

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

Instauration[®]

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SIR FRANCIS GALTON

19th century genius

20th century pariah



Francis Galton At Cambridge

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

□ Thank you for publishing the article "Vlasov" and bringing this tragedy to the attention of the American people. We may some day pay for this despicable betrayal. I am familiar with this subject to the minutest details, and some few survivals of this tragedy still live in my area. For your information, the Saint Vladimir's cemetery in Cassville, N. J., has a chapel in memory of these martyrs, and there is another one at Saint Geneviève-des-Bois, some twenty miles from Paris, commemorating the 32,000 soldiers and 3,009 officers who perished at Linz (Austria), many of them by suicide, cutting their veins with razors in the lavatories. Even Soviet military writers state that Vlasov people were fighting as tigers to the end. All this is quite unknown or forgotten in the U.S.A. Some 30,000 volumes of deceit and half-deceit published about World War II are still being read and believed. However, the Russian people shall never forget Vlasov.

087

□ In reference to Philip Johnson, mentioned in the article "The Death of American Architecture:" Johnson built an art museum in Corpus Christi on the bay front with the load and unloading door facing the salt water and opening directly into the storage area, which has no humidity or air conditioning control. The building was designed to exhibit "modern art," but to get some of the stuff into the building they have to almost tear down the front entrance because the doors are too narrow. Altogether the "carved marshmallow" (Johnson's phraseology) is a solid concrete echo chamber incapable of adequate soundproofing. If you call such a building architecture even by innuendo, you're nutty, too. Incidentally, the back door is so low that an extremely high tide can flood the lower floor.

783

□ Your paper is not bad at all, and I must say that the subjects you deal with and the general tone of the publication are rather (positively) unusual among all the journals and reviews I receive from America.

French subscriber

□ Being around a number of Majority racists has left me with many impressions, few of them overwhelmingly positive. I must say that I am delighted that you are pretty normal . . . Anyway, many Majority supporters have a cranky, negativistic outlook on life, always thinking and saying gloomy things. As bleak as the racial-political outlook is people of our sentiment must keep their personalities detached from the negative forces in the world.

482

□ I feel compelled to sing TM's virtues. All the people I've met in the movement are sedate, calm and wholesome. They maintain an uplooking, positive outlook. None is overbearing or raucous. The Maharishi has done plenty to get thousands of youth off of drugs. He's got them meditating, living low-key lives, and off to work or studies. He's never demonstrated himself to be a fake. He's not chasing white women or drinking liquor or personally hoarding any money like that damned Maharaj Ji, that greedy, fake "enlightened" sixteen-year-old swindler. Maharishi Mahesh Yogi, on the other hand, has praised the U.S. space program, admitted that America, Germany, England and Switzerland are more progressive, productive and creative than India.

162

□ Don't let American taxpayers' money be used to shore up the rotten edifice of the "New Britain." There is no decent Englishman who does not in his heart of hearts want it to collapse — and collapse it will. So why throw good money into a bankrupt company? In due course we intend to rise like a Phoenix from the ashes, but the longer the collapse is delayed, the more difficult our task will be. Our enemies are desperately trying to gain time so that the colored immigrants can outbreed us and, given the facts of demography (which teaches the significance of replacing potential young Britons with immigrants at the breeding age), every year that passes is a gain for them.

English subscriber

□ Your article on the origin of the song *Dixie* awakened memories of another explanation that appeared in *Mencken's American Mercury* years ago. Dixie was a slave owner. Not having enough work to keep the slaves busy, he sold them. The darkies, unhappy in their new condition of servitude, composed a typical Negro chant, some of the words of which ran, "Ol' man Dixie was a fine ol' man, an' I wish I was back on Dixie's land."

079

□ In regard to sexuality and the Right, I should like to add that Chaucer and Shakespeare are two of the bawdiest writers in the language. Coming down to the twentieth century, I think it is undeniable that there have been plenty of sexually minded rightwing writers (D. H. Lawrence, Yeats in his old age, Pound sometimes, Roy Campbell), and they very definitely associated liberalism with emasculation of the Majority male. I should add that a French expert recently suggested that the evidence shows a very much reduced degree of sexual activity among newly married couples compared with fifty years ago. This is borne out by a friend who was formerly on the staff at Kinsey's sex institute at Bloomington, Indiana. He says that study has shown that young people of liberal opinions who live together indulge in very little sex, partly because of not eating properly, partly because of drugs and above all, because the tension between the sexes has been removed by confusion of the male and female roles.

042

□ All the Birch Society members I have talked to are very much aware that minorities are behind most of our problems. One Birch official went so far as to tell me that Robert Welch knew it also, but felt that it would be much easier to recruit people if they felt they were joining a nonfascist organization. She feels Birchers are more effective stressing the "Conspiracy" rather than the racial aspects.

562

□ In answer to the writer who asks, is fungus superior because it kills a tree? Well, the tree is dead and the fungus is not. The fungus may be around to attack other plants. The tree which has been destroyed is *El Finito*. The writer sounds like a born-again Christian, in that he has not learned the meaning of the word survive. Any modern philosophy that does not stress survival is meaningless to my way of thinking.

772

□ Incidentally, this summer I was giving a good deal of thought to the Jungian concept of the racial consciousness. Thus, I was pleased to see an article concerning Jung in *Instauration*. A racial consciousness is evident in the religion which a race espouses. I believe there is a racial subconscious at work in religious prophecy, for prophecy embodies the most ethereal reaches of the mind.

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□ I received a very literate letter from a member of the British National Party who speaks of *Instauration* in the most glowing terms. They really do seem to have some brain power there. My own view is that they will gain ground as the system breaks down, and I think most people in their heart of hearts want it to break down, however unpleasant this may be for them. Multiracial living is so bloody awful that all — whites, blacks, Asians, aborigines — are at one on this. Soon, I expect the British government will ban the new parties and then we can expect some Northern Irish-type activity, with plenty of bombs and slayings. Most of the British army is tied up in Northern Ireland, which has a population of 1,250,000. How, then, will they be able to control a population of 50,000,000 or so, especially if the Scottish Nationalists cut up rough as well? I tell you, happy days are here again. My own forecast is that Germany in the 1920s will be considered a picnic by comparison.

British subscriber

□ It is unbelievable how much propaganda has been fed the American people — and it will never stop until people understand how to “read” the news. I believe that treason long ago lost its “t” and reason refers to the rare birds of the world. I appreciate the *Game and the Candle*, but the story could have started in the 1600s.

334

□ I am a poor debater and tend to get nervous in class discussions. As a consequence, I feel like a traitor to our cause because I know what’s going on, but I rarely voice our arguments in public.

550

□ You seem to have little of the illusions that plague and hamper your many less worthy competitors, and neither do many of your readers. What little misconceptions you do entertain, you seem quite ready to abandon once the correct conception has been explained to you. With such an open frame of mind, and the interest and perception to comprehend the truth once revealed, you seem destined to eventual success, whereas your competitors — if they may be euphemistically elevated to that position — are destined to stagnate and wither and die. Keep that open frame of mind — without losing your good critical judgment, and you will continue to be successful, whatever your objectives, which I presume to be the eventual edification of the clouded Western mind and at the instauration of its culture. But I am highly disappointed at the absence of any real diagnosis of our predicament and any really sensible suggestions as to what to do about it. This is probably not any fault of yours as editor, but is no doubt due to the fact that such insight into the cause and cure is not within the powers of most of your readers and contributors. Each issue of *Instauration* ends abruptly, in midair as it were, with the lingering thought in the mind: well, what do we do about it?

912

□ I sometimes wonder if those who insist that the Russians are the real anti-Semites are not part of a KGB operation. It would not seem unnatural for the Soviets to try and get a foothold in Western racist circles, especially in the U. S.

222

□ Until I had read *The Dispossessed Majority* I thought I was the only one that had come to the conclusion that the European American was the victim of a new game plan to shuffle by sleight of hand the black’s cards to the top of the deck and in the process bury the European American at the bottom of the economic deck. We have the black who asks that he may enter a white school because of the better teachers and curriculum. As soon as the number of blacks reaches any size, then he must have black teachers to identify with. Then he must have a black studies program so he may have black pride. Then after he changes the white school to a black school no one learns anything.

150

□ An outrageous situation. Freedom to print books, but not to distribute them, is not Freedom of the Press.

191

□ While I appreciate your keeping up with non-American news which informs your readership of the common racial struggle that continues throughout the Western world, I can only regard your report on the minuscule National Party of the United Kingdom as ill advised. The National Front’s chairman, whom you so clumsily refer to as “a man named Tyndall,” may have his faults, but on no occasion has he ever suggested that the National Front adopt Mosley-style uniforms! Nor to my knowledge has Mr. Tyndall ever proclaimed himself “dictator of the organization,” but was elected democratically and publically to every post he has held within the National Front. By contrast, the National Party’s leadership left the National Front for the simple reason that it had been found guilty, in a High Court action, of attempting to usurp the National Front’s constitution As for the National Party “already receiving more votes than the National Front,” evidence would be helpful. British local and parliamentary elections are something I follow with an eagle’s eye and, as yet, I haven’t noted a single election in which the National Party received anything more than a derisive vote, somewhere within the 1% to 3% category.

192

□ I enjoy the Safety Valve and Stirrings very much. I can’t help but pity those who can’t think of anything but bitter diatribes against Christianity, much as I pity those Christians who are upset at the slightest mention of Darwin. Some people just can’t see beyond their own viewpoints.

675

□ You may be interested to know *The Dispossessed Majority* has been read by factory workers and farmers. The workers, although they were at times upset with what the book reported about their favorite Democratic saints, were in the main responsive. We distributed fifteen copies.

776

□ I do wish that you would be a little more charitable to people like Patrick Buchanan. Thank God for such as he. He reaches infinitely more readers than you do.

870

□ *Instauration* says everything so well. “The Boundaries of Loyalty” was an exact explanation of why I no longer vote.

679

□ Let me congratulate you on the first anniversary of *Instauration*, and may you celebrate fifty more. I hope by that time it will no longer be necessary to enlighten our people, but instead to relate worthy items to a new free nation of Nordics.

190

□ Re the article on that raping business at Yale, the minute any of us start justifying or excusing black rapists, we would be better off throwing ourselves over a cliff, for we would be no longer worthy to walk the face of the earth. When we refuse to protect with our lives the honor and safety of our women, the death knell of the Majority will be sounded. And I would like to make this point clear to the entire world, especially to the Third World. As far as I am concerned, whoever violates the sanctity of our women will pay for it with his life. And if I thought otherwise, how long would it be before my people were gone from the face of the earth?

119

□ Congratulations on having seen *Instauration* safely through its first year. I have enclosed a check to insure that the months ahead will be brightened by twelve more doses of sanity.

368

□ A specter is haunting the racial equalitarians — the specter of the genes. All of the power of the schools and the mass media have entered into a grand alliance to exorcise it.

554

□ According to the constitution of East Germany, every citizen is free to leave. Now this is just so much paper. However, I wonder if you have heard of this strange new development — according to West German sources, no less than 200,000 East Germans are said to have applied for visas to leave and settle in West Germany permanently. Naturally, by so doing, they incur endless harassing and chicanery. If the figure is anywhere near true, it certainly is an amazing one, considering that the entire population of East Germany is 18 million. Insisting on your “constitutional rights” in East Germany is as much an act of desperation as of open defiance. It all started when one such visa was originally granted.

German subscriber

□ Watch out for minority postal workers ditching your shipments. Both tribes are gunning for a tattletale gray America. They have a universal espionage system that outranks any officially existing. If every adult in the U. S. who is unalterably opposed to law-enforced integration were to be given a registration number, to conceal his nominal identity, and were to mail his decision on the issue to a National Registry, the whole politically devisable trick to manipulate the electorate would evaporate in thin and considerably fresher air. The truth is, in the face of a manifestly illegal Supreme Court decision, the Depressed Majority are afraid to stand up and be counted.

