against South African and Rhodesian whites?

There are many answers. Perhaps the best one is that majority rule in Russia, or in any other white country, almost seems to preclude a foreign policy based on the majority's racial interests. Think of the interminable European wars that have done such immeasurable genetic damage to the race to which so many Englishman and Germans belong. Seldom, very seldom, has Northern European race consciousness extended across national frontiers.

Russia and the West are, unfortunately, still up to their necks in "big power" politics. Anything is fair in the foreign policy game. Marxism being a powerful tool for everywhere setting the poor against the rich, Russian rulers still rely heavily on Communist propaganda to divide Western countries from within and to incite Third World countries against the Western industrial states. Only a statesman of the highest order, saturated with a deep understanding of biology and race, could be expected to abandon such an effective tool. Need we add that Brezhnev and the other shallow-minded, conspiratorial members of the Politburo, are no such statesmen.

Still, race is an important factor in Russian domestic policy. Jews and other minority members have been eased out of the commanding positions they held in Bolshevism's early days. The ethnic Russians are back on center stage and patriotism, militarism and Russia-firstism are being stressed almost as much as they were in the crucial days of World War II, which the Soviet media continue to call the Great Patriotic War. As the ties to foreign Communist parties weaken or snap, Russian racism is strengthened. The old Trotskyite ideology of permanent revolution has all but disappeared. (As a matter of fact, the second- and third-generation followers of the would-be Red Napoleon are cooling off somewhat, as witnessed by their demand to be called Trotskyists instead of Trotskyites.)

The dream of a Northern European world federation, the only way to prevent the endless bloodletting which has damaged Northern Europeans so grievously in the past, will never come about until both Western and Russian leaders are imbued with a Northern European race consciousness. We are decades or even centuries away from the realization of this dream. Meanwhile, we may expect both the West and Russia to indulge in power politics more furiously than ever, with no regard whatsoever for the racial interests of their majorities.

Russia will back the radical African blacks (while secretly selling arms to white South Africans); America and Western Europe will support the moderate African blacks; and white Rhodesians and eventually white South Africans will go down the drain.

The resurrection of the Russian Majority brings with it a great disadvantage to the West. While the American army becomes blacker, the Russian army becomes whiter, in the sense that there are fewer minority officers at the highest command levels and the Great Russian recruit becomes the core combat soldier. This gives the Russian army an increasing military edge over the NATO forces, thereby increasing the possibility of a Russian takeover of Western Europe. At the same time, the Russian home front grows relatively stronger. Russia has no pornography, practically no degenerate art and a minuscule drug problem. It is no fun to be in a Russian work camp in Siberia, but Russian prisoners are not gang-raped by Negro inmates. Russian streets are walkable day and night. Russian culture is not permeated with minority racism and, while anti-Semitism is still a crime, so is Zionism. Negro tribal music gets minimal air time. There are no television commercials. In sum, the very cultural values that are losing ground in the West are gaining ground in Russia. In regard to human rights, which in the West is really a rubric for coddling Jews, blacks and left totalitarians, Russian dissidents are occasionally locked up in jail or mental institutions while American Majority dissidents are just as effectively muzzled by being locked out of the media. In some ways Russian dissidents receive special favors American Majority dissidents do not. They get on American TV and are welcomed almost everywhere in the West. American Majority dissidents are welcomed nowhere. As to "democracy," Russians have no choice in their elections, while Americans can choose between two minority-endorsed candidates. Russians, being much less Nordic, are less expert at industrial and agricultural production and more inclined toward absolutism. But the dead hand of statism in America is doing its best to approach the Russian level of bureaucratic stagnation. It must be said, however, that Russia has produced a Solzhenitsyn, who in his exile is becoming a prophet of Western revival.

Russia's basic weakness is the same one that afflicts the West. The minorities are outbreeding the majority and the best of the majority are breeding less than the worst of the majority. At present the Russian majority barely represents fifty percent of the Soviet Union's population. The great question plaguing the Kremlin bossdom is whether it can incorporate the Slavic minorities and satellite states into a united imperium that will support a Russian armed conquest of Western Europe, the Middle East and a preemptive war against China.

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Our Last Hero . . . or the First Hero of a Reawakened Majority?



Charles A. Lindbergh and mother on eve of great flight.

In the spring of 1927, something bright and alien flashed across the sky. A young Minnesotan who seemed to have had nothing to do with his generation did a heroic thing, and for a moment people set down their glasses in country clubs and speakeasies and thought of their old best dreams.

F. Scott Fitzgerald

From his New York to Paris solo flight of May, 1927, through the crucible of the kidnapping and murder of his first-born son, to his epic battle with the Roosevelt-led interventionists on the eve of our entry into World War II, Charles A. Lindbergh (1902-1974) inspired probably more admiration, respect, and awe than any other public figure of his time.

Or of ours. The title of one biography refers to him as “the last hero” — pointing up the unlikelihood that any individual will ever again take hold of the American imagination in the ways and to the extent Lindbergh did.

One obvious reason is that technology is now so complex and collective an enterprise as to rule out the possibility of one man achieving a singlehanded pioneering feat of the magnitude of Lindbergh’s nonstop flight. And even if someone somehow did so, his feat would be derided by today’s Luddite chorus of technology haters, and by skeptics who would question its authenticity as they question that of the moon walk. (One book, recently published in California, claims that the moon walk was a hoax staged by NASA in super-secrecy outside Las Vegas, Nevada.)

It is also readily apparent that the old Majority values have been subjected to such mediocrat undermining and perversion in the last half-century that all too many of us now perceive as flaws the great personal strengths that gave Lindbergh heroic stature. His self-reliant individualism, his uncompromising moral rectitude, his refusal to exploit or be exploited, his profound belief that the genetic stock of his own Northern European peoples was an irreplaceable treasure not to be squandered in intraracial wars — a man with these values is reflexively labeled today with such cant pejoratives as elitist, uptight, square, fascistic and white racist.

In addition to his solo trans-Atlantic flight, Lindbergh’s accomplishments include his contributions to medical research in conjunction with the Nobel laureate Dr. Alexis Carrel; his early and unswerving advocacy of the “father of modern rocketry,” Robert H. Goddard; the absolutely first-rate writing of his autobiographical *The Spirit of St. Louis*. Readers interested in the details can find them in the least objectionable full biography, Walter S. Ross’s *The Last Hero: Charles A. Lindbergh*, available in paperback. Only masochists should tackle the recent *Lindbergh* by Leonard Mosley, a writer so dedicated to Nazifying his subject that he discovers sinister, or at best shabby motives in his every word and action. An earlier, and highly critical biography,



MR. NORDIC

*The Hero: Charles A. Lindbergh and the American Dream, 1959, by Kenneth S. Davis is of some interest because it offers the most extensive quotations from Lindbergh’s anti-interventionist speeches and magazine articles. Lindbergh’s own *Wartime Journals, 1970, is exactly 1000 pages long and somewhat repetitious, but patient readers will find it revealing.**

Two deep-seated principles — his respect for the truth and his belief that his private life was his own business — made Lindbergh, very early in his public career, a sworn enemy of the press. Needless to say, his battle was a losing one. Time and again he was a victim of its exploitation, its casual lies, its purposeful malice. Once when some press photographers offered him their “word of honor,” he reflected bitterly (*Wartime Journals, p. 187*) that the species of men who had broken into the Trenton morgue to photograph the body of his murdered son had the gall to talk to him of honor.

Because the unwelcome publicity generated by the copy-hungry media made his family a target for extortionists, cranks, and perhaps another kidnapper, Lindbergh was driven in 1935 to take his wife and second son and flee to Europe. Only when war threatened in the spring of 1939 did they return to America to live.

In Europe Lindbergh, at the request of his government, had closely inspected and made highly accurate estimates of the air power potentials of the major nations. He also drew some general conclusions. He feared that a European war was inevitable; he thought that German superiority in the air would be decisive; and he was convinced that American involvement in the coming war could only be a pointless sacrifice of lives and resources which would very likely have the unhappy result of making the Soviet Union dominant in Europe.

Critics of Lindbergh argue that his “pro-Nazi” leanings led him to overestimate German air strength. But did he? The Luftwaffe swept all before it and was on the verge of winning the crucial Battle of Britain until Hitler and Goering made a disastrous change of strategic objectives, switching from knocking the RAF out of the sky to the bombing of English cities. Nor do his critics take into account the extent to which he helped undo his own prophecies. He did everything he could to accelerate the development of U. S. air power, so that when we needed them, we had the planes that eventually smashed the German home front and won the war.

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The Cultural Catacombs

Self-Help

The neighborhood is a 10-square-block area with almost 14,000 people, an average of 39.8 inhabitants per acre — three times that of the most crowded portions of Tokyo, Calcutta, and many other Asian cities. One block contains 1,349 children. A third of the neighborhood's 771 buildings are built on "back lots" behind existing structures; the buildings are divided into 2,796 apartments, with a ratio of 3.7 rooms per apartment. More than three-quarters of the apartments have less than 400 square feet. Tenants of the 556 basement apartments stand knee-deep in human excrement when even moderate rainstorms cause plumbing breakdowns. Garbage disposal is a chronic problem — usually, trash is simply dumped in the narrow passageways between buildings. Nine thousand of the neighborhood's inhabitants use outdoor plumbing. The death rate is 37.2 per thousand per year.

These are the poorest of the poor people, making less than three-quarters of the income of nonminority-group members in the same jobs. The rates of desertion, juvenile delinquency, mental disorder, and prostitution are the highest in the city here. Social disorganization in this neighborhood, according to all outside observers — even the sympathetic ones — is practically total and irredeemable.

The above, taken from the Fall 1976 issue of *Public Interest*, is not a description of some inner city Negro ghetto in 1977, but a description of the Polish section of Chicago in 1920. Today these same Polish-Americans, most of whom have moved away, represent one of the most prosperous, most orderly and most civilized population groups in the U. S.

And they did it all without the benefit of racial quotas, affirmative action, elaborate social service programs, civil rights agitation and violent demonstrations.

