

*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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JULY 1977



**RACISM
IN
ENGLISH
LITERATURE**

Sir Henry Irving as Shylock



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

I am still laughing over that analysis of the "Czarevich." You might have added that, according to His Imperial Highness, Jay Sourwine, retired chief counsel of the Senate Internal Security Subcommittee, is really Martin Bormann.

801

I am told the Zionist machine has planned about everything for Professor Butz except kidnapping and spiriting him off to Tel Aviv for an Eichmann-type "trial."

790

The piece on music (*Instauration*, April 1977) could be expanded to fill two full issues. For almost twenty-five years "popular" music has consisted almost entirely of variations on a mainstream of what is known in some circles as "nigger noise," even though most of those involved are deracinated white trash. The Chosen, by and large, are its promoters, working through record companies, talent bookers and various interlocked controls in the entertainment world. The kids who hear nothing else think that is all there is, and go on to be the zeros most of them become.

775

The "Horses" satire was a nice change of pace and a fresh approach to your magazine's diagnosis of what ails us. Much the same might be said about the article by the Italian-American outsider. Most of it seemed sound. However, he is wrong in saying that no single racial group can lay sole claim to the name *American*. The Northern European Majority can — for a multitude of reasons, one being that we, in contrast to other groups, have invested so much blood, intellect and spirit in the territory, ideas and ideals embodied in the name. In assaults on our sense of special status, mediocrats attempt to split the Majority into hyphenate groups or promote their own with "Americans all" racial collages and by titling *Roots*, "The Saga of an American Family." Perhaps they will one day be successful in conditioning the Majority to believe that we are second-rate "citizens." Until then *American* will evoke for us racial images which are exclusively of Northern European origin.

640

It seems to me that the time is ripe for another "foreign adventure" of the type which has kept the wheels of American industry turning during the past forty years. Jimmy Carter has no new answers for resolving domestic economic woes; in fact, it seems that he is taking much of his program from the New Deal, lock, stock, and "fireside chat." Thus, having staked his political fortunes on economic policies which were unsuccessful when they were first adopted some forty years ago, Carter has placed himself in a position where a war policy may be his only recourse if he finds that his programs "can't deliver the goods." Added to this is the fact that Carter is surrounded by foreign policy advisers who are blatant interventionists. The only questions are *when* and *where* the next war will be. "When" is anybody's guess. "Where" is the Middle East or, possibly, southern Africa.

234

I think we must radically alter our attitude toward taxes. Majority members are by nature law-abiding and are exploited in the sense that they pay far more in taxes than minority members of equivalent economic levels.

707

One thing bothers me. The use of the term "Majority" instead of "Aryan," "European" or even "White." It shouldn't matter if we make up 90, 60, 40 or even 10 percent of the population. We have the right, and the duty, to preserve and develop our own way of life regardless of how many members of alien races there are in America. We mustn't get caught in the democratic numbers game.

666

I have enough documented evidence to write innumerable stories on housing desegregation, school desegregation, busing, capital punishment, environment, affirmative action and so on. One of the problems is I am an investigator and not a writer. This department is totally controlled by minority racists (I like your terminology.), so you can well imagine what I've been up against. The attorney general I work for, like all the politicians of my era, makes his way by selling out the Majority.

Zip digits withheld

I hope that either the American or the American Independent Party will nominate John Rarick for President in 1980. I can think of no better choice.

191

The producers of *Roots* were Stanley Margulies and David Greene for David Wolper Productions.

481

Evidently my architectural sense is not all that it might be. I rather admired the classical layout of Washington. Still, I see the force of the argument (*Instauration*, February 1977) that new materials and possibilities should influence architecture.

456

George Orwell said that Hitler's remark about the Germans being a sleepwalking people was far more true of the English. I think he was right. We are sleepwalking into chaos. The beauty of it is that the "extreme" left and right are both at one in wanting the system to fail, and the soft center has no ideas left.

English subscriber

I suppose you know that we recently were ordered to celebrate "Jerusalem Month" here in Massachusetts. Governor Dukakis's proclamation recognized a "reunified" Jerusalem as Israel's capital, something the federal government still refuses to recognize. Although Jerusalem has been a predominantly Moslem city since A.D. 638, Dukakis never once mentioned Arabs, Arab culture or Islam in his war-inciting, racist edict.

021

I have the feeling from talking here and there that some kind of crisis is approaching for the judiciary. A few more cases of turning loose evolutionary throwbacks who commit a few more rapes, murders and robberies before being re-apprehended, and someone is going to want the judges to serve the sentence of the people they inflict on the rest of the populace.

936

Personally the minorities can have this country and I'm going to Australia before the nuclear holocaust comes down.

478

Sex plays a big part in racial preservation, a bigger part than many race-conscious people care to admit or realize. The struggle over white race survival goes on directly or indirectly in prisons, restrooms, back alleys, behind barns, bars and cheap hotel rooms, as well as in classrooms and halls of legislation.

110

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□ Small, hardhitting works like "Of Horses and Men" often accomplish more than thick erudite volumes that the average person finds difficult to finish.

449

□ You people seem to be experts on the life and manners of Jimmy the Tooth, but did you know that while governor of Georgia in 1973 he mailed a signed report to the National Investigation Committee on Aerial Phenomena claiming he had sighted a UFO. The object, he testified, "came close, moved away — came close, then moved away." In size, it was "about the same as the moon, maybe a little smaller."

301

□ With all its mental gymnastics and sometimes snobbery, *Instauration* remains the most scholarly and highbrow organ of the Nordic race. Therein lies its weakness; therein lies its greatness.

189



"Conservative" Stein

□ When Norman Lear, Bob Schiller and Bob Weiskopf, all ardent liberals, were looking for a "conservative" consultant for their TV show *All's Fair*, which has to do with a reactionary's love for a liberated sexpot, who do you think they hired? Benjamin Stein, the son of economist Herbert Stein and a prime information feeder for the *Final Days*, his friend Carl Bernstein's (and Bob Woodward's) classic smear of Nixon.

922

□ Religion is a showcase with a double theme running through it. The positive and the negative. Those who latch on to the negative can enjoy the negatives and those who latch on to the positives enjoy the positives. Organized religion is a business and like any other business it must Pay. I see nothing obscene about reaping a fortune selling God. The Christian has prospered, especially the Protestant, because he was a self-initiator who confiscated the positives from the Bible. Protestants go to church voluntarily. When Catholics no longer believe it is a sin to miss church, they drop out completely.

150

□ Isn't it curious that with all the wars we have fought in this century it is only the Nazis that remain the "enemy"?

299

□ What make you of the dethronement of Gospodin Rabin in the Promised Land? Is it possible that the higher echelons have been stashing good foreign currency away in distant banks preparatory to decamping a la traditional behavior of the Latin American dictators? That hysterical desperado operation masquerading as a "state" will need virtual adoption by the USA to stay in business much longer.

465

□ A handsome, blond, twenty-year-old Nordic chap, who was a homosexual, came to me for treatment. He had been to "professional" psychologists and psychiatrists, but they had refused to treat him because they claimed there is nothing abnormal about being a homosexual. However, this fellow was desperate as he wanted to have a family (usually most homosexuals have no such goal). Incapable of functioning with a woman, having no feeling of attraction for the opposite sex, he had had a few involuntary experiences with a pervert during early puberty and had been a practicing homosexual ever since.

In less than ninety days I cured him of his homosexual compulsion. His sexual responses, both emotional and physical, toward women were normalized. In fact, he became quite a Don Juan. Hypnosis plus various conditioning procedures, as well as hard work on his part, had proved entirely successful.

My patient admitted that if he had had sexual relations with women, particularly during his sexual-response forming years, he would never have succumbed to homosexuality. In that event, even if he had had a homosexual experience, it would never have had any profound effect on his sexual responses. Healthy habits will invariably "win out" over any abnormal threat, provided the first sexual encounter is normal.

I had a conversation with a pretty, well-educated woman who is a lecturer at one of the teachers' colleges here. She said she wanted to get married, but complained that all the unmarried men she meets in her academic circles are homosexuals. She later told me she overheard men at the college discussing in detail why they consider a teaching appointment at a local secondary school so choice. The starting age for the boys is about thirteen.

An ever more menacing part of the homosexual problem is that venereal disease spreads faster among the third sex than it does among promiscuous heterosexuals. This is a major, perhaps the major, factor in the current venereal disease epidemic.

South African physician

□ A friend gave me hell the other day for saying that Jews seem to fill up the columns of the *Wall Street Journal* with their speculations. He referred me to the recent SEC citation of R. L. Whitney Securities, Inc. for violation of federal securities laws. I felt chastened. But when I looked the company up I found that the president and chairman of the board was Sanford Rosen.

448

□ Did you notice that John Dean, your Majority Renegade of the Year, recently signed a manifesto in behalf of Larry Flynt, the bestiality man. Another prominent signer was Daniel Ellsberg.

771

□ While we continue to pour money into black, yellow and white minority countries, the West German Red Cross has sent \$475,000 for the Americans suffering from last winter's cold wave.

303

□ I hate to be so pessimistic, but in my opinion New York State is dying.

109

□ One of the most important tasks right now, perhaps the main task, is to bring together especially younger men and women who think as we do. This involves more than distributing books and publications, since we need the personal reinforcement and exchange of ideas that can only come about by breaking through the isolation which many of our people feel right now. We have a number of mostly small-circulated publications which represent our world outlook, but almost without exception each one is more interested in grinding axes than in bringing together intelligent men and women of our race. Until now *Instauration* has broken with its policy of anonymity on only a very few occasions. I feel strongly that it could greatly increase its effectiveness by allowing writers the option of bylines and by giving greater publicity to groups or individuals which represent our outlook. This policy would allow good writers, for example, to get personal feedback from readers and allow the establishment of mutually beneficial acquaintanceships. Frequent writers, using their own names, or a pseudonym, could build a reputation or following. In one sense this would not be a new policy, since books published by Howard Allen have already been issued under both real names and pseudonyms. I am here only urging that *Instauration* permit writers and contributors this option. Many, if not most, will want to retain anonymity, and that is quite understandable.

474

□ My numbness is not from cold but sickness of the body politic, malaise widespread casting sinister shadows over nerve centers as nationalism becomes an increasing futility. Seems Majority man can't make the grade. Sitting on hands under an avalanche of greedy seducers. Meantime, I'll take man with the spear, not ideas. The more educated he gets, the more hopeless.

038

□ Every society has leaders and followers. But if the Wasps continue to be losers, they will soon have no followers. Fact remains that everybody loves a winner.

678

□ I have just been on a Viennese tram, full of bum-faced Alpines, drawn from all over central Europe. Charm there is too, largely confined to the top stratum of the old society and country girls who serve as waitresses. In 1945, while old men and young boys were making a last stand, the Viennese greeted the Russians with flowers, and were duly raped and murdered for days afterwards. There were no flowers for the German troops at Stalingrad. On the other hand, I like the people on the land, particularly in the Tyrol and Salzburg. The yeomen, who have lived on their own piece of land for generations, are the best physical types and the pleasantest people, too.