606

□ I must say *Instauration* (November 1976), just received, was chock full of all sorts of interesting things. It was a small cultural efflorescence by its own right. The type and layout was nearly flawless this time.

619

☐ Morale on the rocks these trying days. Nevertheless, my vibrant spirit (hooooo!) will come to the fore, though being a homebody (giving my all) makes it more difficult. Quality of food, prices devastating; who's getting the good stuff? Deprived nations? And 20-cent oranges! Whatever happened? Nation a shambles; Mon Dieu, what next?

038

☐ Books may be a wonderful way to influence opinion, but it is also a very slow way. There is no doubt the money and the clout to turn this country in the way it is going has been supplied by the English Americans. They have always ruled this country and control 80% of the money. Look at all the foundation money that goes to the Negroes and Hispanics and dissenters. Don't these people realize that they owe more and should do more for the Nordic whites? The English who started this country and made it what it is must be rolling over in their graves to see what is going on with their descendants. Majority intellectuals have to write and talk to their own people and get them to stand on their own two feet again. There are millions of ethnics like myself who will stand with them. I'm with poor whites all the time and sooner or later something is going to break because we are sick and tired of big shots shoving nonwhites down our throats.

902

☐ Much as I admire the qualities of the Puritans (and Elmer Pendell, in his *Sex Versus Civilization* demonstrates that they are very much the result of a most ruthless natural selection), I feel that the Virginian tradition is of more significance for civilization — and selective factors were operative there, too. I agree with Mencken when he says that the destruction of the Old South was the tragedy of American civilization. The one thing I will say for the Puritans, apart from my admiration for their toughness and inventiveness, is that they didn't need anyone else. They could survive alone, while the Southern tradition needed slaves, just as the Norman tradition in England needed the lower classes.

Austrian Subscriber

☐ I know in our ancient faith any kind of thinking was our religion, hence politics is our religion, too. I once urged our people to abandon the type of politics Hitler imported from Italy, to everyone's detriment, and to stay with the form of politics entirely created out of our own inheritance. Without the rebirth of our ancient Norse faith, we will not succeed. It is the core of everything. We have enormously higher ideals than any of our opponents, as you may recognize in the *Baldur Edda*. It was always my contention that it is of no use to try to save the Nordic race from extinction by genocide or racial admixture, unless the folk (the word race is a foreign word) has one or more countries entirely to itself, has its own religion, laws and schools, and can make its decisions without interference.

959

☐ Here is the loot for another year of *Instauration*. The publication is ducky; the title is a caution.

815

☐ Much better than John Dean as *Instauration's* Majority Renegade of the Year would have been Gerald R. Ford. Who can match his record? He presided in passive fashion over our continuing domestic dispossession. He gave Kissinger a free hand to sabotage our best interests abroad. And he was the dampener of vestigial Majority ardor par excellence — jettisoning Earl Butz for indulging in a private (and witless) racial joke; reprimanding General Brown (again) for speaking home truths about Zionist clout; wresting his party's nomination from a man who at least symbolized an assertion of Majority will; and, finally, serving with his zomboid ubiquity as a constant, depressing reminder that too much of the racial product is in urgent need of factory recall.

However, in one crucial respect, Ford did his own people no harm at all. A lackluster caretaker incapable of generating any moral or spiritual authority, he did not at any point touch the deeper layers of the Majority psyche. So my vote goes to someone who I believe did as much damage to our collective psyche as any one of us. For her performances in *The Crass Menagerie* and *Mr. Snopes Goes to Washington*, I nominate "Miss" Lillian Carter. I realize it is bad form to criticize a president's mother (unless she's an illiberal patrician like Sarah Roosevelt), but since Mrs. Carter insists on playing to the hilt the public role of racial renegade, this member of the captive audience feels entitled to review the show in straightforward language. Mrs. Carter is the mediocrats' Discovery of 1976: a white Southern demidowager who, at a deferential downbeat from a network anchorman, will compose an unctuous rhapsody on her Negrophile martyrdom in Plains. These pontifical rhapsodies by the nation's first mother, beamed with Holy Communion reverence into Majority homes, are insidiously effective in furthering our spiritual lobotomization.

640

☐ The other day I went in to take a shower and the water was already running in one of the stalls. Out stepped one of the Egyptian Negroes who occupy the third floor of this Studentheim, fully clothed in flannel pajamas, slippers and turban. And he wasn't even wet! "Somebody ought to show the sons-of-bitches how to use the John" is a phrase I have heard more than once here in reference to our fellow students from North Africa and Indonesia. The Hausmeisterin, a rather comely blonde hardworking forty-five-year-old East Prussian refugee, often dissolves into tears about the situation. The other, and far larger group of students, is composed of Poles, Russians and Rumanians, mostly of German background or who have been able to convince the German government that they are of German background. They all think it was a good thing Germany lost the war; even the ones who survived atrocities in Upper Silesia at the hands of Red Army Mongolians. Last week our class attended a Sitzung of the town council in the sala of the new Rathaus. The talk was of nothing but money. It was the complete triumph of the middle class and the consumer society. Also there was not one Nordic among them.

American Student in Germany

☐ In reading your *Safety Valve* column we must conclude the column very aptly named indeed. These segments of letters to you, in the main, appear to be readers of above average intellect, who recognize the disintegration of our society and who even project the lower status of animal existence the future holds for them. In our reading these — we shall call them protests, warnings, concerns — we discern a desire to do something about their fate. We "feel" a quest for someone to point out the way, to suggest courses of action, to lead. The new thinking people want someone with a positive program which they can accept now! *The Dispossessed Majority* gives them the facts and acquaints them with the who, how and why, but after providing all of this knowledge and literally awakening these potential leaders, these people are left casting around, floundering, looking for the direction to go, thinking that something should be done, but what? We think your *Instauration* can be — should be — the tocsin that projects a positive program of what to do, how to do it, who to do it with — now. *Instauration* takes its readers and gives them a forum to squawk and bitch. But then at this point they need direction. They — these potential leaders, most of them — drift back to apathy, their frustrations appeased, without leadership. These readers must be guided into a positive program of action, else your great effort is aborted. We must put the race issue in a context that will be accepted and this can be done by showing that our profoundly wise founding fathers and their forefathers were not only all (everyone to a man) white; indeed, these great men whom we, the dispossessed Majority revere as a whole, as our bicentennial shows, were not only race-minded geniuses, they were white supremacists. Our history proves this to be fact. So long as we kept our lifestyle racist, we prospered. But when we were betrayed and fooled into overruling the wisdom of our founding fathers' racism, we began our moral decline. And if we white people, the dispossessed Majority, wish a return to morality, to freedom, liberty and individual independence, we must return to the wisdom of our founding fathers and segregate (later repatriate).

902

☐ Russian anti-Semitism is probably more than just opportunism; it is hate, pent up for a thousand years. During the 20s through the 60s the Russians cynically used the Jews to help sabotage America, but this did not make the Reds love their Fifth Column. Trotsky was more than enough. The ultimate conflict will be between the Russians and the colored hordes for the grand prize, which is the decadent West.

218

☐ Too many *Instauration* articles sound like some of my college texts.

195

☐ We are, dear editor, like the meteors of a troubled heaven . . . of one nature and heart, suffering the shock of incident disease, but our soul and rank shall be formulated.

804

FRANCIS GALTON



The First Eugenicist

They have made a pariah out of the man who may have had the highest IQ of all time

What little **Homo americanus** knows of the social and behavioral sciences is based largely upon the works of Karl Marx and Sigmund Freud, the two learned Elders whose massive tomes, largely unread, are carefully and religiously filtered down to college students by the abridgement and bowdlerizations of a band of true-believing apostles. Thanks to the promotional needlings of Madison Avenue print merchants such works as Marcuse's *Eros and Civilization* and Norman Brown's *Life Against Death* are almost as common among university literati as roach clips and venereal disease. The basic thesis of both books upholds the classic Marxist-Freudian line — first copulate, then share the wealth!

Sir Francis Galton, who is to Freud and Marx as T. S. Eliot is to Allen Ginsberg, has had no claque of fanatics to toot his far more intelligent horn. Frozen in the deep Siberian silence in which CBS, NBC and ABC enshroud "dangerous thinkers," Galton remains number one on the most unwanted list of contemporary social science. Accordingly, it is no surprise that ordinary (and so many are ordinary) college students and faculty members have simply no idea who Galton was or what he did. Upon the mere mention of his name the rare academicians who are dimly aware of his existence are likely to fly into a typical liberal pet, as they whine and whinny about "racism and elitism." Such gross ignorance is all the more remarkable in view of the evaluation given his work by a pair of very respected historians of the behavioral sciences. J. C. Flugel and D. J. West in *A Hundred Years of Psychology* (p. 111) state that never in the history of psychology "do we meet an investigator so brilliant, so versatile, so wide in his interests and abilities, so little bound by prejudice or preconception. Compared to him, all others . . . are apt to appear a little ponderous and pedantic, a little blindered in their outlook."

E. G. Boring in his classic *A History of Experimental Psychology* (p. 487) credits Galton with founding "the psychology of the individual differences in human capacities," adding that Wilhelm Wundt (another great thinker who has become a MIA in the media's war against the hereditarian school) "wanted to improve psychology; Galton the human race."

Early Life

Born in 1822, Galton could trace part of his family back to pre-Norman times. His grandfather was a successful Quaker banker who anticipated the trichromatic theory of color vision. Galton's father, also a banker, married the daughter of Erasmus Darwin, thereby making Francis and Charles Darwin cousins. At age four the toddling Galton wrote his sister, "I can read any English book. I can say all the Latin substantives and adjectives and active verbs beside fifty-two lines of Latin poetry. I can cast up any sum in addition and multiply by 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 10. I can also say the pence table. I read French a little and I know the clock." In view of all this precocity, Lewis Termin estimated Galton's IQ to be 200!

Young Galton was unhappy with his early education because it consisted primarily of Latin, Greek and the study of religion, and put little importance on science and mathematics. Never an ivory tower intellectual, Galton from childhood on was an avid tinkerer and inventor. Among other things he built a working model of a flying machine and a steam-powered rotary engine, developed a semaphore system, a teletype and stereoscopic and weather maps, and was the first to categorize fingerprints.

Parental influence led to his studying medicine, which he had little use for. Only after a wearing struggle did he persuade his father to allow him to take a mathematics degree at Cambridge. In 1844, when his father died, Galton received a tidy inheritance, which relieved him of the tiresome necessity of becoming a doctor and earning his own keep.

Inspired by his cousin's adventuresome voyage on *The Beagle*, Galton traveled to Egypt, Sudan, Syria and the Holy Land, where he tried unsuccessfully to raft down the Jordan river. In the course of his travels in the Near East he developed a life-long admiration for Islam as a practical code of human behavior. In 1850 he led an expedition to southwest Africa, which may soon become the sovereign state of Namibia, where he not only made precise geographic observations, but put down a local rebellion and literally forced a system of law and order upon the natives.

Continued On Page 18

BRITISH RACIAL POLICY IN AFRICA

Until the defeat of Europe in World War II, British racial policy in Africa had always been one of strict Apartheid, first officially instituted in South Africa by Sir Rufus Donkin in 1820, and extended several decades later by Lord Lugard and his policy of Parallel Racial Development. As recently as twenty years ago it was not permitted for a black man to enter a white hotel in British Africa. But ever since then the British have been calling the South Africans names for carrying on their own tradition — although in fact Apartheid in South Africa is being rapidly eroded.

It was largely because the white inhabitants of Kenya and Northern Rhodesia could not conceive how abruptly and completely British policy had reversed itself that they were gulled into surrendering their territories to blacks.



Majority Rule In Rhodesia

As for what Britain wishes for Africa, we have the statement of Lord Home, onetime Secretary of State for Commonwealth Relations, who said: "What is the goal of British policy in Central Africa? It is partnership, social, economic and political, between African and European. It is a high and honourable aim because if the bridge can be built which transcends race and colour and religion, we shall have healed Nature's great divisions between men."

