

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

# Instauration<sup>®</sup>

VOL. 3 NO. 1

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## MAJORITY FILM GENIUS D. W. GRIFFITH



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

□ Since the hoax of *Roots* has been established and Br'er Haley is a millionaire three times over as a result, it does no harm now to admit the whole thing was an outrageous scam. One can only maintain an attitude of controlled fury at the white trash of all regions who demonstrated their biological degeneracy by rushing out to buy this bilge and who wasted their eyeballs on the TV extravaganza based on it.

801

□ Do you think the periodical *Nouvelle Ecole* will ever be published in English? I certainly hope so.

370

□ I hope you organize a National Front here in the United States as our beloved mother country England has done. We are going to win this racial confrontation.

070

□ Bravo on your "Science" article! To me, this *tour de force* is the most powerful and important piece you have yet printed in your magazine. Among its many excellences, I was particularly impressed by, and grateful for, your lucid synopsis of the imposing *Sociobiology*.

640

□ I glanced through the Carroll Quigley book so highly praised by Birchers. There are certain interesting parts, but on the whole, what tripe! And this man is (or was) a professor of history at the Foreign Service School of Georgetown University. If his thinking is in any way typical of that of our Christian and liberal intellectual leaders, it proves the enormity of our task in cleaning all this straw out. Quigley ought to be sentenced to write down twelve times, by hand, and with the use of a quill, a full copy of the combined works of Konrad Lorenz and Niko Tinbergen.

777

□ The article on homosexuals was sensational — and very important at this time. I believe that this problem has even infected the rightwing.

300

□ The anonymous letter on the Jefferson Memorial was written, we are told, by someone "prominent." A camera appearing at a private meeting puts "important Atlantans" into a cold sweat. And, reaching what surely must be new heights of paranoia, letter writers request that their zip codes be withheld! What, pray tell, at this late date, are these "important" and "prominent" folk waiting for? Perhaps a written guarantee from Andrew Young that their jobs and positions will be secure even if they drop their anonymity? Loss of a job hurts an unwashed laborer just as much as it hurts a bank president or a college professor. If one of the latter shies from an open fight, he should at least give financial support to one of the working class Majority activist groups. Instead, in a recent issue, you obliquely attack one of these groups by referring to their bookstore as "seedy." Some of your readers are anxious for a "get-together." If this comes off, I would appreciate it if you would inform me of the location. I believe that I could become financially "prominent" by rushing to the host city and setting up a concession for disguise kits, voice-modifying equipment and Halloween masks.

920

□ The unceasing campaign against Nazism thirty years after its demise is really a racial war perpetrated against the Nordic race.

959

□ Don't waste copies of *The Dispossessed Majority* on the military for they are intimidated by the politicians. And don't waste copies on the politicians, because the rascals respond only to their constituency.

222

□ I have been exceedingly suspicious of the *National Review* and suspect that Bilderberger Bill's confession of being a CIA agent tampered a bit with the time span involved, and that maybe his magazine had been the beneficiary of CIA subventions, perhaps for a spell, and not just once or twice. His editors and writers follow a clearly outlined set of taboos.

899

□ Our enemies want murder, mayhem. You can't be good, they won't let you. When representative government gives way to media government, citizens are totally buffaloed. We have become a disillusioned, disenchanting bundle of inertia.

038

□ Relative to the discussion of minority distortion of science in *Instauration* (Sept. 1977), there is an amusing and long report in *Science News* (Sept. 10, 1977) on the World Congress of Psychiatry recently held in Honolulu. The entire operation was manipulated by Jews seeking condemnation of Soviet Russia for using psychiatry to suppress their coreligionists. Once these critics adored this type of caper. How they luxuriated in it at Nuremberg and in the shameful ordeal through which they put Ezra Pound. But when applied to them, they put up a squeal that reverberates around the world.

520

□ I am now a junior at [name of college withheld] and am majoring in music, history and literature. It is lonely and depressing here because as I look around the campus I see the frustrating dilemma of our race. The students are overwhelmingly Nordic and if they were being educated properly, we would be on our way towards ending our dispossession. But alas, even the Nordic professors and administration are in the secure grip of the liberal-minority coalition. This college represents the genes and the talents of our people going to waste. Watching the process is similar to hearing Beethoven's Fifth Symphony and Mozart's Fortieth played as popular tunes.

Zip withheld

□ Re your mention of Citizens Investigating Attorneys, are you going to promote investigations of other professions? There are plenty of attorneys glad to sue other attorneys — most of them minorityites. Ask any lawyer about this. The perversion of our law by these lawyers is the real threat. Don't let ignorant people take out their frustrations on a profession containing a lot of the best Majority members.

276

□ The Tooth has created 300,000 jobs for mostly black youths through a new CCC program. The jobs are supposed to start next year and are to be primarily in national parks and forests. Since I live beside a national forest, does this mean a horde of locusts is going to devour my corn patch?

991

□ Never let your conscience get tangled with your pocketbook. Words without actions are the assassins of idealism.

309

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□When I submit my writings for publication, I run into journals which drip with Zionists who come apart reading my ideas; or editors who are mainly 78-year-old Bircher fundamentalists who can't read without moving their lips; or journals that won't accept any articles which don't have a hate slogan every other line.

445

□With regard to your article on Marshall, two matters need additional attention: the assertion in the book *A Man Called Intrepid* that Roosevelt ordered Marshall to use Western Union as the slowest method available to reach the Pearl Harbor commanders; and an investigation of the vulnerability of Western Union to tapping by Japanese. If it can be demonstrated the WU was a poor security system, it shoots to pieces a generation of FDR and Marshall fans who swore that Western Union was used because the other communications systems were vulnerable to tapping by the Japanese and thus would have revealed the breaking of the Purple Code.

200

□A slow panic is afflicting Khazaria in the U.S. as talk about deep-sixing the electoral college in national presidential elections continues. They are eloquently defending this institution, but not from affection for the Founding Fathers. They discovered long ago how this device assists minorities in determining the outcome of elections, giving them the balance of power in close large-state elections and thus making it possible for them to deliver all the votes of a state to a favored clique. Presidential elections determined by a simple national plurality would dampen their influence, though they might branch out into the financing of illegal voting, which some critics of the Carter "victory" last fall think amounted to six or seven million.

678

□I have started in the old sinkhole (CCNY) for another semester. About the only good thing to say for a place which gets visibly worse every three months is that I probably won't have to work hard. At any rate, I made the Dean's list. The spoiled children of the racial elite provide little competition. They have reached the point where they know they won't have to work for a living anyway.

103

□You may remember that Morris, who was immortalized in your pages, sold the "University of Plano's" land to himself and a mysterious Duzy. Latest information is that Duzy has been located. No one has really seen him, but he gets his mail at Bob Morris's house, so perhaps he lives in the basement or under the porch.

723

□We are only fighting for the right to survive and have our own culture like any other race. We are not interested in subjugating colored races.

823

□*Instauration*, while always enjoyable the first reading, becomes truly awe-inspiring upon second and third perusals. It completely outclasses anything available.

629

□I really need somebody to talk to but, alas, the psychiatrists are all Jewish and the preachers are all Christians who, like Jimmy Carter, would commit suicide for a race that is not their own.

516

□The current issue of your publication has just been received and it gives me a thrill to read it — so unique and so splendid. You are doing a work of such excellence that there is nothing published elsewhere that approaches it.

303

□You are so, so right. Education is the key to it all.

109

□Interracial romance has reared its ugly head in the comics. Some years ago there was such a love affair planned between two middle-aged people in *Captain America*, but it never came off. Apparently the time is now ripe. See pages 3 and 30 of the September issue of *Marvel Team-up*.

302

□Zip 210's letter in the August *Instauration* takes a cheap shot at Donny Osmond. 210 could better spend his time working against the enemy than condemning our own for their physical attributes.

119

□I do not deny that Jews are holding the power they held in the 1920s and 30s, when out of the top 545 rulers of Russia, only some 64 were non-Jews. This all Russians know and are familiar with many of the names. As to Russia's foreign policy at this time, it is following the pattern of the 19th century. It is not only this writer's opinion, but is known to all European governments as well, that the USSR is no capable of destroying the U.S. and China simultaneously. Obviously the chance of this happening is very remote because the Politburo consists of fairly smart politicians. The people of the USSR may be compared to an elephant with a tsetse fly sitting on its neck. The day has to come when the tail will reach the parasite! Ten volumes like that of *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century* could be written on the subject, but who would dare?

Russian American

□It is my pleasure to announce the birth of my third child, a 9 lb. boy with hair as blond and eyes as blue as those of my two daughters. I have now fulfilled *The Dispossessed Majority* recommended quota of three children. My wife and I had a field day confounding our physician. He was quite taken aback when we politely refused to have our new creation circumcised. After the birth I spoke to our pediatrician about circumcision saying I thought it was a ridiculous custom bordering on barbarism. He heartily agreed, but added he was not at liberty to state this so adamantly. My wife also refused all drugs during birth. They asked her if she was going to use the "La Maze" method and she stated that she was going to use Der German method, which consisted of going in and getting it over with.

320

□English blacks cannot govern them selves any better than their counterparts elsewhere in the world.

English subscriber

□It's difficult for me to broach this subject to my friends (most of whom still have strong German nationalist ties), but I feel there is something to be said for letting Otto von Habsburg have Austria and all of southern Germany — and making North Germany a member of a Nordic federation comprising northwestern Europe and North America. If Gustav Adolf of Sweden had not been killed in the battle of Luetzen, we might today have some such Protestant empire — at least in northern Europe.

German subscriber

□I don't follow the Gregorian or Julian calendar. Mine is quite different, but of late I've had some difficulty in assigning new names to each epoch as it unfolds. It seems to me that in 1975 we inaugurated a new period in American affairs. Wracking my taxed brain for a new title, I hit upon "The Gruesome Era."

921

□I was an infantry rifleman in Europe from D-day until the end of May 1945. Each time I rolled a dead German soldier face up I wondered how I was selected to fight an enemy that looked more like me, my family and friends than most of the people that I was fighting for.

770

□The article on "The Darkening of the Antipodes" (*Instauration*, June 1977) contains certain misrepresentations. Robert Menzies was not our "best Prime Minister to date." Prime Minister Malcolm Fraser did not lead any "swing to the right" in 1975. He is as rightist as Harold Macmillan or Giscard d'Estaing and represents the nonsocial democratic elements engrossed in the ethics of the consumer. Our tradition is not Anglo-Saxon. Ethnically the Australian (before our "New Immigration") was a mixture of various Irish, German and English elements. For many young Australian Nationalists a return to our Anglo-Saxon connections would be reactionary in the social sense and unwise tactically. The loyalists are economic and political conservatives completely out of touch with the masses. We would prefer to see Australia the last frontier for Western man — be he Slavic, Latin, Nordic or whatever. Despite these criticisms *Instauration* remains one of the right's premier publications. I have personally objected to some of your views on Oswald Spengler and Mussolini (and the slight Nordacist tendency throughout). However, as an Australian, I should not assail a nascent Majority ideology for America.

Aussie

□I am starting college in a few months and plan such activities as buying *Did Six Million Really Die* by the truckload and distributing copies to the faculty and history majors, plus a major assault upon the school library to get *The Dispossessed Majority* on the shelves. I am lifting weights religiously to prepare myself for the numerous "discussions" I will no doubt have on campus with the preponderance of minority and liberal types.

189

□Endless verbiage is futility compounded.

473

□ About three-quarters of the thirty students in my class are Chicanos or Mexicans, whichever they choose to call themselves. One seemingly pure Indian Mexican blurted out, "all whites and blacks should go back where they came from. This country (California and the Southwest) belongs to Mexicans." On another occasion a young Indian type gleefully pointed out that the Anglo-Saxon birthrate is below the reproduction level, while the Mexicans are increasing so rapidly that in a short time they will be in the majority. The implications were that the Anglo-Saxon would soon be put in his place. These two statements made in anger show what Mexicans really think.

950

□ There are a couple of big mammas in my state college, sounding like nasty Aunt Jemimas, with every other word being MF. The women are sometimes more frightening than the men, an observation I also came to in Germany when listening to the black WACs talking. They do indeed seem like people from another world (which of course they are).

445

□ Spengler could be proven correct by a computer simulation. Culture is a mechanism that selects for its own destruction. All that technology does is increase the growth rate and advance the date of the inevitable catastrophic collapse.

723

□ Coincidental to *Instauration's* remarks on British homosexuals, I have lately worked my way through two depressing books: Isherwood's emetic memoir *Christopher and His Kind* and Green's *Children of the Sun*. Though not meant to do so, both books offer damning evidence that the old-boy cult of faggotry in the British upper classes has been a principle factor in that nation's steep decline. "Old boy" is a revealing phrase in the context. These people are so many stunted and psychopathic Peter Pans who choose not to grow up. They seem consumed with a hatred of "the establishment," which they vent through cultural and political renegeadism.

640

□ I have a few reasons for finishing college. Perhaps the main one is not the idea of obtaining an education (indeed, in liberal-minority times like these, often it is the opposite), but that attendance at a college will get me an *Instauration* subscription for six bucks.

520

□ I am writing from a jail cell and for the two months I have been here the only resistance I have ever seen offered to the black rapists is from Italians and Sicilians. If it were not for the Southern European inmates, I would have endured the most disgusting act a man can experience. The Nordics and Anglos shrug their shoulders, mumble and accuse me of being an agitator. Anthony Jacob, writing in your magazine, has said, "The West has gone mad, particularly the Nordic section of it . . ." Perhaps what he should have said is they have gone feminine.

Zip digits withheld

□ Jung is relevant to the Christianity versus Germanic/Norse heathendom issue, which occasionally presents itself in *Instauration*. I myself really am not horribly concerned about the labels by which men call their gods, but about the continuance of the Indo-European "Sky-Father" archetype. I suspect that quite a few Christians, operating on instinct alone, have an interpretation of their God that is quite similar to my own views on Odin. Labels change easily, values not quite so easily, and archetypes only with the greatest of difficulty, since they are hereditary. One thing which worries me is that those who practice a form of Christianity which is at odds with the values of our organic religion — those values being courage, strength, love of liberty, and devotion to kin — help to create a society which selects for its own weakened values. If cowardice and weakness are no longer shameful, there is no stigma against marrying the weak and cowardly, whose failings, insofar as they are hereditary, are multiplied by the birth of their children. Thus we see how a society — any society — shapes itself over a period of time by making certain traits either positive or negative survival factors. As the heredity changes, so do the archetypes, and then we're really in trouble.

953

□ Keep up the good work. Don't worry about those weak sisters who beat their breasts about how we can't win. What we need are people who love struggle for its own sake and who will fight no matter how unpleasant the situation becomes. Maybe we'll win; maybe we'll lose. In the first case there's nothing to worry about. In the second case we'll have the chance to take an awful lot of the bastards with us.

867

□ *The Dispossessed Majority* is a nasty, vile, vicious, obscene and miserable book. If I believed in book burning, this would be #1 on my list; full of racist insinuations and whole lies manufactured out of half truths. The road to the hell of gas chambers is filled with editions such as this. P.S. So far as I know none of my ancestors were Jewish.

101

□ The United States, which began with such bright promise when it was predominately English and Scotch-Irish with easily assimilable German and Swedish and Dutch minorities, was doomed after 1848 and is now incapable of winning wars against two little tin-pot powers. Quite understandably, Fernando Alvarez, George Washington Jones, and Giuseppe Palermo are not willing to fight and die for my genetic heritage, nor I for theirs.

909

□ I have just finished another of Professor James Martin's books *Revisionist Viewpoints*. He is, as you say, brilliant, and boy can he sling that English.

593

□ Apparently you do not know what your function is as leaders. When the Renaissance Italians led the exploration and colonization of Europeans in America, they did not worry that they would be outnumbered. Please cancel my subscription.