Mao Reviled

Since the death of Mao Tse-tung, the adulation has been so hot and heavy in the Western media that we have had to turn to Russian publications to hear the other side. All of this is quite understandable because of the shift of liberal-minority sympathies away from the Russian brand of Communism to the Chinese brand, as a result of Stalin's anti-Semitism, the reduction of the Jewish ascendancy in Russia, Soviet restrictions on Jewish activism and, most importantly, Russian aid to the Arab countries in their struggle to liberate Palestine from the Zionist occupation.

Thumbing through a recent volume by O. Vladimirov and V. Ryazantsev entitled *Mao Tse-tung, a Political Portrait*, we found the Chinese dictator assailed and reviled in the kind of language once used by the Buckleyite, Taiwan Lobby. Apparently the Chairman was a bourgeois counterrevolutionary from the very beginning, though why it took the Russians so long to discover this appalling fact is not explained.



According to the Russian authors one of Mao's most unforgivable crimes was his fondness for Americans. Even when Chinese "volunteers" were engaged in large-scale military operations against American troops in Korea, Mao kept a faithful retinue of American aides. Among them were Anna Louise Strong, the grande dame of the Red jet set, George Hatem, an American physician who was presumably a double agent, S. Rittenberg who worked for Peking Radio's foreign broadcasts, I. Epstein, editor of two Red Chinese journals in English, M. Shapiro, who exerted a great deal of influence on Communist publications within China, and David Crook, Solomon Adler and Frank Coe, who actively headed departments in the ministries of industry, agriculture and domestic and foreign trade.

Poor old William Joyce! They hanged Lord Haw Haw by the neck until he was dead for broadcasting anti-Jewish, anti-American and anti-British propaganda from Berlin during World War II. Poor Ezra Pound! They locked him up in an iron cage and then threw him in a loony bin for twelve years for broadcasting anti-Jewish and anti-banker barbs from Rome. But who has ever heard of the slightest punishment being meted out to Rittenberg, Epstein, Shapiro and Company for rooting for the Chinese as they killed thousands of Americans in North Korea? And come to think of it,

Jane Fonda and Ramsey Clark in their dealings with Hanoi during the Vietnamese war were certainly as sharp at the traitor business as Joyce and Pound. But instead of being executed or locked up in an insane asylum, Ramsey Clark is now a six-digit attorney in the biggest Jewish law firm on Wall Street and millionairess Jane Fonda reigns unchallenged, off screen and on, as the psyched-out Semiramis of Sunset Strip.

Oddball Legal Point

In the course of the organized minority attack on school prayers, we have heard some very odd arguments, but here is the oddest of all. In the 1963 *Schempp* case, one of the judicial milestones of the prayer controversy, a Jewish expert named Dr. Grayzel, testifying on behalf of the American Jewish Committee and the Synagogue Council of America, stated that "reading from the various versions of the Bible tended to bring Jews into ridicule and scorn," and "could be psychologically damaging to the [Jewish] child and cause a divisive force within the social media of the school."

If the Bible really contains such clear and present dangers, Christians may look forward to a new "authorized" version or perhaps to an eventual banning of the entire work on the grounds of anti-Semitism. If inspired Jews cannot avoid bringing "ridicule and scorn" on Jewry in the writing of their own sacred book, how can less inspired Gentiles not exhibit the same failings in less inspired works?

Movie Notes

□ Thirty-three years after the alleged, but by no means proven, event the "81st Blow" is appearing on the nation's screens. The movie purports to be a "horrific reminder of the holocaust," as well as a historic record and a prayer for the dead. It concerns a series of incidents in which a German officer beats a Jewish boy eighty times. There are scenes — staged, of course — of naked Jews dancing to band music before they are led off to the gas chambers. There seems to be no time limit and no hate limit to Jewish racial feelings against Germans. Can a people so full of hate ever really love — or ever really live?

□ To keep abreast of "Roots," the ABC racial extravaganza in which a Negro fabricates a family tree that leads

him back to a remote "ancestral" African village, NBC came along with another slap at the Majority psyche. "Tail Gunner Joe" was done with such a lack of subtlety (art is subtlety) that it must have turned off even the sorriest and most bigoted liberalites and minorityites. It came in 60th in the ratings for the 64 prime-time network programs in the week of January 31 - February 6. The television attack on McCarthy was synchronized with a multitude of apologetic books, interviews and newspaper articles defending the old Stalinist movie hacks whom McCarthy had so vigorously exposed — all without much lasting success since many of the gang is still around and a few of them are riding higher than ever.

□ In Los Angeles the "Passover Plot" was screened over the quickly evaporating protests of a few hardline Protestant clergymen. (Who knows the demonstration may have been arranged by the film maker himself?) The film, written and produced by the posterity of those who did Jesus in in the old days, portrays the Son of God as a twentieth century liberal confidence man who led, in the words of the film's advertising, "the greatest conspiracy in the history of mankind." The "conspiracy" consists of Jesus's plotting with a physician friend to take a drug which simulated death so he could later stage his resurrection. The blame for the attempted execution of Jesus is, not surprisingly, laid on the Romans, not the Jews. As the *Los Angeles Times'* critic wrote, "The larger effect is to challenge the foundations of a faith men have lived by for centuries." The film, the critic added, seemed "calculated to produce more rancor than revelation."

□ In Russia seventy-six Jews signed a statement condemning a Soviet anti-Zionist film "Traders of Souls," shown over the state television network on January 22, 1977. The movie was a documentary of Jewish emigration from the Soviet Union and included shots of Jews behind barbed wire in Viennese camps awaiting shipment to Rome or Israel, as well as sequences of other Jews who, having been to Israel, wanted to return to Russia. The names and addresses of leading Jewish activists in the Soviet Union were carefully spelled out. All Jewish and non-Jewish anti-Soviet dissidents were portrayed as hooligans and drunkards. According to one Soviet Jewish leader, Anatole Shcharansky, things in Russia are getting "like the time before a pogrom." Later four of the seventy-six Jews who attacked the Soviet government announced they had filed suit against the Russian television network charging an insult "to honor and pride." At about the same time came news of another Soviet experiment in cinematic anti-Semitism.

Entitled "Secret and Other Things," the film suggests that Jewish capitalists helped bring Hitler to power in Germany and compared the deprivation of poor Jews with the luxuries of opulent Jews.

□ In New York fourteen persons, including Edward Mishkin, who has a long record of convictions for pornography, were indicted on obscenity charges. One count involved selling films depicting young children engaged in sexual acts. In Memphis, actor Harry Reems (we have forgotten his real name) was convicted of a federal charge for conspiring to transport "Deep Throat" across state boundaries. In Wichita, Kansas, a federal grand jury convicted another Jewish pornographer, Al Goldstein, for distributing obscene materials. Back in New York after a judge had conveniently set the verdict aside, Goldstein complained: "I am very dissimilar to the people there. It's not a trial by my peers. If I am to be tried on a charge of porno, try me. But do it in New York. That's where I live and work and that's where *Screw* [Goldstein's magazine] is published." In other words, Goldstein wants an inviolable sanctuary from which he can conduct his cultural raids into other parts of the country. If you capture a guerrilla devastating your territory, you cannot try him yourself. According to Goldstein's interpretation of the law, you must send him back to his guerrilla base for trial.

Human Wrongs

† Round-the-clock gang rapes of young white prisoners by blacks in many of the country's jails is a common occurrence. At the Indiana State Reformatory rapes take place in areas specially set aside to protect white inmates against such activity, while white and black guards look the other way. Often the only security the white inmate has is to become the slavish "punk" of a big Negro buck who will guard his homosexual slave against the assaults of other blacks. When the Negro leaves prison he may sell his "punk" to another Negro inmate.

† Juvenile black gangs in New York City have made a speciality of robbing elderly white women. They call it "rushing cribs." They shadow their victim from the bank or supermarket until she returns to her apartment house. One of the group rides up in the elevator with her while the others come up the stairs. As she opens her apartment the blacks follow her in. The biggest member of the gang manhandles her until she gives up her money. The robbers have little to fear, because even if they are caught they are usually released. Since they are under sixteen, nothing ever goes

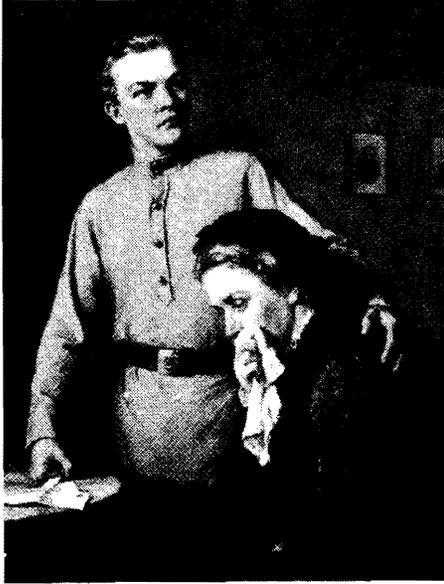
on their record. Sometimes the victim is killed. "Rushing cribs" probably accounts for several hundred murders and at least 200 rapes a year, most of them in the Bronx.

+ In Times Square, a few miles south of the Bronx, there is another flourishing business going on — a minority-operated ring that deals in the recruitment of pre-teen youths for adult homosexuals. Police traced one "transaction" to New Jersey where they found a 32-year-old rabbi wearing only a yarmulke "entertaining" two young boys, one eight, one eleven, the latter a blond.

+ Omar Abdul-Ghani Salameh, a carpenter, was one of the minority of Palestinians who remained in his country after the various Zionist takeovers. Last October 3, after obtaining the proper papers from the Israeli authorities, he attempted to cross into Jordan to see some relatives. He was stopped by Israeli soldiers who arrested him. Salameh was promptly handcuffed and punched in the body repeatedly as he was driven to the "Russian compound" in East Jerusalem. There, when he denied any connection to various Palestinian resistance groups, he was ordered to lie face down on the floor, while three men beat him on the soles of his feet with sticks. For the next five months Salameh was given electric shock treatments that threw him into convulsions and was hung from the ceiling in a Rube Goldberg device of chains and pulleys which sent him into temporary comas. Frequently his torturers slapped him about the ears until he could no longer hear. One of his less painful tribulations was being forced to clean a floor full of dirt and glass with his tongue. The painful part was being forced to swallow it afterwards. "I am a human being," cried Salameh to his tormentors. "How can I swallow all this dirt?" He begged them "in the name of God to desist." One of the Israelis replied, "Your God is under my feet," and then went on to warn his victim, "If you don't confess, I'll do whatever I want with your wife." After going on a ten-day hunger strike at the prison infirmary at Nablus, Salameh was finally released. The *Christian Science Monitor* correspondent who interviewed him described him as "a badly beaten, frail looking Palestinian carpenter . . . who still in his thirties, looked like an old man." According to an ex-Israeli soldier, Nadev Carmel-Katz, now in the U. S., Salameh's is "certainly not an isolated case . . . I witnessed, with my own eyes, similar and even worse cases of Israeli violations of human rights."