This was a perfectly clear and definite statement, expressing a political idealism of a most un-Conservative nature, and expounding a philosophy which can be related in practice neither to this world nor any other. But it was good enough for the future Prime Minister of Great Britain.

But even some years before this a diligent investigator of the occult might have noted that Lord Milverton, a former Governor of Nigeria, writing in *Optima*, stated that both the Central African Federation (Southern Rhodesia, Northern Rhodesia and Nyasaland) and South Africa were seeking racial harmony, albeit along different roads, but that the British policy of racial integration had to be accepted on Christian and statesmanship grounds. "We believe," he wrote, "that the Native, at a future date, however remote, will be the equal of the European, and that race prejudice will disappear so that intermarriage will be practicable and will convey no stigma."

This, for the first time, was official British policy straight from a lordly horse's mouth. It was no longer nebulous but naked and crystal-clear, revealed in all its pristine splendour. It envisaged a glorious millennium when we would all be able to admire the nice muddy colour of our new Christian skins and the statesmanlike texture of our new frizzy hair. Is it any wonder Western politicians are so inspired and so inspiring, when they have their gaze fixed on such elevating prospects?

It must be admitted, however, that even Lord Milverton, as an afterthought, did make a rather important reservation, one which was soon to be amply vindicated. He said that however obnoxious a policy it might be, "Apartheid, unlike integration, would not mortgage the future irretrievably if things went wrong." And in fact, on 20 June, 1964, in a letter to the *London Times*, he praised Apartheid without any reservations whatever, saying that as Africa was "strewn with the wreck of multiracial dreams, surely there is everything to be said for separate development."

Such second thoughts must come as something of a surprise to those who would place a sinister interpretation upon Western policies, not believing that our leaders can possibly be as simple-minded as they appear to be. But up to the Milverton level at least, we can see now that it is indeed simple-mindedness that prevails. And this is all the more disturbing as it is always better to be ruled by knaves than by dolts.

The above was taken from a new book (unpublished, of course) Can the White Man Survive by Anthony Jacob, a South African civil engineer.

First Anniversary Festschrift

The following, which is more than a letter and practically an article in its own right, arrived "over the transom" after Instauration's first birthday. We are printing this anniversary card almost in its entirety — it amounts to a one-man Festschrift — not only for its cache of interesting information, but to demonstrate that Instauration has attracted some bright young readers in its brief and lonely existence as a media orphan. When we acquire 25,000 such readers, we will be well on our way to recivilizing these poor, floundering, barbarized United States.

Instauration is now so wholly in accord with my thinking that my fulsome praise of it would border on a type of ideological narcissism. I can say of it what Baudelaire said of his first reading of Poe: "Here, for the first time, I read sentences, entire paragraphs, which were word for word identical with those which I had hitherto read only in dreams." The quote, lifted out of the confusion of my wretched memory, is necessarily only a rough paraphrase, but it conveys some notion of the sometimes uncanny sense of **deja vu** that I have had upon reading your journal.

Like so many topics, hereditarian thought seems to have a tripartite division, considering as it does racial, group, and individual differences. Majority conservatives can readily and gladly accept hereditarian hypotheses that are restricted to individuals and groups, particularly socio-economic strata or classes. Racialism, however, is damned as another form of collectivism, as indeed it is. Bourgeois "Aryans" in late nineteenth century Germany and France, for example, feared along with the Jews the rabble-rousing potential of what Bebel called "the socialism of fools." Majority conservatives who will admit that class antagonism is real and defend a system of what would today be called "institutional racism" as a means of resolving it are rare indeed. Offhand, I can recall only two works that openly defend such a solution to class struggle: Fitzhugh's *Sociology for the South*, published before 1860, and Josey's *Race and National Solidarity*, published sometime around 1925. Grant and Stoddard are less willing to face the reality of class struggle; they are more ready, if I again recall correctly, to attribute such tensions to "agitation." Earnest Sevier Cox, whose *White America* I have read only just this year, does more squarely confront this problem, and, like Woltmann, he places preservation of the race above preservation of any economic system.

What upper-class Majority conservatives, Buckleyites and Birchites alike, do not yet realize is the fact that mere avoidance of "attitudinal racism," formalistic eschewal of the language used by an Archie Bunker or an Earl Butz, will **not** win for them any plenary indulgence from the Marxists. They are "guilty of participation in institutional racism" whether they will it or not.

In considering the "resistances" offered by Majority conservatives and liberals alike to what a periodical like *Instauration* might have to tell them, we must also consider irrational factors. The ambitious Majority conservative, a man not as financially affluent as he might like to be, naturally does not want to assume attitudes, or entertain thoughts even remotely associated with such attitudes, that are considered to be characteristic of lower-class "bigots." His insecurity about his status claims leads him to overreact, if anything, against ideas that are not

salonfaehig. Similarly, the Majority liberal in the academy may also have irrational underpinnings to his adamant, frenetic, angered, half-frightened excoriation and rejection of a Shockley or a Jensen. The Majority "intellectual," a man who fetishizes abstract "intellect," carries within him in many instances, I suspect, a guilty realization that he really, deep down inside, really does not believe that black people are intellectually all that commonly received dogma touts them as being. We do not have to seize on the Freudian concept of "reaction formation" to explain their excessive recoil from racialist heresy; we need only say with Shakespeare that we think they do protest too much.

We do not have the means with which to mount a frontal assault against these "resistances," but I believe that a grain or two of **fact** in the right place or time can become a catalyst facilitating their decomposition.

Occasionally an article in your magazine stirs old memories to life. The piece on Sheldon led me to recall my last year in high school when we were assigned to write a "research paper" in "Social Studies." I reported on the theories of Kretschmer and Sheldon, and collided with the ire of the teacher — a man pyknic-endomorphic in physique, ultra-liberal in ideology, ophidian in ethic — who actually sent me off to the principal's office where I was harassed and hectorred for over an hour anent the dangers of "generalizing about groups." My paper did not concern race, which is not the central concern of Kretschmer or Sheldon either. However, my outraged preceptor sniffed out a foul menace to "democracy" in the "generalizations" my paper concerned. All this outrage bubbled up in spite of the fact that I clearly stated in the paper that it reported theories only. I suspect that they sensed a fact that Margaret Mead also divined. In a lengthy footnote to her *Male and Female*, she warns that somatotypes could be correlated with racial groups to yield up a "new racism." This little anecdote gains significance in light of the fact that my high school was a small rural institution, one hundred per cent white by sheer chance, and that the year was 1961. The grand witch hunt began a good, long time ago, and I am amazed that any students emerge from our public schools with any independence of mind on these topics.

However, my resistance, my Great Refusal, my thought-crime began much earlier. In the fifth grade I still recall the teacher's incessant babble about the United Nations, the evils of "prejudice," the worthlessness of the United States because it committed the horrendous offence of "stealing" the Panama Canal from Colombia. This was a small town school and even back then they were harping and carping on all the hackneyed, guilt-mongering themes they still cherish today. If these clowns and commissars of

MEDIA SHIFTINGS

An updated rundown
of the minority
hold on the printed
and spoken word

Thomas B. Morgan is Jewish, highly intellectual, express secretary of New York's ex-Mayor Lindsay, editor of the semi-scatological *Village Voice*, second husband of Mary Rockefeller Strawbridge, Nelson's younger daughter, and, most recently, the new owner of the *Nation*, the sorry old liberal hate sheet that no intelligent Majority member reads, but every library subscribes to.

Some months ago Martin Peretz, Jewish, highly intellectual, onetime teacher of social studies at Harvard, and husband of a Singer sewing machine heiress, purchased control of the *New Republic*, another sorry old liberal hate sheet that no one but true-blue pinkos read, yet every library subscribes to.

What is the purpose of these less than coincidental financial forays into supercilious journalism? One guess is that since the liberal heritage of both magazines tended to favor detente and a certain ambivalence toward Zionist racism, those who do our thinking for us have decided such old-fashioned sentiments must be eradicated if the nation is to be prepared for a crusade to save Israel. As the *Washington Post* and *New York Times* have done so neatly, liberalism must be changed from a peaceful ideology of international collaboration and arbitration into a Zionist war ideology of conquest and mass dispossession. The classical liberal view of the self-determination of peoples still holds water in the *Times* editorial columns, but somehow the antithetical view applies to Arabs.

All of which is only a repetition of what happened in the late 1930s when the pacifist, anti-interventionist, anti-merchant-of-death aspects of liberalism had to be expunged in order to prepare liberals for war against Hitler. At that time Frieda Kirchwey, editor of the *Nation*, raised high the bloody shirt and urged her readership of bespectacled college professors and minority eggheads to start killing as many Germans as possible. Since Peretz took over the *New Republic* there has been a similar shift toward warmongering, one which is now bound to be duplicated by the *Nation*, once Morgan starts sharpening his editorial dagger.

With the capture of the *Nation* and the *New Republic* by Zionists there remains only a handful of influential magazines in the U. S. that are not under direct Jewish financial or editorial control.

Katharine Meyer Graham controls *Newsweek* and Edward Koster is its editor. Henry Grunwald is managing editor of *Time* and Andrew Heiskell, the chairman of the board of Time, Inc., the parent company, is married to a Sulzberger. Marvin Stone is editor of *U. S. News and World Report*, which means Jews are at the helm of all three leading weekly newsmagazines. The editorial staff of *Fortune*, another Time, Inc., publication, is littered with minority names and the editor-in-chief is Daniel Seligman. Walter Annenberg is publisher of *TV Guide*, which supposedly has the largest circulation of any weekly magazine. *Rolling Stone* is under the financial control of Max Palevsky and the editor is Jann Wenner. William Shawn is editor of the *New Yorker*, whose publisher is Peter Fleischmann, a 50% Jew. As part of a slippery \$305 million deal engineered by Goldman Sachs, Samuel Newhouse has just added *Parade* and eight Michigan dailies to his publishing empire, which already includes *Vogue* and *Mademoiselle*.

Meanwhile, not much is new on the television front. Goldenson still runs ABC and Paley still controls CBS with an iron hand, after recently dumping his latest Majority man Friday, Arthur Taylor. (Paley had previously betrayed a more enduring and faithful servant, onetime CBS president, Frank Stanton, who had been promised but never given the board chairmanship.) It will be interesting to see who emerges as the de facto boss of CBS after the 75-year-old Paley dies or is incapacitated. As for NBC, whose parent company, RCA, has been under Majority control since Robert Sarnoff of the Sarnoff dynasty stepped down a few years ago, Anthony Conrad, his successor, was forced to resign after leaked income tax returns showed he had paid little or nothing to the government for several years. (Needless to say, the Sarnoffs' income tax returns were never leaked.) Present board chairman of RCA is Edgar Griffiths, a Majority member, and the head of NBC is Julian Goodman, a Southern Baptist from Kentucky. However, NBC-TV is managed by Herbert Schlosser and, as is the case with the two other networks, the news department is controlled by Richard Wald, a Jew. Million-dollar Barbara Walters is the first minorityite and the first woman to become an anchorman on network nightly news, though minority types abound on special news programs and interview shows.

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**Behind an almost unknown
Red Army victory stood an
American tank designer**

KHALKIN-GOL



Marshal Zhukov

On August 22, 1939, an event occurred in a little-known, untraveled and out-of-the-way place in the world that changed the history of the globe. Had its lessons been learned, had the specialists in the field possessed the necessary intelligence to grasp its significance, the political map of the planet would be entirely different. It was the day of Khalkin-Gol.

To understand this battle at the Khalkin-Gol river in Mongolia, the observer must flash back to the United States in the spring of 1919, when a mechanic in New Jersey named Walter Christie appeared with a revolutionary tank design, of vastly increased mobility, recognized at the time by the young Army officer, George S. Patton, as the world's best tank. Nevertheless, Ordnance Corps representatives reviewed the Christie tank and rejected it as being "too difficult to maneuver," a fact which threatened Christie with bankruptcy and the loss to the wealthy Patton of the loans he had made to Christie's company. However, certain shrewd foreign eyes were aware of the epochal nature of Christie's invention. In 1920 agents of the newly created Soviet Union saved Christie from bankruptcy by buying his tank.