103

□ Some time ago, while negotiating a settlement of a personal injury suit with another attorney, I told him that Begin's legitimizing the three settlements on the West Bank the day after he left the tooth fairy was a signal to the Arabs and the world that he had our government in his pocket. He disagreed saying that Begin was bargaining and that the Israelis would yield. Today, I recalled my statements to him and told him that I was glad my two sons were only 10 and 12. I am convinced that we are headed for another Middle East war and my feeling is that the Arabs have no place to go except Russia. I don't think Sadat will be around long.

666

□ Two things are worth doing. First is keeping out of a war with Russia, in which only the colored hordes will benefit. The second is exposing the international class of Majority renegades who put class above race and nation.

478

□ I feel most money spent for conservative or political causes wasted. But it is very important for the truth to be available because while I'm sure the holocaust cannot be prevented, I'm equally sure that it will be short and that civilization will need the facts of what brought it down to build it up anew.

873

□ After much study of Jewish statistics and statisticians, Paul Rassinier felt that most of them assumed that Jews had no birthrate. The silly and contradictory totals furnished the various almanacs and yearbooks have been treated lightly over the years. The grand strategy of stealthy census secretiveness has made possible the foisting of such a breathtaking lie as the Six Million. Lacking any machinery or procedure to conduct a decent census in Europe after 1945, the ad hoc "court" at Nuremberg simply accepted the guesswork of the world Jewish/Zionist organizations, without any body count. My own pet figure for Jews in the U.S. is 18-21 million, instead of the American Jewish Congress's much lower figure, on the grounds that there are two non-synagogue Jews for each enrolled. Rabbi Berger and the Israeli maverick and pro-Arab Israel Shahak both conclude there are 500,000 Israeli citizens who have quietly emigrated to the U.S. since 1962 or thereabouts. I'm sure the American Jewish Congress's ultraconservative totals do not include this substantial blood transfusion.

555

□ The Nuremberg Trials will come back to hound many involved. How can a whole world be so indoctrinated? The devil really must be on the loose. No other explanation.

German subscriber

□ Keep up the good work with *Instauration*. To me it was the find of the decade. No doubt you are experiencing attempts to put you under. You can be assured of my full support.

142

□ It's my observation that most Majority members are terrified of physical confrontation with Willie, Leroy and Sapphire.

275

## High finance and low diplomacy on the Isthmus

# THE BASTARD STATE OF PANAMA

Plundering the simple-minded Americans has been a major international sport and business for decades. Just now, it seems, they are to be stripped of their canal in Panama and are being told that they must placate "world opinion" as manufactured in the offices of the *New York Times* and disseminated by *Times*-worshipping newspapers and boob-tubes all over the globe. It is timely, therefore, to review briefly the way in which the United States obtained that property in the Isthmus of Panama. It is all a matter of record and well known to historians, although the docile American herds are not supposed to trouble their heads with inconvenient facts.

The desirability of a canal to join the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans must have been obvious as soon as it was discovered that the continents of North and South America were linked together by an isthmus. The first formal project was submitted and strenuously advocated by the Portuguese explorer, colonial governor, and historian, Antonio Galvão, whose *Tratado* was posthumously published in 1550. This inspired a distinguished Spanish writer, Lopez de Gómar, to urge upon the Spanish government immediate construction of such a canal. Unfortunately, his advocacy earned him the displeasure of the bureaucracy and probably contributed to the legal suppression of his earlier book on the conquest of Mexico by Cortés.

There was much talk and many projects in the three centuries thereafter, but nothing was done until 1879. The famous French engineer, Ferdinand de Lesseps, having completed the Suez Canal in 1869, naturally sought an opportunity for another spectacular feat of engineering, and became president of a French corporation organized

to construct a canal parallel to the American-owned railroad across the Isthmus of Panama, which was then in the territory of the United States of Colombia. It is true that unanticipated difficulties were encountered, ranging from the torrential floods of the Chagres River to yellow fever. These, however, were trifles in comparison with the fact that de Lesseps was being used as a figure-head by a scabrous gang of French politicians and international financiers. Only a tiny fraction of the capital raised was available for the canal's construction. The sober *Encyclopaedia Britannica* summarized the operations of the Panama Canal Company as "characterized by a degree of corruption and extravagance rarely, if ever, equalled in the history of the world."

When the inevitable crash finally came and it was found that \$240 million of the stockholders' money had simply disappeared, an attempt was made to place the blame entirely on de Lesseps, who was then eighty-four and had evidently not suspected the character of his associates, the chief of whom were French only in the sense that they had taken up residence in France. The attempt was not entirely successful. De Lesseps died a poor and broken man, but some part of the truth was disclosed in the great "Panama Scandal," which was precipitated primarily by the efforts of a group of young Frenchmen who were trying to hunt down the persons whom they regarded as responsible for the disgrace and suicide of General Boulanger. American readers of modern French literature may remember something of the atmosphere of those days from the pages of Maurice Barrès's *Leurs figures*.

A New Panama Canal Company was organized, partly to cover up the scandal and partly, it seems, with some

*Continued On Page 17*



*The Big Ditch in A.D. 2000 — if the treaty goes through.*

## Another Nobel laureate speaks out

# BETTER LATE THAN NEVER

Bright genes have lit up the Huxley family tree for generations. It was Thomas Huxley, the great biologist, who carried the torch for Darwin when fanatic British religionists were attacking evolution as the doctrine of the Antichrist. Sir Julian, his grandson, upheld the family tradition in science, though he copped out for a spell when he helped compose the nonsensical and perverse UNESCO declarations on race. Aldous, a brittle intellectual who preferred Southern California to his native soil and drugs to gin and bitters, was the author of *Brave New World*, which handed the future over to Henry Ford, as Orwell later handed it over to Stalin, and as Jean Raspail still later and, much more accurately, handed it over to the ant hill of the Third World.

Now we have Sir Andrew Huxley occupying center stage. Sir Andrew, a Nobel laureate in medicine and presently professor of physiology at University College, London, says so much political pressure is put on scientists trying to investigate links between race and intelligence that in Britain the subject has become all but taboo. He might have added that the taboo is every bit as sweeping in other Western nations. Here, in part, is Sir Andrew's Presidential Address to the British Association for the Advancement of Science:

I have often wondered what topic could, in the second half of the 20th century, generate emotions as strong as those which arose over evolution in the early 1860's. [One] matter has in fact come to the fore, which shares many features with the evolution debate last century. This is the question of the extent to which human ability is inherited, and how great are the inherited differences of ability between families, between social classes, and between different human populations. This debate contains both the factors that made evolution a burning question in its time: In the first place, people feel that our ethics may be undermined because the existence of substantial inherited differences would lead to unjust treatment of the less-well endowed, and in the second place, that the discovery by some group that its ability is below average is damaging to its self-respect. Public reaction has also been similar to the reaction against evolution. When the investigations of Jensen and others in the U.S.A. were brought to the notice of a wide public in this country by the publication of Eysenck's book "Race, Intelligence and Education" in 1971, I was horrified by the reactions even of some of my academic colleagues: Anyone who even read the book was liable to be regarded as a racist and a fascist.

There is one big difference between this debate on the inheritance of ability and the debate on evolution. The event which forced the public to take evolution seriously was the publication of Darwin's "Origin of Species" in 1859. Darwin had become convinced of the fact of evolution by observations that he made during the voyage of the *Beagle* in 1831-36, and the idea of natural selection as the chief mechanism of evolution had come to him by 1839. He is often ridiculed for having kept quiet on evolution for two decades until stimulated into publication by receiving in 1858 the famous letter from Alfred Russell Wallace, who had independently thought of natural selection some 20 years after Darwin. But Darwin had not been idle during those 20 years; he had amassed an overwhelming body of evidence and argument which he put into the "Origin of Species" and which was able to overcome public resistance to evolution in a few years. But the question of inheritance of ability is not in a comparable position. It is notoriously difficult to separate the genetic from the social component in the determination of any aspect of human performance. Even the strongest proponent of substantial inherited differences is aware that a large social component also exists

and that there is much uncertainty on the magnitude of the genetic component, and although there is a prima facie case that the genetic component is very important, it is impossible at the present day to refute decisively the argument that because its size is uncertain, therefore it may possibly be zero.

There is one feature of the present-day situation that to me appears much more sinister than anything that occurred in the evolution controversy. There were, as I have said, scientists — including very distinguished ones — who opposed Darwin's theory of evolution, but they did so on grounds that were at least ostensibly scientific. An element of self-deception may well have been a factor, but there were real scientific difficulties: The geological evidence had not yet shown continuous gradation from one species to another, and no "missing links" had yet been found intermediate between the major groups of animals. But I do not believe there was any scientist who openly took the position that an evolutionary origin of man from apes by a random process was something that scientists ought not even to contemplate because of the chance that the conclusion would be in conflict with the story in Genesis or with the idea of a divine element in the spirit of man. In contrast, it seems there is now a body of scientists who take up the equivalent of that position in relation to heritability of human ability, who regard the assumption of equal inherited ability as something which does not require experimental evidence to establish it and which it is positively wicked to question because the conclusion might disagree with their social and political preconceptions.

Unlike Jensen, Shockley, Eysenck and many other leaders of the anti-environmentalist school, Sir Andrew is not a dyed-in-the-wool hereditarian. He simply wants to investigate the relative influence of genes and environment on human behavior and in particular on man's mental capabilities.

Environmentalists are going to have more difficulty smearing Sir Andrew than they have had with his predecessors. Shockley, who is also a Nobel laureate, was discredited because he was not a geneticist or biologist, but a physicist. If credentials make winning hands, then Sir Andrew has a royal flush — and all that leftwingers and minority racists can do for the present is to gnash their teeth and give him the silent treatment.

One querulous note: Sir Andrew himself toed the liberal-minority line in his speech when out of the blue sky he tossed in a protest against UNESCO's boycott of Israel, and when in a rebuttal to an article in *Nature* (Sept. 29, 1977) he proposed compensatory education if any race was found to be genetically deficient. Compensatory education, to our mind, is forcing someone to be what he isn't — forcing the cow to act like a horse or the marigold to smell like a rose. At best such an education provides a cultural laminate that is sanded off by the slightest provocation.

More querulously, we might conclude by asking Sir Andrew, Where have you been all this time? Where were you when Jensen's life was threatened, when Shockley was driven off speakers' platforms, when Eysenck was physically assaulted, spat upon and had his glasses shattered in the middle of a speech?

Most scientists who believe as Sir Andrew does are still afraid to open their mouths. In Sir Andrew's case, all we can say is, Better late than never.

The often banned and always bowdlerized Majority film classic

# D.W. GRIFFITH'S BIRTH OF A NATION

In 1915 there appeared in American theaters a motion picture without precedent in its scope, artistry and dramatic power *The Birth of a Nation*. The three-hour film, a spectacular and historically authentic depiction of the Civil War and the Reconstruction period in the South, had atomic impact. Audiences acclaimed it as by far the greatest box-office attraction of its era; while film reviewers groped for superlatives to describe the phenomenon. President Woodrow Wilson compared the film to "writing history in lightning," and its director-producer, David Wark Griffith (1875-1948), was hailed by *The New York Times* as the "triumphant Columbus of the screen."

Griffith, an unsuccessful actor and playwright, had drifted into movie directing in 1908. In a few short years of hard and intensely creative work, he became the prime mover in transforming an eye-catching novelty into a distinctive art form with a grammar and syntax all its own. He originated or perfected a host of techniques in filming and editing that are models to this day, among them the close-up and cross-cutting. He managed his actors with skill and a superb grasp of human psychology, obtaining from them performances that brought for the first time realism and restraint to screen acting. His films were so superior in every respect that his admiring and often worshipful company of actors and technicians never ceased to call him "the maŕster."

In 1914 Griffith poured every resource at his command into a monumental labor of love *The Birth of a Nation*. The mainspring of his enthusiasm, he confided to leading lady Lillian Gish, was his desire to tell "the true story of the losing side in the War Between the States." His heritage had made him intimately familiar with the saga of the South's desperate struggle for racial and economic survival in the dark years following that war. A native of Kentucky, he was descended from old American stock of Scotch and Welsh extraction. His father, a colonel in the Confederate cavalry, had been at the side of Jefferson Davis when the latter surrendered in May 1865.

Griffith based his film primarily on the writing of another Southerner, Thomas Dixon, Jr., a Baptist clergyman, who authored a series of best-selling novels that celebrated the smashing of Negro and carpetbagger rule in the Reconstruction South. Dixon's *The Clansman: An Historical Romance of the Ku Klux Klan* (1905) was Griffith's main source, though he also used episodes from Dixon's 1902 novel, *The Leopard's Spots: A Romance of the White Man's Burden, 1865-1900*. As the subtitles indicate, Dixon was a forceful advocate of Majority rule. But his fiction is not otherwise notable and it is the critical consensus that Griffith made stunning improvements in his screen translation. With his dynamic visual imagination he heightened the drama, then supercharged it by masterful editing — most memorably at the film's climax through his suspenseful interweaving of four lines of action: the Negro militia rioting in the streets, the white heroine being coerced into marrying a Negro, a band of

besieged whites huddling in a cabin, and the Ku Klux Klan riding to engage the enemy on all fronts. One of Griffith's most important steps was to enlarge the historical canvas (he traced, for example, the history of the Negro in America) and give the narrative truly epic dimensions. It was in recognition of the much greater scope of Griffith's film that Dixon allowed its title to be changed from *The Clansman* to *The Birth of a Nation*.

To make the film on the scale he envisioned, the director spent a then unheard-of sum on production — \$110,000, much of it money he had raised himself. He employed a cast of hundreds (whites in blackface played most Negro parts), built elaborate sets and took infinite pains to invest his scenes with power and verisimilitude. Three months was devoted to filming and another three months to editing. Griffith also worked with a composer in developing a musical score to be played by a symphony orchestra in accompaniment to the silent film. A mixture of original music, Dixie tunes, and classical repertory, the score was the first to augment screen images with musical motifs and its effect on the viewers was galvanic. (Equalitarians will find something sinister in the fact that the score's best-known original melody, "The Perfect Song," later became the theme for *Amos 'n' Andy*, the popular radio program in which two whites impersonated an assortment of raffish Negroes.)



Griffith's rendition of Lincoln's assassination

From the day of its first showing the film roused the unbridled fury of the liberal establishment. Griffith was denounced by spokesmen from socialist leader Eugene V. Debs to Rabbi Stephen Wise. He was accused of making "a mockery of the Union victory in our Civil War" and of having "deliberately humiliated and libelled 10,000,000 American citizens, portraying them as nothing but beasts." The newly founded National Association for the Advancement of Colored People went to court and filed suits against Dixon and Griffith, alleging damage to peace of mind, reputation and social status, and asking for damages in the millions. So far as is known, none of the suits was successful.

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# LITERARY JOTTINGS

*A few thoughts out of season from liberals, anti-fascists, ecologists, and Marxists:*

Although he is staunchly anti-Marxist, political scientist Robert G. Wesson remains a liberal. That fact is what makes the following speculation from his *Why Marxism?* (New York: Basic Books, 1976) something approaching a remarkable admission:

If Hitler had been more prudent, like the bombastic but basically fairly cautious Mussolini, and had determined to assimilate his early gains and conquer the world by propaganda, Nazi racial mysticism might well have become a major intellectual current. The scholarly resources of Germany would certainly have been able to produce racist doctrines comparable in plausibility to those of Marxism; Gobineau and Houston Stewart Chamberlain were as influential in their day as their contemporaries, Marx and Engels. Social Darwinism would be a major political philosophy, and students would diligently seek racial explanations for almost everything in history, from the rise and fall of the Roman empire to the technological backwardness of Afghanistan. Others would analyze the subtleties and deeper meanings of Nazi teachings, while still others would spend their time in refutation of racial-genetic interpretations. The scientific spirit would require weighing both sides and withholding judgment when (as often happens) the evidence is dubious [p. 178].