720

□ When Kissinger, who is still wined and dined, was Rocky's man and Zbigniew Brzezinski just happened to be Rocky's man and Carter just happened to select him, who says we have a two-party system? 404

□ Every so often the church gets so rich that its goods must be recycled. The squeeze they put on the taxpayers for more socialism (while they are tax exempt) makes me feel that I could welcome such a move. 666

□ Last night I went to Emory Law Library to work on a case. Sometimes I feel that the only way to redeem humanity and this country is to simply level everything to the ground and start all over. Emory, a Methodist College, is now over 84% Jewish, black or female in the law school. The white males are less than 16% and their numbers are being reduced. Four stories of law books contain regulations and laws governing almost every facet of human behavior. Everywhere Jews, Mexicans, blacks, Filipinos and God only knows what else were scrutinizing these books to see how they can assert their "rights" against those who have "wronged" them. I had a creepy feeling of being an alien. 300

□ Mr. Carter should be called "Howdy Doody" on the basis of facial appearance and the control of his movements by extrinsic forces. 802

□ In the "Safety Valve" somebody suggested California voters made a mistake in electing an old nondescript Japanese to the U. S. Senate in the last election. Well, he is a hell of a lot better than the buck-toothed Kennedy bedfellow he replaced. 923

□ There is a sudden chorus of concern for Rudolf Hess. What were all these hypocrites doing about it during the last thirty-odd years? You may depend upon it, they haven't suddenly become soft-hearted. They are just worried that it would look bad if he were to die in prison, especially in solitary confinement, to which he was not sentenced. The fact is that Hess was convicted of no misdeed whatsoever. Nor has he even been accused of any! In a wild, romantic mood, he flew to Britain, hoping to arrange a peace so that Britain would combine with Germany against the Soviets, which explains the unforgiving attitude of the Soviets now. 551

□ Next time our kindred peoples are brought into conflict (and depend on it, there will be a next time), let there be no nonsense about "My country, right or wrong." Our duty is to whichever country is ruled by men of like mind with ourselves. For instance, it is little known, but nonetheless a fact, that when Rhodesia declared its unilateral independence, Harold Wilson approached the senior officers of the R.A.F. and sounded them out on the subject of bombing Rhodesian supply lines. They quietly but firmly refused to cooperate. English subscriber

□ You have probably followed the screeching over Professor Butz's book at Northwestern. One hundred "scholars" on the faculty obediently spat at their colleague for having published a book they had never seen on a subject of which they were totally ignorant. At the beginning of the outcry, the administration took a reasonably correct attitude, maintaining a scholar's right to do research. But the hectoring went on until the president crawled on his belly. So now Northwestern is offering a special "refresher" course on the holocaust. Let this serve as notice of the progress of intellectual integrity in American "universities." 618

□ The next big ripoff will be by the New York banks. They have taken Arab money on deposit and loaned it to the Third World countries, which are going deeper in the hole. It looks like the Federal Reserve will rescue the banks at the expense of the American taxpayers — to the tune of about \$50 billion. 606

□ In your March "Safety Valve" I read the remarks of your German subscriber regarding Vlasov. This gentleman is either young or not completely informed about the Russian liberation movement, which, incidentally, does not belong to history only but is still alive and continues to develop outside and inside the Soviet Union. It is quite significant that calumny still persists in the writings of the "soul engineers" eager to fulfill Communist party orders. It is true that Rosenberg, Ley, Bormann and even Hitler himself were negatively inclined toward this movement, which was backed from the outset only by German military circles and later by Himmler, when he became fully aware that without the help of anti-communist Russians Germany would be unable to stop the Soviet offensive. 087

□ The "intellect" side of human nature is vital to us all, but we cannot disregard the "will" component of human consciousness. This is, post-Baconianwise, one of the Idols of Academia: worship of consciousness, but ignorance of energy — an illusion as misleading as the other fine Idols of Sir Francis. 804

□ The article "British Racial Policy in Africa" was informative, not the least of all because of the Milverton quote: "We believe that the Native . . . will be the equal of the European, and that race prejudice will disappear so that intermarriage will be practicable and will convey no stigma." The quote, it was stated, was from *Optima*. It occurred to me that your readers might like to know more about *Optima*. By its own definition it is "A review published by the Anglo American Corporation, De Beers and Charter Consolidated Groups of Companies." No matter how idiotic a statement may be, if only it runs against our racial survival, it will find its Harry Oppenheimer to publish it. Granted that Lord Milverton is perhaps somewhat simple-minded. Oppenheimer isn't. German subscriber

□ The small college where I teach is attended by ninety percent Majority students. Their reaction to my racist views of history, society and politics has been highly favorable. They show a healthy race consciousness. They also have been made aware of who controls the news media (and almost everything else). The real race mixers on this campus are my colleagues on the faculty whose theme song is "Mea Culpa, Mea Culpa." Other racists on the faculty, and there are more in higher education than you might think, keep their opinions to themselves. I am convinced the Majority is basically sound. But like the sleeping giant, we can do nothing to protect ourselves until someone wakes us up. Zip digits withheld

□ I have grave doubts that the whites of America will have enough sense and guts to instaurate. (By the way, I never saw that word anywhere else except in Bacon's essay on "Truth." I'd forgotten that.) 303

□ We are all sinking into Raspail's brown hell and there is nothing you or I can do about it except swallow poison. We do not have the options of Lot or Noah. 208

□ The English are demoralized. The men are scruffy and have the appearance of habitual onanists, with inward expressions and a determination not to communicate. The women are somewhat slimmer and better looking than is usually the case on the Continent, but they too have a blank expression. I was asked by one foreigner what the cause of all this was and replied that we began to go downhill when we gave up the lash. English subscriber

□ Perhaps the real reason the Justice Department is not going to do a thorough job of investigating South Korea's bribery of Congressmen is House Speaker Thomas "Tip" O'Neill. Wouldn't it be embarrassing to find his connections with bribemaster Tongsun Park (Mr. Loose Change), who actually gave a birthday party for O'Neill with a hundred invited guests. The main entree was wild goose, an appropriate dish for a politician who has been giving it to the people all his life. 035

□ The Teamsters' Central State Pension Fund has \$1.4 billion in the kitty, a little less if you count the questionable \$47.5 million loan to Allen Glick. Other loans to Mr. Glick, amounting to more than \$100 million are considered safe, at least for the time being. Glick borrows more in one hour from the Teamsters than a trucker can earn in a lifetime. And what does Mr. Glick do with the truckers' retirement money? He buys Las Vegas casinos. And, of course, in all his life, Mr. Glick has never driven a rig one lousy mile. 372

□ The circumcision piece (*Instauration*, October 1976) has been needed for a long time. I often wondered why the practice was so common in the U. S. French subscriber

RACISM IN ENGLISH LITERATURE

English literature is irremediably racially oriented. Even if we only consider the greatest works and names, we find a pattern which persists and remains unmistakable to this day.

In *Beowulf*, which is certainly the greatest work in English before the Norman Conquest, and arguably still the greatest of all English epics, group pride is confined to individual Germanic tribes:

Hark! We have heard how the kings of the Spear-Danes
Gained glory in days of yore, how the noblemen
Did famous deeds. . .

The Norman Conquest set the seal on a national unity already loosely achieved under the leadership of the kings of Wessex, and in time a truly national feeling grew up, exemplified by the expulsion of the Jews by Edward I — the first such enforced exodus in medieval Europe. England was to be free of Jews until Cromwell's time, when they were again allowed in, for a large loan.

Anyone reading Chaucer's *Prioress's Tale*, in which little Hugh of Lincoln is kidnapped and murdered on his way home from school, need have no doubts as to Chaucer's attitude toward Jews, which he condensed into two lines:

For foule usure and lucre of vileynye,
Hateful to Crist and to his compaignye. . .

In Shakespeare's works race consciousness is rampant. There never was such a patriotic poet, before or since. His historic plays are one long paean of praise for England. Diatribes against the French are commonplace. In *Henry VI*, Part I, he goes so far as to represent the burning of Joan of Arc as good riddance to a wicked witch:

Break thou in pieces and consume to ashes,
Thou foul accursed minister of hell!

Shakespeare's portraits of Celtic peoples are by no means uniformly flattering, but when he comes to Jews he outdoes himself. Even John of Gaunt's dying speech of praise for England, "This royal throne of kings, this scepter'd isle," contains a reference to Christ's sepulchre in "stubborn Jewry."

Everything possible has been done in the modern theater to make the character of Shylock more appealing. His uglier aspects have been played down, awkward passages have been cut out, and actors like John Gielgud have done their best to represent Shylock's hypocritical self-pity as Shakespeare's pity for Shylock. No wonder the play has been acted with the Christian characters in Nazi uniforms and with Antonio portrayed as a Gauleiter.

Nor is Shakespeare less ethnically tuned in *Othello*, whose fatal flaw, self-deception, is described as inherited, not acquired. Iago is merely a *diabolus ex machina*. The inescapable core of the tragedy is the clash of race, the marriage of the dusky Moor to the beautiful white Desdemona. No amount of West Indian style ham acting by Laurence Olivier can shift or defuse this overpowering emphasis.

Marlowe's *Jew of Malta* is a Machiavellian monster, who cheats and murders without scruple and evokes admiration from his youthful creator and from the audience only because of the scale of his crimes. Nor was Ben Jonson's view of Jewry any more flattering. The satire of his *Alchemist* makes it one of the funniest plays ever written.



The Bard was ethnically tuned.

Milton, with his references to "God's Englishmen" is no less of a patriot than Shakespeare, and when he gives precedence to the Old Testament over the glories of Greece, he is letting his intellect prevail over his deepest instincts. *Paradise Lost* is an epic of the Grecian mold, and *Samson Agonistes* is in effect a Greek tragedy. Even when he describes the beauty of the Garden of Eden, he has to play the trick of reciting a long list of Grecian glories, adding somewhat lamely that Eden was even more beautiful than that.

Marvell, like Milton, was a secretary of Cromwell, and he gives us noble portraits of both his employer and of Charles I. Like Milton, he saw the English as a chosen people. Dryden makes full use of the Old Testament in describing the religious factions of his own day:

The Jews, a headstrong, moody, murmuring race
As ever tried the extend and stretch of grace,
God's pampered people, whom, debauched with ease,
No king could govern, nor no God could please.

Pope in his turn, strongly associates the Jews with moneylending:

While with the silent growth of ten per cent,
In dirt and darkness, hundreds stink content.

Cowper's reference to "the leathern ears of stock-jobbers and Jews" is in the same vein.

The English Romantics, who rebelled against the rule of money and praised the virtues of folklore and popular cohesion have, with a few notable exceptions, never been liberal-minority favorites. Byron's attack on political manipulation by "Jew Rothschild and his fellow Christian Baring" is too explicit for comfort.

Whatever happened to femininity?

THE ANDROGYNOUS STRAIN

*"There's two things got me puzzled;
There's two things I can't understand
That's a mannish-actin' woman
And a skippin', twistin', woman-actin' man. . . ."*

— Bessie Smith on her 1927 recording of her own song, Foolish Man Blues*

As cited in "Jocasta Complex" (*Instauration*, October, 1976) a pseudo-Lamarckian explanation has been advanced for certain traits of the modern Jewish female personality: Because Jews of earlier generations found Western "environments often hostile," the women were "permitted" to be "capable and shrewd" and to develop the masculine attributes of "strength and drive." If this acquired-characteristics thesis is valid, it follows that in the present-day West — where for decades Jews have generally been welcomed with a come-one, come-all egalitarianism — the Jewish female should be shedding the adaptive traits she no longer needs. She should be in the process of becoming more feminine, more truly like a Western woman.

Such is not the case. As has been amply documented in these pages, a significantly high proportion of Jewish women find in Western tolerance only permission to continue cultivating those negative and disruptive traits that are euphemized as "strength and drive." The unfeminine animus Jewish women focus on our social, esthetic, and ethical codes seems not a product of environment, but of a deeply rooted strain of the Jewish temperament.

Whatever the explanation, the century's passing parade has seldom lacked a strident phalanx of Jewish females hellbent on transforming the West into a brawling social anarchy. Three noteworthy standard bearers of today and yesterday are Charlotte Horowitz, Gertrude Stein, and Rosalind Franklin.

Bedside Manner

Sometime soon the U. S. Supreme Court will likely decide a case that has to do with the dismissal of Charlotte Horowitz from the University of Missouri-Kansas City School of Medicine four years ago.

Academically Charlotte Horowitz was an excellent student, but grades are not the sole criterion at the UMKC medical school, which has the stated goal of turning out practicing "primary" physicians. In the judgment of the faculty, she was not fit to be certified as a primary physician. She argues that students and faculty at UMKC

were prejudiced against her because she was female, Jewish, and a spectacularly unattractive person — overweight, with gapped teeth, a pronounced overbite, and "a heavy New York accent." She was, a friend testified, "the class joke." The faculty contends that her dismissal was due to gross deficiencies in "clinical competence, peer and patient relations, personal hygiene and the ability to accept criticism." She was deemed unable to communicate with patients, and as she was often unkempt, with dirty fingernails and a clinic coat which looked unwashed, it is small wonder she failed to inspire the confidence of the sick and ailing.

Since Charlotte Horowitz maintains that her career goal is medical research in psychopharmacology (the study of the effect of drugs on the brain) and not general medicine, it is a relevant question why she left New York, where she had degrees from Barnard and Columbia, for the primarily physician-oriented UMKC in the first place. Was enrolling at UMKC a last resort because she could not win admission to other medical schools, even those where her abrasively unfeminine ethnicity might be less the exception and more "permissible"? We do not know the answer to the question, but it is a matter of record that since her dismissal from UMKC some four years ago, Charlotte Horowitz has failed in her attempts to win admission to other medical schools.

It was obviously this failure which led her in 1974 to file suit against UMKC in a district court. Claiming that the school's action deprived her of her constitutional right to pursue a medical education, she asked the court to force the school to reinstate her and allow her to be graduated.

Her case has now worked its way, on a UMKC appeal, to the Supreme Court, which will decide whether or not our degree-granting institutions can be prohibited from discriminating against the obnoxious and slovenly — even when personal manner and hygiene are prime considerations in the certification process. Considering how far American higher education has already been damaged and its standards subverted in the name of various "human rights," a decision against Charlotte Horowitz would probably come too late to make much difference.