The Christie tank became the backbone of the Soviet Red Army in the 1930s. Meanwhile, appropriations for tank development in the American Army had been voted down by Congress, as its members had talked about "the economic impossibility of building enough tanks to constitute a mechanical army." It was thus obvious that political and military figures in the U. S. saw little future in the tank. In 1939 the Soviet engineers had produced an advanced development of the original Christie tank and the Kremlin had trained and fielded the world's largest army for its deployment in future battles. The significance of its continued development and deployment was not understood clearly by the military and political leaders of other nations. Neither was the potential capacity by the Soviets to produce 102,000 of them during World War II. The dire import of Soviet tank preparations and manufacturing capacity was either unknown, misunderstood, or ignored in precisely the two countries where it was most important to know and understand such things — Japan and Germany. It was not realized that the tractor factories established by the Communist

dictatorship in Russia had a dual purpose: (1) to make the collective-farm system possible (and thus keep the Communists in absolute control of the Russian peasantry); and (2) to be readily convertible to the production of tanks, which would repel foreign invaders.

Different Tactics

In 1939 Japan was politically dominated by the Japanese Army, the senior service, a distinctly less technically inclined armed force than the Japanese Navy. The Army bore deeply within its innermost soul certain profound medieval convictions, proved, its officers believed, since time immemorial in the crucible of battle. The undying spirit of Yamato Damashii, Bushido, the Way of the Warrior, the Code of the Samurai, the Spirit of Old Japan — who could withstand this nation of superhuman, inspired fighters? The Supreme emphasis in the Japanese Army was on the spiritual aspect of human combat. Valor, élan, dedication — these were the mystic keys to victory, and the warrior lived like the cherry blossom, a short-but-sweet existence and a glorious death. In 1905 had not the swordsmen and riflemen of the Samurai swept the land and sea of the Russians? Of course, attention would be paid to modern equipment and tactics, but Spirit would always be the deciding factor. Few Japanese seemed to realize that in the 1930s they had been fighting tankless Chinese land armies.

The Communists, the new ruling class of the former Russian Empire, took a fundamentally different view of what made for success in war. Although a vigorous, if not too successful, propaganda campaign was conducted to instill revolutionary fervor in drafted recruits, the Party's primary emphasis was on modernizing the Russian Army, above all with masses of continuously developed and improved tanks of the newest design. Communist military incentive would be instilled by the commissar system, NKVD battalions, and "obstacle" regiments to discourage undesirable retreats. Aircraft development with the primary purpose of tank support was pressed. For artillery backup of armored vehicular formations, the Communists had at their disposal the formidable Russian artillery tradition.

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Germ Warfare

We keep bringing up Solzhenitsyn in *Instauration*, not so much because he is a literary beacon in these Darkening Ages, or because he has become the conscience of the unconscionable West, but because he is an inexhaustible source of news — in particular the kind of news that Soviet propagandists and the liberal-minority yellow press have managed to hide or play down over the past half-century.

Instauration readers are already familiar with Solzhenitsyn's revelations that most of the Communist death camps in the 1930s were run by Russian minority members and that the man in charge of building the Belomor Canal, which cost 180,000 lives, was a Turkish-born Jewish multimillionaire named Frenkel.



Solzhenitsyn

In his latest book to be published in English *Lenin in Zurich*, Solzhenitsyn allocates a great deal of space to another Jewish millionaire, Israel Lazarevich Helphand, alias Parvus, a Red founding father, who was a financier and director of the abortive 1905 Russian revolution. Afterward, Parvus continued to contribute heavily to Communist causes, as well as to Lenin's private purse, and was the chief organizer of the German-sponsored sealed train that carried Lenin to Russia after the February 1917 (Kerensky) revolution. Once the Bolsheviks had butchered Czar Nicholas and family, Parvus turned against Lenin — not for the butchery, which pleased him, but for what he detected as a surge of Bolshevik "militarism." Purchasing a villa in the Zurich suburbs, where he threw parties featuring pre-Hefnerian group gropes, Parvus started meddling in the politics of the Weimar

Republic by bribing some of its highest officials. Switzerland eventually expelled him, whereupon he built himself a lavish home on an island in a German lake. In 1924 the Bolshevik Maecenas expired in luxury's lap, just after Germany had gone through the hell of a stampeding inflation.

In addition to Parvus, Solzhenitsyn delves into the personal files of other early Lenin boosters. Surrounded by such notables as Zinoviev (Apfelbaum), Riazanov (Goldendakh), Sokolnikov (Brilliant), Martov (Tsederbaum), Hanecki (Fuerstenberg), Bronski (Warsawski) and Radek (Sobelsohn), Vladimir Ilich nevertheless chose a non-Jewish wife. Like Marx's Jenny von Westphalen, Nadya Krupskaya was the daughter of a court official and her marriage to Lenin was formalized in church. Having sweated and slaved away her best years for her male chauvinist master, she dutifully accepted his never-ending affair with Inessa Armand, a twice-divorced French woman from a theatrical family, whom Lenin, stealing a march on Wayne Hayes, appointed Chairman of the Moscow Province Economic Council after the October revolution. In the *menage à trois* life style of the most decadent Grand Dukes, Madame Armand frequently lived with Lenin and Nadya under the same roof.

The portrait of Lenin sketched by Solzhenitsyn's ink-tipped scalpel is that of a political adman and sloganeer insensate to any touch of humanity. He had no scruples, no taste, no pity and no limit to his Mongol fury and his Khazar contumacy. He would have betrayed his best friend, if he had had one. He was, in short, everything Hitler was supposed to have been, if we allow for the different racial predilections.

Sending Lenin and his Bolshevik *camorristi* to Russia in 1917 was about the foulest trick ever played on any country since Ulysses dreamed up the Wooden Horse. It hastened Russia's military collapse, as the German general staff had expected, but it let loose a virus which has spread to the earth's four corners and has piled up many more millions of corpses than the Black Death.

It may be that Lenin's sealed train will go down in history as man's first and most scrofulous use of germ warfare.

Art Patron

The scene: a nice middle-class public school in a nice all-white town in Florida. The principal, newly appointed, whose last job was in one of those not so nice Northern schools, and three teachers are talking to a black man with beard and too tight pants displaying some Tijuana-type,

aboriginal, painted-on-black-velvet (supposedly by him) art. A young mother enters and asks permission to pick up her child for a dental appointment. She hears the principal ask which of these "magnificent paintings" should the school buy to hang in the lobby. The teachers ooh and ah and choose, while the principal looks benignly on. His eye shifts to the waiting mother. She turns and looks at the paintings, then at the Negro, then back at the principal, who quickly moves his eyes away. The mother takes her child's hand and walks out. The next time she comes to school she sees not one but three of the "magnificent paintings" prominently displayed in the lobby. But when she happens to encounter the principal again, his eyes again refuse to meet hers for more than a second. He knew and she knew that the school had never bought one picture from local white artists, although the school was actually located in a town noted for its annual art shows.

Hitler In Focus

Instead of writing just another piece of biographical polemics, historian John Toland in his new book *Adolf Hitler* has decided to have a go at some of the facts. He managed to obtain interviews with more than 150 people who in one way or another had been associated with Der Fuehrer and who would never have talked to the William Shirer type of hatchet biographer.

Three doctors who had examined Hitler and were quite familiar with his health record totally denied the testimony of a "Russian" doctor that the German leader had only one testicle. This charge, and the way it was publicized throughout the world, was perhaps counterproductive in the sense that a man who makes such tasteless enemies cannot be all bad. Toland also laid to rest the contradictory charges that simultaneously accused Hitler of being impotent and of carrying on a weird procession of sexual perversions. The author found that Hitler had had one healthy love affair with a Bavarian girl, Mitzi Reiter, long before he set eyes on Eva Braun.

The young Hitler was not the bestial fanatic his diabolizing detractors have made him out to be. He was popular with his schoolmates, played cowboys and Indians and sang in the village choir. He was never a starving artist, though his rejection by the Jewish-dominated Vienna Art Academy may have been one of the key factors in his lifelong anti-Semitism. He was a good soldier and his greatest weakness, at least in his army days, was an obsession with food. All in all, Hitler, at

least in his private life, conducted himself as well as or better than most of his critics.

Hitler, so inordinately talented in his rise to power against overwhelming odds, was inordinately dumb in declaring war against the U. S. in 1941. But this fatal lapse by no means justifies the publication of thousands of volumes and hundreds of thousands of newspaper and magazine articles which try to prove that a man who kept almost the whole world at bay for five years was a mad monster, a sort of souped-up Jack The Ripper.

Economic Iconoclasm

The first generation of the men who really founded the profession of economics was not bad. Walrus was about the worst, or rather his writings had the greatest potential for being twisted into utter nonsense. But Marshall, Pareto, Clarke, Wicksell and Bohm-Bawerk were all good scholars. They knew the classics in the days when language did not mean Fortran and Cobol. And they all had at least a tacit knowledge of the "Smithian" theory of economic order. The only significant defect in their literature is the exaggerated role of prices as coordinating devices. But this lapse did not really undermine their thinking. Their commentary on the "function of price" was in the manner of a Shakespearean "aside."

By the 1920s the universities were all establishing chairs in economics. Many well-intentioned men were attracted to the "science," but they did not write very much. The type and amount of economic learning they were receiving was quite satisfactory for school teachers, and that is all they wanted to be. The people with higher professorial ambitions, however, were different. They were the "expanders of the frontiers," and in doing their thing they abandoned all previously conquered territory, forgetting everything but the frontier they were determined to expand. By the 1930s and 1940s when all the grand old men had retired, everything of enduring significance (such as the division of labor) had been put aside. A few with scholarly affectations did write some pieces on the history of economic thought. But they made no effort at all to understand what the older writers had been saying.

To illustrate the decline in economic thinking, it would have been impossible for Keynes to have convinced economists in, say, 1910 that the cause of unemployment was overly high wages and interest rates. Economists at that time had at least some understanding of the division of labor and they attributed unemployment to "social disorganization." By the 1930s "economics" and "price theory" theory" were being used interchangeably and the profession had forgotten about

"organization." Men who did not like Keynes' remedy for unemployment said things as foolish as Keynes. They predicted that if interest rates fell prices would not fall as fast as wages, so "real wages" would take a beating.

In the 1960s a new theory of unemployment captured the imagination of the profession. Though formulated mathematically, its substance is not difficult to grasp. People who are unemployed look for jobs. But in the model a "job" is conceptualized as a "commodity." If "searching costs" are high the effect on the demand for this commodity will have the same effect as high prices. This theory is still fashionable. The "research" consists largely of finding the determinants of searching costs, which are exactly the same things Marshall called "obstacles to organization."

A decade or two ago Jack Gurley "discovered" two different types of money, "inside" and "outside" money. The latter represents bank credit currency (demand deposits) for which there is no corresponding debt "inside" the system. Now Gurley has observed that the laws regulating the variation of these two types of money differ. But no economist sees these distinctions as equivocal. All they see are curves and equations.

Almost every "conceptual refinement" of the past fifty years has been a "frontier expansion" of the type illustrated above. From "implicit costs" to "sunk costs," the entire body of economic doctrine is a heap of artifices. Cut from different planes of abstraction, the inconsistencies escape the economists.

Marshall, Pareto and some others had "tacit knowledge" or common sense. What we read in economics should be submitted to the discipline of this common sense. But since the 1930s this discipline has been ignored by economists who now view their tasks as analogous to



that of a physicist trying to explain magnetism. There is no "common sense" explanation of magnetism. At any rate, my physics teacher had none, only some mathematical explanation. I wished I could understand how magnetism worked in the same way that I understand how an internal combustion engine worked.