Here the anti-Marxist Wesson appears to accept the historical materialist notion that the ruling ideas of an epoch are the ideas of its ruling stratum. However, unlike Marxist materialists and most liberals, he admits that a *racially* based historical materialism can counterbalance and rival an economically based historical materialism.

Robert S. Wistrich's *Revolutionary Jews from Marx to Trotsky* (New York: Barnes & Noble, 1976) is not as significant as the promise of its title. Wistrich seems to believe that Marx's *Zur Judenfrage* was anti-Semitic in intention, when it is evident that Marx, still in his period of Hegelian verbiage, castigated "Judaism" as a *Begriff* not a *Rasse*.

Wistrich (p. 203) quotes from Trotsky's "An Appeal to American Jews, menaced by Fascism and Anti-Semitism," written in 1938 and published in the December 1945 issue of *Fourth International*, an exhortation that made its contribution to the genocide legend:

It is possible to imagine without difficulty what awaits the Jews at the mere outbreak of the future world war. But even without war the next development of world reaction signifies with certainty the *physical extermination of the Jews*. [The italics are Trotsky's].

Colin Cross in his *The Fascists in Britain* (New York: St. Martin's Press, 1963) quotes the following from the February 1935 issue of *The Fascist*, a paper published by the eccentric Arnold Leese:

It must be admitted that the most certain and permanent way of disposing of the Jews would be to exterminate them by some humane method such as the lethal chamber. It is quite practicable but (some would say unfortunately) in our time it is unlikely that the world will demand the adoption of that drastic procedure [p. 153].

While few Britons read Leese's Streicheresque paper, it was no doubt carefully studied by the various Jewish "anti-defamation" organizations. Is this reference to "the lethal

chamber" perhaps the beginning of the "gas chamber" legends?

Among other topics in his *Strange Horizons: The Spectrum of Science Fiction* (New York: Scribner's, 1976) Sam Moskowitz considers science fiction writers' portrayal of the Jew. He finds one novel to be particularly prescient, Robert Nathan's *Road of Ages*, published in 1935:

Until recently, Robert Nathan's tragic vision seemed at most symbolic. The idea of tens of thousands of Jews trekking across the Asian wilderness toward Mongolia was unbelievable at best. But the death of Lieutenant General Kichiro Higuchi of the Imperial Japanese Army in December 1970 presented a stunning epilogue to Nathan's "allegory." It was revealed that 20,000 Jews had made their way across Russia to the Siberian-Manchurian border in 1938 to escape Nazi persecution and were gathered in the town of Otpor. They were dying of cold and the vicissitudes of their journey. They were refused asylum by both Joseph Stalin and Japan. An appeal by the Jewish Club of Harbin, the largest city in Manchuria, to Lieutenant General Higuchi moved him so that he sent twelve trains to Otpor and transported the Jews to safety, 5,000 of them remaining in Manchuria. The story is little known, but Lieutenant General Higuchi was appointed a trustee of Japan's Israel Association in honor of his humanitarian achievement [p. 48].

Numerous questions come to mind, among them the following: How did 20,000 Jews traverse Siberia if Stalin disapproved of them? Were the 20,000 Jews of 1938 supplemented by greater numbers in 1939 and 1940? Were there only 20,000 Jews? Were fleeing Jews hiding only in the town of Otpor, or did other towns harbor similar numbers? (Incidentally, here is a specimen of Moskowitz's syntax: "A Jew to seek public assistance, regardless of how impoverished, was virtually unknown" (p. 25). This sample is by no means atypical. In other instances plural subjects are linked to singular verbs, and various other grammatical anomalies crop up throughout. Evidently this sort of thing is now evidently deemed acceptable by Scribner's.)

Ecology enthusiasts might be dismayed to learn that the founder of their science, George Perkins Marsh, author of *Man and Nature*, revised as *The Earth as Modified by Human Action*, also wrote *The Goths in New England*. According to Van Wyck Brooks' *The Flowering of New England* (New York: Dutton, 1936) this essay was

one of the many forerunners of the modern "Nordic" movement. With none of the animus that later writers, the Houston Stewart Chamberlains and their kind, imported into the Nordic cult, Marsh traced all the virtues of New England to the Gothic element in its forebears. What was the age of the Puritans, which had given birth to New England, but that in which the Gothic strain in England had cast out the Roman element? The Goths were the noblest of races, it was their blood that flowed at Bunker Hill. Whatever the Anglo-Saxons possessed of intellectual power and moral grandeur, they owed to the Gothic mother. Their grasping ambition, their materialism, their spirit of exclusive selfishness were due to the Roman nurse.

Ecology "Freaks" may well be disheartened to learn that the "Father of Ecology" did not surrender his reason to Rousseauistic visions of natural, feral man and had no use for delusions about the precious souls of sweetly blushing Balubas and innocently modest Comanches!

# Should we wash our hands of America and start all over again?

*Suppose we were watching a tennis match on TV between Bjorn Borg and Arthur Ashe. Whom should we root for?*

*Suppose we were fighting in Vietnam and were just about to attack the enemy when a fragmentation grenade thrown by a disgruntled black private laid us low and turned us into a basket case. What would happen to our esprit de corps?*

*Suppose we had a car which gave us faithful and reliable service for many, many years and then one day it was stolen and all but destroyed in a few months by the reckless driving of the thief who had absconded with it. Should we spend the rest of our life trying to get it back?*

The above questions are meant to illustrate various aspects of the present-day Majority predicament. What we are getting at is this. In view of what has been happening in recent decades, are Majority members only playing into minority hands by still considering themselves Americans? Should we continue to give our loyalty to a country that now belongs to others? Shouldn't we begin to put consciousness of race above consciousness of nation, now that we have been reduced to a servile status in a country where the "national interest" is about as far removed from our interest as it can get? Why should we keep buying the old liberal cliché that politics, geography and language are stronger bonds than genes? As long as we have such beliefs, or act as if we have them, we will probably continue to slide downhill.

As to the tennis match, Arthur Ashe may represent the political and social entity known as the United States of America in 1977, but he by no means represents the cultural and racial entity of the American Majority, which is more accurately symbolized by Borg, in spite of his being a "foreigner."

As to the hundreds of deaths and casualties in Vietnam caused by black attacks against Majority soldiers and officers, how could Majority members possibly be true comrades in arms of those who hated whites more than the "official" enemy — the Viet Cong and the North Vietnamese. In fact, Majority soldiers who did have a comradely feeling for blacks and who considered them "fellow Americans" were actually lowering their guard and increasing their risk of being "fragged."

America was our country. It was only a big hunk of geography sparsely inhabited by barbaric Indian tribes until we arrived and transformed it into one of the great experiments of nationhood. In return, like the car described at the beginning of this article, it gave us great service. But then one day when we weren't keeping an eye on it, it was stolen from us, and in no time mutilated beyond recognition. When a valuable possession is irrevocably lost, does it make sense to try to get it back?



When tradition becomes a monstrous boil, shouldn't we lance it? We are still alive and kicking. So is our race. What we have done once, we can redo. The engineer who has built the greatest suspension bridge is the man most likely to build the greatest cantilever bridge. But this time we will have to remember to apply our unique civilizing gifts strictly for our own account, not for the account of others.

Perhaps it is time for the Majority to start all over again with a clean slate, to erase from our minds all the words, phrases, documents and symbols — *USA, Declaration of Independence, Constitution, Due Process, Equal Opportunity, Emancipation, Human Rights* — that have been usurped, debased and perverted by our liberal-minority ringmasters. None of these shibboleths and slogans was known when we first came to America. At the time of their origin they meant one thing. Now they stand for something entirely different. First they were guideposts. Now, at least for us, they have become traps. If we cling to them much longer, they will become our tombstones.

No question that it will take an immense amount of courage on our part to make this drastic ideological and political break, to disavow the Stars and Stripes, and to proclaim we are no longer Americans and are again men without a country, to invent whole new sets of symbols, and to develop a whole new way of life. This time we must deemphasize standards of living and concentrate on standards of character and artistic and scientific excellence. This time it will not be a question of carving a nation out of a physical wilderness, but of creating a new social order out of a spiritual wilderness.

We see no other alternative. The prisoner weighed down with his own chains is the sorriest prisoner of all. He must either escape or die. The "nation" of America is now little more than a front for minority dominance, a vast and corrupt bureaucratic grinding mill whose principal product is our cultural and physical degradation. In foreign affairs nationalism is both the cause and the effect of the slaughter that has decimated our race in the twentieth century and triggered the psychological trauma and erosion of will that have cast us down and cast them up.

Let's face it. America has failed. It has failed us, as we have failed ourselves. Our grand formula for statehood, which worked so well with the proper ingredients, is now buried, finished, kaput. Race is everything, as we always knew but are only beginning to admit. Under the pressure

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# The Cultural Catacombs

## Rembrandt a Jew?

We have pointed out how practically all the leading news magazines and all the top-ranking journals of opinion in this country are now in the hands, financial or editorial, of that 2.7 % minority. But we should also point out that various Jewish organizations are now entering the market with publications that directly merchandise Jewish ideology without any mediating Majority assistant editors or vice presidents. Such publications, operated as they are by nonprofit organizations, have numerous financial advantages. They are assured of large monthly subsidies. They pay considerably less postage for sending their publications through the mails, and the lower postage rate also allows them to conduct direct mail promotions at a much cheaper cost.



Rembrandt's "A Jewish Rabbi"

One other advantage is that the publications owned directly by Jewish organizations have less need to camouflage their party line. The racism comes across less diluted. There need be no affirmative action program to place blacks or other minorityites on the editorial board, since in Jewish publications HEW permits everyone to be a Jew.

The content of such magazines is not unpredictable. In a recent issue of *Present Tense*, put out by the American Jewish Committee, an article entitled "Is Queen Elizabeth Really Jewish?" discusses Cecil Roth, the Oxford don, who is called the "doyen of Jewish historians." Roth is credited with claiming Columbus was a Jew because some of his best friends were Jewish, because his name was Colon or Colombo "not uncommon among Italian Jews," because his signature was

"susceptible to a Hebrew interpretation" and finally because in 1492 he postponed his sailing date one day because it "was the unpropitious fast day of the Ninth of Av." Roth apparently did not bother to note that the year of Columbus's voyage was also the year that his patrons, Ferdinand and Isabella, expelled the Jews from Spain.

Roth also alleged that Rembrandt was a Jew because he "lived among Jews" and that the eighteenth century astronomer Sir William Herschel was Jewish because the "name is typically Jewish." Herschel, of course, is also a typically German name, but this was unstated by Roth. Even the writer of the *Present Tense* article gagged slightly at the Herschel and Rembrandt claims, comparing them to the assertion that George Brown, Colonial Minister in the 1964 British Labour government was Jewish because he had worked in the fur trade and that John Strachey, Minister of Food in the 1945 Labour government, was Jewish because he had a long nose and that Cecil B. DeMille was Jewish because he was a Hollywood mogul.

The *Jewish Chronicle of London* looks for Jews everywhere and is known as the most conscientious and unstoppable roofer for Jewish roots. The paper seemed well pleased by the phalanx of Jews around Carter, even though so many of them are contaminated by the Christian faith or by non-Jewish wives. Theodore Sorensen, who almost became head of the CIA, was reported to have told a rabbi, "Halachically, I am a Jew," though his father was a Christian. Harold Brown, Defense Secretary, has a non-Jewish wife and is defined as "non-practicing." James Schlesinger, Carter's new Energy Secretary, not only converted to Lutheranism, but is called "a Lutheran theologian." Michael Blumenfeld, it appears, converted to Christianity when he married a Presbyterian.

When non-Jews show an undue interest in Jewish origins, they are called anti-Semites. This is why anyone who wants to know about a minority member's racial background today generally has to refer to a Jewish authority. We now have to go to their well to drink, because they have dried up ours.

## Our Slummier Slums

Anyone who has traveled through Switzerland, the Low Countries, West Germany and Scandinavia in recent years has quickly learned that, in spite of the raucous claims heard on the U.S. political stump, Americans are no longer the richest people on earth.

According to the figure-happy boys of the World Bank the U.S. now ranks sixth in per capita income. First come 3 Arab

states — Kuwait (\$11,510), United Arab Emirates (\$10,480), Qatar (\$8,320); then Switzerland (\$8,050), Sweden (\$7,880) and finally the U.S. with \$7,060. We think we rank lower.

Anyone who has traveled through Harlem and other Negro ghettos knows that this country has slums as bad as any in the world — the kind of ratlike filth that exists nowhere in Europe, not even in the lowliest hovels of Andalusia and Calabria.

We are glad it is now official that America no longer enjoys the world's highest standard of living. It is time we faced the fact that Americans as a whole are becoming slummier, more illiterate and more savage with each passing year.

The sooner we realize what kind of a country our country has become, the sooner we realize it is no longer our country or for that matter a country at all, the sooner we realize that the United States as a nation has shot its wad and is turning into a Third World snakepit — the sooner the Majority will dissociate from the political, social and economic confidence game known as America and start resisting its dispossession. High cholesterol, a false sense of prosperity and status, and a fighting spirit do not mix.

In a blind and stiff-necked misreading of the *Zeitgeist* many Majority members still think they live in cloud-cuckoo-land. They will come down to earth in the looting, shooting, freebooting years that lie ahead.

Like all overdomesticated groups who have hocked their souls to Pluto, the American Majority will not fight back until it is declassed. To radicalize, first proletarianize. The best fighters are those who once had it good and now have it bad. Revenge is not only sweet, it makes excellent soldiers.

We will only retrieve the intangibles (the best in us) when we are no longer immobilized by the tangibles (the Scrooge in us).

## Mc the Knife

Remember Robert Strange McNamara, the man who did as much as any other to entangle us in Vietnam and then make certain that instead of victory America's armed services would reap a gruesome reward of 46,000 battle deaths?

Well, old phonies never seem to die and never, never seem to fade away. Recently McNamara headed a syndicate that bought up one of Martha's Vineyard's finest public beaches for \$40 million. As part of the purchase price, Mc and friends were each able to build a house, pool and other estate appurtenances. Naturally the public was now banned. One local was so upset that he slugged Mc on the ferry to the mainland and tried to push him in the water.

Unfortunately, he failed. Mc is still riding high as the grand panjandrum of the World Bank, which this year is going to loan (liberalese for give) \$6.1 billion to Third World countries. At last count the "underdeveloped nations" owed Mc's bank \$40 billion, most of which will never be repaid.

Basically Mc is a robber. He borrows from Peter (us) to pay Paul (them), knowing very well that we will never see our money again. An ordinary banker would go bankrupt if he played the same tune as McNamara's band, or end up in jail. In comparison, Lance's operations were as pure as the driven snow.

But Mc has the media behind him. He has a good friend in Katharine Graham and Henry Kissinger. So he is as free as a bird (of prey).

## Ms. Judas

We try to keep track of anti-Wasp books, not because we are interested in their theme, which by definition must be pro-minority or anti-Majority, but because we are fascinated by their publishers, who would never be seen dead publishing an anti-Semitic or anti-black book. We are also fascinated by the critics who are careful to have nice things to say about such books, though they would scream imprecations against anti-minority tomes, if they dared to notice them at all. The mere mention of a pro-Majority book might create suspicions which would eventually cost the reviewer his job.

The latest slur against Waspism, and by inference against all Majority members, is entitled *Wasp, Where Is Thy Sting?* by Florence King, who somehow poses as a socialite, perhaps on the grounds that her father was born in England. The publisher is Stein and Day, whose boss is Sol Stein, an ex-Broadway playwright. Black-haired, pumpkin-faced Miss King, if she really is a Waspess, has no qualms about collaborating with Sol in a book full of cheap shots against her own people. But that is perhaps the only way a renegade Wasp writer can make a quick buck these days.