A Child of the Orient

"Nor was she noticeably interested in fashion or her appearance, and her squat uncorsetted figure was the subject of frequent though affectionate mockery." Thus writes the friendly biographer (Janet Hobhouse in *Everybody Who Was Anybody*, 1975) of a female Jewish medical student of some 80 years ago. The student was Gertrude Stein (1874-1946) who closely resembled Charlotte Horowitz in being "the class joke," in her

* A strapping Negress whose massive frame and narrow but incontestable artistry won her the title of "Empress of the Blues," Bessie Smith was herself, according to her biographer, a voracious bisexual. Her 1937 death as a result of a Mississippi automobile accident was for years laid at the door of Southern whites who allegedly let her bleed to death rather than admit her to a white hospital. This legend became the basis of an Edward Albee play. The facts of the incident, unearthed in the 1960s, are that her injuries placed her life beyond saving, though whites on the scene did their conscientious best to aid her. A film biography of the singer — made in Mississippi — is expected to be released soon and it is an odds-on bet that the creative types who produced it have ignored the facts to exploit the racist legend.



Monoracial into multiracial equals death

CULTURAL RIGOR MORTIS

Let us face a few rudimentary facts. The United States began as an essentially monocultural society. We spoke the English language, not Chinese or Yiddish. Our legal system derived from our Anglo-Saxon heritage, not from the Roman Law or African tribal taboos. We were born a Christian nation whose religious symbol was the church, not the synagogue or the mosque. Our ideals of family and the home came to us from western Europe, not from Turkey or Morocco.

This is not to say that there was anything especially right about our heritage, or wrong about anyone else's. The point is that it was *ours*. And the point is important. Certain kinds of people produce certain kinds of cultures, *not vice versa*. Our culture had relatively little to be ashamed of; in fact it had a good deal to its credit in any comparison one cares to make.

Yet today we find a restlessness, a ubiquitous malaise, which calls for a diagnosis. The first one that comes to mind is that a nation cannot drift from a monoracial to a multiracial society without eventually coming apart at the seams. This is especially the case when a prodigious and successful effort is made by the nonassimilable elements in a once predominantly monoracial culture to conceal the underlying truth. We are faced today with a precarious and unnatural alliance between our smallest but most powerful minority on the one hand and our most numerous and belligerent minority on the other. The alliance has succeeded remarkably well in a coverup far vaster and more dangerous than Watergate, although our concern here is less with the deception than with its results. To go on supposing that our society is not fragmenting, or that real leadership, or deeply felt loyalties to common ideals, can be developed in a fragmenting society is the imminent peril.

Let us look for a moment at the historical record. Rome was only great when it was a monoracial republic or when, in the early days of empire, it attempted to restore and elevate the old Romans to power. At precisely the moment it extended citizenship to all free inhabitants of the empire (A.D. 211 under Caracalla) it was in a steep decline. The early Romans were of one race, a race that encompassed most of Italy, a Nordic Indo-European race, which most anthropologists describe as the Italic peoples. It was on this racial stock that Rome was built. A similar Nordic group of peoples, the Dorians, accounted for much of the glory that was Greece.

Both races conquered and overcame the original inhabitants. Both set up a racial hierarchy, a caste that ruled until intermarriage, liberal attitudes, low birthrates and the arrival of greater and greater numbers of alien immigrants watered down the dominant stock. Alexander arrived after Greece had begun to sink into decadence. His imperial policy of marrying foreigners and treating Greeks and non-Greeks as equals ended in a dismal series of

totalitarian mongrel states. His "universal" Greek empire, erected upon a largely non-Greek population mass, collapsed at the moment of his death.

When masses of blacks moved into the Portuguese empire in the 15th and 16th centuries, Portugal began to rot and die. When masses of blacks infiltrated Egyptian society at the time of the Nubian dynasties in the first millennium B.C., Egypt's greatness departed for all time. Why in the case of both Portugal and Egypt did the arrival of Negroes hasten instead of slow down national or imperial degeneration? Because one of the best measures of a nation's health is its unwillingness to assimilate aliens. All great nations in history reached their apogee under the dominance of one race.

Consider the matter of leadership. We are witnessing everywhere around us political behavior geared to just one assumption — that the essential task is to find out what "the people" think and then act accordingly. But to begin with, we no longer have a dominant, kindred-conscious "people" in the United States; we have a welter of peoples with conflicting ideals and disparate instincts. This is especially confusing when the present generation of politicians has been taught that the opposite is the case and that "democracy" requires them to find and obey "the people's" will.

The confusion is compounded because our nation was wisely structured as a representative constitutional republic, not a direct democracy. Its foundation rested on the leadership principle. No one has put it better than Theodore Roosevelt when he wrote in his later years:

People always used to say of me that I was an astonishingly good politician because I divined what the people were going to think. This really was not an accurate way of stating the case. I did not 'divine' how the people were going to think; I simply made up my mind what they ought to think, and then did my best to get them to think it.

Such a policy is in considerable contrast to the current passion for polls. Yet it is the only policy compatible with the purpose of the Founding Fathers. And only a monoracial culture can produce the homogeneous ideals through which such a policy can find fulfillment.

What is happening as a result of our fragmentation is not that leadership or ideals have disappeared — the end product is worse than that. The shell of our monoracial culture continues as a useful front behind which minority cultures have established their separate but interlocking drives to power. Our news, entertainment and education media — all our opinion-forming agencies — are enveloped by one minority; our police are defied and our armed forces fractured by another. Each has a determined leadership; each has its own objectives. But neither springs from the genes of the Founding Fathers. The remnants of our original monoracial elements, while still in a numerical majority, are divided, bewildered, disillusioned and submissive. They continue to provide the front. They act as errand boys for the minority leadership and as yes men for minority ideals. Spiritually they are slaves in what used to be their country.

PUBLISH IT NOT — THE MIDDLE EAST COVERUP

(A review of the book of the same title by Michael Adams and Christopher Mayhew, Longmans, London, 1975.)

The interest of this book lies in the fact that it is a brilliant indictment of Zionism by two old-style liberals with impeccable credentials. Both were strongly anti-Fascist during the 1930s, and they positively fall over each other in their anxiety to show how minorityphile they still are. Christopher Mayhew was a British Labour member of Parliament from 1945 until recently, when he was forced out of the party and joined the Liberals. Michael Adams was Middle East correspondent for the liberal *Manchester Guardian* from 1956 (the year of Suez) to 1962 and has been closely associated with the Middle East ever since.

As explained on the dust jacket blurb, the authors "learned gradually, and often at the cost of personal sacrifice, how shockingly difficult it was to publish . . . opinions, or proven fact, critical of Zionism and favourable to the Arab states."

What makes *Publish It Not* so valuable is that it does not merely editorialize. It describes how "those who sought to expose the true aims of Israeli policy . . . were subtly made aware that their jobs might be at risk, their books unpublishable, their preferment out of the question, their public reputations vulnerable if they did not renounce the heresy of anti-Zionism. And for the most part, the merest flourish of such secret weapons was enough to reduce them to silence. There were, however, the exceptions, those in whom this kind of intimidation produced the opposite effect."

Just so. What is more, there were several women who showed more guts than most of the men. Among them was a young girl called Grania Birkett, who single-handedly ran the activities of the Council for Arab-British Understanding for an entire year after its foundation in 1967. This exposed her to frequent insults, and she was beaten up by thugs of the Zionist 62 Group, though the authors delicately refrain from referring to that episode.

The 62 Group, incidentally, was founded in 1962 and is Britain's equivalent of America's Jewish Defense League. It differs in no way from the notorious 43 Group which preceded it. Among the many achievements of the 43 Group was the trampling of Lady Mosley when she dared to criticize Zionist policy at London's erstwhile center of free speech, Hyde Park Corner. They also bashed Mrs. Haymer, the pretty wife of a Mosley follower, so badly that she had to spend a long time in the hospital. Never, under any circumstances, were they known to attack several men together. The activities of the 62 Group are directed by the Board of Deputies of British Jews, the British version of the American Jewish Congress.

None of these details, however, will be found in *Publish It Not*, in which Jews are ritually described as "talented," "influential," and "sensitive." But interesting bits of information are furnished about Jewish influence in the House of Commons. *The Jewish Chronicle* is quoted as saying that of forty-six Jewish members of Parliament elected in October 1974, all but one or two were dedicated Zionists. The most influential is Ian Mikardo, who looks like Wagner's Mime or Tolkien's Gollum. He is both acting

chairman of the Labour party and head of the Labor Friends of Israel, described by Mayhew as a front organization for Paole Zion, the international organization of Socialist Zionists and an affiliate of the Labour Party for the past fifty-odd years. The Attorney-General, Sam Silkin, who is presently doing his best to destroy the power of the British judiciary and has been encouraging postal strikes against South Africa, is another Jew (one of two Silkins among government ministers), and even the prime minister, Mr. Callaghan, boasts a Jewish grandmother. Among the Conservatives yet another Jew, Sir Keith Joseph, is Mrs. Thatcher's *eminence grise*.

One of the most interesting parts of *Publish It Not* is its treatment of bias in the media. The co-author, Michael Adams, tells us "there is no single national newspaper in Britain which is controlled by Zionist interests." But he adds "there are few papers in Britain which do not have in prominent positions, either on the editorial side or in their management . . . fervent and often highly articulate supporters of Israel." Adams then proceeds to list some of them, including several editors of the *New Statesman*, and he recounts the ways in which Zionist pressure was applied when he worked for the *Guardian*. All this is understated, sometimes culpably. The Jews do have a decisive financial hold over a number of newspapers, including the *Sunday Times* and the *Daily Mirror*. They also exert considerable pressure on almost all newspapers when they threaten to withdraw advertising. Before World War II, this was the weapon used to stop Lord Rothermere from supporting Sir Oswald Mosley. Unmentioned in *Publish It Not* is Granada TV, owned by the recently ennobled Lord Lew Grade, who is known to readers of the British satirical sheet *Private Eye* as Mr. Low Greed. (No wonder *Private Eye* has had more than fifty writs issued against it by Lord Goldsmith, another of the Wilson peers.)

Publish It Not's main concern, understandably, is with the Palestinians themselves, and the way in which they were deprived of their homeland. We hear how the promise in the Balfour Declaration that "nothing should be done that may prejudice the civil and religious rights" of the Palestinians was ignored; how the Zionist Sir Herbert Samuel was made High Commissioner of Palestine after Allenby's conquest; how he presided over Jewish immigration while the voices of British anti-Zionists were stifled. And all this took place, it should be noted, *before* the rise of Nazism. Similarly, after World War II, repeated American presidential undertakings to uphold "the political independence and territorial integrity of every state in the area" have proved completely worthless. "Racialism, colonialism, militarism, and acquisition of territory through conquest," say the authors, never provoked censure in the West where Israel was concerned. The UN mediator Count Bernadotte was assassinated by the Zionists when he insisted on the Arabs' right of return, but the press made little of the incident. Meanwhile, the screws were being applied to those who proved recalcitrant in Britain and America. Ernest Bevin, the

NOUVELLE ECOLE

One of the world's two dauntless magazines

Instauration takes pride in being the only journal in the world that is not afraid to criticize objectively *all* important social and cultural issues — these include the assets and liabilities of *all* races, religions and political and economic systems. Whenever we come across a sacrosanct taboo observed by the *New York Times*, *Pravda*, the White House, the Hollywood porno cartel or the hypertrendy Maoists, we simply itch to confront it.

With certain important reservations, *Nouvelle Ecole*, a French quarterly, is the world's second most intellectually uninhibited publication. It is by all means the most artistically impressive of all existing anti-liberal and anti-equalitarian magazines. The illustrations, layout and typography make the most lavish liberal, no-expense-spared minority racist mags look chintzy by comparison. The very size of *Nouvelle Ecole* (as many as 158 pages in some issues) makes it possible to assemble and disassemble many ideas which have virtually been banned from the international media. Its lengthy bibliographies (often 20 closely printed pages) are alone worth the 28 francs (plus postage), for they concentrate on little-known works with a pro-Northern European slant. The long list of sponsors and advisers contains such luminous names as Robert Ardrey, John Baker, Raymond Cattell, Cyril Darlington, Hans Eysenck and many wise and intelligent European scholars unknown to Americans.

But there are flies in the unguent. Why, for example, should the liberal publisher André Deutsch be the representative of the journal in Ireland? And why should the ideological wriggler Nathaniel Weyl be chosen as a reviewer twice in the same issue? An ex-Communist turned Zion-firster, an old party cellmate of Alger Hiss, he now happens to argue in favor of racial differences, but always with the emphasis on the superiority of Jews. In one sense his career has closely followed that of Montague Francis Ashley Montagu (in 1939 the not-so-haughty Israel Ehrenberg), who was a principal schlockmeister of the UN statements on race, but has since praised a book claiming the inherent inferiority of non-Jews. Kosher conservatism is winning more converts every day, but we may be very certain that those who control the publishing industry will insure that the facts about racial inequality do not seep through to the manipulated Majority until such time as a firm pro-Jewish platform has been knocked together.