Mr. Salameh, it might be pointed out, was not the first Palestinian carpenter to be on the receiving end of Jewish brutishness.

Who's The Handsome Blond Youth?



It's Vladimir Lenin at seventeen, painted by Byelousov. The partly Mongoloid Lenin and his mother, who is also depicted as a blonde despite her alleged Judaic strain, have just received news of the execution of his elder brother, Alexander, for attempting to murder the Czar. The title of the painting, "No, We Won't Take That Path," is meant to convey that the Communist founding father, while still in his teens, had decided that terrorizing individuals was revolutionary activity at its most inefficient. He had already adopted the arithmetic that sixteen separate and isolated ounces of terror do not add up to one concentrated pound of terror.

One More Truckler

Our interest in Warren Buffet, the Nebraska multimillionaire entrepreneur who recently bought ten percent of the Washington Post Company and who in the process became a Post director as well as the financial mentor and frequent house guest of publisher Katharine Meyer Graham, has quickly waned. At first we were happy to hear about a Majority member boring into a minority media empire. But then came letdown after letdown. Buffet turned out not to be a builder of companies, but a manipulator and collector of companies, whose greatest claim to fame was pyramiding an investment fund into a conglomerate that includes the *Buffalo*

Evening News, the *Boston Globe*, an Illinois bank, auto and casualty insurance companies, Blue Chip stamps, See's Candy Shops, a chain of eighty women's apparel stores and two Madison Avenue ad agencies. It also turned out that Buffet's ten percent interest in the Post consisted of nonvoting shares (both the Sulzbergers and the Meyer Grahams keep control of their publications by owning a majority of the voting stock). Finally it was revealed that Buffet was a Jackson Democrat (Henry that is) and a civil rights activist — so intense an activist that he was one of the first non-Jews to join an all-Jewish country club in Omaha. He did this, he says, to force Gentile clubs to admit Jews.

We should have known better than to have hung any hopes on Buffet. We should have remembered that if Majority members want to run around with the Katharine Grahams and her ilk (the ilk that has taken over the country) they first have to prove their good faith by stepping on the faces of other Majority members.

Einstein's Science Fiction

Referring to Dr. Louis Essen's paper on Einsteinian Relativity (*Instauration*, March 1977), most physicists would privately agree and still not publicly argue against Relativity. That, of course, is partly because Relativity is a sacred cow and partly because objections to the theory get very bad notices in academic circles for reasons that are obvious. But there is a profound difficulty that Dr. Essen does not deal with, and does not avoid by saying, in effect, that the Lorentz transformations are the only sound things in Special Relativity. They are, in fact, the only *scientific* part of Special Relativity, the only part that deals with observable phenomena, and in this, at least to a first approximation, it is correct. This is the real problem. How can a set of purely arbitrary transformations of the Newtonian laws of motion, transformations that have no physical basis whatsoever, for either Lorentz or Einstein, correctly predict what will be observed if the velocity of the observed particle is high enough? Essentially all that Einstein did to Lorentz was to require a reciprocity between two observers in high relative translational velocity, two Newtonian inertial systems mutually observing each other. This, of course, is nonsensical daydreaming, not physics, because no such situation can exist under any circumstances in the real world. Two such systems might exist if they were far enough away from each

other so that they could not communicate mutually. But to rule out this mutual observability is to strike down Newton's dictum — an article of deep faith in Western physics — that all inertial frames are equal, that there is no preferred frame and therefore no such thing as absolute motion.

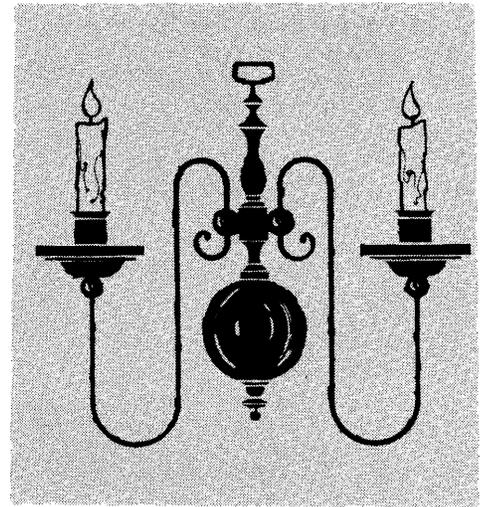
There is also the problem of light, which does not compound its velocity with the velocity of its source and therefore must be a vibration of some sort in some kind of medium, even though there is no place in three dimensional space to put the amplitudes of these vibrations, nor any known way in which a three-dimensional continuum of any sort could have the qualities of what we call "empty space" without one quality contradicting the existence of another, equally essential to the observed behavior of electromagnetic phenomena in empty space. The Lorentz transformations could rescue the timidity of late 19th century physics from this nightmare but only at the price of introducing absolute motion. Einstein with his equations of Special Relativity permitted an escape without introducing absolute motion, so long as you did not mind the absurdity, in physical reality, of these equations.

A critic of Einstein's Relativity equations, when he sweeps away these equations on the manifestly correct ground that they lead, all of them, to mutual contradictions, should be prepared to grapple with the physical reality that he has thus exposed. He must have an ether — a medium of some sort capable of supporting electromagnetic phenomena and differing in a way to be discovered from a mere volume of truly empty space which could not support electromagnetic phenomena. As if this were not enough, he must seek to establish by scientific observation the dimensionality of this ether, for the Michelson-Morley experiments proved that it could not be three. This, of course, would open him to the universal charge that he was not dealing with physics but writing science fiction. In fact, it has never been made clear why Einstein's "thought experiments," with his mutual observers dashing around near the speed of light, is not considered a legitimate part of our science fiction literature. About the only way Einstein could have put Special Relativity on a scientific basis would have been to wrap himself in the mathematics of Sir William Hamilton, who proved that there could be no vector algebra having a dimensionality of three, only such algebras of dimensionality two or four. A daring thought, and one probably much more worth following than that of Special Relativity.



THE GAME and THE CANDLE

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



The Action So Far: The Old Man, a Midwestern oil magnate, elects a president in 1912 who promises him a Federal Banking System, nationwide prohibition and control of the State Department. Later, an English Lord offers the Old Man a fifty percent interest in Middle Eastern oil if he will put the U. S. into World War I on the side of Britain, which he obligingly does. Twenty years later the Old Man's oil empire, now in the hands of his descendants, is feuding with Huey Long. Negotiations are opened with Harry, a White House aide, and Dex, a Stalinist, to get rid of the Senator. A few years later the Communists' nominee for Army Chief of Staff is opposed by Harry, who is warned by the Publisher that the only way to start World War II, which they both want, is to persuade Russia to abandon Spain to Franco. The Kremlin reluctantly agrees to go along, provided General Marshall is appointed Chief of Staff. Later Harry is appalled by the Russian-German Non-Aggression Pact and is even more appalled when the Publisher explains that Henry Wallace should be Democratic vice-presidential candidate and Wendell Willkie Republican presidential nominee in 1940. By the end of the following year, the unholy team of FDR, Stalin, Litvinov, Comintern Spy Sorge and the U. S. Chief of Staff managed to get the U.S. into war by provoking the Pearl Harbor attack. A few years later, with victory in World War II in sight, Dex and his clique work to give Europe to the Russians and China to the Chinese Communists, while Harry, the muddle-headed socialist, puts up a confused and disoriented resistance, thereby incurring the wrath of the moribund Roosevelt. With Truman in the White House, American Communists start playing world politics with the A-bomb, and the Chief of Staff strikes a bloody bargain with the new Soviet Ambassador.

PART TWO, ACT III

Scene 3: The Publisher's office a month or two later. Publisher and Stepanov are present.

STEPANOV. I do not like that you ask me to come to your office. It does not have a desirable appearance.

PUBLISHER. It would have a more desirable appearance if I came to see you?

S. No. It would not work either. What do you want?

P. I see you're sending Marshall to China.

S. I sending Marshall?

P. I suppose the idea just occurred to Truman while playing gin rummy? Don't bother to fence with me.

S. Why do you concern yourself with these things. You should be busy making more of the many dollars you now have.

P. As I see it they have a very high interim value, but an interim value only. What will you give me for them when you take over?

S. But you think maybe if you use them wisely now you will have the better position when we take over? You are maybe making the poor investment. Perhaps we are not going to take over. There is now a new approach. We will co-exist, yes?

P. Precisely. While we co-exist my dollars are highly valuable. As it happens I already have more than enough for that brief period.

S. You think it will be brief?

P. As empires go it will be brief. It is only a little less than 100 years since the Indian Mutiny, and the British Empire in India is finished. It is less than 100 years since the American Civil War and the dominance of Northern finance capitalism is all but broken. I think the tide is rapidly accelerating. It's forty

years since your revolution and in that time you've become a potential world empire.

S. A potential empire. Is that a limit on my knowing English? I do not understand it?

P. You understand it. You are not really the most powerful empire yet. You just control enough of the policy of the other empires to arrange for yours to come on top in the end.

S. And the subject of your lecture on what you asked me to come see you about?

P. Marshall is my real subject. You are sending him to China. That is obviously a piece of high diplomacy. You must be banking on something important to play so big a card in such a risky position. It is conspicuous, Boris. Very conspicuous.

S. I know. I was most afraid myself that for a former Chief of Staff to accept such a mission would lead your Senate to smell the rat.