Author King divides her Wasps into two groups: the Eastern establishment, upper-class, *Social Register* type, who is most likely to be an Episcopalian; and the plebeian Midwesterner who is either a Baptist or a Methodist. The way of life of both categories comes out very poorly when compared with minority folkways. Ms. King parades on her pages the so-called Wasp villains from murderess Lizzie Borden (a whole chapter called "One Wasp's Family" is devoted to Lizzie) to Richard Nixon, whose Waspishness is hardly authentic, since his ancestors on both sides were not Anglo-Saxons, but Irish. She does, however, salute "the non-Wasp writer Wasps like best," Mary McCarthy, for her "Irish hand" without bothering to mention Mary's Jewish mother. Alger Hiss is also prominently

displayed in order to illustrate various facets of what Miss King describes as the Wasp character.

Will Stein and Day ever publish a similar book against Jews in which the Rosenbergs and the Son of Sam are featured as typical representatives of the Jewish population? Not bloody likely.

## Early Bloomers

There is an extraordinary amount of evidence for the existence in the Third Millennium B.C. of a megalithic civilization in Britain antedating the great periods of Egypt, Babylonia and even most of Sumerian culture. Not only do stone circles throughout the British Isles add up to an enormous, integrated system of astronomical observatories, but long lines of standing stones link up with churches having representations of dragons being killed by St. Michael or St. George. To take an example, the "lay-line" running from Norfolk to St. Michael's Mount in Cornwall is dead straight along the path of the May morning sunrise and corresponds to the neolithic Peddar's Way. It goes through the Goring gap and down over the uplands southwest, passing through stone circles, "long men" and horses cut out of the hillsides, churches with dragon traditions, and so on. Fred Hoyle's book on Stonehenge is well known, but not that of Professor Thom, who is an engineering professor at Oxford. Thom has now gone on record as stating that *all* megalithic buildings in the British Isles and Britany are built to the standard measure of a megalithic foot.

This sort of thing is enough to turn some people off, but *Instauration* readers should keep an open mind. From Watkins onwards, the researchers into these matters have been quite eminent people. If they are right, then Britain was the seat of one of the *first* major civilizations.

## Immigration Blues

Two-fifths of the Puerto Rican population now reside in the U.S. One-fifth of the Mexican population also lives here, or soon will. Hundreds of thousands are poised in Tijuana or other border towns, as they await the announcement of a Carter amnesty for illegal aliens.

European countries have been cutting down the number of their farm workers by measures which are hardly ever discussed in the White House or in the marble halls of Congress. France has offered 10,000 franc (\$2,000) bonuses for departing migrant workers, most of them Algerians. In Germany any employer who knowingly hires an illegal alien may be fined as much as \$20,000 or receive a five-year jail term.

But such sensible laws will certainly not be recommended by Joshua Eilberg, the minority legislator in charge of the House Subcommittee on Immigration, or Leonel

Castillo, the new head of the Immigration and Naturalization Service, whose duty it is to police the Texas-Mexico border. Indeed, Castillo now has a more important priority. He has been given \$200,000 by Congress to track down Nazi war criminals in the U.S.

Meanwhile, a national Chicano conference was held in San Antonio at the end of October to protest deportation of illegal aliens. A leading Chicano wheel, José Gutierrez, demanded that rather than deport illegals, they should be guaranteed a minimum wage of \$3.50 per hour — higher than the minimum for citizens.

San Antonio was an appropriate meeting place. The city is slowly passing out of white control into the hands of Chicano organizations, some of whose leaders have been trained by the late Saul Alinsky. There are now 450,000 Mexicans in San Antonio as against 300,000 whites. Mexicans now control five of the eleven city council seats and may well elect a mayor in 1979. Henry Gonzalez already represents the city and the surrounding south Texas area in Congress. Maury Maverick Jr., a self-described liberal gadfly, a renegade Wasp and the great-grandson of the man who added an interesting word to the English language by refusing to let his cattle be branded, is delighted with the turn of events.

## Curious Dictum

Andrei Sakharov is the so-called father of Russia's hydrogen bomb and one of the leading spokesmen of the Russian dissident pack. We will bypass the question of why bombmaking scientists so often appear as liberals after their bloody work has been done. We will not mention that the non-Jewish Sakharov's outspokenness may be traced in part to his marriage to a Jewish woman. But we will offer our readers a Sakharov dictum that curiously, or not so curiously, never appeared in the American media, which usually hang on his every word. The following is taken from the anti-Communist Russian newspaper *Russkaya Mysl* (Paris, July 5, 1975).

Question: Is the situation of Soviet Germans comparable to that of Soviet Jews?

Sakharov: Certainly not, Russian Jews can leave the country, and the Germans can't. Russian Jews have international support. Recently there was a demonstration of Russian Jews in Moscow. No one was arrested. And even when people are arrested in such Jewish demonstrations, they only get at the most 15 days. . . . For Soviet Germans things are different. Many of them are right now sitting in prison. . . . I know of 300 cases in which Germans have been given prison sentences of from two to seven years, only because they had applied for a visa.

## Hess and Emerson

Rudolf Hess, whose chief crime was to try to stop a racial civil war between Britain and Germany, still rots in Spandau, having now been incarcerated for the last thirty-seven years. At the age of eighty-three Hess was recently given what the press considered a magnanimous break. His family was allowed two monthly visits instead of one, and he has been given access to color television.

Meanwhile, Prince Bernhard of Holland, the lord high Bilderberger who is believed to have pocketed a \$1.1 million bribe from Lockheed, tiptoes through the tulips of his adopted country, unscathed, untried and uncowed.



Ralph Waldo Emerson

Old Ralph Waldo Emerson once talked about the psychological compensation that takes over when justice breaks down. If we punish others too much, we punish ourselves internally. If the criminal escapes punishment, his conscience takes over and metes out the required retribution.

We hope Emerson is right. Forgive us, however, our skepticism.

## Carter Buddy Buddies

The Jewish magazine *Midstream* (Jan. 1977) reported, "Eleven out of fifteen of Carter's 'positions' people, those charged with setting policy (in the presidential campaign) were Jewish." Not mentioned was Edward Elson, the millionaire head of the Atlanta news agency, an important Carter booster, who was a member of President Johnson's Commission on Pornography. Elson was recently arrested on eight counts of distributing obscene materials. He posted \$5,000 bond and retired to the comfort of his lavish estate.

So it turns out there was a professional pornographer serving on a federal

commission investigating pornography. Small wonder the report was so favorable to the smut merchants. One part of it advocated removing all restrictions on the access of adults to explicitly sexual materials.

Elson, a prominent Atlanta Jew, is a director of a Georgia bank, a lifelong Democrat and civil rights enthusiast. At present he can be added to the ever increasing number of shady characters who took a prominent part in getting the first white trash president into the White House. Which brings up another Carter crony, Bert Lance. The anti-Lance campaign moved into high gear after Carter said the Palestinians deserved a homeland. Was the timing purely coincidental? More important, since Lance managed to hang on so long after the news about his circular check accounts came out, does Lance have something on Carter?

## Moon Worship

Is he the Messiah? The Antichrist? A real life Dr. Fu-Manchu? An "Insider?" An Illuminist? A tool of the CIA? The bagman for Korean bribery artists? Just who is Sun Myung Moon? According to the National Council of Churches, America's fountainhead of religious liberalism, Reverend Moon is, among scads of other things, guilty of the worst twentieth century heresy.

An eleven-page pamphlet issued by NCC's Faith and Order Commission convicted Moon of the following: (1) dualism, (2) reliance on secret revelation, (3) materialism, (4) relativism, (5) deviant eschatology — and last, but by no means least loathesome, (6) anti-Semitism. According to NCC, Moon's *Divine Principle* places recurrent emphasis on the responsibility of the Jewish nation for the failure of Jesus' mission, which "amounts to a prevailing condemnation of an entire people" and is "incompatible with authentic Christian teaching and practice." Apparently NCC has decided to rewrite Matthew 27:24-25.

Interestingly enough, Jews are estimated to make up circa 40% of the Moonies. What's going on here? A 1977 effusion of *Selbsthass*?

## Sequitur

Following up the article on Stavisky (*Instauration*, June 1976) we find that mammoth minority financial scandals in France are endemic. Marcel Dassault (Bloch), the airplane magnate who quit Judaism for Catholicism after a three-year stint at Buchenwald, has been accused of a massive \$300 million tax fraud by a

former accountant, who has himself been charged with stealing \$1.6 million from Dassault's personal bank account. For some reason, Dassault has refused to press charges. The richest man in France, if not in Europe, Dassault is also accused of having two Finance Ministry officials on his payroll at \$4,000 a month to help him fake his tax returns. At present Dassault is not in jail, but living happily at his spread at Coignières — a full-scale replica of Marie Antoinette's Petit Trianon.

Stavisky lives!

## More Lapsers

(A communication from an anti-establishment historian)

Some further reflections on that succinct piece on Hiss and Weyl (*Instauration*, Sept. 1977). The latter, though beholden to all manner of conservative cults, fiercely clings to the essentially leftwing Zionist fable of the gassed Six Million. It is fundamental to the line of Jewish racial supremacy he and his friends have peddled so assiduously. Weyl insists that the only reason for the periodic control or mop-up of Jews here or there is Gentile "envy" of their superior talents and achievements.

As to the defection of other Jewish Marxists and their rebirth as the new fuglemen of conservatism, you might have included Eugene Lyons, who was once described as having spent the best years of his life "whooping it up for the Soviets."

While mulling over the field of mentors who once looked upon Bolshevik mass murder and found it good, it should be noted that many found refuge in the ranks of the totalitarian liberals, ostensibly the "enemies" of conservatives, but in reality the hucksters of an allied brand of political hashish akin to that of the ex-Reds in the various Buckley fronts. In the late 40s and early 50s their most famous instant historian, Arthur Schlesinger, Jr., was hired by Luce's *Life* magazine to tell the American mutter (as opposed to gentry) what communism was all about. But Junior always steered clear of the Party. His flirtations in those days were with the likes of the reformed Trotskyites in the editorial chairs of the *Partisan Review*, and the relapsed bellowers for Stalinism who now push "democratic socialism" — such as Reinhold Niebuhr and Sidney Hook, the latter another minority ex-Leninist highly esteemed by neoconservatives.

Joining Schlesinger, Jr., in telling the yokels about the newly discovered baleful nature of communism was *New York Post* editor James Wechsler, Arthur Koestler's fellow bail-out from the worker's paradise. Louis Fischer, whose trembling apostasy appeared in *The God That Failed* (1950),

and ex-*New Masses* scrivener Richard Rovere are two more relapsed true believers.

Getting back to recanting Reds of the conservative stripe, we should not forget William Henry Chamberlin, whose implacable anti-communism masked a period in the 20s when he was one of the Kremlin's most stentorian touts. Married to a Jewess and father of a daughter who also married a Jew, Chamberlin always retained a soft spot for the Menshevik *New Leader* and wrote for it for many years while appearing in simon-pure "conservative journals." We might further note that one of latter-day conservatism's most eloquent scourges of Stalinism, E. Merrill Root, was an editor of the *New Masses* as late as 1930.

Today Communist party backsliders hold forth in a journalistic spectrum that ranges from the *Wall Street Journal* to *Commentary*. Having lowered the Red flag and raised the bloody shirt, they probably recall how the Marxist battalions so successfully mobilized the U.S. emotionally for the big war against Hitler. They now dream of a repeat performance, this time against the Soviet Union, to punish the Russians for the unpleasantries they have been visiting upon their co-racials.

## Race Bomb

We put little store in Israeli propaganda — less store when it appears in a scandal sheet like the *National Enquirer* under the byline of a Zionist reporter. Nevertheless, according to Professor Edward Trifonov, a biophysicist who worked in the Kurchatov Atomic Energy Institute in Moscow before immigrating to Israel last January, several Soviet nuclear physicists and geneticists are working on a "race bomb" that just might wipe out entire ethnic groups in one blinding flash.

Most Jewish scientists claim, at least in public, that there are no significant differences among races. But Professor Trifonov, to lend credence to his sensational allegation, says "certain genes are found in specific races — and viruses could be designed to affect only the people with those genes."

Dr. Lev Tumerman, another recent arrival in Israel from Russia, confirms his colleague's claim. "It's absolutely true," he says.

Genetically engineered bombs that could racially select their targets! It's a chilling thought, particularly for members of the black and yellow races. For unless the Soviet Union wants to kill the majority of its own population, it won't be designing anti-Nordic, anti-Alpine or anti-Mediterranean bombs. As for Soviet Mongoloids, well there are only 20 to 30

million of them, compared to 600 to 800 million hyped-up anti-Soviet Chinese across the Siberian border.

## Father Homo

In spite of *Instauration's* repitious and cynical aspersions on the penal system, perhaps there is one iota of fairness left in Western criminal justice. Or at least there is in Tennessee, where an Episcopal priest has been sentenced to twenty-five years in prison for running a boys' home which he turned into a homosexual hunting preserve. Rev. Claudius I. Vermilye Jr., 48, admitted he had taken nude photos of several of the young residents — including his own son — and sent them to known homosexuals he was seeking to counsel. The prosecutor charged the pansy divine with running one of the nation's largest home pornography rings, and several witnesses testified he had sexually molested some of the young boys in his charge.

Some readers of *Instauration* have accused the editor of being down on Christianity. Having been brought up as an Episcopalian, the editor must reply that the Reverend Dr. Vermilye is not exactly a rare bird in the Episcopalian hierarchy. Drunken bishops like the late James Pike, racial renegades like William Sloane Coffin Jr., faggoty liberals and Marxists without number litter the higher and lower echelons of a denomination that seems determined to outshine the horniest popes of the Renaissance.

If such characters have taken over Christianity, then Jesus better speed up his Second Coming or, when he gets here, there won't be any Christians left.

## Teenage Sex Show

The characters in a recent play staged for teenagers in a San Gabriel Valley (California) community center were Herm Sperm, Meg Egg, Bubba Rubber, Pan the Diaphragm, Lil the Pill, Syphilis, Gonorrhea and Captain V.D. The actors were appropriately dressed for their part, Bubba Rubber being sheathed in a gigantic condom made of yellow wool felt. In one skit Bubba Rubber and Captain V.D., the latter armed with a large hypodermic needle, attacked syphilis and gonorrhea while Herm Sperm was cozying up to Meg Egg.

When the curtain fell, Johari DeWitt, a black, as were the actors and audience, explained she had written the play, "So that someone twelve years old could understand. The age of sexual activity is getting lower and lower."

Financial angel of the play, which is going on a road tour of Los Angeles public

schools, is the U.S. taxpayer. The Department of Health, Education and Welfare seeded it with a \$48,000 grant.

## No Way

It's enough to tickle your risibles. The German-American Committee of Greater Philadelphia actually tried to stop a course on the holocaust scheduled for the ninth grades of all Philadelphia schools. The course, complained the Reverend Hans S. Haug, the Committee head, gave the impression that Nazis and Germans are indistinguishable. He wondered why Soviet, Moslem, Hindu and Cambodian acts of genocide were unmentioned. Even though the Reverend Haug readily agreed to the hyperbolic Jewish version of the holocaust, he was treated as a kind of crypto-Nazi for daring to open his mouth. Needless to say, the course will take place on schedule. German-Americans, like Wasps and other Majority population groups, are fair game for racial slurs. Serfs and drones are not supposed to object when they are vilified. They are to swallow what pride they have left — and keep on slaving and droning.