Ideas are intractable. They survive terror, brainwashing and military defeat. Sooner or later, our liberal enemies are going to have to compromise with reality if they wish to survive the overthrow of their increasingly rigid dogmas. A recent article in *Nouvelle Ecole* by Georges A. Heuse, "Race, Racismes, Antiracismes," is another straw in the wind. A former high official of UNESCO, he goes so far as to deplore the anti-differentialist works of Montagu and Klineberg, but only to argue for a "differentialist antiracism." He manages at the same time to condemn Nordic racism while justifying the racism of the Jews in explicit terms. It is all the more significant that he should find it necessary to quote Ilse Schwidetsky's *Grundlagen der Rassensystematik* and to admit that difference of physical characteristics entails psychological differences.



Two worthier contributors to *Nouvelle Ecole* are Konrad Lorenz and Arthur Jensen. Lorenz is concerned with the pathology of civilization and the liberty of culture, and the points he makes are solidly based on his extensive ethological studies. He stresses what every healthy person has always known by instinct, that the existence of a hierarchy is essential to the preservation of liberty, and that the maintenance of differences is essential to culture. He condemns the socially destructive teaching of Freud concerning the necessity of hatred between father and son, and makes the important point that what remains to be defended in Europe is a culture rather than individual nations. His "maladies of civilization" (intergenerational hostility, drug addiction, crime and parasitism) are well observed as far as they go. What he fails to do is point to the glaringly obvious fact that our liberal enemies are actively promoting all these socially destructive phenomena. The media do their best to increase intergenerational and intersexual hostility, while the minorities contribute more than their fair share to the crime rate and institutionalized parasitism. In the U.S., drug pushing is primarily associated with Mexicans, Negroes, Puerto Ricans and Sicilians, while in Amsterdam and London the Chinese are the most avid promoters of the heroin habit, ably seconded by a ring of ex-Israeli paratroopers. The only logical conclusion is that the liberals and minorities are out to get the Majority in a systematic way. But Lorenz is quiet, very quiet, on the racial issue.

The Cultural Catacombs

Put Up Your Nukes

There is one thing, above everything else, which we cannot leave to minority historians. That is the future. They can misinterpret the past. They can confuse us utterly about the present, but we must never yield them the power to tell us what is to be done in the years to come. That would be putting ourselves in their hands completely. If war is too important to be left to generals, our strategy for survival, in fact our destiny, must be moved well beyond the myopic reach of the Harvard, Yale and Princeton history departments.

When it comes to the future we prefer the words of someone who has been out in the real world to the musty admonitions of a bifocaled professor whose desk is littered with old copies of the *New Republic* and *Nation* and whose brain is littered with the intellectual detritus of decades of equalitarian orthodoxy and leftist towing of the line.



Who knows if there is going to be a nuclear confrontation with Russia and, if so, how it will shape up and, most important, how it will end? Certainly Arthur Schlesinger, Jr., doesn't know. He didn't even know that Castro was a Communist until Fidel confessed. He still doesn't know that Castro is a cringing, logorrheic, Negrophilic, Windward Island catamite who lives off Brezhnev's crumbs as the Duce in his dismal December years lived off Hitler.

Recently a prominent nonhistorian vented a few cogent, worthy-of-repetition thoughts about future Russo-American relations, the only foreign relations these days that really count. He is O.C. Boileau, president of the Boeing Aerospace Company.

Boileau starts off by quoting some pertinent remarks of Solzhenitsyn to the effect that the Soviet "economy is on such a war footing that even if it was the unanimous opinion of all the members of the Politburo not to start a war, this would no longer be in their power."

Boileau suggests that a nuclear war between the two superpowers (can a nation as divided as the present-day U.S. be described as a superpower?) will take the form of an all-out assault, not on urban centers as the Sunday Supplement experts have been predicting, but on the other side's nuclear siloes. Once this neat feat has been accomplished, the Russians will have more and bigger nuclear bombs left over to dump on American cities than Americans will have to dump on Russian cities. The Russians will also have other advantages. As Boileau points out, Russians put a much lower price on life and have a

much better organized civil defense program — two pretty important headstarts in any population-destroying contest.

Boileau then gets more specific. He imagines a situation where Brezhnev or his successor picks up the hot line to Carter or his successor and says: "Mr. President, at 5:00 A.M. tomorrow the troops of the Soviet Union are going to move into West Germany. Since we have a strategic position superior to that of the U.S., we will expect you to be most reasonable and not respond." The National Security Council and the Pentagon brass, Boileau feels, will agree with the Kremlin and advise the president to let the Soviet armies roll across Europe unopposed.

Boileau declares that neither the 1972 SALT agreement, the 1974 Vladivostok agreement or the proposed new SALT agreement, temporarily grounded by Carter's sounding off on human rights and rabbit-out-of-the-hat proposals, have changed or will change this gloomy picture. Since Boileau is president of the company which makes Minuteman missiles, he has his ear to the ground in such matters, particularly in his knowledge of present and future number and types of nuclear weapons in both the American and Russian stockpiles. He seems to agree with the estimate of Major General George J. Keegan, Jr., the recently retired chief of Air Force Intelligence, who said, "by every criterion used to measure strategic balance — that is, damage expectancy, throw-weight, equivalent megatonnage, or technology, I am unaware of a single important category in which the Soviets have not established a significant lead over the United States."

It is true, Boileau states, that we have enough nuclear bombs and missiles to kill almost all the people in large Russian cities, "provided they don't leave them." Only half a dozen bombs, he adds, could kill the entire population of the world, if everyone was herded into a circle nineteen miles in diameter. It all goes back to the basic military tactics of cover and concealment. An official Soviet estimate states that, if U.S. missiles blast their cities, casualties can be held from 5% to 8%. This is partly due to the fact that the Soviet Civil Defense organization has a permanent, full-time staff of 72,000, most of whom belong to the military. In a crisis this huge cadre would be augmented by the Soviet police force, which is half a million strong. Every Russian city has assembly areas for 2,000 to 3,000 city dwellers and everyone is to be moved quickly to evacuation areas on collective farms. There these tens of millions of refugees have already been assigned to various work brigades. The same assiduous planning has gone into the dispersion of industry and antinuclear protective structures in factories.

Kissinger is known for crowing about the meaninglessness of nuclear superiority, pointing out the immense damage that could be produced by just a few hydrogen bombs. Boileau asks, if nuclear superiority is so meaningless, why are the Russians spending so much effort to attain it?

It could be they are not interested in deterring a nuclear war — which seems to be America's only interest. It could be they are interested in winning one.

Wrongest Guesser

Remember Charles Reich? He is the Yale law professor who wrote *The Greening of America*. Remember how America was proceeding — in quick step with the hippies — to higher states of consciousness, which in turn would lead to a better and richer life for all? Why, in a few decades, according to Reich, the U. S. was going to be a gentle, peaceful, peaches-and-cream society.

Well, Reich is back in the news, not abashed in the slightest for the worst misreading of the future since Stalin assured his proletarians in early 1941 that there would be no German invasion of Russia — or since Kevin Phillips wrote *The Emerging Republican Majority*. This time, however, Reich is showing his teeth. In an interview published in the *Los Angeles Times*, he announced that Burger was a “kind of Nixon judge” and that the Burger court was “backward-looking and repressive,” not “forward-looking and compassionate in the spirit of Justice Black.” It was Black, by the way, who blocked an investigation of the vote fraud that put Lyndon Johnson in the Senate.

Reich’s “hero” is Brandeis, the grand old man of Zionism. He is very friendly with Ben Cohen, the grand old shyster of the New Deal. And of course before he went to teach at Yale he worked with the grand old law firm of Fortas and Porter, where there was a great deal of greening going on, green stuff greening, that is.

The sudden publicity about an author who deserves total oblivion was manufactured by Random House, which is publishing a new book by Reich. We have already forgotten its name.

Private Affirmative Action

There is another kind of Affirmative Action operating in this country, one that also happens to be run by minorities. Nathan Lemler, an owner of a Cadillac, Jaguar and Mercedes, with a \$1,100-a-month condominium in Miami and a more lavish pad in the Bahamas, plus a mansion in Nassau County, Long Island, worked his own private Affirmative Action program by charging \$5,000 to \$25,000 each for getting some fifty students into medical school. The speaker of the Pennsylvania House of Representatives, Herbert Fineman, has recently been indicted for taking \$56,000 from parents for similar services.

“If you have enough money, you can buy your way into medical school. So what else is new?” Thus speaks Albert Merlis, a medical lawyer and a Lemler client.

About 40,000 students apply for entrance each year into the nation’s 116

medical schools. Only 15,000 make it. Both public and private forms of Affirmative Action are greatly reducing our children’s chances of being treated by a physician of their own race — the race, incidentally, most responsible for the miraculous accomplishments of modern medicine and for America’s unmatched system of medical education.

Such is our reward.

One For All

It is presumptuous for a malingerer 3,000 miles from the front lines to offer gratuitous advice to those who are doing the fighting. Nevertheless, we must ask the National Front and the National Party, the two political organizations now working most effectively and most successfully for Northern European survival, not to forget their oppressed cousins in Germany, Scandinavia, Canada, the U. S. and Australasia.

The struggle of the National Front and the National Party should not be a local one, not a regional one, not a national one, but a racial one of global proportions. The conflict must be waged for every Northern European in every country where he is in the majority.

A chief reason for Hitler’s defeat was his hardline nationalism. This may have helped him achieve political power in Germany, but once in the saddle he should have become a champion not of Germans, but of all Northern European majorities everywhere. Among other things this might have prevented the Japanese connection that propelled the U. S. officially into the war.

A Northern European racial strategy is almost an outright necessity for Britain’s National Front and National Party. Let’s assume that one or the other or a coalition of both wins the battle for their homeland. Immediately the immense forces of Jewry, Marxism and international conglomeration would crack down so hard on a country so totally dependent on exports and imports it would be brought to its knees in a few months. Once again, Northern Europeans, both in Europe and overseas, would be working under the direction of their enemies to destroy other Northern Europeans.

British nationalist groups must incorporate into their plans and projects now a worldwide master plan for the liberation of Northern Europeans in Europe, North America, Australia and New Zealand. Then when they succeed in Britain they will already have strong support (we might even say fifth columns) in most of the countries likely to be in the forefront of the anti-British crusade. As a result the Jewish, Marxist and liberal boycotts, financial squeezes and intellectual and physical terrorism

will be sharply reduced in effectiveness. Only the U. S. is economically self-sufficient enough to nourish and maintain a successful Majority revolution against the combined worldwide assault of the Marxist-Jewish-liberal axis — and the revolution here, without outside help, is decades, if not centuries, away.

If we are to prevail, Northern European majorities must rise above nationalism to racial confederation. We cannot let the enemy pick us off one by one the moment one country emerges from the slough. We cannot fight through to victory on a piecemeal, scatter-shot basis.

We beg our English friends to keep this in mind. If what you win is to stay won, then you will have to win almost everywhere at once.

Meanwhile, Majority members here in America are ready for leadership — a leadership which at the present time only the National Front and the National Party are qualified to provide. Only their leaders have proved by their intelligence, courage and initial successes that they have the stuff and stamina to lift up our fallen race and put it once more on its continent-straddling feet.

Hope Glimmers

“Songs from the Wood,” the latest release by British rock group Jethro Tull (named for the British agricultural innovator of the 1700s), contains some of the electronic cacophony of British rock. But the style leans heavily upon traditional British music. Besides the usual electric guitars and synthesizers, the work is scored for flute, whistles, mandolin, lute, glockenspiel, naakers, tabor and portative organ.

In a recent rock magazine, Ian Anderson (lead singer, composer and prime mover for Tull), speaking of the need for whites to seek their own musical roots, rather than appropriating styles that are not their own, stated: “There’s no point in me any longer pretending to sing the American blues, the black man music, because that’s not what I feel... I think that there is a tremendously neglected area of music that stems basically from the pre-history of Europe. You know, I’m talking about the post-neolithic era where there was civilization indigenous to quite isolated parts of Britain and some of France.”

In addition to Tull, a number of British groups are turning to traditional forms — Pentangle, Fairport Convention, Steeleye Span and the Chieftains. These groups, if occasionally long-haired and pot-smoking, are all lily white and are well-received by audiences.

So all is not lost, even in the fancy-pants world of pop music.

Unrepresentative Representation

Last February the North Carolina Board of Medical Examiners licensed sixty-three physicians to practice in the state, following semi-annual written examinations. The highest mark was obtained by a Korean. The next two highest marks went to two Majority members.

Of the sixty-three new North Carolina physicians, fifteen had Asian names and nine had Jewish names.

The Asian proportion of the North Carolina population, according to the 1970 Census, is less than 0.00185%; the Jewish share (the Census Bureau is not permitted to count Jews) is almost certainly under 1%.

Kingman Finkman

There are various types of Majority renegades. There is the born renegade like Averell Harriman, and there is the opportunistic renegade like Kingman Brewster, Jr., who has been named Ambassador to Britain. Brewster was once one of us. He knew the score. As a young, fighting editor of the *Yale Daily News*, he did his best to keep America out of World War II. He — and we — lost that fight.