Let's imagine some intelligent beings from outer space — or maybe even from Harvard — studying lawn mowers. They observe that lawnmowers run only on sunny days. If an advocate of the "sunny day theory" was told that a lawnmower had been seen in operation on a rainy day, he would probably reply that the theory was still good because it worked most of the time. This would only be excusable if the "sunny day theory" was the best anyone could come up with. In the case of magnetism we cannot really "see" the forces at work. So we construct various hypotheses to try to explain them. But in the case of the lawnmower we can strip it down and see how the various parts move. In economics we are the parts.

To abuse the analogy further, we are looking at a lawnmower, a social economy, that we understand fairly well. But we have been listening to these men from outer space, while not fully appreciating the fact that economists do not know what they are talking about. They plan in and move around in various planes of abstraction. Each plane intersects a bit of reality. But we must not let this impress us, or fool us.



Vilfredo Pareto

Reds vs. Zion

Rumania is the only Communist country that maintains normal diplomatic relations with Israel. Recently the chief Rabbi of Rumania, Moses Rosen, said it is time to end what he called the "cold war" between Jewish organizations and the Soviet Union. He affirmed that in Rumania, which had permitted 350,000 Jews to emigrate to the Promised Land since World War II, it was still possible to live as a Jew and "to express open sympathy for Israel."

As Rabbi Rosen would have to

realistically admit, the Rumanian model does not seem to carry much weight in the Soviet Union. Matters between Tel Aviv and Moscow have reached such a sorry pass that Senator Javits recently felt compelled to write a strong letter of complaint to Soviet Ambassador Anatoliy Dobrynin, who did not bother to answer him. Javits demanded to know if the anti-Zionist campaign in Russia had the full backing of the Politburo.

Since *Pravda* and *Izvestia* have been attacking Zionism for years, the answer would appear to be in the affirmative. More striking proof has recently been

furnished by an influential Communist party lecturer named Valery Yemelyanov, a professor at the Soviet Institute of Foreign Languages. In a recent newspaper interview widely published in Russia, Yemelyanov charged that 80% of the economy of the non-Communist world is concentrated in Zionist hands; 95% of all propaganda in the capitalist world is Zionist-controlled (99% in the U. S.). According to Yemelyanov the world Zionist organization "works in a strictly secret framework" that includes "all the presidents and parliaments of the developed capitalist countries."

Moribund Capital

We think it dangerous and strange that our nation's capital should be our "blackest" city, the city where the Negro share of the population is now about 75%. We think it dangerous because when the big racial riots of the future take place, as they surely will, black mobs will only have to go a few blocks to destroy the vitals of our government. We think it strange that, in the city where our legislators have made busing the law and practice of the land, the school system has become so overwhelmingly black that not one single Congressman (with the exception of two radical black members of the House) sends his or her children to a public school. (Amy Carter has little to worry about since a covey of Secret Service agents will protect her from being shaken down in the restroom.)

It was Washington that in 1975 set a new record for American cities. The nation's capital was the first city where illegitimate births accounted for more than 50% of all births. The actual score was 4,988 illegitimate to 4,758 legitimate. Nationwide 13% of all children were born

out of wedlock in 1974, compared to a 47.1% rate for illegitimate black births. The white illegitimate rate for the same year was 6.5%.

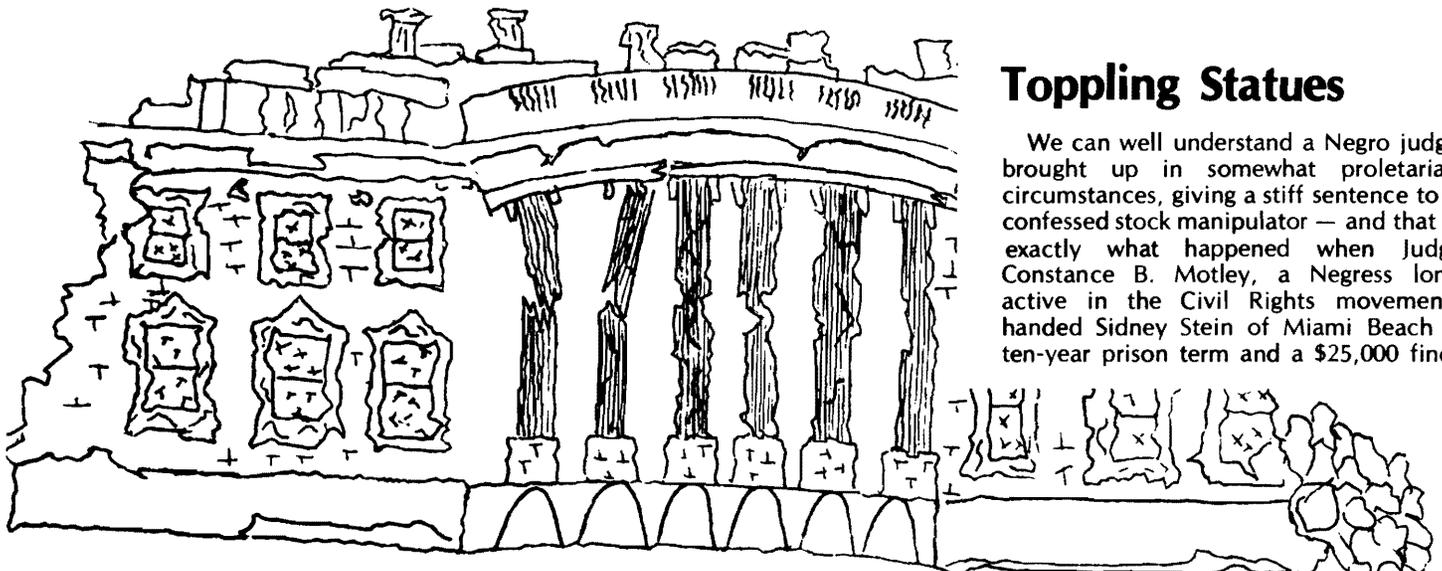
Baltimore is expected to be the next city to achieve Washington's newly won distinction. In 1975, blacks accounted for 64% of all out-of-wedlock births. But as the white proportion of the Baltimore population is higher than in Washington, the city's overall illegitimate birthrate was only 43.3%.

Along with these disturbing notices came news that the marriage rate in Washington is declining as the illegitimate birthrate rises. It is not too difficult to imagine how these figures will affect future generations of Washingtonians. The pill stops the more capable people, both white and Negro, from having children, while the sexual primitivism, the welfare handouts and the lower Negro IQ encourage more births among the less capable. The new demographic watchword seems to be *the worst shall be most and the best shall be least*.

Teenage mothers accounted for 46% of

all the illegitimate babies in Washington, among which were 200 fifteen-year-olds and 115 mothers under fifteen. Four mothers were twelve years old. In some Washington high schools there are so many unwed mothers that classroom nurseries have been organized to tend for their children.

The ill wind, however, is not all ill. When Washington becomes completely black and when Washington crime, already intolerable, becomes impossible, the nation's capital will have to move. Leaving behind the imitation Greek and Roman temples and the totally uninspiring crate like buildings constructed since the New Deal, a shining new capital could be founded in the Rockies, one with a truly new and significant architecture, using the wealth of beautiful and interesting new materials at the disposal of late twentieth century man. Not the cold, impotent, tasteless style of the "modern architects," but a warm, flaring, harmonious American esthetic that will provide the nation and the world with a new dose of the presently hibernating Majority genius.



Toppling Statues

We can well understand a Negro judge brought up in somewhat proletarian circumstances, giving a stiff sentence to a confessed stock manipulator — and that is exactly what happened when Judge Constance B. Motley, a Negress long active in the Civil Rights movement, handed Sidney Stein of Miami Beach a ten-year prison term and a \$25,000 fine.

We can also understand that, after the U. S. Court of Appeals ordered a new sentence for Stein, Judge Edward Weinfeld reduced the penalty to a seven-year suspended sentence.

We can also understand why Federal District Judge Herbert Fogel refused to talk to a federal grand jury about fraudulently obtaining for his uncle, Matthew Weinstein, a lease for a building to house government agencies.

We can also understand why Walter Weikers and Charles Neiswender were arrested on a jury bribing charge in the trial of Maryland governor Martin Mandel. Weickers offered \$10,000 to one juror to guarantee a verdict of not guilty. While Weikers was held in jail, his employer, Robert Fradkin, owner of a furniture store, announced that his employee was absent from work, "because he said he was flying to Israel to see his brother who was sick."

Yes, we understand these things because it is human nature to stick it to the stranger and help the kith and kin.

But what we don't understand is why the statues of Justice, wearing her blindfold, that stand before so many of the nation's court houses don't topple over.

The Gay News

The Gay Alliance of Princeton was founded in 1972. Its original membership was about twenty. Today, gay dances at Old Nassau attract approximately 200 people, and at the Graduate College beer joint fairy twosomes flit across the dance floor cheek to cheek. Princeton, once the poshest U. S. university and now a minority herpetorium, recognizes the Gay Alliance and treats it like any other undergraduate organization. In the latest student government balloting, Douglas Brown '79, a gigglingly obnoxious pansy, was elected to the University Council.

Speaking of the third sex, an analysis of last year's presidential election would probably indicate that the porn again *Playboy* pundit, Jimmy Carter, gathered in as high a percentage of gay votes as black votes and it is safe to say he got 100% of the peroxide Afro vote. Carter's organization must have known what it was doing when it placed two full-page ads in the Los Angeles *Advocate*, as limp-wristed a sheet as exists anywhere. Son Chip played up to the fag electorate by participating in the way gay "Great Tricycle Race," after which he trailed along with the boys to a lispng bar. Later Chip broadcast his father's support of the "Gay Rights" bill introduced in Congress by Bella Abzug.

Before quitting this sordid topic, we might remind our readers that last year the black mayor of Los Angeles and the Jewish governor of Pennsylvania officially proclaimed "Gay Pride Week" in their respective bailiwicks.

Heliogabalus, Oscar Wilde and J. Edgar Hoover were born too soon.

Revising The Jewish Census

According to Dr. H. S. Linfield, Executive Secretary of the Jewish Statistical Bureau, from whose shabby little office on lower Broadway most Jewish census figures emanate, the world Jewish population declined from 14,334,195 in 1975 to 14,308,345 in 1976. These were the numbers reported in the 1976 and newly published 1977 *World Almanac*, respectively. The U. S. Jewish population held firm at 5,800,000.

In the religious section of the 1977 *World Almanac* some badly needed statistical cleaning up has been accomplished. As opposed to the 6,215,000 members of U. S. Jewish congregations listed in the 1976 *World Almanac* — an absurd figure which indicated there were more religious Jews than Jews as such — only 3,200,000 members are listed in the 1977 *World Almanac*. The United Synagogue of America still had 1,500,000 members, but the Union of American Hebrew Congregation membership increased by 100,000 — from 1,100,000 to 1,200,000. The Union of Orthodox Jewish Congregation of America suffered a numerical holocaust. In one year its membership was reduced from 3,000,000 to 1,000,000, a two-thirds decline.

Now that religious Jews are playing their numbers games more credibly, we have the right to ask, if there are only 1,000,000 Orthodox Jews in the U. S., why do so many American food products continue to bear the kosher "U" or "K," either of which signifies that the food has been prepared according to the dietary dictates of a minuscule religious denomination that represents less than one-half of one percent of the American population.

The net result of this totally needless and uncalled for service raises the cost of the finished product at the retail counter. The Majority housewife has to foot most of the bill for a corps of obtrusive rabbis in their profitable and self-serving efforts to force primitive tribal food handling processes on a large segment of the American public.

Illegal Strikes

The "right" of labor unions to strike against the public, to close down hospitals, schools, subways, police and fire stations, is a questionable one. When this "right" is still exercised after laws are specifically passed against it, it becomes even more questionable.