## Interracial Death Rates

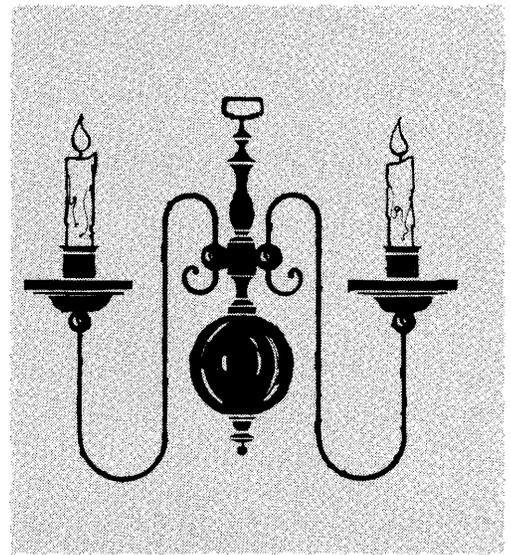
In the period 1960-72 the death rate for homicide in the U. S. increased for white males 110.3%; nonwhite males 98.3%; white females 60%; nonwhite females 32.1%. Noted should be the disproportionate white increases, particularly in the white female category. It might also be noted that felony-type and suspected felony-type murders accounted for 22% of all homicides in 1966; 27% in 1972.

We know that most cases of whites killing blacks consist of policemen shooting criminals in self-defense. It is true there have been isolated incidents of demented whites expressing their innate hatred of blacks in the form of murder. But by far the greatest proportion of interracial homicide is blacks deliberately killing whites in the course of robbery, rape or in organized or semi-organized acts of racial murder such as the Zebra killings in California, the torture killings in Jacksonville, Florida, the rape and murder forays in central Florida orange groves, the tribal murders in Detroit, the freeway murders in Chicago, the sniper massacre in New Orleans, etc., etc. Exactly what this death toll adds up to no one knows, principally because no government agency would dare to release such a figure.



## THE GAME and THE CANDLE

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



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

### PART THREE, ACT II

*Scene 1: Leon and Phil wait nervously in a small room in Washington, D.C. in summer, 1950. Stepanov enters, furiously angry, but silent. Finally he speaks in a mocking semi-whisper.*

STEPANOV. Ah, it is a pleasure to have such brilliant comrades, such great American minds. How well you have handled all the little problems in my absence!

PHIL. There was no way it could be stopped . . .

S. (*shouting*) No way it could be stopped! I give you everything. You have all the press you need. You have friends everywhere and you cannot even stop a little foolish man like your Truman. You tell me yourself he is your man. He is in your pockets. And he makes war on the Soviet government right out of your pockets. That is what I build you up for, get you jobs, cover your little mistakes, have my friends in the press say you are great men? So the little man in your pockets will make war against the Soviet government!

P. You don't understand. He is president of the United States. He could fire each and every one of us.

S. No excuse. He would not dare. What would all the big papers and the big commentators say? Think of the noise that would occur in the Senate. You are children.

P. In a matter like this the newspapers and the commentators have to keep quiet. Even our friends have to be most discreet. The president interpreted the event as an attack on American troops, which arouses all the latent ignorance and short-sightedness of the smalltown American. We tried to get Truman to consider the invasion as an unintentional mistake of North Korean popular enthusiasm that should be handled by compromise and peaceful negotiations. But he just kept parroting, "They're attacking American troops, they're attacking American troops." It was very trying. Very.

S. This is war. War! Korea itself is a little thing. But how does it stop? How do we stop what you have criminally let get started? The Soviet government, you well know, cannot afford to lose. In a long drawn-out war, how will you men be able to hold on to your positions of influence? Surely they will remove you all —

everyone of you. If they do not now know who you are, they will after two or three months of war. And then when you can no longer hamper him, Chiang will perhaps retake China. Our friends in Japan will be isolated. Sukarno's enemies will quickly cut his stupid throat if they think it safe. Nehru will look silly as our sole apologist in Asia.

P. (*brightly*) But we've arranged to stop the war. We've got Truman to agree that in addition to being an attack on American troops, it was an act of unprovoked aggression against the United Nations. Next week the whole matter will be referred to the Security Council. Then you can veto it.

S. (*sarcastically*) I suppose this most excellent idea was worked out between you and Mr. Hammarskjold?

P. As a matter of fact it was.

S. You have sent it to the UN. We will leave it there and see what we can do later. But we will not veto it. You fools! If we veto it whose war is it then? The U.S. all by itself can manage to *win!* You seem to understand nothing. I, the Russian, know more about your country than you do. (*He walks back and forth a moment. No one says anything.*) What have you done about Chiang?

P. (*surprised*) Chiang? Why nothing. Why should we?

S. (*wearily*) Why should we? Why should we? Why should so many men who work for me be fairies and even artists? Why should we? Why didn't you ask Leon?

P. State Department matters aren't directly his responsibility.

S. Maybe you did not confer with him because he's a Jew and because he's not a fairy?

P. I'm not going to stay and be insulted like this.

S. Please, leave. Many people leave the Soviet service any time they feel like it.

P. I didn't mean it exactly that way. I'm upset. But is it necessary to talk to me that way? It isn't nice. Can't we get along just as well without all the abuse? Anyway, why be mad at me? If there's anyone to

blame, it's Leon, with his great presidential "access." We should have known better than to accept a "patriot" in the White House — just because Leon had access to him!

LEON. (so angry his usual self-control is almost shattered) I suppose you think Douglas would have made a . . .

S. We will not discuss here who is to blame! It is for me to decide later. Now we discuss only what to do as a result of your criminal mistakes. Then we will figure what to do about Chiang. But first, we must talk about the fleet in the western Pacific.

P. The Seventh.

S. We must arrange some invention that the Seventh Fleet blockades Chiang on Formosa. It is the indispensable first step. I do not know how you will do it, but it is an order from me in my official position as an officer of the Soviet government. It must be done because, since you have let the war start, we must move all our Chinese troops from south China into Manchuria. And when we do, we cannot allow Chiang to land and be welcomed as a liberator.

P. I don't know how we can arrange that. Blockade Chiang, I mean.

L. If I could break into a field that is not my direct responsibility, there is, perhaps, a way it could be done.

S. Yes?

L. The Seventh Fleet can be ordered to protect Chiang from attack. He is an ally of the United States. With hostilities on the mainland, even if a bit north of him, what could be more natural than to protect him against hostile acts of the aggressive Communist forces? Obviously, since we are protecting him, we cannot let him make our task harder by raids on the mainland that might provoke retaliation. That the Communists have no navy, no one will remember.

S. Not at all bad. It might seem most reasonable to all newspapers and commentators. You can think of something more perhaps?

L. How much would it upset the Soviet government if the U.S. started shipping a lot of arms to Europe? England and France, mostly, but some would have to go to other countries.

S. The Soviet government would be most upset.

L. Wouldn't that depend on the nature of the arms? Balanced arms to equip an efficient modern army, yes. But suppose the arms were all out of balance? Much more of some items than any army could sensibly use, much less of others.

S. Please proceed.

L. If we have to send arms to Europe to protect it against the threat of Communist aggression, clearly we have fewer arms to send to Korea.

S. (thoughtfully) That would of necessity be true. It would require a full explanation to Moscow, however.

L. It shouldn't be too hard to explain. Meanwhile, we could stir up public opinion about the danger to Western

Europe, making it easier to persuade the president that Europe was so important it was worth putting a severe crimp in the fighting in Korea. I think we could find quite a few prominent people who would be willing to form a committee to push such a policy.

S. You think when there is real fighting in Asia you can get the Americans excited about a trumped-up danger in Europe?

L. The rich and influential Americans all read the same papers and have sentimental and money ties to Europe. Once the group has reached an opinion, it doesn't take long for everybody else to adopt it. You remember, we did it before, when we wanted to stymie Chiang.

S. Before it was not arms, but consumer goods. Even then Moscow did not like it so much, although it was giving Stalin China. (He pauses, meditating the problem.) Maybe you are right. It might be done again — this time with arms. But I do not think Moscow will be too happy. Stalin wants no arms anywhere. (He thinks some more.) I will tell you what we will do. We will take your program for now, and I will get Moscow to accept. Just one thing more, however. You know the new secretary of defense?

L. Louis Johnson?

S. He will resign. At once.

P. We can't do that. Truman wouldn't have the slightest reason to ask him for his resignation.

S. Truman must be given a reason. Say Johnson is to blame because there are not ten divisions of American armor now in Korea. He should have known the aggressive designs of the deceitful Soviets. Whatever the reason, he is to leave office. That, too, is an order. Marshall is to be secretary of defense. Then Moscow will not mind how much arms you ship to Europe.

P. That's unheard of. A former secretary of state taking a lower cabinet post! He won't do it.

L. He is also a little old and tired.

S. You are all afraid to persuade him, yes? (He looks at each in turn and each declines the task.) Then I will do it. (to Leon) But you will get the President to ask him. I do not care how you do it. You may have to ruin yourself forever. I do not care. It is to be done. Within a week!

Scene 2: Marshall and Stepanov in the former's house, a few days later.

STEPANOV. My dear Colonel, it does not interest me that you refuse to see me. I am here. There is no longer any way you can add to your bag of dead ambassadors. Besides I am not an ambassador. That I understand your desire to rest and to enjoy the private life goes without saying. But I cannot permit it. It is not yet possible. The war in Korea has changed everything.

MARSHALL. (too tired to fight against the old insults) Blame that on your own friends, not me. I never told you I could control Truman.

S. I do not concern myself at this point with the responsibility. I concern myself only with what is to be done before more great harm occurs. I cannot have the Americans win. You must go in as secretary of defense to see they do not win.

M. To begin with, I haven't been offered the appointment.

S. That will come. We do not need to discuss that. I was told you would refuse the appointment. That is why I am here. You must accept it.

M. And see that the North Koreans win the war?

S. No, I do not require that of you. I am more humane than Moscow. You are simply to prevent the Americans from winning.

M. You obviously understand nothing about the way the American government works. The secretary of defense doesn't command military operations. I couldn't possibly prevent MacArthur from doing everything in his power to obtain victory.

S. You could refuse to send him artillery.

M. No, I could not.

S. (angrily) Then you could refuse to order the shells for his artillery so he would have nothing to fire in the guns you send him! I am not a child! I know the civilian is the boss of the soldier in America! Do not doubletalk me! (calmly) Also you can forbid him bombing the bridges into China. That is a political decision. And the air base at Chongjin. It must not be bombed. It is too near the Russian border. What would world opinion think if an American bomb fell even by accident on Soviet territory?

S. You think that each of us has fulfilled our bargain? That our deal is finished?

M. Put it that way if you like. We're quits. More than quits, I'd say.

S. But we do not play quits, Colonel. We never stop playing. (after a pause) It seems you wish to go away and die quietly. (Marshall's expression indicates he does not like that statement.) It is unpleasant to say it, but it is true, no? But we cannot yet let you, my dear Colonel. No, not yet. By the way, it is too bad you have been getting bad publicity lately.

M. Only in a few absurd ultraright papers.

S. The lunatic right that believes there is a Soviet conspiracy. The publicity can do no harm — unless, unless it continues and the big liberal papers should join in and stop deploring such vile and unpatriotic nonsense. Or at least so far it is nonsense, is it not?

M. Damn you! Have you been planting this stuff?

S. Plant? It is a word I do not understand. I am only anxious that you should be an even greater patriot than you are now. Never before has a secretary of state taken a lesser cabinet post, yes? It is proof of utter patriotism. It will most surely stop the unpatriotic smears of the right.

M. (slowly) You bastards. You utter bastards.

Continued On Next Page

## The Game and The Candle

S. You need not take it so hard Mr. Secretary. (*He smiles and leaves.*)

*Scene 3: Stepanov, Gromyko and Anya are talking in a room in the Soviet Embassy in Washington some time later.*

GROMYKO. It is a very perilous course. STEPANOV. Perilous to you or perilous to the Soviet government?

G. To all of us.

S. Nevertheless, it is a risk that must be taken.

ANYA. Andrei Feodorovitch has not become Soviet ambassador to the United Nations by taking risks.

S. Do not act like an American woman. Full of ignorant opinions. (*to Gromyko*) Andrei, there are risks either way. If the Americans are constantly provoked by the war they will sooner or later discover why they are not winning it. When they discover that, they will discover how easy it will be to win it, once the vermin who work for us are swept out of their government. That is the risk. The real risk. The war itself is nothing. Or very little.

A. You do not like our friends in the government? They do such nice things for us.

G. They do not do that for us. They do it because Boris Alexandrovitch sees that they are well reported in the many papers and magazines and get better and higher-paying jobs and more handsome boys or women, depending on their particular tastes.

A. Is that so, Boris Alexandrovitch?

S. Well, it is like that a little, and still it is not like that at all. There is not an easy way to explain it. If I tell you I also make the Americans feel good in their conscience when they work for us, what does it mean to you? Nothing.

A. They are not Communists?

G. (*to Anya*) Do not concern yourself with such matters. (*to Stepanov*) Must we talk here?

S. Send her away if you like. She is your wife.

A. (*to Stepanov*) I hear you have taken as a mistress a woman doctor — an American Jewess. It is not fitting for a man of your rank, your secret rank, to have such a woman as his mistress.

S. Chatter, chatter. How it gets around.

A. Does she too work for the NKVD?

G. Anya, do not be a fool.

A. He will not harm us. He is afraid of you. He is only Beria's creature and he knows he will fall with Beria.

S. (*mildly*) Do you have a guarantee, Anya Ivanovna, that Beria will fall? I do not have it.

A. He will fall unless you poison Stalin. You and your friends have that art, it is said.

G. Many foolish things are said. This is a most senseless discussion.

S. It is not wholly senseless. Beria will be

glad to know that the Soviet ambassador to the United Nations is his enemy.

A. You think that would be news to him? You think anyone who was ever a friend of Molotov's would have the trust of Beria? S. No one has the trust of Beria.

A. (*snorting*) He is to trust no one but all of us are to trust him? You have a twisted mind, Boris Alexandrovitch. You deal too much with the Americans.

S. It may be. But I have heard Andrei has done something to gain Beria's ill will.

G. It was perhaps a mistake. I was alarmed by the outbreak of the war in Korea and you were not here.

S. So?

G. So I asked . . . through the Commissariat of Foreign Affairs, of course . . .

S. Strictly within channels, of course.

G. Of course.

S. You asked what?

G. That . . . that your work be put under my charge. Because of the war emergency only, of course.

S. Of course, and then what happened?

G. Nothing. I was told it was none of the business of the Commissariat of Foreign Affairs. I was also told Stalin was sick — too sick for anyone to dare open the question.

S. You know for a fact that he is sick?

G. He had a stroke. A slight stroke, but a stroke.

S. Correct. But the result of all this is that Beria now thinks you are trying to tear down his organization. And he will not think it is just you, little Andrei Feodorovitch. He will think it is Molotov or some one close to Molotov. But the others will not be happy about you either. To raise an awkward question is itself a mark against a man, is it not? Although some people do not perhaps yet want to be pitted against Beria, you have forced them to take a position.

G. I am told that you bothered Moscow more than anyone by insisting that we must not veto the Korean War in the UN. It was very hard to get that accepted.

S. Moscow knows it cannot defeat the United States, whatever our leaders like to rant and scream in public. They do not like to be told that they must act according to their convictions, but when they cool off they are glad they did. It is better to be the slow conqueror than the dead one.

A. You are not angry at Andrei Feodorovitch?

S. We must work together or we are both dead. If we don't work well together, Soviet power will be seriously reduced in North America, which will mean it will be badly hurt in the whole world.

G. To go back to where we started. You ask me to do a dangerous thing. Our Chinese and North Korean allies wish decisively to defeat the Americans in Korea. They will not like to be told that they should hold back their hand.

S. If I guarantee that the Americans will

not win?

G. Moscow will perhaps not take your guarantee too well. Stalin was once told the Americans would give up Korea.

S. It is true that I gave such assurances. They were correct. But no one gave assurances that troops would be marched in before the American garrison had left. That was colossal stupidity.