After the war, instead of returning to the old stand and continuing the struggle to keep his country and his people out of the expanding clutches of minority racism, Brewster switched. He went over to the enemy — shoutingly and shamelessly. A rising star in the constellation Mendacium Magnum, he twinkled so brightly he soon became president of Yale. In 1963 Brewster advertised his true-blue liberalism nationwide by refusing George Wallace permission to address students on the Yale campus. On May Day, 1970, when 15,000 Black Panthers and their supporters converged on New Haven to “protest” the trial of eight blacks for murder, what was Brewster’s response? Did he arm the students, lock the gates, call out the National Guard? None of these. He suspended classes, welcomed the canaille and passed out free lunches. Swallowing an additional slice of humble pie, he announced he was “skeptical of the ability of black revolutionaries to achieve a fair trial anywhere in the U. S.”

Free speech for Panthers, murderers, drug addicts, professional and amateur criminals and other assorted crawling things. The muzzle bag for Wallace. In a few decades the ex-America Firster had

become an authentic hero of the *New York Times*. It was a metamorphosis that would have intrigued the quill of Ovid.

Yes, Kingman Brewster has made it. He has prospered mightily in the specialized trade of betraying one’s own kind. We wonder if, in the quiet of midnight when the flibbertygibbety TV no longer flimflams and flickers, he ever has a qualm. Probably not. But he might have quite a few qualms if he knew what Majority biographers are going to write about him in the next century, when liberal hagiography will have gone out of fashion.

Renegades prefer present gain to future ignominy. Else they would not be renegades. It is a choice that is awfully hard on their descendants.

Goldwasser

It is easier to teach a leopard how to fly, how to run for president on the Republican ticket, how to become a “conservative” elder statesman, than it is to teach him how to change his spots.

Everybody in the know in Washington and Arizona has long been aware of Goldwater’s mob connections. It was only the murder of a reporter that stirred the media to bring the news out of the shadows. Goldwater, brother Robert and Harry Rosenzweig, the Republican boss of Arizona, make a fine and inspiring Republican party triumvirate — so inspiring that neither Reagan, Ford, Howard Baker and the other party bigwigs have dared mouth a word of criticism.

Senator from the state that is practically a fief of Ned Warren, Sr. (Nathan Jacques Waxman), the world’s biggest land defrauder, Goldwater is the man in whom millions of young Majority members put their faith and trust in the 1964 presidential election. No wonder minority intellectuals chortled. A Jew of dubious character as the first serious presidential candidate of American conservatism. As Jerry Rubin said, “We are everywhere.”

Naïveté, thy name is Majority.

Mythopoeia

What was interesting about *Roots* was not that it was a patent fraud. What was interesting, most interesting, was that not one single member of the vast, filthy rich, unlimited-expense-account American media establishment saw fit to check it out. All it would have taken was a trip to Juffure, the “birthplace” of Alex Haley’s remote — remote to the point of nonexistence — ancestor.

A British reporter, Mark Ottaway of

the *Sunday Times*, did have enough guts to do what at least a score of his American colleagues were afraid to do. He made the watery pilgrimage up the Gambia river. What he saw and found was what the purposely absent American reporters sensed they would have found. “The men and their dogs sleep in the shade, while the women gossip around the laundering hole There are a dozen families in Juffure. Each has its own compound of mud or straw huts.”

Mr. Ottaway reports that Kunta Kinte’s house — now a shrine for visiting members of the NAACP — was not even built in 1767 when slavers forcibly upgraded Kinte’s living standard by moving him from a mud brick shack in West Africa to a wooden cabin in Virginia. As for the inhabitants of Juffure, which Haley described as an Eden, they were mostly collaborators in the slave trade. As for the old griot (village story teller) who told Haley about the Kinte family, he was “a man of notorious unreliability who knew in advance what Haley wanted to hear and who subsequently gave a totally different version of the tale.” Now conveniently dead, he turned out to be not a griot, but an ex-drummer, whose dubious character had been the subject of a letter to Haley by the official Gambian archivist before *Roots* was written. Ottaway thought it strange that “no villagers [in Juffure] can remember the name of any ancestor captured by slavers. Except, miraculously; that of Kunta Kinte.”

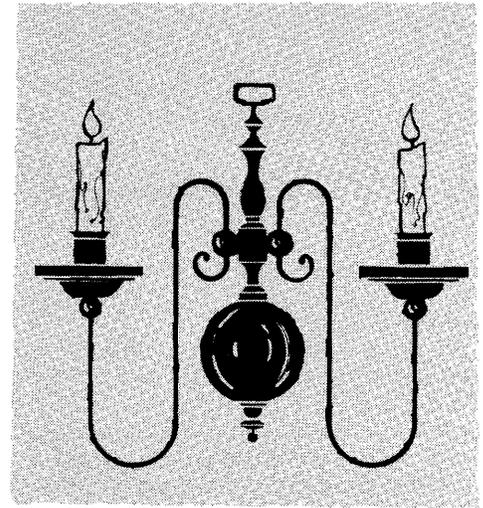
Perhaps Haley’s most egregious truth twisting concerned the arrival of the “King’s soldiers” (meaning British troops) in 1767. Until that time, according to Haley, Juffure was a golden age paradise where the white man had never set foot. Actually, the first British troops to come to Juffure appeared at dawn on May 7, 1661, more than a hundred years earlier, in the reign of King Charles II. They remained on and off until the middle of the nineteenth century.

In an effort to mitigate his literary crimes, Haley, who together with his publisher is now being sued by another Negro writer for plagiarism, told Ottaway: “I, we, need a place called Eden. My people need a Plymouth Rock.” The goal in commendable, but turning history upside down is not the best way to achieve it. Whatever Eden was, it was not a slave trading post. As for the Pilgrims, without blaming their troubles on others, they went to work, Mr. Haley, they went to work. In a few years, in spite of incredible hardships, they built Plymouth into a far more civilized place than Juffure was, is or ever will be.



THE GAME and THE CANDLE

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



The Action So Far: The Old Man, a Midwestern oil magnate, elects a president in 1912 who promises him a Federal Banking System, nationwide prohibition and control of the State Department. Later, an English Lord offers the Old Man a fifty percent interest in Middle Eastern oil if he will put the U. S. into World War I on the side of Britain, which he obligingly does. Twenty years later the Old Man's oil empire, now in the hands of his descendants, is feuding with Huey Long. Negotiations are opened with Harry, a White House aide, and Dex, a Stalinist, to get rid of the Senator. A few years later the Communists' nominee for Army Chief of Staff is opposed by Harry, who is warned by the Publisher that the only way to start World War II, which they both want, is to persuade Russia to abandon Spain to Franco. The Kremlin reluctantly agrees to go along, provided General Marshall is appointed Chief of Staff. Later Harry is appalled by the Russian-German Non-Aggression Pact and is even more appalled when the Publisher explains that Henry Wallace should be Democratic vice-presidential candidate and Wendell Willkie Republican presidential nominee in 1940. By the end of the following year, the unholy team of FDR, Stalin, Litvinov, Comintern Spy Sorge and the U. S. Chief of Staff managed to get the U.S. into war by provoking the Pearl Harbor attack. A few years later, with victory in World War II in sight, Dex and his clique work to give Europe to the Russians and China to the Chinese Communists, while Harry, the muddle-headed socialist, puts up a confused and disoriented resistance, thereby incurring the wrath of the moribund Roosevelt. With Truman in the White House, American Communists start playing world politics with the A-bomb, and the Chief of Staff strikes a bloody bargain with the new Soviet Ambassador. Soon potential Soviet enemies and no-longer-useful Communists are eliminated in a purge that includes Harry Hopkins.

PART THREE, ACT I

Scene 1: A large office in Washington. The year is 1947. James Forrestal is present with a Senator he addresses as "Bob."

FORRESTAL. On the surface the unification of the military seems a wise step. I can't find any good argument against it, which is why I'm carrying the fight to put it through. But it has, shall we say, "edges" that trouble me. Do you see anything wrong with it?

BOB. Frankly, Jim, I don't. It seems to me well overdue. The duplication and waste inherent in two services and two departments, now three with the Air Force, put a heavy load on the budget. It would have saved us a pretty penny during the war. *(As Forrestal remains silent)* Don't you approve of saving the taxpayers' money?

F. I'm not as totally indifferent to the idea of money-saving as Harry Hopkins used to be, but that isn't the particular aspect that bothers me. What seems of much more importance is the strategic advantages you get for your money. That's what the public is buying, after all, when they pay for a military establishment.

B. You don't think unification gets you more for your money?

F. I do in theory. But you mentioned the last war, and when I think of that in specific terms, I wonder.

B. At what?

F. If there had been one department instead of two when Germany collapsed, the Japs would still have been in control of everything west of the Caroline Islands. There would have been a long war ahead of us with the Russians free to move all over the place. The war would finally have ended with Russian troops, probably in Japan itself. Bad as it is out there now, it would have been much worse.

B. Come on, Jim, how could a single unified department possibly have made that much difference?

F. There would have been one viewpoint instead of two presented to President Roosevelt, namely, the strategic theories of George Marshall, which were based from the outset on the

premise that you could leave Japan in the deep freeze until the Russians got ready to join us out there. The Navy, of course, never felt that way, so two points of view were able to battle it out before the boss. While we didn't get all we wanted, we scraped enough crumbs off the Army's table to put on a fairly respectable show. But if Knox and I hadn't had cabinet rank, King and Nimitz could have screamed their heads off. Their arguments would have carried less weight than a memo from the Bureau of the Budget.

B. I think you're aiming the problem in the wrong direction. The question is, what is the most efficient and economical way to organize the American defense system. One and only one department is clearly the answer. The next question is how that department is to be used in war or in the preparation for war. That's a matter of strategy and has nothing to do with organization.

F. I agree entirely. In theory they have nothing to do with each other, only . . .

B. Only what?

F. Let's assume that the government is not, shall we say, totally homogeneous — that some men occupying high office are not always single-minded about national objectives or perhaps are just not clear about them. Efficiency in government derives from a concentration of will. When the will is divided or confused it may in the long run be more efficient to have less efficiency.

B. Jim, you're imagining things.

F. I'm afraid it's getting to be a habit of mine.

B. In my opinion your problem is largely psychological. Since you are going to be the first Secretary of Defense, you are probably wondering subconsciously . . .

F. No one's promised me the job.

B. Of course not. But I can assure you it will be quite a task for the Senate to

Continued On Next Page

confirm anyone else.

F. It's nice of you to say it. That, however, is beside the point. I think my worries about the post, slight as they are, are on solid ground.

B. Maybe. Nevertheless I don't take them as seriously as you do. (*changing the subject*) You mentioned things are going badly out in the Far East.

F. Worse than badly.

B. It's unfortunate we have to back such an incompetent and corrupt a regime as Chiang's.

F. That's the way the situation is presented in the American press, but I have some misgivings.

B. I'm told they sell the arms we give them to the Communists.

F. That's not true for a very simple reason. As a Cabinet member I know we've never given Chiang any arms that he could sell to the Communists.

B. Why we've sent tons of aid to Chiang.

F. No modern arms, hardly any ammunition, a few old planes and no aviation gas. And nothing at all since the summer of '45.

B. But the Communists are known to have up-to-date American arms.

F. You think big guns and light tanks were flown over the Hump? Stilwell was supposed to take a lot of up-to-date war material out with him on the *Normandie* in '43 while he still held Burma. But she caught fire. After Burma was taken, there never was another chance.

B. You give me the feeling you almost believe all the charges put out by that Bentley woman.

F. The picture is a little more complex than that.

B. I imagine there's a certain amount of Communist espionage in the lower ranks of the government. That sort of thing is bound to happen, I suppose. What perplexes me most about Hiss, whose story is bound to come out pretty soon in the committee on Un-American Activities, and makes me awfully doubtful about the charges against him is the motive. What could possibly induce a man of Hiss's background to take part in such shenanigans?

F. Ambition, I guess.

B. How's that again?

F. He rose pretty quickly in the government, didn't he? The Party works every day in the year at pushing serviceable and bright young men up the ladder.

B. (*dubious*) I suppose they would try to do that, but I'm sure they can't succeed very often.

F. I don't know how often they succeed, Bob, and I really don't think that's the point. Since no one else works at it, no matter how poor the Party's batting average, in the long run their men may be everywhere.

B. Jim, all kinds of people get their friends into federal jobs.

F. One hundred and one separate little

cliques, each interested in one job for some minor little favor a particular guy has promised to do for them, provided he is paid off in addition to the job. That's not the same thing.

B. If anything like what you say is going on, the FBI would know about it.

F. I'm not sure that anything like that is going on. I am sure, though, that if it is the FBI doesn't know anything about it and couldn't do anything if it did. The pro-Soviet crowd, if it exists, is sort of legitimate, even though it doesn't advertise itself — like the pro-Allied bunch that ran the country when Wilson was president. (*laughing*) You know when I was in school, teachers used to try to make England sound more democratic by saying that the king reigned, but didn't rule. You might say the same thing about the modern democratic state. The government reigns but doesn't rule.