P. Not the Senate. They are trained to respect the cloth.

S. The cloth?

P. A religious term. It means that those who are properly certified as religious or patriotic must always be so accepted publicly. Anyway my publications will help a little. We shall make the mission most important. The attempt to save America from the endless threat of a hostile and hungry Asia. Something like that. It will quiet most of the Senate who will suppose there must be big money behind it somewhere. When the real business interests involved with China find out what is happening to them, we will then be able to label them mercenary, and since they are small-minded people we can silence them by charging that they would put the profit motive above the interest of American foreign policy. And it wouldn't hurt if at the same time you got our public stirred

Continued On Next Page

The Game and The Candle

up about some problem in Europe. Maybe Europe needs postwar economic assistance. Businessmen would like that. Give them a big new market. Much more important than anything in China. You see, if things are arranged beforehand they usually work more smoothly. That's what I really want to talk to you about. Arranging things beforehand. Right now I see only one loose end, one stone left unturned.

S. What is that?

P. Not what. Who?

S. All right, who?

P. Your thin friend, Harry.

S. He is out of these things. He is now an advisor to labor people in New York, no?

P. He is writing two books. One he is going to call "Roosevelt and Hopkins" and the other "The Double War." He is also fond of T. V. Soong and knows him well. He is also the man who fired Stilwell. He is also a man who must know the details of Marshall's background as well as you.

S. I know no details about General Marshall.

P. Except that he did not like Constantine Oumansky?

S. (*shocked and showing it in spite of his self-control*) I know nothing about his attitude towards Oumansky. I suppose he knew him when Oumansky was Chargé at Washington.

P. I suppose he did. And when the NKVD piles Oumansky's airplane into a Mexican mountain two or three weeks before the American Marines take over Tientsin, and when UNRRA starts pouring in U. S. Army materiel, suddenly and conveniently declared surplus, to the Chinese Communists, I must make no connection?

S. That the plane was sabotaged, I admit. The stupid Mexican authorities talked before they listened. Why should you assume it was done by the NKVD?

P. Because with the elimination of the Japanese and German secret services there is no organization in the world that would, and probably even none that could, sabotage a Russian plane but the NKVD.

S. There was absolutely no reason for us to sabotage Oumansky's plane.

P. It might have been done for future services rendered. But let's forget it. Let's get back to Harry. Did you know his son was killed in the war?

S. I have heard so.

P. Is that all you know about it?

S. Yes.

P. I am ashamed of you. That is not like Soviet staff work at all. You must ball the hell out of whoever is supposed to keep you posted on these things. Harry's son, Stephen Peter, aged 18, was killed on Kwajalein in February, 1944.

S. Many men were killed in February, 1944

P. True, but we are concerned with those who were killed because the loss of the American battle fleet at Pearl Harbor necessitated a bloody island-hopping mess for some two or two and a half years.

S. Yes?

P. Somewhere in the course of writing his two books Harry is going to get to the place where he starts talking about the extraordinary coincidence that the Japanese hit Pearl just after Roosevelt had agreed to Marshall's urging that it would be wise to keep the battle fleet there without air cover. Then because he's not a very good writer, he'll elaborate on this freakish coincidence and then he will suddenly see . . . Well, you know perfectly well what he'll see. And then he'll remember Stephen Peter.

S. You think he is so dangerous?

P. I think he is the most dangerous single man to the Soviet cause in North America, probably in the world.

S. He does not so think of himself.

P. I know. He is your friend. Your good friend. Your understanding, well-wishing friend.

S. Yes, he is all that. But as you say he removed Stilwell. He also believes Stalin's promise about Poland and China. I know at least that Stalin felt that he believed him.

P. I felt sure, when Truman dropped him so quickly after sending him to Moscow, that your friends must have arranged it.

S. It may be so. I do not follow such details. But I think Truman was told he had opposed his nomination. We had always thought Harry was a weak little man, a kind of actor playing the role of a great man, while the big man, Roosevelt, stood behind the curtain and held him up. We thought when Roosevelt was dead that Harry would again be the little social worker, the good-hearted reformer he was in the beginning.

P. You know, Boris, no one can climb to the high plateaus of history and ever be the little social worker again. Was Trotsky able to go back to being a cheap little journalist again? Could Stalin operate as a happy little bank robber? (*before Stepanov has a chance to answer*) Harry, incidentally, has an enormous quantity of papers, memoirs, carbons of notes and state documents. Unbelievable material.

S. Possibly dangerous, you think?

P. Crude documents in untrained hands are always conducive to misunderstanding. Misunderstanding is conducive to international friction.

S. I see you are telling me I should do something about his documents. But I cannot destroy them. Perhaps I should find the suitable editor. This is not my field. You are the man who knows about publishing. You tell me who I should find. And when I find him, you tell me

how I, myself, walk up to the publisher of his book and say, "Look, Mr. Publisher here is the safe editor of Mr. Hopkins papers"? Let us not waste time with absurdities.

P. It's not absurd at all. You have friends in Washington who would be welcome at Harry's publishers. Just have them make the suggestion. If it is your friends who ask, you'll have no trouble and if you choose a man close to the old White House crowd you should have no trouble with the Hopkins estate either. You mustn't forget that side of it.

S. Do not stall. You have the man picked already. Who is this master editor to be?

P. I would not embarrass you by naming him. You will find out in time.

S. (*after pondering a moment*) Of course! The man, however, is not a historian, not even a teacher of school. He was the play writer until he wrote speeches for Roosevelt.

P. That's exactly what you want, a playwright. You certainly don't want an historian!

Scene 4: Dex's living room a few days later. Dex, Sarah and Stepanov are present.

STEPANOV. My dear Sarah, I did not suggest that the medical schools of Moscow are specifically established to grant degrees in poisoning. I merely wished to know whether you kept abreast of certain data of a specialized medical nature that the NKVD distributes to selected medical cadres.

SARAH. Naturally, Comrade, I do not know whether I receive all such material. How could I? I know what I receive. As for all the available data, I do not know.

S. How do you know there is other data if you do not receive it?

DEX. You misunderstood her, Boris. She said she knows of nothing but what she herself gets.

S. Well, why does she not say so.

SAR. I did. Why don't you learn to speak proper English? You've been here for years, running around Washington and New York.

S. So, you spy on me!

SAR. Relax. Everyone knows about you. Even the fascists at the FBI.

S. They think I am the Ambassador's second chauffeur.

SAR. You do not wear your disguise very well.

S. (*shrugging*) It is more useful to them than to me. I do not touch the spying. I have not seen a military secret and never will. So I violate no law of this odd country and I live in peace and enjoy my food and rest. My only complaint is I do not like the women. They are all so ambitious. They have in mind always the marriage possibility. If I could disclose my true role I could seduce them by the dozen. As it is, no one will look twice. I have no visible

future. (*brusquely*) You have gone from the subject. We are discussing your medical competence.

SAR. A highly specialized field.

S. Yes, specialized. I want a poison that will create in the mind of the attending physician the conviction of ulcers.

SAR. That is easy and not so easy. It would have to be continuously administered, and an X-ray would disprove it at once.

S. You do not understand me. I want the conviction of ulcers to appear to the physician as the cause of death.

SAR. You want to poison someone all the way.

S. That is right, and have everyone convinced he died of the ulcers.

SAR. (*after pondering*) I can't think of any such poison. I doubt that one exists.

S. There has been nothing about any such thing in the special bulletins?

D. For heaven's sake, why should there be? It's a fantastically unlikely thing for even the most obscure corners of the NKVD to worry about.

S. Comrade, it is not for you to worry about the obscure corners of the NKVD. You have other and important functions of your own that might be neglected if you overly concerned yourself with such things. (*to Sarah*) Was there any such data in the special bulletins?

SAR. I assure you, Boris, we could come up with a poison that would reproduce momentarily some of the outward symptoms of an ulcer. But to bring about the necessary physiological changes that would lead to a diagnosis of ulcers as the cause of death is impossible.

S. What makes you think I am interested in what an autopsy would show?

SAR. I presume you have in mind killing some one who stands in our way, so I suppose he has friends who will shout "murder" and autopsies are standard practice when anyone, even fascists, shout "murder." In any event, Boris, you are pursuing something altogether hopeless. You cannot pass a murder off as ulcers for the simple reason that people nowadays simply do not die of ulcers. I don't say that a neglected ulcer in theory couldn't kill a man. Of course, it could. But the fact is with all the great medical advances, people just don't die of ulcers any more.

S. That is not good. Then is there any bad disease connected with ulcers?

SAR. Let me think. Tell me, first of all, who is the man you have to kill? It might have a bearing on the risks we could afford to take.

S. Dex's old friend Harry.

D. Oh, no! Must you?

SAR. If that's who it is, there will be no trouble at all.

S. You are suddenly reconvinced!

SAR. Look, Boris, since you want him dead, the big columnists and people like

them on the radio won't be too inquisitive. A word of caution would divert them to other subjects. There's no minority that might feel it should defend itself by asking questions. And certainly the capitalist press isn't going to care how Harry Hopkins dies. Since he didn't bow and scrape to their masters, they will secretly approve of his killer, even if he is a Communist. I can't think of any man in the world easier to kill than your friend Harry, provided, of course you use a modicum of care and discretion.

S. How would you go about it?

SAR. I don't know enough about him. Does he have ulcers? Who is his physician?

S. I have had a little check made on him. He goes from time to time to one hospital for rest and treatment.

SAR. That is very simple then. If the open Party does not have cadres already in that hospital, see that one gets in there on the nursing or orderly staff. The poison can be administered orally. Anyone in a nurse's uniform can bring him a pill and a drink of water. They can put the pill with others he knows he's supposed to take. It's very simple.

S. Fine. We will do it your way. Do you have the contact in the open Party in New York to take your orders officially?

SAR. I think so, but there might be some hesitation in a matter like this.

S. Try it. If you fail, I will open up other channels. But it is better if I am out of it.

D. Boris, is this really necessary? What is Harry doing or threatening to do that needs such drastic treatment?

S. If you will think a little, Dex, you will understand. He has now personal promises from Stalin that Stalin, of course, does not intend to keep and will not keep. That alone might be reason enough, but also he knows too much about too many things, about you, about Marshall, surely about Stilwell. In regard to the burning of the *Normandie*, he probably has not yet made a connection. He may know how much Tresca was in Elmer Davis's, as you say, hair? With all his knowledge, how can he watch what Marshall will do in China and not wonder? Then he will begin talking, then he will be dangerous and then it will be too late for us to make the move. So it is now or it is never.