G. They will want assurances again. Additional assurances.

S. Have I not already made Marshall secretary of defense?

G. They liked that, but they are still afraid that even Marshall will be forced to fight the war.

S. He will have to fight the war, yes. But he need not fight it to win if Moscow does not crowd us and force our hands by trying for a decisive victory. That is what disturbs the politicians of the Democratic party. They would, it is true, like to win. But they must not lose. They are sure if the American army loses in Korea, they will lose the next election. That is the whole point that Moscow must understand. We are not yet strong enough in the Republican party to risk a Democratic defeat at the polls. It would set my work back by ten years if the Republicans won the next election.

G. It is reported that the Americans are planning an offensive to take all North Korea. How can you ask Moscow to have confidence in what you say if that should happen?

S. It is not a contradiction. It is because there is as yet no quiet understanding between our governments that American politicians cannot stop the American soldiers.

G. Marshall is a soldier. Why doesn't he stop them?

S. Marshall is not a soldier. He is a politician doing a politician's job. The commanding soldier is MacArthur. And to make it harder for us they are personal enemies of long standing.

G. Well, I can do nothing. Nothing at all.

S. Anya, make him be sensible.

A. I do not see what he can do. Andrei Feodorovitch cannot afford to look even a little like the double agent.

S. As I am perhaps supposed to look?

A. It has been said.

S. I would not doubt it. (*He thinks awhile.*) I will tell you. I will remove your danger. I will show our power again to convince Moscow. Perhaps the Party does not think it was hard to get MacArthur ordered not to bomb bridges over the Yalu. I will do something even harder. If Chinese troops move into Korea, I will see to it that even those bridges will not be bombed, and even then our air base at Chongjin will not be bombed. When these two things happen, as I will arrange for them to happen, they should be proof even to Moscow of the power of our friends in the American government. But our friends

cannot say they are our friends and still retain their power. Moscow must remember that and not always try to force my hand. Will you tell your superiors what I have said?

G. You tell them.

S. I will. I wish my message also to reach Moscow through other channels.

A. What Boris Alexandrovitch now proposes I think you could safely pass on, Andrei.

A. (To Anya) Be quiet. (to Stepanov) There is one other thing Moscow will want if it is decided to accept your proposal. Stalin

does not trust MacArthur. You will have to have MacArthur recalled. Can you do that?

S. Not unless it is absolutely necessary. MacArthur cannot help but know too much. He understands we have cut off his heavy artillery, that we have forbidden the bombing of his enemy's main supply routes, that we are blockading Chiang's forces on Formosa. While he stays fighting in Korea, he cannot talk. If he is recalled, he can. Such talk might be disastrous.

G. That will be your concern. Moscow will want MacArthur removed. Of that I am

sure.

S. While he is in command of an army about to take the offensive, it cannot be done. Do not doubt that if he could, with all his hatred for MacArthur, Marshall would remove him himself. Right now it would be very unwise.

A. Unwise because you cannot do it?

S. Unwise or not, I will try to get it done — but only as a last resort, only if it is the one way to convince Moscow not to press for a military victory.

(to be continued)

## Panama *Continued From Page 5*

intention of completing the canal. Work was resumed, perhaps in earnest, in 1895, but was eventually halted for reasons which were mysterious at the time and may never be satisfactorily ascertained, since the company's books and archives were prudently burned before it was liquidated. At all events, another generation of hopeful investors was ruined, and individuals were glad to dispose of their almost worthless stock at any price. A syndicate of international pirates, euphemistically called international bankers, quietly bought up the devalued paper and thus became owners of a corporation whose only asset, aside from an option to buy stock in the railroad and some rusting machinery through which the vegetation of the encompassing jungle was already growing, was a concession granted by the United States of Colombia, a nation that had been dissolved after one of its civil wars and replaced by the Republic of Colombia. The plan of the pirates, most of whom had established residence in our country, was to sell the dubious assets to the American people.

The United States, in the meantime, had come to realize that a canal between the Atlantic and Pacific was indispensable to the nation's security as well as prosperity. The most feasible route, as determined by successive teams of competent engineers, was through Nicaragua, where an American corporation had begun construction. In 1902 the House of Representatives passed (by a vote of 309 to 2) a bill appropriating money for the completion of this canal under a treaty that had been negotiated with Nicaragua.

The international predators were naturally distressed by the danger that American interests might be thought paramount in the United States, and hired a prominent (and eventually very wealthy) American attorney, William Nelson Cromwell, to distribute arguments and cash to convince members of Congress that the route through the Isthmus of Panama was ever so much better. The arguments were specious, but the cash was real, and Cromwell was able to block

construction of the canal in Nicaragua. President Theodore Roosevelt is not known to have received any of the cash, and his brother-in-law seems to have received only \$200,000 when the gravy was ladled out. So it is probable that only political pressures exerted indirectly by the financial brigands induced him to use his authority and influence to make the United States purchase the "rights" of the nominally French company for \$40 million which, although naturally less than was first asked, yielded a very lavish profit to Isaac and Jesse Seligman, and other principal promoters, some of whom hid under cover names. (So far as is known, much smaller cuts went to J. P. Morgan and to Paul Warburg, who had been sent to the United States to put over the Federal Reserve system of organized looting and to make other preparations for the First World War, while one of his brothers remained in Germany to worm his way into effective control of German Military Intelligence and thus ensure the eventual defeat of Germany after a maximum amount of slaughter and devastation in Europe.) The exact distribution of the money is uncertain, for after the United States purchased all the property of the Canal Company, specifically including its archives, the archives and all other records were circumspectly reduced to ashes and smoke.

Then it was discovered — surprise! — that the Canal Company's concession was worthless, and that a new treaty with Colombia would have to be negotiated. It was, but the Colombian senate refused to ratify it, ostensibly on the grounds that the constitution then in effect forbade alienation of sovereignty over any of the nation's territory — although "constitutionality" meant no more in Colombia then than it does in the United States today. The real motive was an expectation that an additional \$10 million could be extracted from rich old Uncle Sam, plus, no doubt, a hope that the old duffer could be bluffed into agreeing to some scheme of joint sovereignty over the Canal Zone, which would, of course,

provide an opportunity for perpetual blackmail and periodic rake-offs.

The impasse thus created was solved expeditiously. For the details of the sordid history the reader is referred to Earl Harding, a journalist of the old school that believed in facts and truth, who devoted a good part of his life to investigation and research, obtained access to various confidential memoranda and orders that the conspirators thought destroyed, and published the final summary of his findings in *The Untold Story of Panama* (New York, Athene Press, 1959). Only the merest outline can be given here.

There was, in the city of Panama, on the Pacific side of the Isthmus, a Colombian physician, Dr. Manuel Amador Guerrero, who was employed by the Panama Railroad to attend its workmen. He was a white of Spanish descent, and that conferred social status in a region in which almost 90% of the population was composed of mestizos, sambos, Indians and Negroes. Although almost entirely dependent on his salary from the Railroad, Dr. Amador somehow managed to send his favorite son, Raoul, to the medical school of Columbia University.

Raoul was commissioned as an assistant surgeon in the U.S. Army, but he had his eye on higher things. He was tall, handsome, with dark, expressive eyes, cultivated manners and an engaging personality — and he was living in an era in which every American female had an abiding faith that speakers of Romance languages are, by definition, Romantic. It was easy for him to work his way up to the bottom of New York's Upper Crust, and there he wooed and married money with such success that at one time he had a wife and two children installed in a very comfortable house at 216 West 112th Street, and another wife with one child ensconced in another house at 306 West 87th Street, thus obviating long journeys from one tender domesticity to the other. Whether the ladies were aware of their unofficial partnership in Raoul is not entirely clear, but eventually wife #2 sued him for \$100,000 and thus, although quieted with a cash settlement,

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## Panama

interrupted what would doubtless have been a brilliant diplomatic career. But that came later, and the facts are mentioned here only to show that Raoul was an adroit, vigorous, and enterprising young man who may have done more to advance the family fortune than serve as a mere go-between in communication with his father.

There must have been some negotiations before the father received a cablegram which he could display to his friends in Panama City and the Colombian governor as proof that he was hastening to the bedside of his beloved and desperately ill son. In New York, Dr. Amador was coached by officials of the Canal Company and his employers in the Panama Railroad, given a secret midnight interview with Theodore Roosevelt in Washington, and provided with instructions for holding a revolution in the Isthmus of Panama on November 3, 1903 — a date chosen because it was election day in the United States and the newspapers would be filled with news that would crowd out any dispatches that might come from an obscure corner of the Republic of Colombia. He was also supplied with a suitable flag for use in the revolution that was to establish a "Republic of the Isthmus," plus funds to stimulate an itch for independence in a suitable number of fellow patriots.

The plan for this model revolution, as approved by Theodore Roosevelt, was a sound one. Ardent Love of Liberty was to be ignited only in a strip of territory roughly corresponding to the present Canal Zone, which would necessarily be occupied by the Americans when they began construction of the canal, at which time the ephemeral Republic of the Isthmus could be quietly annexed without fuss or publicity. Unfortunately for all of us, Dr. Amador bungled the job and exceeded his instructions.

With seven associates, all connected in one way or another with the Panama Railroad, he enlisted fifty stalwart patriots who, for a small fee, were willing to join in establishing a free and independent nation. He made the mistake, however, of including in his revolutionary *junta* a Freedom Fighter who refused to have a revolution unless it included his large farms upcountry, and that gave ideas to another patriot, who had his eye on a vast tract of fertile land about fifty miles east of the projected "Republic," which, he thought, would be a suitable reward for devotion to the ideals of self-government. And at least one other member of the *junta* was fired with similar ideals.

We should not judge Dr. Amador too harshly. Having made that initial blunder, he doubtless reflected that if he thwarted the aspirations of his new confederates, they might become tattletales, and that if he were arrested by the Colombian

governor, those words, "We'll see you through," which had sounded so impressive when uttered in the White House at the witching hour, might have evaporated from the Rooseveltian memory. At all events, Dr. Amador yielded to his associates and, on his own responsibility, without consulting his employers, he revised the plans and made the scheduled revolution include the whole of the Colombian Department of Panama. Thus, perhaps unaware that the evil that men do lives after them, he recklessly laid a foundation for the comic-opera "nation" of mongrel rabble that "world opinion," as manufactured in New York, now demands that we placate with a gift of our strategic property.

As the fatal third of November drew near, Dr. Amador began to reflect that revolutions are sometimes accompanied by bodily harm. Although he had been assured that everything would be managed with American efficiency, he feared that there might be some slip between the brimming cup and his own lip. The Panamanians have never honored the true Mother of Her Country. She was Mrs. Amador, who collared her husband as he was sneaking out the back door on that glorious morning and reminded him that if he missed his appointment for the revolution, he would be fired by the Panama Railroad — and then what would they do? Thus emboldened by his Pentheseia, Dr. Amador agreed to hold the revolution, provided that the American Consul General in Panama City walked beside him, waving the American flag to ward off all danger of bodily harm. In those far-off days, as most of us have all but forgotten, the United States and its flag were respected throughout the world.

The revolution was staged with an aplomb that would have done credit to the Metropolitan Opera. Would that I had space to review the performance and give due credit to all the actors! But the editor insists that I confine myself to the bare essentials.

Dr. Amador raised the Flag of Freedom and, walking carefully in the lee of the American Consul General and the Stars and Stripes, led his band of forty or forty-five patriots to assault the citadels of Colombian tyranny. (Some members of the *junta* had apparently overslept that morning and were late for the appointment.) For \$15,000 the Colombian general in command of the troops in Panama City saw that resistance was hopeless. The colonel in command of reinforcements that had arrived unexpectedly in Colon settled for \$8,000 and a ticket home. American warships were patrolling both coasts to avert any impolite intrusion of fresh troops from Colombia, and in one place American marines were landed to brief the locals who did not know that they had

spontaneously revolted from Colombia.

Dr. Amador's victory, which involved the surrender of three generals in the Colombian army, would have been bloodless, had it not been marred by one *contretemps*. The commander of the Colombian gunboat *Bogotá* at anchor in the harbor of Panama City, had evidently been overlooked by the American agents, and when he saw that a revolution was breaking out, he opened fire on the insurgents. His marksmen scored one direct hit, thus inflicting the total casualties in Panama's War for Independence: one Chinese laundryman and one donkey. Then he gave the order to cease fire.

The explanation of the Bogota skipper's sudden pacifism given in the Naval Academy at Annapolis years ago was the following. The commander had turned his eyes from the embattled city to the American cruiser, *Brooklyn*, anchored close by. He saw her eight-inch cannon swing round to focus on him, while a line of signal flags soared up a mast with the message, "Shut up or we'll blow you out of the water." This story does not seem to be entirely accurate. Unless the naval records have been doctored, the *Brooklyn* could not have been in the Harbor on Independence Day, and our peace-keeping forces must have been represented by the *Boston*, a smaller cruiser, but, to be sure, one whose guns could have put the *Bogotá* under the water, if not out of it, with a single broadside. And there appears to be no official record of what advice may have been conveyed by whatever signal flags she displayed.

The commander of the *Bogotá* was inspired to find a way out of the tactical situation with which he was thus unexpectedly confronted. He put on his uniform coat, hastened ashore, sold his gunboat to the new-born Republic of Panama, and became the Admiral of its Navy. At Colon, on the Atlantic side, there were no untoward incidents. The commander of the Colombian gunboat *Cartagena* contemplated the muzzles of cannon on the U.S.S. *Nashville* and recalled the adage that discretion is the better part of valor. He was rewarded with permission to sail home unscathed.

In the meantime, the U.S. Consul General in Panama City, as soon as he was free of the duty to protect Dr. Amador, telegraphed the glad tidings to Washington, and was instructed to recognize the new government at once. Forty-six minutes later, the Republic of Panama appointed as its Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary in Washington, Philippe Buneau-Varilla, Jesse Seligman's alter ego and the man who had been the Director General of the Old Panama Canal Company and, through the courtesy of international finance, was

a large stockholder in the New. (Bunau-Varilla had come to Seligman's attention when, as co-owner of a Paris newspaper, he had published photographs of two letters of Dreyfus in different handwriting, thereby alleging that the French-Jewish traitor had been framed and thereby influencing French authorities to reopen the odorous affair. Seligman had hired Bunau-Varilla to be his chief lobbyist in the U.S. and the latter worked on the principle that his master's financial goals would best be satisfied by a Panamanian "revolution." Jesse wanted to know how much the revolution would cost. Bunau-Varilla asked how much it would be worth. Jesse said he would not pay a penny more than \$100,000. Although this would make it a cut-rate revolution, Bunau-Varilla accepted the money and proceeded to write a Panamanian declaration of independence. The flag of Panama, incidentally, was stitched together by Bunau-Varilla in Jesse's summer estate in Westchester, a New York suburb.)

After the Colombian forces in Panama had surrendered or prudently retired, the necessary treaty was promptly drawn, and was ratified by the Republic of Panama in December 1903, and by the United States Senate in February 1904. There was only one pathetic incident. Dr. Amador, the Father of his country and naturally its first President, hastened to Washington, doubtless with visions of historic glory and perhaps with hopes of further improvement in the family fortunes. As he alighted from the train, however, he was greeted with the news that the treaty had just been signed without him. It is said that the venerable old man almost fainted right there on the platform.

The United States, you will be glad to know, promptly met its obligations. It paid \$10 million to the new nation. The National Assembly of the Republic of Panama as promptly disbursed \$3 million of this largesse to leading patriots for "necessary expenses" incurred during the revolution, and immediately burned the accounts and other records. Other dividends were paid later, including an additional \$50,000 to the Colombian general who had so wisely seen that his 800 warriors were no match for Dr. Amador's following of inspired idealists, and who had elected to remain in Panama and become a Hero of his new Fatherland. (It is said that although the United States in those days had a currency that represented real money, General Huertas, having become Generalissimo of the Armed Forces of Panama, cautiously insisted on being paid in gold.) An American adventurer, disappointed for reasons stated above, in not obtaining the rank of Admiral, agreed to become General Jeffries and accept an estate of 200,000 acres of fertile land. We may be sure that Dr. Amador, who had received a

mere \$25,000 by cable from New York immediately after his victory and a promise of \$75,000 more from the same source, was not overlooked when the rewards were distributed. His faithful son, Raoul, doubtless received thanks in cash in New York and became the Consul General of the new Republic and its only native diplomatic representative in this country, since its Ambassador Extraordinary etc. was legally a French citizen; and Raoul held his office with distinction and profit until his matrimonial exuberance, to which we have alluded above, suggested that it would be tactful to replace him with his younger brother. We may be sure that, despite what was said when the Panamanians began to levy blackmail on the United States a few months later, no deserving Hero of the Revolution was overlooked.