B. Then who does rule?

F. That's what is getting harder and harder to put your finger on.

Scene 2: Dex's living room about a year later. Paul, Leon and Dex are present.

PAUL. What a bloody mess your smart stunt produced this time!

LEON (*angrily*) I am not responsible for open and flagrant disobedience of orders. Everything was based on resorting to the Fifth Amendment. That was the absolute and agreed-upon prerequisite. There was never any suggestion of anything else. Is it my fault if that dummy Hiss thought himself smart enough to improve upon our plan?

DEX. We ought to have known that he would try something like that.

L. Wrong! There was absolutely no reason to suppose that Hiss would have the colossal arrogance to think he was cleverer than the consensus of the associates who had made him a man of prominence. I confess that it never occurred to me that Hiss could have reached the point of mental delusion that he credited his eminence to his own efforts, his own skills, his own abilities, and, that in the midst of a vast, complex struggle of empires he could stand alone, shrewder than either friend or foe. That, I admit, never occurred to me. Nor would it have occurred to any rational man. Therefore I will not take the blame for it.

D. The worst of it is I don't see how the thing can be brought to a stop. The Bentley testimony was perfectly ghastly, though it could be ascribed to an oversexed woman or something on that order.

L. You might notice there was a generous use of the Fifth Amendment by those she named. After that, despite your fears, everything stirred up by Bentley seems to have quieted down.

P. There were also some categorical denials.

L. Some. It is always safe to make categorical denials when you know there is no written proof.

P. What if you were charged with being a Communist?

L. I should deny it, not only with a serene conscience, but with relaxed nerves. There does not exist anywhere in the world a single authentic document that says I am a Party member.

D. You always manage to keep yourself investigation proof. But how about me? What do I do, if I am called before the House Committee on Un-American Activities?

L. Take the Fifth.

D. I can't now.

L. Why not?

D. If Hiss had, and everybody named by the Bentley woman had, then I could.

L. But this is precisely why you can. A parade of distinguished public servants against whom no breath of slander has ever been breathed is suddenly accused by a lot of hysterical reactionaries, Trotskyites and sex-starved women. To prevent this situation from developing into a political circus designed to thwart the forward-looking policies of the Administration, the distinguished public servants felt they should not testify before such a perverted caricature of a forum. The use of the Fifth Amendment is merely a technicality in this highly proper step. The substance and meaning of the Amendment need not be considered at all.

D. That may have been what you had in mind, Leon, when you let this thing against Hiss get started. But that isn't the way it has worked out.

L. Only because Hiss . . .

D. I don't care what the reason is. Now it's impossible. With the excitement and public attention that the Hiss controversy has raised, I can't answer a subpoena with a Fifth Amendment plea. I just can't. After all, I've been in Washington a lot longer than Hiss, who merely propagandized for the United Nations, after doing a little second-rate State Department spying. I've been in on policy since the whole show started. If Hiss has started denying and explaining, how can I go before the same Committee and refuse to testify? If I do that now, somebody *will* look at the substance of the Amendment. It won't be just a technicality. It will be a refusal to testify because I am *criminally* involved in the matters under examination. How do you like that?

L. I like the alternative even less.

D. The alternative, in my mind, will be to deny all the serious allegations.

L. I'm sure you can deny them. I'm not sure how convincing the denial will be.

P. They'll have Dex where the hair is short. The Russian money deal must be a matter of Treasury record.

D. Of course it is. But that doesn't prove anything. It was cooperation with an ally in wartime.

The Game and The Candle

P. What about the *Normandie*? There must be union records showing that one of their men talked to you. They would have to keep such records for self-protection.

D. (*appalled*) The *Normandie*? What do you know about that?

P. Beyond the fact she was burned, nothing. However, if you hang around over at the Labor Board you learn some odds and ends, particularly if there's a labor angle, as I gather there was with the *Normandie*.

L. And since Marshall is always a little standoffish about you, I've often wondered whether there wasn't some area of strain between you two that has spilled over from the old days.

D. Perhaps. I'm one of the few people who knows about our early approach to him when he was a colonel in charge of the CCC. (*looking from one to the other*) What is this? An attempt to box me in?

P. We just wish to persuade you to take the Fifth.

D. I repeat, how can I? Look, I'm an assistant secretary. No one with that rank could dream of pleading self-incrimination. It would be a confession that for fifteen years I've worked for the Soviets. A man of my rank simply can't do that. Anyway not after Hiss has messed it up. If Marshall were called, would you want him to take the Fifth?

L. No, that would be awkward. In cases like that the Administration must keep the lid on. Even so, there's less risk than you fear. Senators and

Representatives aren't generally men of much courage. Otherwise they wouldn't have had to give away so much to get nominated. It's all right to act brave and even reckless in an election, but getting nominated depends on making the right promises and being properly servile to the right people. So everyone on Capitol Hill, when he is up against a man of Marshall's rank, knows he is up against someone who must be entirely satisfactory to some very powerful people. He doesn't quite know who they are but in cases like that he doesn't ask sharp questions. If you don't believe me, read the Pearl Harbor investigation and see if you can find one sharp question directed to Marshall. (*correcting himself*) I take that back. You can find one or two asked. But you can't find one answered and you can't find any case where the questioner pressed to get his question answered when it was ignored. That's what counts.

D. Harry was always worried about that investigation. I wonder if he thought there was something odd about Pearl Harbor?

P. Why are you bringing up Hopkins?

D. No reason. You were talking about Marshall and the Pearl Harbor investigation and I was remembering Harry's concern about it. Of course in those days Marshall was strictly off limits for us working folks in the lower Party echelons.

P. (*wearily*) Dex, let's keep our minds on our own problems for a moment, shall

we?

D. There's no need to. I've thought it all out. I won't take the Fifth.

P. If you get orders to?

D. Orders? To tell you the truth, Paul, I don't know just where I would get them today. I've been on detached duty so long I'm out of touch with organizational niceties. Years ago I remember there was a strict hierarchy, or anyway an attempt at one. It was all rather childish, and I think I really thought so then. But I was sort of enthusiastic, swept up in kid stuff, you might say. For the last fifteen years I've been in the habit of discussing our problems, listening to advice and often taking it, but not receiving any orders.

P. Not even from Oumansky, Litvinov or Stepanov?

L. Please, Paul, Dex has stated his position rather plainly. There is no sense bringing in irrelevant side issues. (*to Dex*) Out of courtesy, however, I think it would be nice if you presented your ideas to Stepanov. I don't mean that you should debate it with him, and obviously not ask his permission, but just keep him informed.

D. You tell him.

L. You know I make it a point never to discuss anything of a political nature with a Soviet official.

D. Then why should I?

P. For the very simple reason you're so used to it.

(*To Be Continued*)

Racism *Continued From Page 5*

Nor were the English novelists more enthusiastic about the aliens in their midst. Defoe, who knew a lot about the seamy side of life, had a very poor opinion of the Jews, and Fielding, a magistrate, also disliked them. That appears to be why Richardson is strongly preferred by liberal critics, although Defoe takes precedence over him in point of time and Fielding in point of excellence.

When we come to Dickens, the xenophobic tendency is even more manifest. His Fagin is a creature who trains little boys as pickpockets, and his hanging is regarded by Dickens as good riddance. Dickens's later attempt to make amends by portraying a gentle Jew was a complete failure. Who now remembers in which novel Elias is to be found?

Where Negroes are concerned, Dickens's attitudes are even more severe. He was the great proponent of the argument that charity begins at home, and never ceased to ridicule silly women like Mrs. Jellyby in *Barnaby Rudge*, whose principal concern was "educating the natives of Borrioboola-Gha, on the

left bank of the Niger." In his first full-length novel *The Pickwick Papers* he makes fun of a "noble society for providing the infant Negroes in the West Indies with flannel waistcoats and moral pocket handkerchiefs." So it is no surprise to find him, in the latter part of his life, supporting General Eyre, who put down a Negro rising in the West Indies by hanging all the insurgents on sight.

Thackeray has one young lady advising another not to marry anyone who works in the City of London, "among the stockbrokers and Jews." Trollope can hardly be considered to have displayed any more fondness towards them.

In the twentieth century the pattern persists: Rudyard Kipling, Henry James, G. K. Chesterton, T. S. Eliot, Ezra Pound, D. H. Lawrence, all show strong signs of anti-Semitism. And remember only a few of the most outstanding writers have been selected. If quotations were taken from writers of the second rank, the list could be lengthened enormously. Nor is it an answer to say that one could also make out a selective list of pro-Jewish

quotations from Scott's *Ivanhoe*, George Eliot's *Daniel Deronda*, Joyce's *Ulysses*. In the broad and brilliant range of English literature unfavorable references to Jews and other minorities heavily outnumber the favorable ones.

Racial feelings have by no means disappeared now that minority writers have been made central to the study of English. The only difference is that minority racism becomes the theme. What could be more explicit than Norman Mailer's calumny of the Wasps, or Philip Roth's fantasies of easily exploited "shiksese?" His hero in *Portnoy's Complaint* even keeps one whom he calls the Monkey for the purposes of *fellatio*. He also alleges that the Majority blondes are all just dying to hop into bed with men who look like his uncle Hymie.

We wonder about the future of English literature, now that it has passed into the hands of alien races who have only been speaking and writing English for a few generations. If environment is everything, then English literature has nothing to worry about. Any Fiji Islander will have as much chance of being a

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second Shakespeare as any direct descendant of William the Conqueror or any fifteenth-generation American descendant of a Plymouth or Jamestown colonist.

So far, however, the environmental theory doesn't seem to be working out too well in the literary field. As more and more millions of people learn to speak and write English, as more and more

minority members seek to "enrich" it, English literature is turning into a malodorous heap of pornographic garbage.

Androgynous Strain

Continued From Page 6

interest in research into the workings of the mind and by flunking out of Johns Hopkins in her failure to finish medical school.

She failed, for one thing, because at college she had become immersed in the theory and practice of *fin-de-siècle* "decadence." A forerunner of today's cult of "doing one's own thing," decadence, with its glorification of the self-indulgent and perverse, shaped Gertrude Stein's taste in art and provided her a rationale for becoming an active lesbian.

A more fundamental reason for her failure at school, and later as a writer, was that (all commentators agree on this) she remained throughout her life a child, in the words of Wyndham Lewis, "a huge, lowering, dogmatic Child." An infantile and genderless personality, she was willful, undisciplined, demanding, domineering, supremely selfish and self-absorbed, and almost totally dependent on others for the basic forms of life support.

In her relations with others she was often as callous as a psychopath. She felt little but relief at the deaths of her parents; she was merciless and vindictive toward friends who openly admired other writers (especially friends who admired her "rival," James Joyce); and after her break with her brother Leo — with whom she had lived in Paris from 1903 to 1914 — she treated him, in her actions and in her writings on her life and times, as if he had hardly ever existed.

She had a coldly logical motive for ignoring him. She wanted to obscure the fact that it had been Leo who first developed a taste for modern art and Leo who had first befriended, and begun to collect the works of then unknown painters. One had been Pablo Picasso; and later, after Gertrude Stein had become a self-ordained high priestess of modern art, she did not want to share the credit for "discovering" Picasso with her brother or anyone else.

As Picasso's star rose, she promoted her writing as the literary equivalent of his "cubism." Although there were many primitive aspects to cubist painting — its major source of inspiration was African "art" — its childish aspect was the one which she obviously focused on for her prose fiction.

In this regard she can be said to have been successful, for her work is pervaded

by a viewpoint which can fairly be described as that of a narcissistic and markedly autistic child. She repeats words, phrases, and sentences ad nauseam and lumbers on with little or no concern for syntactical coherence. Childishness is also apparent in her spellbound admiration for the outpourings of her own "genius" (her favorite term for herself) and in her absolute and unshakeable certitude. She never altered a word she had written.

And like a child with a warped and alien perspective, she wrote as a means of venting a deep hostility toward the civilization around her. One of the most instructive comments on this score compares her writing to "the Chinese water torture; it never stops and it is always the same." As the image suggests, her prose waged a verbal form of uninterrupted guerrilla warfare on both the English language and its readers.

It was a war she lost. Her fiction is unreadable and it has always gone unread, for reasons made clear by the publisher who rejected a Stein manuscript with a devastating parody of its style:

Being only one, having only one pair of eyes, having only one time, having only one life, I cannot read your M.S. three or four times. Not even one time. Only one look, only one is enough. Hardly one copy would sell here. Hardly one. Hardly one.

Also worthy of mention is Dwight McDonald's choice for his 1960 collection *Parodies*. For the parody of Gertrude Stein, he used the verbatim transcript of the dying babblings of Arthur Flegenheimer, a mobster better known as Dutch Schultz, who had been fatally shot in a Newark bar in 1935. Since Schultz's ramblings exert a certain fascination — "Come on open the soap duckets. The chimney sweeps. Talk to the sword" — it can be argued that he is the verbal cubist insulted by the comparison.