Scene 5: A hospital room in New York some days later. Harry is wearing a dressing gown when a young nurse comes in.

NURSE. Why, Mr. Hopkins, what are you doing out of bed?

HARRY. I'm getting dressed to go home.

N. But you mustn't do that. We're going to get you well here.

H. I only come here once in a while for a rest and a little treatment. Now I've had enough of both, I'm getting out.

N. But I've just come to give you your medicine. You'd better take it and let me ask the doctor whether it's all right for you to go home.

H. To hell with the doctor. He and all the rest of them. You'd think all the doctors I've had to deal with might at least know enough to cure a simple case of ulcers.

N. I'm sure they do the best they can, Mr. Hopkins. Now take your pills. Later, if the doctor wants you to go home, you'll go.

H. (*looking at the pills*) More than the usual number.

N. Doctor's orders. Just vitamins, I think.

H. I hate vitamins. (*He takes the pills in his hand.*) You know, nurse, I've been in and out of here every two months all summer and fall and I don't remember having seen you before.

N. I was just taken on the staff. Please, Mr. Hopkins, take your pills. Don't make it hard for me. The doctors may give me a black mark if I don't get you to take your pills on time.

H. (*looking at the pills*) To tell the truth, nurse, I feel perfectly well now and all I want to do is to go home and get back to work. I'm dawdling because I'm depressed by a premonition. Did you know Lincoln had a premonition before he went to the theater that night. And Huey Long had a premonition, too. He made a detailed speech in the Senate about it, just a day or so before that doctor fellow killed him. It was a curious speech because Long couldn't have known he was going to be killed. It was all a vague plot that he couldn't make clear, even to himself.

N. Please, Mr. Hopkins, you're acting very strange. (*she almost forces him to take the glass of water.*)

H. You know what I think premonitions are? If a lot of people set up the machinery for killing you, you have a sort of animal instinct that senses it. That's why most people who are killed can't know it in advance because there isn't any specific program or project for killing them in the works. But with Lincoln and Long, for instance, that wasn't true. They sensed what was coming, but neither one could get to the underlying reasons so they just couldn't guard against it. (*after a pause*) Funny thing is I can't think of anybody who would want to kill me. The Nazis and Japs might have, but that's water over the dam. Maybe, I'm just depressed. You know, the stupid thing about premonitions is how do you tell them from silly whims? You could tell after they turn out to be right, but then it's too late. (*He washes down the pills.*) You see, by waiting patiently like a good girl you got your way. Now be a good nurse and tell the doctor I'm going to get dressed and go home.

(*To Be Continued*)

Jefferson *Continued From Page 5*

No one could be more conscious than I of the appalling difficulties in the way of correcting this condition — it has gone on too long and too far. It is the kind of problem only men in your position can do anything about, and even you would

have to move slowly and cautiously. I make no plea for sudden changes in policy. My point is that *in the long run* the truth creates fewer problems than falsehood.

In conclusion, I must emphasize the

comment by Konrad Lorenz: "If a universally accepted ideology, and the politics ensuing from it, are founded on a lie, this is bound to have disastrous effects." If I may say so, the disastrous effects are already abundantly clear.

Army *Continued From Page 6*

General Michael S. Davison, commanding the 190,000 U. S. army combat troops along the Iron Curtain, declared the troops were not ready for combat because of widespread drug abuse. . . . While General Davison was facing the Russians with troops that were anything but combat ready, Major General Henry E. Emerson, Commanding General, 2nd Infantry Division, was facing the North Koreans with troops torn by internal racial strife. The outbursts of racial violence erupted October 7, 1972. As is the usual practice with black troops, trouble usually begins with a real or fancied incident of discrimination. Any minor incident can precipitate a general outbreak. The precipitating incident for General Emerson was his order to remove a black liberation flag from a barracks because racially divisive symbols were forbidden. The order led to a black protest and several assaults upon white soldiers. In another incident 50-75 black soldiers charged into several bars in a town near the post and forced them to close. Fights

broke out between blacks and whites in the streets. A third incident occurred when a fight between a white and a black spread to a nearby town. When the Military Police arrived the whites fled, but the blacks stood their ground and threw bottles and rocks at the Military Police.

Today's Generals are not at all outspoken and perhaps for good reason. For a general officer to advance beyond the two-star level, he must suppress his thoughts, impound his knowledge and muzzle his opinions because the army no longer promotes General Officers above the two-star level. This is now the prerogative of the Secretary of Defense who makes his recommendations to the President. The Defense Reorganization Act of 1958 (Public Law 85-599) put the civilian bureaucracy firmly in control of the military.

Recently (January 13, 1976) Lt. Gen. Robert L. Fair was abruptly removed from his 50,000-man U. S. Army Fifth Corps in West Germany, without any public explanation. He was known as a

tough commander. In 1971 Lt. Gen. James H. Polk, Commander of United States Troops in Europe, was retired prematurely. It seems General Polk did not stand for any nonsense, particularly among black troops.

Contrary to what we read in the press and national news magazines, army combat infantrymen revealed that the most demoralizing thing that has happened to the army is the forced integration of black and white combat troops. Not only is the black soldier undisciplined in camp, where there are brawls between black and white troops, but as in wars past, the black soldier cannot be depended on in combat.

There will never be leadership and discipline in the ranks as long as Generals are afraid to speak out.

"The State of the Army" is composed entirely of excerpts from a booklet Before It's Too Late by Lt. Colonel Stanfield S. McClure, P. O. Box 455, Alexandria VA 22313. Single copies are \$2.50 and may be obtained by writing the author.

Antipodes *Continued From Page 7*

Australia also refused its harbors to the British nuclear submarine *Dreadnought*, presumably because it represented a threat to Communist countries. South Africa, on the other hand, readily allowed the *Dreadnought* to dock at Simonstown. Yet Britain applies embargoes against South Africa, but not against Australia! In Whitlam's Australia soldiers were even forbidden to wear their proud military uniforms in public because of protests and physical assaults by a few pro-Vietnamese demonstrators. The West has gone mad, particularly the Nordic section of it, but surely this goes even beyond madness.

While railing against South Africa, the Australian government cannot pretend to be ignorant of the difficulties involved in handling primitive peoples. Aside from its own aborigines, it has had enough experience of New Guinea and the extraordinary Papuan Cargo Cult — the belief of the natives that the material possessions of the white man belong by right to the black man and will be given back to him by supernatural powers when their ancestors return in ships and aircraft, bringing with them cargoes of

Western treasure. At that time the dead will rejoin the living, birds will swim and fishes fly, and black men will become white at last. Meanwhile, the non-arrival of the expected goods has caused psychiatric disorders and mass hysteria.

The Cargo Cult is violently antiwhite. This is the whole basis of it. The feeling was reinforced when American soldiers landed in New Guinea during World War II and not only brought a vast quantity of goods, but were very much more friendly and generous towards the natives than the British and Australians had been. "For the first time the natives were treated as human beings and made to feel their human dignity," a liberal commentator observed. Yes, and this persuaded the natives that the goods were rightfully theirs and that the white man had intercepted them and stolen them, else why should he so slyly and grinningly be offering some of the goods back to them? The natives also chose to believe that efforts to educate them were actually designed to keep them ignorant of the white man's secret knowledge. They concluded that the "secret" which the white man was concealing from them

was contained in "the first page of the Bible," which the Europeans, they said, had torn out of all the Bibles they had given the islanders.

An Australian nurse, writing of her experiences in New Guinea, stated that the attitude of the natives with regard to medical treatment was most aptly summed up by a patient who asked her, "How much will you give me if I let you treat my sores?" Naturally, he believed she was fascinated by people's sores, and probably had vampire blood in her. These are the people who received their independence in 1975.

Back in Australia the Whitlam Government was eagerly expecting that whites living in the Perth area would soon be tried and sentenced by aborigine magistrates. This is exactly what racial equality means for the whites throughout the Western world. It is not, of course, that Whitlam's Asian friends would ever accept white magistrates, but it is essential to liberal democracy that the advanced white race be put at the mercy of nonwhites, whether they be in a majority, as in South Africa, or whether they be a mere sprinkling, as in Australia.

Antipodes

And the matter of their extreme primitiveness seems to make the process all the more satisfying.

It was claimed in Australia that the Labour party was being cruel to aborigines in forcing them from their old ways in too great a hurry. But where unscrupulous politicians are concerned, people always have to be made to fit the egalitarian theory, or any other theory, and never the other way about. The Labour party does not really give a damn about the aborigines, or about the Australians themselves. It is a party solely concerned with power and with adherence to liberal dogma.

In the interests of egalitarianism the extreme backwardness of the Stone Age aborigines is usually mitigated by the assertion that they invented the boomerang. In reality however the earliest known users of the boomerang were our own ancestors, in Jutland 7,000 years ago, and the ancient Egyptians employed boomerang regiments in their armies 5,000 years ago. The fact is that the boomerang is a very ancient weapon, which only the aborigines have retained; and even then only as a toy, for the curved throwing sticks which they use in earnest do not return to the thrower.

An aborigine living under a tree, with a "wife" and five children, is paid about sixty-five Australian dollars a month in dole payments (two-thirds of which, on average, is spent in pubs), together with free medical attention and other social services. As he pays no rent or no utility bill, he is distinctly better off than an unemployed Australian. And, as in America, this lack of "discrimination" encourages reckless breeding at the expense of the responsible and civilized whites.

Aborigines form only about 1.5% of the Australian population, but form 22% of the male prison population and 64% of the female. Now on a permanent antiwhite rampage, they have been stirred up against their benefactors by the usual white agitators, not excluding the press or the recent Whitlam government itself. But the real cause of their discontent, like that of primitives everywhere, is their natural inability to fit into white civilization. Nor do they want to fit into it. They want its 'cargo,' but not integration and assimilation. They seek instead to preserve their own customs and identity.