The Panama Canal was built entirely by American engineers with American money and, in all but the most menial tasks, American workmen. It was also built at the cost of many American lives, sacrificed to disease before American health officials forced on the refractory inhabitants of the Canal Zone compliance with the elementary principles of sanitation. The work of construction and later the canal itself brought prosperity to a region that had previously subsisted on a little inefficient agriculture and the payroll of the Panama Railroad. One unfortunate result of this prosperity and the introduction of sanitation was a rapid increase in the population of the region, as mestizos and natives swarmed out of the inaccessible jungles to share in the economic miracle and breed offspring without the natural checks on their proliferation. Another regrettable consequence was that the newly created Panamanians, chiefly white at first, began to compose myths about their Glorious Revolution, which the alien press and television in this country are now disseminating for purposes of their own. The truth is so different that, as a matter of record, when Bunau-Varilla's Panamanian flag was officially hoisted in Colon, the only man courageous enough to undertake the job was William Murray Black, Major in the United States Army and one of the officers who had been sent into the Isthmus to make sure that there was no hitch in the well-subsidized yearning for Freedom.

The Panama Canal was officially opened to shipping in August 1914. It brought incalculable benefits not only to the region in which it was located, but to the whole of Latin America. Nicaragua felt that it had been cheated of its canal, but wisely stomachied its resentment and guaranteed to the United States the right to build another canal whenever it was deemed advisable. In Colombia the leading citizens were not only indignant

that their bluff had been called and they had been given no share of the gravy, but complained mightily that a part of Colombia's territory had been taken without compensation. Their outraged feelings were salved with a grant of \$25 million in 1922, when yowling about "Yankee Imperialism," artfully encouraged by our domestic and foreign enemies, had become a habit south of the Rio Grande.

The story should end here, but it does not. Dr. Amador, as we have said, made a blunder. Theodore Roosevelt, however, made a far greater one, for reasons which are obscure. He had been successful in the elections in 1903, but he may already have been under the influence of "friends" who, eight years later, egged him into founding the Progressive Party, thus assuring the election to the presidency of their candidate, Woodrow Wilson, who, as one of their number indiscreetly boasted years later, had been led around by their American satrap, Barney Baruch, "like a poodle on a string" and trained to bark for "Democracy" and the "New Freedom" at the command of his masters.

Whatever the explanation, Theodore Roosevelt thought it expedient to pretend that the "revolution" in Panama had been a "spontaneous" uprising by "oppressed" Panamanians. That preposterous claim naturally exposed him and his government to blackmail by Panama patriots, who, when he refused to pay up, leaked some information to the American press — information that the leading newspapers, many of which in that time were still owned by Americans, had received from their own sources, but did not regard as particularly remarkable. It was not events in the Isthmus which aroused interest, but the unseasonable disclosure of the profits of Jesse Seligman and his confederate internationalists, and of the baksheesh that lawyer Cromwell had distributed in Congress.

Unfortunately, Theodore Roosevelt, who was as bull-headed as the Bull Moose he later selected as his symbol, instead of candidly admitting that he had performed a great service to the United States by beginning construction of the necessary canal, felt obliged to protect Cromwell's clients and tried to bulldoze his way out of the consequences of his own blunder by punishing the press for having published some of the facts without his permission. He sued the *New York World* and the *Indianapolis News* in the federal courts under a legal fiction that later served the second Roosevelt, in 1942, when he ordered the infamous "Sedition Trial." The theory was that if you, living in one state, mail a letter or even a copy of a newspaper to someone in another state you have thereby engaged in interstate commerce and placed yourself under the jurisdiction of federal courts and can be hauled, in chains, if desired, to any city in

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the United States to defend yourself against any prosecution, however whimsical, that may be instituted in those courts, whether or not there is an applicable federal statute to cover your supposed offense. Consequently, if you, residing in San Francisco, mail a letter or even a clipping from a newspaper to someone in New York, you may be dragged by federal marshals across the continent to answer charges that could range from "libelling" the president of the United States to conspiracy to encourage citizens to walk their dogs without a leash. Thankfully, however, this legal theory has not yet been officially confirmed by the Supreme Court.

The prosecution of the two named newspapers (and by implication many others) failed, for in those days many men had been appointed to lifetime tenure in the federal courts without guarantees of obedience. And when the case was finally thrown out by honest judges, who added severe animadversions on the absurd pretense under which it had been begun, Theodore Roosevelt belatedly decided to behave in a manly fashion, and seventy-nine days later he boasted, before an audience at the University of California, "I took the Isthmus."

By that time, however, the damage had been done. To defend themselves against the prosecution and the corrupt federal agents who participated in it, the accused newspapers had to undertake a long and costly investigation to substantiate what they had said. And whereas there had been before only a mild odor emanating through small fissures in the cover of official secrecy, their investigators opened

wide rents in that cover, whence exhaled an unforgettable stench. And, worst of all, Earl Harding, one of the accused, instead of half-forgetting a routine assignment as reporter for the *World*, was aroused to devote all of his spare time in his many remaining years to collecting evidence of what really had happened.

The stench today comes, not from what Theodore Roosevelt did, but from the inept hypocrisy with which he, for a time, tried to conceal it. He did, in fact, perform a great and laudable service to the American people. It seems requisite, therefore, to append a few comments for the benefit of Americans whose conception of the real world was formed when they were moppets in Sunday School.

Our title to the Canal Zone was acquired by a procedure that was undeniably imperialistic. Although we could argue that the present residents in Panama or their ancestors accepted and confirmed the acts of our employees in creating the "Republic of Panama" and in giving us, as the original treaty specifically stated, not only the Canal Zone but also "any other lands and waters outside of the Zone which may be necessary and convenient for the construction, maintenance, operation, sanitation, and protection" of our canal, it is pointless to draw fine and legalistic distinctions. Our title to the needed territory in Panama is certainly no worse than our title to any part of the United States. The persons who accept the moral arguments against our ownership of the Canal Zone should prove their sincerity by making immediate preparations for the deportation of all

persons now living in the United States who are not lineal descendants of the aborigines. Liberal intellectuals could demonstrate that they mean what they say by disinheriting their wives and children (if any) and bequeathing all their property (if any) to the Indians on the nearest Reservation on which they are now supported by the taxpayers.

On a quite different level, it is now argued that we should give away our canal because it might be difficult to defend it against a nuclear bomb. That is true. It would be equally difficult to protect New York City from the same bomb. And, come to think of it, while the Panama Canal is vital to continued existence of these once United States, it is hard to think of a good reason why the largest "American" city, should not be ceded, together with its filth, its crime, and its debts, to the mother state of Israel, which could then make suitable arrangements for the defense of Jerusalem *outré-mer*.

One thing is clear. If, instead of belatedly putting in its place the yapping rabble of the "nation" created by mistake, we give away our Panama Canal, in deference to the "world opinion" of Kissinger and his compatriots, the same "world opinion" will, within a few years, demand the restoration of Florida, which we acquired by equally imperialistic procedures, to its rightful owners, now represented, of course, by Fidel Castro. And when the dispossessed Americans are driven in hordes from that peninsula, they will belatedly sympathize with the Sudeten Germans and the other civilized Europeans who were driven from their homes in 1945 in the ghastly death marches ordained by the sadistic masters of the victorious Americans.

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## Birth *Continued From Page 7*

Rampaging Negroes and their allies took to the streets in at least a dozen cities. In Philadelphia, near the theater where the film played, 3,000 rioters fought 500 police, overturned street cars and smashed white store-windows. In Boston a mob of 5,000 stormed the state capitol, demanding that the governor ban the film. While he did not ban it, he did order the deletion of the sequence in which a white girl leaps to her death to escape a Negro bent on rape. The censorship was perhaps worst in New York City, where the mayor and his license commissioner forced Griffith to make wholesale excisions of "inflammatory" racial content.

These mutilations and others inflicted over the years, are the principal reason the 1930 sound-print of *The Birth of a Nation* — a track was added featuring the musical score and synchronized sound effects — is some three reels (roughly 45 minutes) shorter than the original. While he was able to retain in this version the previously mentioned scene of attempted rape, it

being central to the story, Griffith was pressured into omitting whole segments of authentic but "controversial" racial and political history. Among these were a portion of the prologue showing the importation of Negro slaves to Boston Harbor in Yankee ships; scenes portraying the curious relationship of Austin Stoneman and his mulatto housekeeper, Lydia Brown (characters Dixon had modeled on Thaddeus Stevens, the vindictive architect of Reconstruction and his mulatto housekeeper, Lydia Smith); and many episodes of Negro terrorism. Cut in its entirety was an epilogue of more than a reel in length which follows the climactic triumph of the Ku Klux Klan. The epilogue was a lesson in buried history, for it reproduced in full on the screen, Lincoln's letter to Secretary of War Stanton stating that the black race is inferior to the white.

The suppression extended even to the subtitles — one reading, "The former, enemies of North and South are united

again in common defense of their Aryan birthright" was subsequently altered to "The former enemies of North and South united to resist the Carpetbaggers' folly."

Griffith did not submit to the censors without a fight. Taking the issue to the public, he wrote, published and distributed at his own expense a half-million copies of a pamphlet *The Rise and Fall of Free Speech in America* (1916). In it he defended his right to freedom of expression as a film-maker and decried the "assault on our liberties" by "the powers of intolerance."

To charges that *The Birth of a Nation* was biased and inaccurate in its depiction of the race conflict during the Reconstruction Era, Griffith pointed out that his dramatizations of history were based on documented reports published by the U. S. government. Moreover, the sources of the film's main story, the two Dixon "romances," were also solidly grounded in historical fact, as the author had made clear in prefatory notes to both

books. And, for additional authority, Griffith had set the scene for the Reconstruction portion of his film with two long quotations describing the desperate conditions of the time — these came from no less a figure than scholar-statesman Woodrow Wilson in his book *A History of the American People*. (Both quotations are missing from the 1930 reprint.)

Over the years liberal-minority critics, unable to refute the film's historical particulars, have had to resort to vague, emotive manifestos. Typical is a handout prepared in the late 1950s by the Seattle branch of the NAACP for distribution at a showing of the film. In its first and final paragraphs, the handout calls the film "a falsification of history," but nowhere does it present either a general or specific instance of "falsification."

Supposedly disinterested scholars are only a little more precise. An unhappy case in point is the 1972 biography *D. W. Griffith: His Life and Art* by Robert M. Henderson (Oxford University Press).

Although Henderson acknowledges that Griffith was a tireless researcher who strove to make *The Birth of a Nation* historically accurate to the smallest detail, he then, in a maladroitness about-face, charges his subject with basing his film on materials "that bore out his own preconceived ideas." According to Henderson, Griffith's "assembled 'facts' were selected to serve his own bias." Four times in two paragraphs he accuses the director of bias, but he submits no evidence to justify the charge or the single quotation marks around facts. Evidently he believes that his citation of a bombastic tirade against the film, written in 1965 by the NAACP's Roy Wilkins, establishes a *prima facie* case.

Henderson, the champion of bias-free, factual history, notes in passing "mounting protests" against *The Birth of a Nation*, but omits any mention of unsuccessful lawsuits, mobs, riots or destruction. His references to excisions from the film are brief, vague and couched in language which genuflects to the higher

moral wisdom of the censors. Such wisdom, he implies, was beyond the comprehension of Griffith, whom he characterizes as a provincial Southerner benighted by "unconscious" racism.

Lacking Henderson's ability to psychoanalyze Griffith in retrospect, we can only point out what viewers of *The Birth of a Nation*, both friendly and hostile, have generally considered obvious: In the film Griffith made a quite conscious, deliberate and cogent statement on race. With powerful images and pointed subtitles he brought home the costly lesson of Reconstruction that the races are separated by deep, inherent differences, a lesson being learned in the Second Reconstruction (1954-?).

To the end of his life Griffith stood his ground, vigorously defending his film and expressing not the slightest regret or remorse for a single frame. He owed no apologies. This Majority genius had written racial history in lightning and in the process given the screen its first masterpiece, one that "is alone," wrote the liberal film critic James Agee in 1948, "as the one great epic, tragic film."

## Tabula Rasa *Continued From Page 9*

of alien races who could neither create, nor understand, nor preserve them, the institutions developed by our race are cracking and collapsing like overstressed concrete blocks.

Let's also face the fact that the basic fault is ours. We should have known better. We really believed we were so great that our greatness would rub off on others just because they happen to have eyes, ears, arms and legs like us. We were blind. We didn't look beneath the skin. We completely missed the truth that though they had some similar physical attributes they didn't have our mentality. Our leaders who preached and prated about humanitarianism and equality were even blinder. The only extenuating circumstance was that our blindness came from a good heart. We suffered from a grave, but somewhat excusable, disease — the obtuseness of good intentions — a disease, by the way, that is not incurable.

Have we learned our lesson? Most of us are learning it, except those who do not want to learn or who cannot afford to learn — those who are now living off our degeneration, as the fungus lives off the degeneration of the tree. These deserters from our own ranks, not the minorities, are the real enemy. These are the ones who must be neutralized if we are not going to vanish in the oblivion of race suicide.

What a tragic time to go under, just as we are entering the age of genetics, an age in which, if we had the opportunity to exercise our incomparable talents, we would do such wonders that the future would marvel at us. As nature's most

impressive creations to date, we alone have the ability to enhance and recreate nature. Without us the world will sink back in a slough of acedia and purposelessness, perhaps for centuries, perhaps forever.

But it will all depend on what we do in the next few decades. If we don't begin to reverse the present trend, we will be obliterated as surely as the many other species that have been thrown off evolution's ladder (ladders, unfortunately, lead down as well as up). If we don't act, by the year 2077 Northern European man may be so rare he will be kept in a zoo or treated as a laboratory guinea pig, if here still are laboratories in a nonwhite world.

The great, fateful, crucial, almost unbearable burden of the American Majority is to prevent this tragedy. The largest remaining stockpile of Nordic genes in the world, the Majority is presently scattered haphazardly and randomly throughout the North American continent above the Rio Grande. It must be brought together. Tens of millions must be ingathered and relocated. Since so many of us have already been displaced by the barbarization of the cities, one more move should not be too unsettling to a people that not so long ago in overseas transcontinental migrations used to laugh at danger and discomfort.

We who could not abide the tyrants of our own race are not the type to succumb to the tyranny of aliens. Once more let's pack our bags and move away from despotism, leaving the despots to rot in the garbage heaps they have made of our cities, in the political cesspools they have

made of our government, in the cloaca they have made of our culture and civilization.

Let there be a vast, silent and irresistible wandering of our people to the relatively uncontaminated areas of North America — the plains of the Middle West, the Pacific Northwest, English Canada. Let the South be divided into a Majority land and a black land. Let the Southwest be partitioned into a Majority land, a Mexican land and an Indian land. Let the yellow minorities be precipitated out of the racial mix by removing them to Hawaii. Let all Jews be moved to Israel East (Palestine) or to Israel West in the New York metropolitan area. Let the other unassimilables be repatriated to their Latin American or Old World homelands.