One of the great excuses for continuing busing is that it is the law of the land. But when public service employees go out on illegal strikes and break the law of the

land, the leftwing powers that be support the strike to a man and little is heard about the legal ramifications. The rigmarole is not new.

In 1959 Wisconsin passed the first legislation calling for compulsory collective bargaining for all labor disputes involving the public sector. Since then many other states and localities have enacted similar laws. But such legislation has resulted in more rather than fewer illegal strikes. In fact, the average number of such strikes is greater in states with compulsory bargaining than in states without it.

What does this portend? Simply that when some of the most powerful organizations in America, the National Education Association, the AFL-CIO, the American Civil Liberties Union, among others, unabashedly lend their support to law-breaking, they are destroying the props of their own existence. Whoever heard of a liberal-minority coalition in a state of nature?

Race And Mental Illness

Every once in a while facts about racial differences escape from the dark safety vault of censorship into the light of day, despite all the efforts of all the multitude of self-appointed inquisitors to keep them burglar-proof, leak-proof and airtight.

In the *Encyclopedia of Mental Health* (Franklin Watts, 1963), under the heading "Mental Disorders in the United States," there is a summary of admissions to mental hospitals in New York State in the period 1949-51. On a per capita basis twice as many Negroes had mental diseases as whites. The Negro general paresis (syphilis of the cerebral cortex) rate was 13.6 times that of whites; the alcoholic rate 2.7 to 1; senile brain diseases 1.36 to 1; schizophrenia 2.28 to 1. On the other hand, whites were almost twice as likely as Negroes to have involuntal psychoses (melancholia); four times as likely to have manic-depressive psychoses; three times as likely to have psychoneuroses.

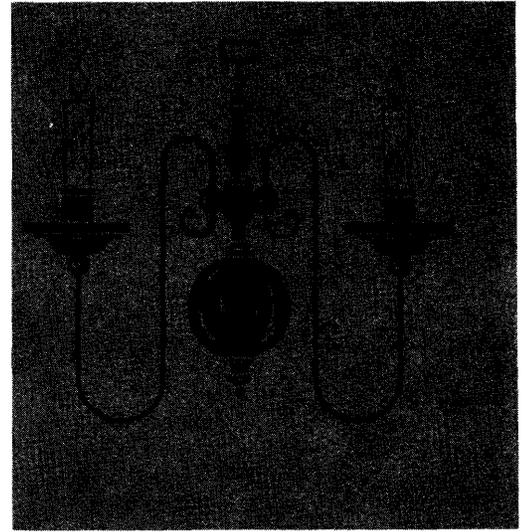
The Irish, as expected, ran away with the honors for alcoholism, having a rate more than three times higher than that of other white groups. They also had a higher mental illness rate. Conversely, Italian-Americans had a relatively low mental illness rate and an even lower rate of alcoholic psychoses. Jews had a higher than average rate of functional mental diseases and a lower than average rate of organic mental diseases.

Unfortunately, as is always the case with modern American statistics, there were no figures to permit comparing the mental health of Americans of Northern European descent with that of other white and colored population groups.



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 persuaded Japan to "pull off" Pearl Harbor. With victory in World War II in sight, Dex plans to immobilize Harry with a dose of poison to keep him away from the peace negotiations, and to keep him from exercising too much influence on the choice of the Democratic vice-presidential candidate in the 1944 election.

PART TWO, ACT I

Scene 7: Harry's White House office, early November, 1944. Harry is angrily talking to Dex.

HARRY. Everything I can learn from Chicago indicates that this is a monstrous

double cross. (*interrupting Dex's attempt to speak*) I know. You're going to tell me it's just what I should expect from the friends of the Soviet Government, that I've had adequate experience to know by now that this is standard practice, that by now I should be objective about it.

DEX. Harry, you can't say we double-crossed you. We didn't promise to support you. We like you and all that but we didn't make any promises. And we thought maybe you felt your health was becoming a more serious handicap.

H. My health is just what it's always been. I've had a nasty spell since New Year but I'm fine again now.

D. Anyway, I didn't think Roosevelt was willing to have you as Vice President.

H. You know perfectly well that Roosevelt just stood completely aside. He felt he couldn't afford to get involved with one faction or another.

D. That's right. A free convention.

H. A free convention that he turned over to Sydney Hillman. I should have thought you would at least have talked to me about the man you people were going to back.

D. Well, maybe we should have, but I was afraid since they didn't seem to want to name you. . .

H. Does that mean that you shouldn't talk to me about the man you did want to name? After all the cooperation I've given you over the years?

D. No, you're right, Harry, we should have. We were just embarrassed, I guess, because they didn't want to name you.

H. Any particular reason?

D. No. I guess they were afraid it wouldn't strengthen the ticket.

H. (*angrily*) I told you that all Roosevelt did was stand aside. (*calming down a little*) All right, it's done. I hear you're backing Harry Truman.

D. Yes, we are.

H. What deal have you talked him into?

D. No deal, Harry. We just think he would make a good President.

H. You do? And you're supposed to

represent the most progressive social force in American politics? So you turn up with the worst, most notorious, machine-run, political hack in the Senate as your candidate for the postwar world.

D. Truman isn't all that bad.

H. You're not going to argue that he wasn't the obedient tool of Pendergast? (*Dex remains silent.*) And Pendergast's machine was as corrupt as they come. So the very thing we're trying to root out of democratic politics you people want to drag back in. What's the theory, that you, too, can get along faster by becoming a corrupt political machine yourselves and making deals with other corrupt political machines? That's a new and interesting avenue to socialism.

D. Socialism is the goal, but we have to consider the problems of practical politics as we push along. To tell the truth, Harry, I personally would have preferred Bill Douglas, but I think Sidney has been, or anyway will be, persuaded otherwise.

H. This sounds like Leon. It could only be Leon.

D. It was.

H. (*after a pause*) But you yourself don't like it too much?

D. No.

H. Well, I'm glad you have some political honor left. Douglas at any rate is a man of liberal political principles, not a party hack.

D. That seems to weigh heavily with you.

H. Of course it does. It's going back to the very thing we've been trying to get the Democratic Party away from, those corrupt city machines that were nothing but the sewer stratum of capitalist political domination. (*reflecting a minute*) You know, I think I can still get the President to telegraph the Convention that he thinks well of Douglas. That might turn the Convention, even with Hillman's approval of Truman.

D. Hardly, Harry, after his "Clear it with Sydney" order.

H. In his message, Roosevelt would

probably have to mention Truman or it would make a mess of everything. (He thinks a moment.) Maybe there's a way. (writing) How would this do as a telegram from Roosevelt? "I should be delighted to accept . . . and so forth . . . either of my good friends Bill Douglas or Henry Truman." Everybody knows Truman's name isn't Henry so they'll know the President doesn't really want him?

D. I think you're wasting your time, Harry.

H. How?

D. It's much too subtle. There won't be one delegate in a thousand that catches it. They'll think if they even notice it at all, either that the President is getting kind of senile or his own stenographers are like everybody else's.

H. Well, I'm still going to send it. It's all I can do.

PART TWO, ACT II

Scene 1: A nondescript military office in Malta early in 1945. A large map of Europe hangs on the wall. The Chief of Staff and Harry are present with a third man in the uniform of a Major General. They call him Bugs.

BUGS. (angrily) I'm not going to put up with it, that's all. I just haven't the time to waste.

HARRY. Relax, Bugs. Let's see if we can't find a way out of the wrangle.

B. There's no wrangle. It's insubordination if you like, but no wrangle. The British just don't like to admit that Ike is the Supreme Commander. That's all. All we want you to do is tell the British to obey orders.

H. I'll be glad to do that, but first I'd like to know a little more about the problem.

B. You really don't have to worry about it. It's just a military affair.

H. (mad) You mean I'm supposed to settle a problem that no one will explain to me?

CHIEF OF STAFF. Don't get apoplectic, Harry!

H. When the President hears about some mess and tells me to settle it, I'll be goddamned if I don't take aim at a Major General who thinks he can keep me in the dark.

C. He has a point, Bugs.

B. I didn't mean not to fill you in, sir. It's just that I'm so damn teed off at the British.

H. Probably because if they had not raised hell with you, you wouldn't have to be explaining everything to a mere civilian?

B. Well, that's a factor, too.

H. (mildly) Fair enough. Now what's it all about?

B. (a bit sheepish) I think the Chief of Staff should tell you. He's less disturbed about it than I am.

C. No, it's Eisenhower's baby and you're his deputy. You explain it.

B. You mean you're not going to back Ike?

C. (coldly) Am I accountable to him or you for my actions?

B. Sorry, General. I spoke out of turn.

C. I believe you did.

B. (to Harry, after a pause) The disagreement is about the mechanics of accepting German surrender. The British want German troops to be able to surrender to any Allied unit they choose.

H. And what does Eisenhower want?

B. He is ordering that allied forces can only accept the surrender of German units that fought against them, not units that fought somebody else.

H. He doesn't want the British to accept the surrender of German units that fought against Americans?

B. He doesn't care about that. What he doesn't want is British or American commanders accepting the surrender of troops that have been fighting against the Russians.

H. I see. I take it he doesn't mind the Russians accepting the surrender of troops that fought against us and the British?

B. Technically that would be ruled out, too. But everyone knows not much of that will happen. The pressures are the other way around.

H. All right, why does Eisenhower think it would be desirable to change the normal and historical system of surrender? What's his objection to it?

B. He just thinks his way would be better.

H. Oh, well, if that's his only reason, we'll follow the British system. Anything else?

C. (laughing) Bugs, it's quite apparent your acquaintance with Harry has been somewhat limited and superficial. You see how far you get when you try fobbing him off as though he were a Senator. From now on when he asks you a question, just answer it. Leave the art of persiflage to the civilians. (to Harry) Harry, Eisenhower has some good reasons for his system, which Bugs will now be glad to give you. Won't you, Bugs?

B. Gladly, General. (to Harry) Each army knows the conduct of the units that fought against it and should be entitled to punish the commanders who violated the rules of warfare.

H. No question about that. But what has that to do with who surrenders to whom? No one is going to refuse to turn over a German prisoner charged with a crime to whoever wants him.

B. Eisenhower feels it would be harder to keep track of the culprits under the British system.

H. That's absurd. Isn't every Allied officer prepared to keep a record of the units which surrender to him?

B. Of course.

H. Is there anything to prevent laying hands on anyone in half an hour if the Russians file a charge?

B. He thinks the Russians will feel we won't give them all the people they ask for.

H. Well, that's easily settled and should be settled topside anyway. We'll exchange notes with Stalin about that when we get to Yalta.

C. Harry, your reasoning is sound, but I happen to know that the Russians are so concerned about it that they'll probably bring up the issue themselves at Yalta if Eisenhower's plan isn't accepted.

H. They care that much?

C. From what I gather they need a lot of prisoners of war for reconstruction. Remember what Hitler has done to Russia. They know if the Germans can surrender to the British and us, they'll do it every time.

H. That's not really a question of surrender, George. That's a question of custody.

B. They have another argument. They've lost so many men they're afraid they won't be able to keep their women as pregnant as they want them to be. So that's another job for the German prisoners. (He laughs loudly, but Harry and the Chief of Staff don't join in.)

H. Any other reason, any better reason, Eisenhower finds persuasive?

B. The Russians are afraid the Germans will surrender to the West while they're still fighting against the Russians in the East. If that happens, most of Germany and maybe Czechoslovakia and perhaps even part of Poland might be occupied by us instead of the Red Army. So if we stick to the British plan, and if the Russians are right, we'd have to work out the logistics of a far deeper penetration into eastern Germany than Eisenhower bargained for. And that would affect the timing, direction and weight of our offensive.

H. It was agreed at Teheran that we'd establish the boundaries of our three respective zones — British, American and Russian. Have they been worked out yet? (not waiting for an answer) At any rate, what has surrender got to do with preliminary or final occupation zones? The idea is to get the fighting over with as soon as possible and then move armies, prisoners and what have you in accordance with the wishes the three powers. It seems to me the British position makes sense and Eisenhower's doesn't. I take it that he hasn't thought too much about the consequences, one way or the other, and is willing to go along with the Russians because they're making so much noise about it?