It seems clear that Australia's aborigines are allowed to misbehave almost as they please. Australians daring to control them would be accused of racialism. Whites, although obtuse politically, are nonetheless very quick to perceive what is permitted and what is strictly prohibited, quite regardless of what the mere law itself might declare. The Australians, with their fear of the aborigines, their enslavement to their

trade unions and their hesitation to wear even the world-renowned Australian military uniform, are clearly a highly intimidated people.

The intimidation of Australia and the perverting of Australian justice began several years ago during the time of Mr. Menzies, notwithstanding that he was the best prime minister to date. A young half-caste aborigine raped and murdered a white girl of nine years, and was sentenced to death. This verdict caused so violent an outcry among the organized "humanitarian" societies of the West that the Australian government hurriedly capitulated and, waiving the laws of the land and suppressing its own conscience, commuted the death sentence to one of life imprisonment — meaning a sentence of only a few years. It was so complete and shameless a *volte face* that one imagined the child, not her assailant, would have been hanged, had she not already been tortured to death.

The Maori population of New Zealand is about 160,000 and growing. The Maoris are not really integrated with the whites and do not wish to be, though the government itself wishes it — notwithstanding that the British press sneers at New Zealand for its "condescending racialism." They have the vote, but may vote only for the four seats in Parliament reserved for members of their own race, while the whites fill eighty seats. They are now multiplying at a faster rate than the declining whites, though the government, without concerning itself too much about its own kind, states that the Maoris have been "victimized by bad housing and unemployment and debauched by bad company and drink." Furthermore, as we could guess, Maoris tend to go to pieces in towns and cities, away from their ancestral hearths. But it is never their fault; it is always the fault of the prejudiced whites, who refuse to give them a chance.

If we lament the short-sightedness of our doctrinaire Western politicians, we must appreciate that they would not be in power if it were not for the populace that votes for them. When Australian voters assaulted Mr. Whitlam in Perth it was not because he was busily dividing the white race against itself and irreversibly befouling his own nation, but because he had withdrawn the subsidy on fertilizers. This inability of the supposedly educated white voters to see beyond their own noses is quite as lethal to our race as the deliberate racial treason of the politicians themselves.

It puts one in mind of D. H. Lawrence, who wrote of Australia: "This is the most democratic place I have ever been in. And the more I see of democracy the more I dislike it. It just keeps everything down to the mere vulgar level of wages and prices, electric light and water closets, and nothing else."

However, the latest developments in

the Antipodes are more encouraging. With the leftist governments in both New Zealand and Australia swept from power in the recent elections in the course of a quite massive swing to the Right, it is just possible that all is not yet lost. Mr. Malcolm Fraser, the new Australian prime minister, is much concerned about his country's defenses, which Mr. Whitlam naturally allowed to wither away to the near vanishing point. On the other hand, Mr. Fraser has lost little time in warning Rhodesia and South Africa to accept integration and black rule, which gratuitous advice reveals that he has no more understanding of African realities than any other Western leader, and as little concern for his racial cousins.

Still more recently we have learned that Mr. Menzies (now Sir Robert Menzies) has, at the age of eighty-one, agreed to become the patron of the new National Australian Association, which is not only a strong supporter of the White Australia policy, but calls for immigration to Australia to be limited solely to people of Anglo-Saxon extraction. Sir Robert is a bit behind the times, of course, but his belated resolve might be yet another straw in the antipodean wind. On the other hand, the *New Zealand Herald* reports that Sir Robert's decision to associate with the extremists who support the White Australia policy has shocked *both* major political parties! We have no reason to believe that this is merely wishful newspaper thinking. All modern Western political parties are so far gone along the road of surrealism and decadence that the slightest reaffirmation of sane, race-conserving policies must not only shock them, but must positively unnerve them.

"The Darkening Antipodes" is a chapter in a brilliant, unpublished racial panorama of the modern world entitled **Can the White Man Survive?** by Anthony Jacob, a South African civil engineer.

Wealth dies,
Kinsmen die,
A man himself must likewise die;
But word-fame
Never dies
For him who achieves it well.

Wealth dies,
Kinsmen die,
A man himself must likewise die;
But one thing I know
That never dies —
The verdict on each man dead.

(From the *Havamal*,
tr. by Magnus Magnusson.)

Execution *Continued From Page 8*

What is "cruel and unusual punishment"? We incline to the far more rational position that it is not the dying, but the contemplation of certain death, long delayed, that is unspeakably cruel. Certainly the penalty of death is not unusual, having existed since the dawn of civilization.

The abolitionists are correct in their protests that statutes allowing the discretionary imposition of the death penalty on one criminal and the imposition of a less harsh penalty on another equally guilty murderer are wrong. Applicable statutes must be revised and applied uniformly by each court of jurisdiction throughout the United States.

Man is eminently fallible. Obviously, then, there is always the possibility that an innocent victim might be dispatched to his reward in error unless proper safeguards are enforced. For example, any person giving false testimony, or knowingly presenting tainted evidence resulting in the execution of an innocent person, should himself be executed as an object lesson to capital-case perjurers.

Discrimination has been evident in the imposition of the death penalty — but not for the reasons cited by Professor Amsterdam in the following provocative yet utterly incorrect statement:

[T]hese people are not being killed because they committed murder. They are being killed because they are poor, or black, or ugly, or all these things.

Instead, discrimination has existed because of the vast differences in capital statutes of the different jurisdictions. That is why federal standards are essential. They must be developed and imposed in every jurisdiction to provide an assurance of nondiscriminatory imposition of the ultimate deterrent.

Further, abolitionist claims that executions have been racist are not supported by the facts, with the possible exception of rape. During the years 1930 through 1967, a total of 405 nonwhites and 48 whites were executed for rape.

However, when examined on the basis of white versus nonwhite population, for each 100,000 whites, 15.95 rapes were committed, while for each 100,000 nonwhites, 102.10 rapes were committed.

Supported by those who have successfully prevented their extermination or extended incarceration, the criminal brotherhood is fast seizing control of the city sidewalks and moves with astounding impunity about its violent business. Knowing that, at most, he will be caged for a short period, the felon has good reason to be confident his advocates will shield him from his just desserts.

The liquidation of those convicted of crimes for which death is the prescribed remedy is absolute in its deterrence of future crimes by career criminals. Since all but the most diseased members of the criminal horde would desert their profession in wholesale numbers if they knew beyond any doubt that they would be executed when caught and convicted, the impact of carrying out an appropriate number of death sentences would be considerable.

Another good reason for eliminating the murderous members of society is that large numbers of them are the biological products of genetically defective mating. The criminality that runs in certain families — and in the Mafia — is indicative that genetic defects are transmitted to offspring. Unfortunately, some people are born criminals.

Psychopaths seeking unnatural gratification in violence, drug addiction, or sexual perversion, will probably be among those least likely to accept the fact that their crimes will result in their execution. Still, even they will in part be deterred by the certain knowledge of execution.

Science as yet does not know what, if anything, would deter the victim of schizophrenia from his disoriented criminal rounds. Nonetheless, his disease makes him no less a danger to society and; if he commits murder, no less a candidate for the electric chair.

Unless gripped by complete idiocy, retarded criminals will be highly responsive to the deterrent aspects of the death sentence. Once shown, clearly and graphically, exactly what their fates will be should they commit capital crimes, odds are that many of them will become lay preachers or social workers of the most liberal persuasion.

The genetically sound and trained professional criminal, who is by the usual standards sane and able to anticipate and accurately judge the effects of his actions will be deterred when he has determined that sooner or later he will be caught, tried, convicted and exterminated for his crimes; and that the fruits of his criminal pursuits are not worth the price he ultimately must pay.

Perhaps now is the time to return to that happier and safer era before the criminal justice apparatus was clogged by the outpourings of multitudes of psychologists, psychiatrists, social workers, corrupt and lenient courts, cynical politicians, and other misguided souls.

We do not suggest, nor would we condone, barbarous modes of execution. The condemned should be dispatched swiftly and humanely by any number of physically painless systems. This notwithstanding, one must be awed by the dispassionate and impressive language of a judge sitting on the Kings Bench in 1812 in pronouncing the sentence of death on seven men convicted of high treason. Its force is such that its mere contemplation should send hordes of criminals scurrying about in search of socially acceptable occupations:

That you and each of you be taken to the place from whence you came, and from thence be drawn on a hurdle to the place of execution, where you shall be hanged by the neck, not till you are dead; that you be severally taken down, while yet alive, and your bowels be taken out and burnt before your faces — that your heads be then cut off and your bodies cut into four quarters, to be at the king's disposal. And God have mercy on your souls.

Boondoggle *Continued From Page 9*

The reader may be interested in the other ways the V. A.'s billions are dispersed:

(1) More than 3,255,000 veterans are receiving either service-connected disability compensation or non service-connected pensions (currently \$185 per month), and survivors of 1,640,000 veterans are being paid compensation or pension benefits.

(2) Since 1944, 17,000,000 veterans of World War II, the Korean conflict and the Vietnam debacle have received subsidized education and training. This is equivalent

to providing training for everybody living in the states of Alaska, Arkansas, Arizona, Delaware, Hawaii, Idaho, Maine, Montana, Nebraska, New Hampshire, New Mexico, Nevada, North Dakota, Rhode Island, South Dakota, Utah, Vermont and West Virginia. Over this 32-year period, government-sponsored training of veterans has cost the taxpayers about \$40 billion, or \$10 billion more than the U. S. spent to fight World War II!

(3) Since 1944, nearly 9.3 million home loans valued at approximately \$128 billion have been guaranteed by the V. A.

(4) Nearly 5 million veterans have \$35 billion of V. A. life insurance in force.

(5) The V. A. will maintain 108 national

cemeteries by the end of 1977, providing 1,990,000 new gravesites gratuitously to veterans.

(6) The V. A.'s mail volume is equal to that of a megacity — averaging more than 200 million pieces received and sent out annually.

If you don't like what you have been reading here about the Veterans Administration, why not write your representative and/or senator? You're reasonably certain to receive a reply to the effect that your letter was "much appreciated" coupled with the assurance that the matter "will be looked into."

Race *Continued From Page 10*

A recent mutiny aboard a Russian naval vessel in the Baltic signalled that discipline and esprit de corps are not all that they should be in the Soviet armed forces. But recurring race riots and bagarres in the American army and navy present the U. S. with no advantage in this department.