Let the new frontiers of a Majority state be determined by race, not geography. Let them be guarded by an invisible but unbreachable racial wall. Let our only memories be racial memories, our heroes the great artists, scientists and astronauts who have transcended human limitations and raised the achievements of Northern European man to an almost supernatural level. Let our antiheroes be the warlords, monarchs, churchmen, premiers and presidents who have divided us, the plutocrats, bureaucrats and ochlocrats who have exploited us, and the aliens who have perverted us. Let us put the failure of America, its democracy, its liberalism, its obsessive leveling, its corrosive minority racism out of our minds forever.

Let us make a new Majority state, the first in history to be erected on the laws of genetics, not on the shifting dogmatic

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## Tabula Rasa

sands of economics and politics. Let it be the first state whose primary aim is the improvement, not of its citizens' health, wealth and happiness, but of its citizens' capabilities.

Finally, let this New World Majority

state head a racial federation that will unite us with our cousins in Northern Europe and Australasia. Eventually, let us attempt to save the other whites and even the colored peoples from themselves by supporting racial separation everywhere.

Let us allow the garden of mankind to bloom in the greatest possible profusion.

We, the members of the squarest-shooting race, positively exult and revel in competition when the rules have been set and the contest is no longer rigged.

## THE GENETICS OF POVERTY

Most of us are growing all too familiar with the *internal* economic attack against the Majority: affirmative action which allocates an ever higher quota of excellent jobs and educational opportunities to minority members at the cost of shutting out more qualified Majority members; welfare, which moves Majority money into the pockets of minority deadbeats; foundation grants, which subsidize minority racism at every level, including the cultural.

But how many of us know the details of the increasing *international* economic attack against us — an attack variously described as the North-South dialogue, the under-developed against the developed nations, and the Third and Fourth Worlds against the West. The acronym for the organizational vanguard of this worldwide financial onslaught is NIEO (New International Economic Order). The primary war cry is foreign aid, which is no longer considered charity but a basic right. Everyone, everywhere, no matter what his contribution to society, is to be given a substantial income — and if his own government cannot provide this income, as most black and brown governments cannot, then the West must make up the difference.

The favorite method of subsidy is the outright gift. Through the UN, international conferences, and monetary lending institutions such as the World Bank, the West pours billions of dollars a year into the bottomless pit of the Third World. Generally loans are supposed to provide capital to increase production. These loans, however, are usually pocketed by ruling cliques for their own personal use, so when the time comes for repayment, the treasury is empty. This is why we are now hearing so much about the need for debt cancellation.

Another means of obtaining Western wealth, one that is becoming popular as more and more "disadvantaged" nations repudiate their debts, is the commodity agreement to maintain (really to raise) the price of basic Third World exports, such as coffee, cocoa, bauxite, etc. The problem here is that such cartels force even the poorest people to pay higher prices for their necessities. Consequently, the standard of living is lowered rather than raised in the countries such agreements

are designed to help. Here again much of the money passes into the hands of a few politicians or military men who use the windfall to buy Cadillacs and Mercedes and to strengthen their power base. Part and parcel of such agreement is the explicit or implicit promise of Western nations not to develop any synthetic substitute for such commodities. So technology itself is sacrificed on the altar of international do-goodism.

Cash and credits flow into the coffers of blacks and brown governments on the basis of statistics provided by such governments, though a high bureaucratic official of one Third World nation has stated:

We shall produce any statistics that we think will help us to get as much money out of the United States as we can. Statistics which we do not have, but which we need to justify our demands, we shall simply fabricate.

Economic aid to the world's poor nations is justified by the canard used so successfully on the domestic scene. The money is to be considered reparations for past injustice. In the U.S., this means repayment for the tribulations of slavery. On the international scene it means repayment for the sins of colonialism. The West, the argument runs, is mainly prosperous because of the colonial powers' exploitation of the poor peoples of the world in past centuries. The trouble with this line of reasoning is that two of the world's most prosperous nations, Sweden and Switzerland, never had colonies, and the last white colonial power, Portugal, is just about the poorest nation in Europe. Moreover, many remote tribes and peoples, such as the Pygmies, Bushmen and Negritos, who have had minimum contact with colonialism, are much poorer than those Africans and Asians who were "exploited" by white colonial masters for centuries.

Moral blackmail is the name of the game being played against the Majority by the blacks and the browns, both nationally and internationally. Negroes, Mexicans, Puerto Ricans and their ilk are relatively poor in the U.S. and absolutely poor in their native habitats because they do not have, as the London *Economist* points out,

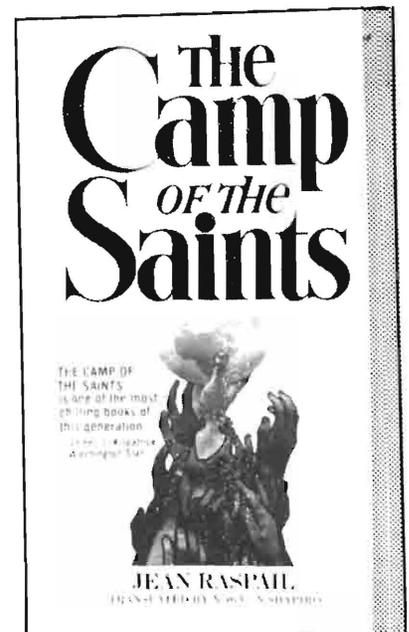
"the aptitudes, social customs, motivations, modes of thought, social institutions and political arrangements . . . which influence people's willingness to save, work hard, take risks, and to seek and develop the economic opportunities, however limited, that are available."

In other words, they do not have the same genes — and until the problem of poverty is viewed from a genetic perspective, every attempt at solution will only aggravate the problem.

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### THE CAMP OF THE SAINTS

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**Ashland, Kentucky:** White male workers at the Armco Steel plant here banded together, raised \$7,000 and plan to sue the company, the steel workers' union and the government on the basis that they are being discriminated against by various hiring and seniority policies that favor nonwhites and females. "We're trying to help the white man forward," said a spokesman for the group, which is acronymically designated AMEN, American Male Equality Now.

**Atlanta:** The Oak Leaf Committee, which now has its own in-house publication *The Oak Leaf Messenger*, held its annual fall retreat. The agenda included homemade ice cream and the movie *Zulu*. *Zulu* is the story of a famous battle in South Africa between a platoon of Welsh troops and savage black tribesmen. When the film was released it was denounced by Arthur Goldberg, the NAACP and others as blatantly racist, and numerous cinema palaces and TV stations refused to touch it.

**Conyers, Georgia:** An interesting newsletter *The Carter Watch* has hit the kiosks. As its name implies, the publication specializes in reporting the doings of our current president, Jimmy the Tooth, whose biggest lie so far has been saying he never lies. The first issue of *The Carter Watch* features The Tooth's do-nothing policy toward the tidal wave of immigration from Mexico, his aid to minority banks, his "pay-off" ambassadorial appointments and the chaos he left behind in the government of Georgia. The most newsworthy piece was the recent recantation of Hunter Thompson, the *Rolling Stone* correspondent, whose mossy eulogy of Carter in the presidential primary days pictured him as a blue-jeaned Abe Lincoln. At a speech before the assembled apprentice shysters of Harvard Law School, Thompson reassessed his endorsement of Carter as "the ugliest thing I have ever put in print," and added that his former hero is "one of the three meanest men I have ever met," thereby being one up on Reg Murphy, former editor of the *Atlanta Constitution*, who wrote that The Tooth was "one of the four phoniest men I have ever met." A year's subscription to *The Carter Watch* (Box 658, Conyers, GA 30207) will set you back only \$4.80.

**Gainesville, Florida:** Joseph D. Hall is a spunky little fellow who attends the University of Florida. His latest article in the student newspaper was entitled "Even Rednecks Deserve Free Expression." He termed those who break up Klu Klux Klan meetings as violent bigots, challenged Muhammed Ali to a six-round, non-title boxing match to be held in the University Gym with the proceeds going to the Save South

Africa Fund, dared any member of the Gay Community Service Center to come up with an opponent to face him in a Texas style, no-holds-barred, lights-out, taped-fist, steel-cage wrestling match with the proceeds going to the National American Party for Manhood, a group seeking the death penalty for homosexuals. He also challenged Don Gaffney, a Negro football player at the University of Florida charged with shoplifting, to a shoplifting contest to be held in the shopping center of his choice.

**Detroit:** A jury awarded \$500,000 to Janice Gillespie, a former secretary-bookkeeper with the Detroit Board of Tenant Affairs, who claims she was fired from her job in 1972 because she was white. When she was hired in 1970 the board had fourteen blacks and two white members. Mrs. Gillespie said a board coordinator had urged she be dismissed because it was desirable to have a coal-black board.

**Galesburg, Illinois:** The Institute for American Research will hold its fourth annual Krystal Convention in Illinois in early January. There are presently forty confirmed reservations and featured speakers will include noted authors, professors, attorneys, etc. The IAR contains some extremely diverse, though not divergent, personalities and is not formally affiliated with any political party. It is, in the organization's own words, an "esoteric, educational gesellschaft." Participation by invitation only. For details write to IAR, Box 327, Galesburg, IL 61401.

**Toronto:** *Campus Alternative* (P.O. Box 332, Rexdale, Ontario) has called for a visit from Anita Bryant in the wake of a grisly murder last summer "of a twelve-year-old shoeshine boy by a group of homosexuals, who gang-raped him, strangled him and photographed their obscene devilry. Just a week before, the Ontario Human Rights Commission had demanded expanded special rights legislation to outlaw discrimination against perverts, criminals and nearly every other minority group this side of the abominable snowman."

**London:** *Our British correspondent writes:* I had a couple of dinners with my friend Jonathan Guinness, son of Diana Mosley. At one of them I met John Aspinall, whose notoriety rests on many things: fearlessness with animals, ruthlessness with enemies, his gambling activities and his tough-minded Englishness. Before he arrived, some of those present had seen a TV program in which he first entered a cage occupied by a gorilla and then another cage containing a tiger. Aspinall arrived on crutches, telling us

that the gorilla had torn three tendons in his right leg and knee. However, none of those present had seen a flicker while he was visiting the tiger. When asked about this, he answered that the show had to go on. But he admitted he had been bothered because a certain amount of agility is required in the presence of tigers. Recently, Aspinall was attacked in *Books and Bookmen* for being an "animal fascist" because he regards the preservation of animals as more important than adding to what he calls "the urban biomass." Aspinall is so aggressively English that he is a joy to listen to. He makes speeches to workmen of Tyneside about racial pride and is cheered for it.

The National Party, a subscriber writes, is now all but defunct, which was probably inevitable. However, the leading members of the NP will now engage in setting up a non-party political organization to produce educational literature. So it has all come out well in the end.

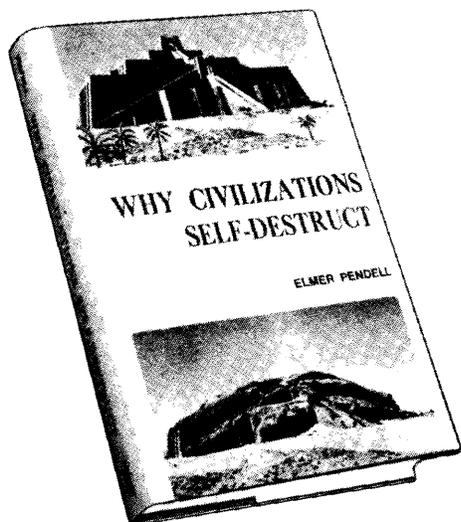
**Munich:** *From a German correspondent:* Arthur Butz was supposed to be the speaker at a public meeting organized by Dr. Gerhard Frey, the owner and publisher of *National Zeitung* (a radical-right scandal sheet). But the last I heard was that the meeting was banned. However, Butz did make it in our local newspaper where I saw an item saying that the Bavarian state government was considering his expulsion. Anyway, expelling him probably would not have made much difference as he was already on the point of flying back.

A relation in East Germany recently wrote me one of those "Radio Eriwan" jokes. Radio Eriwan is the imaginary Russian radio station that periodically helps the unenlightened to see the socialist light, in the form of questions which are answered on the air.

- Q. Is there a possibility for the United States to become a fully socialist nation?
- A. On principle, yes. But at present the German Democratic Republic is not yet in the position to be able to feed two large nations.

**Australia:** A National Resistance organization has sprung up and puts out a sprightly publication called *Audacity*. One issue contains a cogent remarks on the "biologizing" of Russia's domestic policy and a report about a new French student group, which has formed a campus police force equipped with motorcycle helmets, pickaxe handles and shields emblazoned with the Celtic cross to beat off the attacks of leftist terrorists. Another issue takes a look at the emergence of a young, anti-Marxist school of philosophy in France. The address: National Resistance, P. O. Box 71, Pymont 2009, N.S.W., Australia.

# MUST AMERICA GO DOWN THE DRAIN OF HISTORY?



Giant intellects like Gibbon, Spengler and Toynbee have given us complex and tortuous reasons for the decline of civilizations. Dr. Pendell presents us with a simple one. Civilizations fall because the quantity of the population increases in inverse proportion to the quality of the population. In the precivilized stages of man nature weeds out the unfit and eventually produces a superior variety of human beings whose intelligence and industriousness are channeled into building an advanced social order, one that overcomes nature's best-laid plans by protecting instead of eliminating the unfit. The problem is that in several generations the protected outnumber the protectors.

As the author says in his preface, "We must learn a little about ourselves before we can understand what we have done and are doing to ourselves." Consequently, he begins with a remarkable analysis of the polarized egotistical and altruistic drives which propel man both toward and away from civilization. We learn how the birth of organized society is deeply dependent on various components of human consciousness, on the biological survival value of such character traits as consistency and a high sense of purpose, and, perhaps most important, on the seeming necessity of man to put himself on center stage. The author then traces the evolution of what he calls the "social appetite" from the first stirrings of a pretribal "conscience" to tribal customs to the highly sophisticated and complex systems of law of the modern state. It is perhaps in this field, in his far-reaching studies of the inherited psychological

factors governing civilization building, that Dr. Pendell has made his most significant contribution to the advancement of knowledge. From order in the mind to order in society is not as great a jump as the experts once suspected.

Speech, Dr. Pendell asserts, is the mechanism which makes civilization possible. Having little or no survival value for the individual, it is crucial for the survival of the group. Equally important are the harsh selective processes that work against those who "stray from the tribe" and are less endowed with the cooperative spirit. But by and large it is a "broadened application of the social impulses" that makes civilization possible. Since we have spent much more time in the tribal than in the civilized stage, our tribal behavior generally crowds out our civilized behavior in times of crisis. A discussion of our residual tribal actions and reactions comprises one of the most fascinating sections of this fascinating book.

As the author moves from the hereditary props of civilization to the historic record, as he refers to the great human fossil discoveries of Dart and Leakey as an evolutionary timetable, Dr. Pendell places great emphasis on the constructive effects of nature's cruel intolerance of human deficiencies. The comments of historians, scientists and even poets are used to illustrate the point. Special attention is focused on certain highly creative groups, such as the early settlers of America and their direct descendants, whose dynamism and intelligence are attributed to a century-long ordeal of natural selection.

The Ice Ages, when men were tested as never before or since, are defined as the geological triggers of man's greatest evolutionary leap. Only the best brains and bodies were able to endure the violent winnowing out process. The survivors were Neanderthal and Cro-Magnon man, on whose mental capital modern man is still drawing. Special charts show how the oncoming glacial periods were directly correlated with the growth of the human brain, which in turn was directly correlated to the growth of intelligence.

In the final part of his book the author turns his analytical searchlight on America. All the symptoms of the terminal diseases that killed earlier civilizations are now present and plainly identifiable here. Average intelligence is on the downgrade at an accelerating rate, human failures are outbreeding human successes, and the educated are producing only a fraction of the offspring of the uneducated. Various means of countering this destructive trend are discussed, including sterilization and abortion. Dr. Pendell offers as a solution to this hitherto insoluble problem a comprehensive, 18-paragraph Marriage Law, which would help prevent the proliferation of the unintelligent and irresponsible and encourage intelligent and capable parents to have extra children.