B. That's one element, but the problem's also tied up with the demarcation of the zones.

H. Haven't the boundaries been agreed on?

B. Not exactly.

H. Goddamn it, no wonder the British are mad. (trying to keep calm) Bugs, I'm not exactly the well-educated college man who believes that the *New York Times* tells

The Game and The Candle

him everything he needs to know. I've been doing a lot of scrounging for President Roosevelt in a pretty complicated war where a certain amount of side issues keep bobbing up. Like now. When you say "not exactly" about zone boundaries, you'd like me to think that maybe a few square miles this way or that have still not been settled. Right?

B. (embarrassed) No, not exactly.

H. "Not exactly" seem to be your two favorite words. They probably mean that Eisenhower has gone ahead and agreed, or anyway agreed to agree, on zone boundaries that are not in accord with the Teheran proposals. Right?

B. Not exactly.

H. For Christ's sake will you stop repeating yourself! All right, exactly what has Eisenhower agreed to?

B. Well, he's gone along with a Russian zone boundary running a little west of Berlin. It seemed a better line, geographically.

H. A little west. How little is little? Potsdam?

B. More than that. (suddenly giving up) The line runs roughly from Hamburg to Kassel and then to the tip of Czechoslovakia.

H. (going up and tracing the line on the wall map) Yes, that is a little west of Berlin.

B. Oh, Eisenhower hasn't given up Berlin. We and the British will have joint rights there with the Russians, and each of us will have a sector of the city.

H. How nice. And how are we to get there?

B. There'll be sort of corridors.

H. How do "sort of corridors" differ from corridors?

B. Well, we'll have air and ground transit rights.

H. Will we control the roads and railroads we're to use?

B. No.

H. The Russians will let us go to Berlin whenever we want to — unless they don't feel like letting the trains run. Is that it? (Bugs doesn't answer.) And they agree not to shoot our planes down if they stay on course? (Bugs still keeps quiet. Harry turns back to the map and studies it again briefly.) How about Czechoslovakia and Denmark?

B. (appearing to be surprised) But they're not to be in any zones. They're not German territory.

H. Oddly enough, I'm aware of that. But they do happen, at the moment, to be occupied by German troops.

B. (brightly, as though he had just realized what Harry is driving at) I see what you mean, sir. The German troops in both countries, I believe, are units that formerly were fighting the Russians.

H. So under Eisenhower's agreement it will be Russian troops that occupy both of them?

B. Technically, yes. But they'll withdraw just as soon as a local civilian government can be established.

H. They've assured Eisenhower of that? (Bugs nods.) Crossed their hearts and hoped to die? (He suddenly changes to an informal tone.) Tell me, Bugs, has Ike still got that pretty English Wren driver, what's her name, Kay Summersby?

B. (relieved at the pleasant turn in the conversation) Why, yes.

H. I'm surprised Zhukov hasn't sent him a pretty Russian driver. She'd be more of an expert on continental matters than an English girl, wouldn't you think? Perhaps she wouldn't be tempted to keep to the left all the time.

C. Bugs, you can leave now. I want to talk to Harry alone.

B. Certainly, sir. (He leaves.)

H. What a goddamn fool!

C. Who? Bugs or Ike?

H. (irritably) Oh neither, I suppose. But goddamn it, there's one thing I wish hadn't happened. You probably know Dex jammed through a pet project of his and gave the Russians our money plates, together with the paper and ink to print dollar occupation currency?

C. Yes, I know.

H. Well, there it is. Now any time the Russians want to hand an American general a million dollars or so, they can do it. No cost. No fuss. No accounting. Best of all, no trace.

C. Are you implying that anyone in particular might have received some of those Russian dollars? Anyone we might know?

H. Offhand, no. But the fact remains that there will be millions of dollars floating around. And how in hell is a poor West Pointer ever going to have another chance to lay his hands on that kind of money? Sometimes you ask yourself questions like that when you're alone at night.

C. I don't.

H. I guess I shouldn't either. Let's just skip it. But the whole goddamn thing is such a half-baked way of doing things. With all the yak-yaking on how we mustn't drive the Russians into a separate peace, the way we're acting the English might get some ideas of their own. And damned if I would blame them, particularly after the holy hell this surrender thing will cause. I haven't worked with the Russians for four years without learning all the ugly accusations they're going to make when we repudiate Eisenhower's scheme. You were right. Ike's a nothing. The political foresight of a four-year-old. Does he still play yo-yo or something in his spare time?

C. I would doubt it. Being chauffeured around by his Wren, I think, keeps him fairly busy.

H. Churchill will go wild. The Russians on the North Sea and holding Denmark and the Kiel canal! The British will wonder why they bothered to win the war. They couldn't be worse off if they had lost it.

C. Isn't that a slight exaggeration?

H. Maybe, maybe. But still it was stupid of Eisenhower. Roosevelt has been so keen on getting everyone to agree on everything and getting the UN organized and

functioning. This will tear everything apart. And the stupidest thing about it is that, if Eisenhower had just stuck to the Teheran agreements, the Russians would have sulked around a week or two for the record and then everybody would have been happy. And there's no use taking refuge behind Eisenhower's lack of authority to breach the Teheran accords. They'll just look at you with fishy eyes and say that commanding generals don't make agreements they're not authorized to make. They'll then want to know about the secret fascists who have induced the American government to retreat from the sacrosanct position it authorized General Eisenhower to take in its name? How do you answer them? The Russians would shoot one of their generals to prove he had signed something without authorization and that would be that. Should we shoot Ike?

C. It might be a good idea. Trouble is it's the only thing I can think of that would arouse the combined opposition of both the *Washington Post* and the *Chicago Tribune*. Perhaps we'd better not. But seriously, Harry, do you think you have to repudiate the agreement?

H. I don't see we have any choice. How on earth could we get the British to accept it? For us, I don't care too much. Except I think it will prolong the war a bit. The Berlin arrangement sounds like a mess but none of it matters too much to us. We're not smack up against the continent of Europe the way the British are. I know Roosevelt feels that way about it, and it seems to me to make sense. But the British are understandably much more sensitive about such a situation. Having to contemplate future Russian naval power in the North Sea will kind of sour their outlook on life. If nothing else, it could quickly become a factor in their domestic politics.

C. Why do we have to care what the British think? If Eisenhower's agreement doesn't bother us, why not let it stand?

H. Do you think that's a good way to start off postwar relations with our closest ally?

C. Well, we have to keep on good terms with the Russians too. When the dust settles, Russia is going to be a lot more powerful than England in both Europe and Asia. I think the wisest policy for us is to do whatever it takes to get along with Stalin.

H. Suppose what they want affects our national security?

C. Our strength and our geography will take care of anything the Russians could possibly do.

H. You don't think England's friendship is essential to us?

C. I don't see what good England can do the United States.

H. That is exactly the isolationist position.

C. Not at all. I'm only saying that Russia's friendship is of more use to us than England's.

H. Why?

C. Because Russia is so much more powerful.

H. Powerful enough to win a war against us?

C. Not that.

H. Not powerful enough to hurt us. But powerful enough to help us. Help us how?

C. In working for world peace — and in expanding world trade.

H. And England is no use to us in these things?

C. Of course, Harry. I didn't say . . .

H. Look, George. There are two ways of looking at this. There is the old-fashioned perspective of military power. You just assume that sooner or later **anybody** may be your enemy and you make sure you don't get into a position where **anybody** can beat you. Right? The other way is Roosevelt's way — trying to set up a world where we're not always afraid someone is going to make war on us. It doesn't make much sense to try to mix these two ways up. If we ought to do this or that for Russia because she's so damn powerful, then we ought to arm ourselves to the teeth and arrange and finagle with other allies so she isn't quite so powerful. That would be the old-fashioned way. But if we're going to try to work for a peaceful international community, we have to assume that something the English are sensitive about is just as important as something the Russians are sensitive about. If we proposed Anglo-American occupation of Poland and East Prussia, would you expect the Russians to like it? We know we're not going to make war against them, and even if they believed us, they still would be unwilling to have us in East Prussia. So why doesn't it also work the other way around?

C. (a little irritated) It doesn't for a very good and simple reason. The Russians are powerful enough to be able to **do** something about the things they want. The British aren't. All they can do is talk to you and Roosevelt.

H. I see. So our side has really been playing the power game, while feeble intellects like mine and Roosevelt's operate under the delusion that something different and better is going on.

C. You'll have to make your own interpretation of events. All I know is that the Russians are able to act and the British are only able to talk.

H. If we get tough, just what sort of things are the Russians prepared to **do**?

C. They'll probably refuse to join the United Nations.

H. Can't the British also refuse to join?

C. Well, it's not the same.

H. George is that really it? Isn't what the Russians are able to **do**, as you call it, a little more personal?

C. What do you mean by that?

H. Haven't they put personal pressure on you?

C. How could they?

H. I'll leave that to you, but I wonder if I need remind you Aubrey Williams used to

be one of my subordinates and I've known Dex for years.

C. That has nothing to do with anything.

H. I'm sure it doesn't.

C. Harry, let's get back to the point. What are you going to do about the Eisenhower plan?

H. Suggest to the President that we have a private talk with Stalin to explain the impossibility of what Ike has agreed to.

C. It won't work. It'll still be a hopeless mess. I would certainly urge Eisenhower to resign the Supreme Command if you don't back him. And I'm sure he would. The bad publicity will make Churchill and Stalin furious and the whole Yalta conference will probably break down. With both the Japanese war and the UN hanging fire, you just won't be able to swing it, Harry. Roosevelt won't let you upset so many applecarts.

H. If I don't, the British will. (after a pause) I'll tell you what I'm going to do, George, and you're going to help me, whether you like it or not. It will prolong the fighting, but the conference is the vital thing now. (He goes over to the map.) I'll accept all of Eisenhower's agreement, about surrender, zones, Berlin, occupation of Czechoslovakia, the whole damn nonsense, except this. (He puts his finger on a spot on the Elbe.) From here the line has got to run to Lubeck. This whole North Sea coast and the Danish border goes in the British zone. And the German commander in Denmark gets orders to surrender only to British troops, not even to Americans. I'll save Eisenhower the embarrassment by taking the responsibility for getting the British to accept the plan with these changes. It's up to you and Eisenhower to get the Russians to play ball. I don't know how you're going to do it, but you're going to. If you don't and if the Russians start wrangling about it at Yalta, there's going to be trouble. And trouble can come from two directions.

C. Don't you think. . .

H. I've given up thinking. I'm fresh out of it. Except I do have an afterthought. If you feel your job of trying to persuade the Russians is too hard, perhaps I could cable Dex to fly over and try his hand at it.

C. You don't need to do that.

H. Come to think of it, I have a second afterthought. One Eisenhower is enough. I want General Stilwell out of the picture as of right now. When Japan surrenders, I don't want to discover that Stilwell has agreed that the Russians can occupy Peking and Shanghai.

Scene 2: A cabin on the USS Quincy at anchor at Algiers some weeks later. Harry is present with a man wearing the stripes of a Vice Admiral.

ADMIRAL. But Harry, I just can't put you ashore. It's preposterous. You're part of the President's party. I can't just dump you on the beach at Algiers and let you hitch-hike home any old which way.

HARRY. Why can't you. The President gave me permission to leave.

A. Of course, technically you can go. But I mean it would be a terrible mistake, wouldn't it? Wouldn't it announce a breach between you and the President after all these years. Cool off, Harry, please.

H. I'm perfectly cool. I told the President that my ulcers would be more comfortable if I flew home. That's all.

A. That's absurd. The Quincy is going to loaf on home and you can get all the rest you need.

H. Sorry.

A. If it were your damn health, why didn't you ask Stalin for a direct flight from Yalta?

H. I didn't feel like taking a plane then.

A. You mean you and Roosevelt quarreled after you left? Where? At Alexandria?

H. We didn't quarrel.

A. Not much.

H. Stop trying to pump me, Tommy. I just want to go home. Alone. Yours is a nice ship, but I just don't like her anymore.