The one work of Gertrude Stein's which had some success with the critics and the reading public was her self-legendizing revision of literary and artistic history *The Autobiography of*

Alice B. Toklas (1933). The book, far from expressing the pure Stein "genius," was a sedulous imitation of the

malicious verbal style of her lifetime "companion," Alice B. Toklas. (The latter was memorably described as having "drooping" features, including "a drooping, Jewish nose . . . under the black folded Hebraic hair." There was, however, nothing droopy in her temperament. She was ruthless in keeping other women from growing too intimate with her friend.)

Though Gertrude Stein chose to live most of her life in France, she always made much of her American heritage and of her profound understanding of the American experience. Yet, as seems to be the rule with minority members, her pride in being American was more show than substance, a camouflage for her covert war on English and for the racial chauvinism which unmasked itself in her 1937 book *Everybody's Autobiology*. The culture of a "finished" Europe, she wrote there, had been "peacefully penetrated" and enriched by "Oriental" geniuses. These included Picasso, "a Saracen," and two Jews: "Einstein was the creative philosophic mind of the century and I have been the creative literary mind of the century also with the Oriental mixing with the European."

Perhaps this megalomaniacal aside was inspired by the fond contemplation of Picasso's 1906 portrait of herself, especially its pair of quite unlikelike and cubistically mismatched almond eyes.

Genetic Codes

Rosalind Franklin, who died at the age of 37 in 1958, first became a figure of public interest a decade later with the publication of *The Double Helix* by the American geneticist James D. Watson. The book tells of one of the great triumphs of science, the discovery by Watson and Francis Crick of the structure of the DNA molecule, "the copying mechanism for the genetic material." Watson's first-person narrative centers on the activities of four research scientists: Watson and Crick at Cambridge University; Maurice Wilkins and Rosalind Franklin at King's College (London).

Androgynous Strain



Rosalind Franklin

The book is subtitled "A Personal Account," and Watson is very personal, quite candid, and often ironic about his own shortcomings as well as those of others. He is frank about his aversion to Rosalind Franklin. He found her overbearing, truculent, intolerant of opposing views, and singularly lacking in femininity. (The obligatory tribute he pays her in his epilogue was not his own idea. It was more or less forced on him by readers of the original manuscript.)

But Watson pays due respect to her role in the discovery. She was a skilled X-ray crystallographer and her picture of B-form DNA — showing clearly its helical structure — was an important clue. Unhappily for her scientific reputation, she did not grasp the picture's implications, but instead turned her attention to A-form DNA. It was Watson in early 1953 who was the first to truly appreciate the X-ray and, in collaboration with Crick, apply its revelations to the larger task of correctly hypothesizing the molecular structure.

Rosalind Franklin was both female and Jewish, so it was virtually a matter of course that liberal-minority martyrologists would attempt to retouch

Watson's unflattering portrait. The revisionist arguments are presented in a 1975 book, *Rosalind Franklin & DNA*. The writer, Anne Sayre, indicts Watson for casting her friend Rosalind Franklin as "the chief fiend" in his "novelistic" account. His tactics, the writer says, are a means to the devious end of concealing his rather insufficiently acknowledged indebtedness to the crystallographer's work.

Setting out to soften the harsh *Double Helix* image, the author finds her subject refractory. Her Rosalind Franklin is, she admits, "single-minded," "stubborn," "free of false modesty," "stern in her judgment," and "more intense than most" scientists; she is so "uncompromising" and "dedicated" to her work that she avoids any romantic involvements; she is a person who doesn't "suffer fools gladly;" and one for whom honesty is more important than tact. Such descriptive terms summon up a female different only in slight degree, not kind, from the one Watson depicts.

In a tacit admission that her brief for her friend's personality is weak, Anne Sayre goes on to argue that if her friend was disagreeable and antagonistic, there were mitigating factors. One was the "sexism" of the insensitive Anglo-Saxon males at King's. This made for a hostile environment against which Rosalind Franklin's defensive reaction was to be ill-tempered and disputatious. The excuse might have more plausibility if Anne Sayre did not elsewhere demonstrate that her subject's negative disposition was a family inheritance.

The original name of Frankel had long since been anglicized, but her people, according to Ms. Sayre, had not anglicized their proclivity to fierce argument.

Rosalind, with this tradition behind her, often behaved in accordance with it, sometimes to the bewilderment of those who did not understand how it worked, and assumed that the only outcome of a sharp, hotly argued disagreement was either hostility or capitulation.

Watson, of course, did not "understand how it worked," nor did

Rosalind Franklin's co-workers at King's College. She was chronically and belligerently unhappy there; and on at least one occasion she alluded to racial differences as a factor. In a letter she wrote when she was thinking of leaving King's for the more congenial ambience of the Marxist- and minority-dominated Birkbeck College in London, she said that Birkbeck seemed "to collect a large proportion of foreigners on the staff, which is a good sign." "King's" she added, "has neither foreigners nor Jews."

Anne Sayre's tortuously inferential, often petty, and sometimes vicious indictment of Watson's professional scruples rests mainly on his use of Franklin's X-ray. It is extremely reprehensible, she argues, that after utilizing the insight the picture provided, he did not give Rosalind Franklin the degree of acknowledgment she deserved.

The picture was certainly of great value, and Watson makes this clear in *The Double Helix*. He also makes it clear that the picture was only one piece of information and that a good many other scientists provided Crick and himself with essential research and theory. Acknowledging all debts, he goes on to take justifiable pride in the fact that it was he and Crick — employing their own considerable talents, working without much support or encouragement from others, and competing against such luminaries as the Nobel laureate Linus Pauling — who, after all, made the discovery.

Anne Sayre theorizes that Rosalind Franklin, given more time, would by herself have discovered the structure of DNA. Maybe yes, most probably no.

If she was a victim, she was not, as her apologist maintains, a victim "of the sort of thinking that . . . prefers women to confine themselves to kitchen and nursery and possibly church." Rather, she was the pathetic victim of an ingrained and intractable animus she herself may not have fully comprehended nor been able to control. Had she been free of it, her role in science might well have been more honorable and distinguished.

Rigor Mortis *Continued From Page 7*

These may be strong words, but it is difficult to find others to adequately describe the apathy and blindness now so characteristic of our founding stocks. Recently in a private school attended by many of the children of Washington's so-called elite (including the nephew of a president and the daughter of a Supreme Court Justice), the ninth grade play,

acted by children fourteen years old, had a harlot for its heroine. St. Albans, a school of similar type, had a school play with overt homosexual implications. All that the mothers seemed able to do was blush and sigh "Oh dear!" The fathers were too busy with other matters to study *The Dispossessed Majority*, John Baker's *Race* or anything else. We're not

talking about the sexual revolution as such. God knows the Victorian era left much to be desired. We're stressing the vulgarity poisoning our whole culture. To advance civilization you protect and improve the best elements in it. You do not coarsen everyone and everything by disseminating and universalizing inferior standards. In a world of varied cultures

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Rigor Mortis

produced by races differing widely in evolutionary grade, you set certain requirements for upward mobility. Call them traditions, if you like. You do not cast them to the winds because of the envy and hostility of those who do not and cannot share them, and who rejoice in seeing them destroyed.

Here we might interject a special word of warning to the "too busy" fathers, particularly those who serve as trustees of our colleges and preparatory schools. The writer of this article had occasion recently to prepare an estimate of the racial structure of one of our most distinguished eastern universities. It was discovered that, when it came to the minority count, Jews were conveniently omitted from the official figures. Although their status as a minority has never been questioned, currently or historically, by the average citizen, the U. S. Census Bureau, whose chief population statistician is Jacob Siegel, omits them. Their cultural background, from the standpoint of our Anglo-American literary, artistic and scientific heritage, is distinct. The genetic difference is often obvious. As for the ecumenical movement in religion, the contemporary stress on the "Judaeo-Christian heritage" has been motivated as much by a desire to make a melting pot out of our churches (along with our schools) as by "brotherly love." Certainly our Christian churches have not noticeably benefited from it. We need not raise the question of the relative

degree of materialism and spirituality in the two approaches to life.

In any case, after adding together the official minorities and the fairest estimate on Jews obtained from unofficial studies, the total exceeded fifty percent of the student body. Did this disturb the Majority members on the board of trustees? Their reply was silence. While they were going on blindly supporting it, they had lost the university. Justice Powell, now on the Supreme Court, had given notice (in a letter he wrote to the U. S. Chamber of Commerce before his appointment to the Court) of the extent to which American businessmen were subsidizing the destruction of the very economic system to which they owed their success. He should have warned them they were destroying their cultural inheritance as well. These blind and apathetic Wasps, although still dominant in most of the private university boards in the country, couldn't care less.

Do our local "too busy" fathers recognize any of this? There are very few signs of it. We had a dominant culture once. Where is it now? Our national morale is at its nadir and our morals are following suit. The illegitimate birthrate of the largest population group in our national capital last year was more than fifty percent — a peculiar ambience for a nation's leaders. And what has happened to literature and the theater? Some of us can remember the days when the development of character, rather than

self-indulgence, was portrayed as the purpose of life, and when one could leave a theater or put down a book feeling cleansed and restored rather than the reverse.

Has our recent deterioration been inevitable? Is a vast monoracial civilization fated by its very nature eventually to fling open its doors, ingest unassimilable elements and then come apart? Or can a monoracial society maintain two things, its leadership and its traditions, while still welcoming, within limits, alien elements? Given the initial monoracial leadership and its initial values, the latter is possible *provided* there is a pervasive understanding throughout the initial culture of the worth of those values and the need to protect them. Only with such an understanding can the acceptance of alien facets become enrichment instead of destruction.

The vital, indispensable factor, the first step to a solution, is to recognize the disease. Appendicitis cannot be cured by treating it like malaria. It is time to stop brooding over symptoms and start concentrating on causes. At first in the growth and development of the country the problem was to protect the land, the farm, the community and, in the last resort, the nation from physical attack. Now the issue has changed to one of culture, genes, race — and, perhaps, the whole course of human evolution.

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tradeunionist Foreign Secretary, was insulted for his impartiality, and fought back like a man. In 1944 the British Labour Party's National Executive Committee had stated that the Arabs should "be encouraged to move out, as the Jews move in," consequently the Left was outraged when Bevin said openly in Parliament, "There are, after all, no Arabs in the House." It is such blinding glimpses of the obvious which always goad the Zionist to the greatest fury.

Bevin also said to Mayhew, "What can you expect when people are brought up from the cradle on the Old Testament." Michael Adams deals with the same theme when he writes, "the short-lived dominion of the biblical Israelites in Palestine, just like that of the modern Israelis, was founded on the naked use of force by a people solely preoccupied with their own selfish interests." The massacres at the villages of Deir Yassin (254 persons, April 9, 1948), Qibya (more than 50 persons, October 1953), Qafir Qasim (49 persons, October 1956) are mentioned, as well as the repeated violations by the Israelis of the Geneva

Convention. Each expansion of Zionist territory was accompanied by useful lies, which served their purpose at the time, and were never felt to be shameful subsequently. There is no evidence, for instance, that Nasser ever said he was going to drive the Jews into the sea, and official assurances after the 1967 war that the Israelis did not intend to annex "even one foot of ground" were contradicted as soon as the noise had died down. As Michael Adams puts it, "Where necessary, the Zionists have been prepared to lie to Gentile audiences about the aims which they discussed quite frankly among themselves."

British readers will be especially interested in Mayhew's account, already mentioned in *Instauration*, of the way in which the pro-Zionist Richard Crossman actually consulted John Strachey, then a Minister of the Crown, as to whether it would be all right for Haganah to carry out a blatant act of sabotage. In due course, approval was given, and all bridges over the Jordan were blown up, cutting the British army off from its lines of supply. The authors do not mention

how the Zionists tortured British sergeants to death and blew up the King David Hotel, killing scores of British officers and their wives. But they do tell about the letter bomb which killed Britisher Roy Farran, who had dared to act against the Zionist goon squads. It's a pity they did not also tell about the letter bomb which blinded the daughter of a German scientist. It was sent to her at school in Switzerland while he was working in Egypt. In faraway Wales, Claud Morris received many threats and finally had his press blown up because he dared to publish *Free Palestine*. But no one was outraged until the Arabs finally decided to emulate Zionist terror techniques.

However, the disgraceful betrayal of Arab Christians by their Western co-religionists is dealt with; also the part played by the Quaker Josiah Wedgwood in disseminating the untruth that Zionism was only opposed by feudal landowners and welcomed by the Arab common people. Histadrut, the Zionist labor organization, had a charter which stipulated that all Palestinians on Jewish-owned land should be evicted and

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replaced by Jews. Jobs were to be for Jews only. Wedgwood must have been aware of this.