At present Russia has two principal enemies, world Jewry and the Chinese. Russia is not at all worried about the U. S. as a nation. But it is worried that Jews can force America into a crusade against the Arab oil states (ostensibly for oil, really for Israel) and persuade the U. S. to build China into a major nuclear power, all the while mounting the same kind of provocative day-in, day-out hate propaganda against Russian leaders that was so expertly mounted against Hitler.

A nuclear conflict between Russia and the U. S. would be a genetic disaster and might permanently reverse the course of human evolution. World War I was a semi-disaster, as was World War II. The best way to avoid the next and ultimate calamity would be for the American Majority to reestablish its preeminence, rebuild American military morale to the point where the Russians will be convinced they won't be able to walk over us, and try to develop a long-range program of mutual forbearance based not on financial deals, disarmament ploys and detentist semantics, but on the more lasting and more solid groundwork of racial affinity. If all the nations with Northern European majorities (in Europe and overseas) would form an exclusive nuclear club and pool their nuclear resources and arms, the Soviet military threat would lose much of its bite and Russia would never be able to keep up with such an overwhelming preponderance of technology and research. Russian nuclear parity only became possible because of Northern European disunity and the minority and liberal rot that aggravates such disunity.

As with withdrawing American troops from Europe, let it be done as soon as possible. Until the establishment of a

Northern European world federation, a neutralized Western Europe offers the best chance for Britons, Germans, Scandinavians, Hollanders and others to escape being decimated in a nuclear war. At this stage of history we believe that the *survival* of the homelands of our race is more important than their independence. Furthermore, on the first day of a Russian assault on Western Europe, America's heavily black and pitifully drug-sodden troops would probably drop their guns and hightail it all the way to the Atlantic. Paradoxically, the American armed forces' affection for drugs, multiracism and the good life, together with Carter's McGovernite foreign policy, is a booster for peace. The Russians simply think we are insane and treat us very warily. Who can predict the behavior of a nation which has marijuana smokers on its nuclear submarines and a president with a predilection for rewarding his country's enemies and penalizing its friends, of a nation which has made a hero out of the worst secretary of state in its history, of a nation which has put an idiotic black racist like Young and a professional liberal sell-out like Mondale in charge of its African policy?

Let there also be an American military withdrawal from Asia. Since Majority members are not powerful enough to control their own destiny in the U. S., they should certainly not serve as cannon fodder for liberal-minority adventures in Korea, Taiwan, the Indian Ocean and the Near East. Israel, as most of us have been carefully induced to forget, is in Asia.

All in all, it is sheer futility for Majority members to talk about foreign policy when we have only a very minor say in domestic policy. The former must flow from the latter. If and when we get back our lost primacy, we will have ample time to work out a comprehensive and productive foreign policy. The first steps should be obvious: the fumigation of Cuba, which now has some 15,000 white and black Hessians on the loose in

Africa; the end of the interventionist madness that had dragged us for the last sixty years into bloodbaths all over the world (all to absolutely no avail); the rehabilitation of the Monroe Doctrine; the setting up of binding alliances with other nations of Northern European majorities; the initiation of negotiations with various foreign nations for the repatriation of America's Unassimilable Minorities; the founding of independent regional governments in the U. S. for Unassimilable Minorities who must be separated and isolated from the Majority but who cannot or will not be repatriated.

At present about all the Majority has going for it is that the liberal-minority coalition is by no means as united on foreign policy as it is on domestic policy. Certainly Negroes and Mexican-Americans have nothing to gain by going to war for Israel. Certainly renegade Majorityites and liberals have nothing to gain by being incinerated in a Russian-American exchange of H-bombs. Majority members should never fail to stress and dramatize these actual and potential sources of liberal-minority disagreement and disunity.

A population group is most powerful when it can rule openly without giving any thought to the opposition. Lower down on the scale of power comes a time when the ruling group can only stay at the helm of the state by dividing the opposition (*divide ut impera*). When a race has been cast out of power and is floundering around in a sea of political impotence — the dismal plight in which the Majority currently finds itself — it can no longer rule by dividing or by any other means. Its only hope of avoiding servitude or genocide is by sowing dissension among its rulers or misrulers and setting them at each other's throats instead of its own. Some of this dissension will need no outside encouragement — as demonstrated by the recent occupation of the B'nai B'rith offices in Washington by the Hanafi Muslims.

Mr. Nordic *Continued From Page 11*

He wanted America to be militarily strong, but he did not want her embroiled in the European war which erupted in September, 1939. A Gallup poll of the time projected that some 70% of the American people agreed with him. However, a powerful pro-Allied coalition led by President Roosevelt was determined to lead the country, step by cautious step, into a total involvement. Lindbergh felt compelled to speak out against the administration's interventionist policies, and for over two years, beginning in September, 1939, he

devoted his best energies to presenting the case for strict neutrality in public speeches, radio broadcasts and magazine articles.

He paid an enormous personal price for his stand. He and his wife, who shared his views, were ostracized by relatives, "friends," and neighbors; he was vilified and slandered, and depicted as a tarnished hero who, corrupted by arrogance and insensitivity, had become a traitor to American ideals. He had not been naive about the possibly grave consequences of his actions, for he had

seen what had happened to his father in a strikingly similar confrontation with the power brokers. The senior Lindbergh, a congressman, had been politically ruined in large part as a result of his criticism of the Anglo-French-Russian combine during World War I.

Why did Lindbergh risk his spotless reputation, surrender a considerable portion of his dearly bought privacy, and take the steps into the public arena that were for him close to physical agony? He gave as his overriding motive his sense of duty to the American people.

Continued On Next Page

Mr. Nordic

Cynics always had a hard time taking him at his word. Among them was Franklin Roosevelt, who tried to bribe him into silence with the offer of a specially created cabinet post, Secretary of Air. Lindbergh treated the offer with the contempt it deserved.

Roosevelt then employed a tactic about which there is little media outrage when it is used by liberal Democratic presidents. He ordered the Internal Revenue Service to "get Lindbergh" through an investigation of his tax returns. Lindbergh responded by offering his tax records for inspection, adding that since he was never quite certain his tax calculations were accurate, he always paid the government an additional 10% just to be sure he met his obligation.

His prestige made him a formidable adversary (as a radio attraction he was almost Roosevelt's equal). Ultimately the president resorted to smears and name-calling, at one point comparing Lindbergh with the "copperheads" of the Civil War.

Lindbergh stuck to his neutralist position, speaking first as a private individual and then as a representative of the America First Committee. One recurrent theme of his speeches and articles was the primacy of race. "Our bond with Europe," he said, "is a bond of race and not of political ideology . . . It is the European race we must preserve . . . Racial strength is vital — politics a luxury." A student of "types," he was pleased with the "quality" of the people who supported America First. He found the faces in the huge crowd of supporters at a Madison Square Garden meeting "far above the average of New York."

In a speech at Des Moines, Iowa, on September 11, 1941, Lindbergh charged that the groups "responsible for changing our foreign policy . . . are the British, the Jewish, and the Roosevelt administration." He could understand Jewish resentment toward Germany, he said, "but no person of honesty and vision can look on their prowar policy here today without seeing the dangers involved in such a policy. . . . Their greatest danger to this country lies in their large ownership and influence in our motion pictures, our press, our radio, and our government."

Lindbergh believed in the power and the liberating force of the truth. His pragmatic associates, including ex-President Hoover, advised him that in politics one learned to avoid speaking the truth about such subjects as Jewish influence. The tens of millions of Americans who agreed with Lindbergh on the racial issue were either drowned out or intimidated by a shrill and well-orchestrated negative reaction from the media. The truth of his assertion about Jewish power was not discussed. Simply

to have raised the issue was a sin for which there is no liberal-minority forgiveness. He had dared to suggest that Jewish agitation was a key motive force in an anti-Hitler crusade which would be against the best interests of the Majority. He had to be made an example. For the rest of his life he was branded by the mediocrats as a hero gone wrong, a man who at best was a victim of dangerous delusions, at worst a virtual Nazi.

President Roosevelt was as vindictive as the howlingest jackals of the press. When the enemies the president had done his best to provoke finally declared war on America, he blocked Lindbergh's attempts to get into active military service. Lindbergh could probably have worked his way into Roosevelt's good graces if he had agreed to publicly eat crow. But he refused to retract one syllable. (Outside Roosevelt's ken, he made distinguished contributions to the war effort in various capacities,

including air combat.) In his last public statement on the subject he said, "I have not changed my belief that World War II could have been avoided."

To celebrate the fiftieth anniversary this spring of his New York to Paris flight, the U. S. Post Office will issue a commemorative stamp. During the year a replica of Lindbergh's plane *The Spirit of St. Louis* will retrace his 1927 tour of eighty-two American cities and the city of St. Louis will stage civic festivities.

On this occasion most Americans will honor Lindbergh the heroic pilot. Only a few of us will honor him as a man who gave fully of himself to prevent his own people from being sacrificed in a liberal-minority holy war. Today, as the establishment beats the drums for more such wars, we can hope that there will be others like him; that he will prove to be not the last hero, but the first hero in the Majority's struggle to recapture its lost homeland.

A SOUTH AFRICAN'S LAMENT

This was a land without a wheel, a lamp, a match to light a fire, without a book, a pencil or a pen, without a blanket. None could make a button, or a buttonhole to fasten his skins about him in the wind. Superstition, pestilence and famine stalked the land and ruled men's lives. War and raiding were unending. Life was very cheap.

Who changed it? Who brought peace and progress, education and the modern arts of healing, the written word and computation, commerce, coinage, banking, credit, transport, towns and cities, ships and harbours, power, intensive agriculture, enough to eat? Who brought law and order, security of life and property, respect for other tribes and races?

Those who brought a thousand benefits must themselves maintain and guard them. None other can.