American readers will find it interesting that the Balfour Declaration, the first drafts of which were actually written by Lord Rothschild and Chaim Weizmann, was part of the price paid by Britain to coerce the U. S. into war against the Central Powers. Then there is the sentence: "No attempt was made to conceal or 'launder' the vast sums

contributed by Jewish supporters of Israel to American leaders such as Senator Hubert Humphrey, Senator Edmund Muskie, and Senator McGovern." In England the pro-Arabs did attempt to put a stop to the hemorrhage of sterling through the tax-exempt, "charitable" Jewish National Fund. A Treasury inquiry established that there were two JNF's in existence, unnoticed until that time, and officially unconnected!

There is a great deal more meat in this

book, and an attempt should be made to republish it. It was written by what Wilmot Robertson calls "Old Believers," backed by other Old Believers like Arnold Toynbee and Bertrand Russell. However much we may differ from the authors in their fundamental philosophy, we can claim a community of experience in their accounts of hysterical telephone calls, insults at dinner parties, vilification in the press, bribe attempts and threats of death.

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Jensen's findings are similarly fascinating. With plenty of supporting evidence, he lays on the line the facts about racial differences in IQ, emphasizing the superior educability of whites over blacks and speaking of mixed-race education as a "calamity." Environmentalist arguments "explaining" Negro inferiority are answered by results showing that blacks do less well than whites in tests which have no cultural bias, by demonstrating that U.S. Negroes have not suffered from any significant nutritional deficiencies, and by research showing that relative intelligence among Negroes themselves is strongly correlated with their proportion of white genes. What is more, Amerindians, who have been under much more pressure than Negroes, have definitely higher IQs. So have the Japanese and Chinese Americans, who have not only suffered from racial discrimination but have a very different culture from the American. In fact, these two ethnic groups have IQ results several points above the white average.

But the comparison of IQ results between specific ethnic groups and "whites" as a whole is extremely

misleading, and Jensen should have emphasized this. The Chinese and Japanese are only a part of the Mongoloid race, the part which has evolved in the more favorable temperate zone. Had Indonesians and other Mongoloid Southeast Asians been included in the samples there would have been markedly less favorable results. Studies have indicated that the Indonesians, for example, are markedly inferior to the Chinese in mathematical ability. Conversely, people of mixed race like Puerto Ricans and Mexicans have been counted among the American "whites." Had Jensen chosen only the Majority members as representatives of the whites the results would have been very different. In Rhodesia, for example, where there is a self-selected population of largely Anglo-Saxon origin, the IQ of white schoolchildren is the highest in the world.

But Jensen does have a rider to his findings which is very significant. Although the Japanese and Chinese may have higher average IQs than whites, they have a relatively small elite. The white elite is proportionately much more numerous. The lower average IQs of

whites reflect not only the inclusion of all sorts of peripheral peoples but also the fact that populations of European origin have permitted the differential increase of their less well-endowed elements for much longer than the Japanese or the Chinese. It is a matter of record that IQ 100, which was the median average for the American population when the Binet-Simon test was introduced in 1915, is now definitely above average. This differential increase of the less intelligent in populations of European origin has now become a scandal, compounded by new life-saving medical advances and a ban on all eugenic propaganda. While abortion has been encouraged among healthy Majority women, our enemies campaign for the "right to life" of defectives. Unless we are prepared to undergo some thorough eugenic spring-cleaning, we are approaching a genetic doomsday with frenetic speed.

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WHO ARE WE?

We are the sons of the glacier chasers. As the ice mountains melted and flattened, distance opened up. Our fathers, obsessed with horizons, were drawn irresistibly north until their melanin became thin enough to let through every last photon of ultraviolet flickering through the cloud cover. Not only the black skin went, but the black hair and the black eyes. The sun became a treat instead of a habit.

Life was so bruising the old instincts, the old reliables, were no longer good enough. New ones appeared and fought for priority. Whole strains of engrams came into conflict. It took nimbler and nimbler brains to umpire such contests.

The north's great challenges and the northmen's greater responses were excellent training for the lesser and subsequent Toynbeeian ones. The genetic template was cut for the high cultures to come. Eventually the light-skinned — the torchbearers who often extinguished themselves in the process — brought light to the world's dark corners.

Examine the faces of the earliest and greatest pharaohs. Compare the features of the Aryan conquistadors of India and the Spanish conquistadors of the New World. What did Hammurabi, Plato, Caesar, Charlemagne, Dante, Leonardo, Cervantes, Shakespeare, Newton, Goethe, Mozart, Dostoyevsky and Melville look like? They looked like us.

Our lightness and handsomeness were giant magnets whose lines of force reached as far as all longitude and latitude. A strand of blond hair was Attila's noose, a straight nose more attractive than a queen's dowry. Two emerald eyes were worth their weight in emeralds. A king was only half a king without the Nordic touch.

We are the self-pacing, the inhibited, the spacially aware, the energizers. Our less pigmented eyes see more light and have a different vision of the world. To us the seas are bluer and the sky more iridescent. We can almost see the shortwave edge of the invisible, and are not fond of orange. At baseball we are better pitchers than hitters. We do not excel at the socio-emotional game.

To know and not to act is not yet to know" is our password. We think *and* do. We are abstracters *and* concreters, inducers, deducers and seducers, sleepwalkers and moonwalkers.

But we were and are blind to continuity.

Only when we understand we are a river will we stop drowning in puddles.

Somewhere in the South: A prominent daily newspaper, which for obvious reasons will remain unspecified, recently quoted *Instauration* as a source for some facts in an editorial on crime. At the same time, one of our subscribers, who is high on the totem pole of a big Southern TV station, told us that NBC has been boasting about a forthcoming "special" on Hitler, while the BBC is offering a sequel to "Roots," the Negro fairy tale. The BBC production is called "The Fight Against Slavery" and has six hour-long episodes. Apparently the minority element in British broadcasting had to atone for the superb BBC dramas which have probably done more than anything else to keep Western civilization alive in the U. S. during the past gruesome decade. An advance viewing of the BBC epic revealed that, as in "Roots," all whites were bad and all blacks good.

Atlanta: Dr. Arthur Butz, author of *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century*, recently spoke in Atlanta to 90 enthusiastic, open-minded members of the Oak Leaf Committee.

Colorado Springs: It is no secret that to get a good book today you almost have to go to a small and practically unknown publisher. One of the most unknown and therefore one of the best is Ralph Myles Publisher, Inc., P. O. Box 1533, Colorado Springs, CO 80901. Myles has in stock such revisionist classics as:

- Harry Elmer Barnes, *In Quest of Truth and Justice: De-Bunking the War Guilt Myth.*
- William Henry Chamberlin, *America's Second Crusade.*
- Michael H. Cochran, *Germany Not Guilty in 1914.*
- Lawrence Dennis, *Operational Thinking for Survival.*
- Justus D. Doenecke, *The Literature of Isolationism: Non-Interventionist Scholarship.*
- Arthur A. Ekirch, Jr., *The Civilian and the Military: A History of the American Antimilitarist Tradition.*
- Arthur Goddard, Ed., *Harry Elmer Barnes, Learned Crusader: The New History in Action.*
- Leonard P. Liggio and James J. Martin, Eds., *Watershed of Empire: Essays on New Deal Foreign Policy.*
- James J. Martin, *Revisionist Viewpoints: Essays in a Dissident Historical Tradition.*

The newest addition to the Myles book list is *The Saga of Hog Island* (208 pp., paper, \$3.95), a collection of sprightly iconoclastic essays by Professor James J. Martin. The introduction is a memory-grabbing disquisition on the foibles of those who write "convenient" history. The feature essay has to do with Hog Island, the site of the worst boondoggle of the Wilson era and, as Martin reminds us, one of the great examples of the money-making opportunities inherent in world wars. Everyone knows, Britishers most of all, that Britain in recent decades has not been on the uptake. Professor Martin puts all the whys and why nots into a neat 45-page word packet that indicts British statesmen, above all Churchill, for operating as if the ruination, not the salvation, of the once great island kingdom was their only aim. Other intriguing pieces include a comparison of Mussolini's attitude toward the Mafia with that of his democratic successor, an updated summary of the Pearl Harbor conspiracy, the souped-up legend of Colin Kelly and the

framing of Tokyo Rose. All in all, Professor Martin's latest work is just the right regenerative medicine for anyone who thinks that the art of history is dead. It may be dead in New York or Moscow, but it is still flapping its wings out there in the Rockies.

Munich: West Germany's two kosher conservative sister parties, the northern-based Christian Democrat Union (CDU) and the smaller Bavarian-based Christian Socialist Union (CSU), having for a short time parted company, soon had second thoughts and renewed their parliamentary alliance in an uneasy truce. The quarrel had originally arisen when in the last elections Franz Joseph Strauss and his CSU scored an all-time high in Bavarian voters' favor, while the CDU failed to make it against Chancellor Schmidt's Socialist Party (SPD). It was then that Strauss, grumbling and storming, described the CDU bosses as *Nordlichter*. (Northern lights is a rather impolite pun, since Germans associate it with *Armleuchter* [chandelier]. In polite company this is what you say if you wish to avoid *Arschloecher*. The use of the latter term, which we could, but won't, translate, would not in this context be totally unwarranted.)

The fraternal quarrel between the Christian Socialist Union and the CDU has been exacerbated by the fact that the former, its name notwithstanding, is less liberal than the latter. In any case, for the time being, the daggers are tucked away and brotherly love has been reestablished. It is, however, interesting to note that William Schlamm has for years urged the CSU to break its ties with the CDU and expand nationwide, his rationale being that this was the only way to beat the governing socialist-liberal coalition, in line with Clausewitz's famous dictum *Getrennt marschieren, vereint schlagen*. Schlamm is a Viennese Jew, who in the interwar years and during World War II was Henry Luce's special assistant on *Time*. In his youth he was in genetic resonance with the Bolsheviks of the October revolution and was, as he has boasted, a personal friend of none other than Leon Trotsky. When Stalin cast Mr. Trotsky out of Shangrilagrad it didn't take Schlamm long to discover that he had always been a conservative at heart. He now plays a somewhat oblique role in Germany's Israelistic right and can boast a certain influence on both "C" parties, notably the CSU. Ironically, the former Viennese communist is now a crony of Otto von Habsburg, the pretender to the throne of a United Europe and financial angel of Schlamm's monthly *Zeitbuehne*, starring such staunchly monarchist writers as Thomas Chaimowicz, professor of philosophy at Salzburg University, Thomas Molnar and Erik von Kuehnelt-Leddihn. Doubly ironically, the soi-disant conservative *Zeitbuehne* is fashioned after Siegfried Jacobsohn's Communist *Weltbuehne* of the golden twenties, which journal was also at that time graced by Schlamm's contributions. Here it would be tempting to write a satire on the interchangeability of ideologies, especially when private interest is wedded to tribalistic aims.

Recently the *Zeitbuehne* has gone through a kind of apoplectic mitosis. There are now two journals where formerly there was one — Schlamm's original *Zeitbuehne* and Karl

Ludwig Bayer's *Epoche*. Bayer, Schlamm's former assistant editor, is a Viennese of Dinaric-Alpine extraction, who once spent some time in the "radical right." The Schlamm-Bayer split was accompanied by a bout of physical mauling which, according to one witness, included "torn-off buttons and broken spectacles."



Schrenck-Notzing

Another German journal which should be mentioned is *Criticon*, a highbrow conservative bimonthly edited by Caspar Graf von Schrenck-Notzing. The Count has made a name for himself as author of a number of deeply probing political analyses, the most controversial being *Charakterwasche: Die amerikanische Besatzung in Deutschland und ihre Folgen*, which for many years has ranked as the standard textbook on the postwar Jewish "reeducation" of the Germans (and which, of course, has never been translated into English). Schrenck, surprisingly, is an expert on the American South's Reconstruction era, which enables him to draw some surprising parallels to German history in the late 1940s and early 1950s. In his books, as in his journal, he has taken great pains to avoid the taint of anti-Semitism. In fact, quite a few articles in *Criticon* are authored by Jews. Superimposed on an American grid of coordinates, *Criticon* is somewhat similar to Buckley's *National Review*. In the July-August (1976) issue, however, the magazine sailed bravely off into uncharted seas, when under the headline "Standard Work on a Taboo Subject," it printed a highly appreciative and intelligent review of the German edition of Dr. John Baker's *Race*. This year's January-February issue carried a philosophical eyeopener entitled "Enlightened and Unenlightened Conservatism" by Ernst Topitsch, head of the Department of Philosophy at the University of Graz. Since Topitsch, aside from being an ascerbic critic of New Left ideology, is also an inveterate anti-metaphysicist and anti-Christian, this too would seem to herald a new approach or, to say the least, an *apertura* for voices hitherto hushed in this as in other publications. This is not to say that *Criticon* is about to metamorphose into some kind of German *Instauration*. But it's a journal that bears watching.