Berkeley, California: The first American Odin-Blot was held in Codornices Park in Berkeley on Sunday, March 20. What is an Odin-Blot? It is a celebration in honor of the Norse god Odin, who sacrificed an eye for the gift of wisdom and who was the primary divinity of Northern Europeans for many thousands of years. Indeed, many Scandinavians did not cease to worship him until after A.D. 1000. According to Odinists, of which there are only a handful in America and only a few hundred in the world, "The survival of the Western values in today's world — love of liberty, individualism, courage, self-reliance and the sanctity of kinship — demand a return to the religion that epitomizes these values." We doubt very much that the Odinist revival will ever amount to anything, though religion has sprung many surprises on the most intelligent historical speculators. We are, however, very interested in the type of people who are Odinists. They come from the best Majority stock and are probably more aware than any other Americans of the need for the resurrection of Northern European race consciousness to combat the other, more virulent forms of racism now on the loose in this country. Stephen McNallen, the man who officiated at the Odin-Blot, can be reached at 2021 Channing Way, Apt. 8, Berkeley, CA 94704.

Saratoga, California: Sir Arthur Keith's great essay *The Place of Prejudice in Modern Civilization* has now been published and distributed as a booklet by W. T. Herrell, P.O. Box 333, Saratoga CA 95070. The price is \$1.00 with sizable discounts for quantity orders. Keith's essay was first presented in 1930 in the form of an address to the students of Aberdeen University, Scotland, where he had just been elected to the post of Lord Rector. The main point of the essay is that by means of beneficial mutations Nature occasionally provides mankind with improved forms of human beings who must be isolated and protected in order to survive. The means for the accomplishment of this task are our inborn prejudices and biases in favor of our own kind. Without such prejudice human beings would intermingle and miscegenate to where improved breeds of men would become impossible and human evolution would come to a dead stop.

Iceland: Flying over Iceland it was possible to see little clusters of houses or buildings in isolated valleys and long strips of road running to them through the mountains. The bus from Keflavik airport to Reykjavik took about forty-five minutes. The hotel was better than a Holiday Inn and had marvelous water pressure. The whole island is heated by thermal springs and you can smell the sulphur everywhere.

There is some study which claims that Icelanders are 94% or more Nordic. Granting that blondism is not the only criterion, I would estimate that less than half of them are blond. Not especially tall, they have two characteristic facial features: (1) a nose with nostrils almost Negroid in their breadth, but without the heavy, snub tip of the Finns or

Slavs — sometimes it looks like a boxer's nose, and obviously does nothing to grace the appearance of the women who have it; (2) a certain flattening of the face that does not create a Mongolian high-cheekbone appearance, but looks like a tinsmith used his little hammer to work on the area between the root of the nose and the crest of the cheekbone. There are, of course, some good-looking Nordics in Iceland, who do not possess these features.

A Mercedes minibus took me on a two-hour sightseeing tour of Reykjavik. Our driver had thin, slit eyes that seemed to have adapted to the wind, which never seemed to blow at less than 50 m.p.h. It wasn't at all cold, though, and it didn't really rain; just drizzled a bit. There is apparently no problem with snow, which falls only fifteen days a year and which melts away very fast.

Iceland has got to be about the most desolate place in the inhabitable world. I understand there used to be some trees, but they were consumed for firewood. Now there is nothing but a bunch of low, barracks-style modern houses and buildings strewn about in seemingly haphazard fashion across a barren, bumpy, windswept landscape. Winter is the worst time of year to be there, but I don't think sunlight and a few more degrees of warmth would improve things much.

Our driver let us out downtown for half an hour, making it plain that he wasn't going to wait for anyone who was late coming back. He didn't have to worry about making good on his threat. Anyone who can't see downtown Reykjavik in half an hour is either short-sighted or short-legged. I ran across a couple of bookstores, which carry many titles in English. Icelanders must be avid readers. What else is there to do?

Our tour stopped by an outdoor heated pool, which is open all year round. Many Reykjavikers have the habit of taking a swim in the mornings before going to work, although I'm sure they get enough exercise just trying to walk against the wind. Next stop was the workshop of some crazy old "modern" sculptor, whom we did not meet, but whose junk was heaped up all over the place, including the front lawn. The only recognizable work was a statue of a Negro. We then briefly visited a cluster of little moss-covered cabins on a hillside, a museum complex, closed this time of year, showing how the oldtimers lived. Finally, we went to the university where a secretary with an Icelandic nose told me in lousy English that out of 4,000 students there are about 100 foreigners, mostly Scandinavian, but also a few Americans and Canadians. Most of the instruction is in English. I don't recall seeing any nonwhites anywhere on the island.

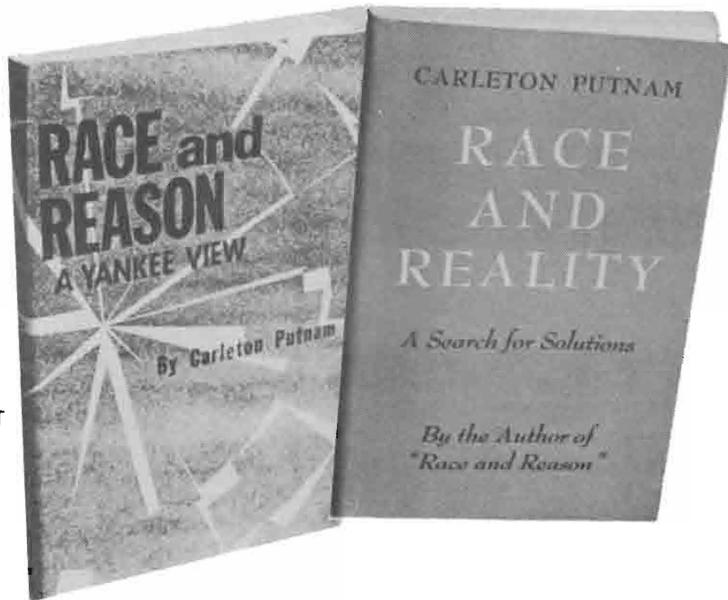
On the flight home, I asked the Icelander who sat next to me if it was true that Reykjavik is small enough for everyone to know everyone else at least by sight. He said he thought that might well be true. I then mentioned the report I had heard that Icelanders had asked the American Air Force to pull its Negroes out or keep them off the streets and that a compromise had been reached in which the Negroes would henceforth be married men with their families and have jobs confining them as much as possible to the base. He said he didn't know

about that, but that Iceland had even "imported" a few Negroes for one of its basketball teams. I then asked him if he had ever run into an Icelandic Jew and he said there wasn't such an animal. Switching the conversation to another race, I commented about the numerous Irish-looking faces I had seen. My interlocutor told me that the Irish had supposedly come before the Norwegians and that they had not been monks, as generally believed, but escaped slaves. He added that the great majority of the Icelandic population is of Irish descent and that there hadn't been much immigration in recent centuries.

Florida: The new edition of *Censored* is out. It is the most complete rightwing directory in print. Names and addresses are given for 40 domestic and foreign newsletters, 24 weekly or monthly newspapers, 41 magazines, 26 book clubs or book distributors, 20 publishers, and almost 200 organizations. The organizations are grouped into such categories as general, grass roots, national government, business and free market, education, students and young people, right-to-work, citizens' self-defense, justice and citizens' rights, anti-Communist, national security, foreign affairs, Middle East, etc. *Censored* is \$3.00 postpaid, provided purchaser sends in a self-addressed, 9½" envelope. Add 50c for handling if you want the publisher to do all the work. Send order to B. Corbett, 762 Avenue "N", S.E., Winter Haven, FL 33880.

New York City: Recently New York University's Loeb Student Center featured a lineup of black firebrands including a nineteen-year-old exile from South Africa, who said he could not envisage a state in which blacks and whites could coexist. The heaveweight attraction was Stokely Carmichael. Stokely, predictably, directed his appeal to a crowd of blacks who under normal circumstances would never have been allowed through the doors of any university without a mop and pail. Just as my eyelids were being hammered down by more than an hour of leftover Lenin, he turned with a fury against Zionists, alleging a Tel Aviv-Pretoria-capitalist axis: "If the Jews are a religion, why do they need land? Why are they entitled to a country?" This brought him by far the most enthusiastic response of the whole evening, including a scatological interruption from a Jew who shouted: "That's a non-Jewish lie, that the Jews are a religion; we are a people." "Shut up," snapped two or three blacks. "If you're a people," retorted Stokely, "then you're a people without a country, that's for sure. And if you've got a country, it sure as hell isn't Palestine, that's for damn sure." More applause. It was obvious that the crowd hated Zionism more than any other of the numerous enemies mentioned that night. One black in the audience even asked whether more effort should be directed against Zionists than against South Africa. Two racisms were ramming each other head on. Whatever alliance exists publicly between these two groups is obviously predicated on their shared appetite for the putrefying flesh of the Majority.

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America once exploded into one of history's most disastrous wars because Americans preferred to read **Uncle Tom's Cabin** instead of a balanced and realistic discussion of the race issue. Are we to have a second, even more disastrous war because Americans prefer propaganda like **Roots** to serious, intelligent studies like **Race and Reason** and **Race and Reality**?

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RACE AND REASON

- Are there enough Negroes in the United States to make any real difference if we absorb them?
- You have spoken of white civilizations being pulled down by the admixture of Negro genes. How can you prove this?
- If some Negroes contribute more to our civilization than some whites, why then should we not sort people by worth rather than by race?
- If it be fallacious, why has the doctrine of racial equality become so popular, even among many whites?
- Won't human beings gain by the variety and richness of racial mixing? In other words, don't crossings help in breeding?
- Was not American democracy founded on the idea of the equality of all men?
- Does not equality of opportunity for the Negro require desegregation?
- Isn't it wrong to injure the self-esteem of any man by reflections on his racial background?
- Don't you believe in the brotherhood of man?
- Is not the segregationist's position dated from the standpoint of modern sociology?
- Isn't your philosophy authoritarian?
- Isn't opposition really hopeless and isn't it wiser simply to accept integration and make the best of it?

RACE AND REALITY

- Are you not aware that man alone is capable of culture and that cultural influences counteract and invalidate all your animal analogies and your references to evolutionary structure?
- There are no such things as pure races. We are all a mixture of many strains. Does this not make it meaningless to talk about race?
- When your group of scientists say one thing, and we are taught that a much larger group of scientists say something else, how are we to decide which is correct except by the preponderance of opinion?
- Suppose you were a Negro. How would you feel and what would you do?

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