A. Did they agree to something at Yalta that upset you?

H. I said, no.

A. You mustn't let the President get on your nerves. He's not well. I've noticed that. He's fussier than he used to be. Sometimes I'm not sure he quite remembers what he's done or said. He must have had several little strokes, I'd say. You've got to make allowances, Harry.

H. He's healthy enough. He's able to listen to George tell him stories all day, day after day, and remember the whole pack of lies.

A. So that's the rub. What was the great General trying to sell?

H. Mostly Joe Stilwell. He and I had both agreed Stilwell had to be replaced or the Japs would never have been beaten on the mainland of China. But now, suddenly, it was all my doing. I was interfering in purely military matters. Unilateral actions without proper consultation with our loyal ally, who, of course, was not and is not our "ally" in the Far East and isn't and wasn't even a co-belligerent on the front where Stilwell was supposed to be fighting. And you know something, Tommy. I think Stalin said something against me to Roosevelt.

A. Roosevelt certainly wouldn't listen to the head of a foreign state talking about the Assistant President.

H. I wouldn't know. I wouldn't have thought so once, but now I'm not so certain. Anyway, I'm pretty sure they're down on me.

A. They?

H. I don't think you understand, Tommy. If I tried to explain, you'd probably think I was crazy. Paranoia, delusions of conspiratorial persecution! Just put me ashore like I asked, will you? I've got to rest a bit and do some thinking.

Galton *Continued From Page 5*

It was at this time that Galton was struck by the profound differences, both physical and mental, between Africans and Europeans. One of the most intriguing differences was the steatopygia (excessive fat deposits on female buttocks) of the Hottentots, which he had some difficulty in measuring, as he revealed in the following letter:

The sub-interpreter was married to a charming person, not only a Hottentot in figure, but in that respect, a Venus among Hottentots. I was perfectly aghast at her development and made inquiries upon that delicate point as far as I dared among my missionary friends I profess to be a scientific man and was exceedingly anxious to obtain accurate measurements of her shape; but there was a difficulty in doing this. I did not know a word of Hottentot, and could therefore never have explained the lady what the object of my foot-rule could be; and I really dared not ask my worthy missionary host to interpret for me The object of my admiration stood under a tree, and was turning herself about to all points of the compass, as ladies who wish to be admired usually do. Of a sudden, my eyes fell upon my sextant; the bright thought struck me, and I took a series of observations upon her figure in every direction, up and down, crossways, diagonally and so forth, and I registered them carefully on an outline drawing for fear of any mistake; this being done, I boldly pulled out my measuring tape, and measured the distance from where I was to the place she stood, and having thus obtained both base and angles, I worked out the results by trigonometry and logarithms.

Galton's work in southwest Africa earned him the prestigious Gold Medal of the Royal Geographical Society. Later, as an officer of the society, he attempted to mediate between Sir Richard Burton and J. H. Speke in their famous altercation over the source of the Nile. Though poles apart in temperament, Galton admired Burton and obtained a pension for Lady Burton upon her husband's demise. In his winter years, Galton looked back with fond amusement on his attempt to introduce atheist Burton to Bishop Wilberforce, the pious anti-Darwinist.

In 1853 Galton married Louisa Butler, daughter of Reverend George Butler, a distinguished academician. The marriage, based more upon social considerations than romance, proved highly successful from the standpoint of the enduring affection it generated between the partners. But it was also a tragic and ironic failure. It produced no offspring to receive and transmit the extraordinary genes of a man who placed such importance on heredity.

The Influence of Darwin

Predictably, Darwin's *Origin of Species* had a profound effect upon his brilliant relation. Galton wrote in his diary:

[T]he publication . . . marked an epoch in my own mental development, as it did in human thought generally. Its effect was to demolish a multitude of dogmatic barriers by a single stroke and to arouse a spirit of rebellion against all ancient authorities whose positive and unauthenticated statements were contradicted by modern science.

With Darwin's epochal work as his Bible, Galton turned his computer mind to a systematic study of human variation, the first fruits of which were published in 1865 in an article in *MacMillan's Magazine*. Four years later he offered a complete roundup of his ideas on the inherited basis of differing human capabilities in his greatest effort *Hereditary Genius*. Darwin responded by writing, "I do not think I ever in all my life read anything more interesting and original."

Extremely impressed by the Belgian scientist Quetelet's demonstration that various physical measurements (such as chest expansion) were distributed among human beings in accordance with Gaussian or normal curves, Galton felt that mental ability or intelligence would have a similar distribution. But how was he to measure intelligence? At the time no one had ever heard of such a thing as IQ. Examining the grades obtained by Cambridge University students on a mathematics examination, he found that the more the grade diverged from the mean the less its frequency. Differences in mental ability therefore seemed to follow a Gaussian pattern.

Galton next decided that life itself can be considered as a kind of "living test." Consequently, men's reputations and achievements should follow a similar distribution, with only a very few human beings reaching the highest levels of eminence. After examining and grading the lives of scores of great men, Galton went on to discover the source of this greatness by showing that eminent men tend to come from eminent parents, who tend to have eminent children in a far greater degree than predicted by chance. In *Hereditary Genius* Galton proved this to be true for English judges, ministers, military commanders and statesmen.

Galton's emphasis on the hereditary nature of intelligence caused controversy even in his day. Critics said that eminence could just as easily be environmental in origin. In the unique, open-minded spirit of Western science, Galton tested the environmental hypothesis by looking at the institution of papal nepotism. Popes had long had the habit of adopting a young relative and giving him all the material and environmental benefits of an exalted upbringing. Despite this advantage, Galton found that such individuals failed to achieve a level of success equal to that of the true sons of eminent men. In answer to nitpickers who contended he had stacked the deck by only selecting those superachievers whose

circumstances of birth would fit his own theories, Galton demonstrated that inheritance played just as decisive a role in producing the eminent men chosen by philosopher Auguste Comte to serve as eponyms for his calendar.

Galton, however, did not totally favor nature over nurture. He drew attention to the importance of environmental factors, particularly maternal influences, in developing scientific aptitude. He based this conclusion on the answers given by scientists in response to another of his inventions, the psychological questionnaire.

Racial Evaluation

The most controversial part of *Hereditary Genius* was the chapter on the "Relative Worth of Races." By using the ratio of eminent men to the total population as an index of the eminence of the race itself, Galton felt it was possible to grade populations as well as individuals. Astonished by the high number of eminent men in Periclean Athens, Galton argued that the average intelligence of Athenian citizens was superior to that of Victorian Englishmen. The paucity of black men of genius induced Galton to claim that blacks had a lower average intelligence than whites. Allowing for a certain amount of overlap, he calculated that 90% of the blacks would fall below the mean white intelligence. Here it might be noted that Audrey Shuey's *Testing of Negro Intelligence* summarizes the results of hundreds of IQ tests, which consistently demonstrate that about 85% of American blacks (many of whom are of partial white ancestry) fall below the white average.

In *Natural Inheritance* (1889) Galton studied the mechanisms of what he described as latent and patent inheritance, thereby anticipating the current distinctions of phenotype and genotype. His interest in "particles of inheritance" brought him close to anticipating the modern concept of continuity of the germ plasm. In a series of ingenious experiments involving blood transfusions he discredited the theories of pangenesis and of the inheritance of acquired characteristics. On the other hand, his attempts to breed various physical traits in a variety of peas did not seem to agree with Mendel's discrete, segregated forms of inheritance. It took another great scientist, R. A. Fisher, to combine the two, showing that Galton's results are correct for multiple gene traits (such as height and intelligence) while Mendel's view holds for simple traits (such as eye color and blood group).

Twin Studies

Galton's *Inquiries into Human Faculty* (1883) was a brilliant collection of psychological studies of mental imagery,

the gregarious and slavish instincts, and the efficacy of prayer. The book also contained a short treatise on composite photography, in which the author touched on the method of signal to noise extraction utilized in modern radar systems. But by far the most significant and innovative section of the work was devoted to the study of twins.

Twins are of two types — identical or monozygotic (MZ) and fraternal or dizygotic (DZ). The former derive from a single ovum fertilized by a single sperm; the latter from two separate ova fertilized by two separate sperm. Since the former are genetically identical, Galton reasoned that whatever differences they have must be due to environment, while DZ twins differ both genetically and environmentally. By comparing the differences between the two types of twins Galton was sure he could assess the relative effects of birth and upbringing. After completing this trail-blazing research he wrote, "[T]here is no escape from the conclusion that nature prevails enormously over nurture. . . ." Arthur Jensen's summary of recent twin and other kinship studies indicates that 80% of the variability in IQ test scores can be attributed to genetic sources. Once again, Galton was right on the money.

Galton also sought a means of directly measuring intelligence. His hypothesis, simply stated, was that smart brains work faster than ordinary brains. This being the case, reaction time would prove to be a measure of intelligence. Unfortunately, his work in this area proved to be a failure. Only recently have experimental psychologists devised sophisticated techniques to separate decision-making time from simple reflex time. It turns out

that the decision-making time is significantly related to IQ. Arthur Jensen, for example, has recently found significant racial differences in favor of whites in this area.

Inquiries into Human Faculty also contains Galton's investigations into free association and the unconscious. When he decided that much of the material he was uncovering was highly unpleasant, he did not pursue it further. Sigmund Freud never once referred to Galton's research which previewed some of the chief Freudian theories and which first appeared in the English periodical *Brain* (July 1878). Freud did, however, refer explicitly to articles by Hughlings Jackson in the January and October 1878 issues of *Brain*. Did the Grand Old Shaman rush in where Galton found it too distasteful to tread?

One of Galton's greatest contributions to social science came in December 1888. In a paper of only ten pages he invented the **correlation coefficient** which has provided psychology with one of its most powerful mathematical tools. In one sense, this all-important innovation can be said to have made social science possible. As Karl Pearson pointed out, Galton's paper triggered a small-scale revolution in scientific methodology by introducing the concept of partial causation.

The Final Years

Galton devoted the last years of his life to eugenics. He hoped to encourage the reproduction of the more capable elements of society and to discourage the reproduction of the less capable. He wanted to replace the cruel selection of nature by a humane and human selection

process. For those unworthy of reproduction he proposed "a refuge and celibate monastery." The worthy reproducer should be encouraged to greater efforts of procreation by financial and other rewards. Instead of listening, the world now practices a population program that can only be described as reverse Galtonism.

in 1909 Galton felt the touch of Edward VII's sword and became Sir Francis Galton. A year later he received a far more important distinction, the Copley Medal of the Royal Society, which at the time had only been awarded to four other Englishmen. In January 1911, Galton died, leaving most of his estate to endow a chair of eugenics at the University of London.

Galton's work was ably carried on by Karl Pearson in England. In America, Madison Grant founded the Galton Society, whose members included Henry Fairfield Osborn and E. L. Thorndike — the latter perhaps the greatest psychologist America has ever produced. When World War II erupted, a lead curtain was dropped on eugenics and the study of racial differences. Only recently — and ever so slightly — has the curtain been lifted. Of those most responsible for stifling the advance of racial studies Galton said next to nothing in his books, and his biographers have said less. Even John Baker in his excellent work *Race* states that Galton's meager references to the Jews was complimentary. To the Swiss botanist de Candolle, however, Galton wrote in 1884, "It strikes me that the Jews are specialized for a parasitical existence upon other nations, and that there is need of evidence that they are capable of fulfilling the varied duties of a civilized nature by themselves."

HUMAN IMPORTS

Let us suppose a wise soothsayer in 1875 was given the opportunity of seeing American immigration statistics for 1975. He would then have been able to make the following comparisons:

Immigrants Admitted to the U. S.		
Percent of Total Admissions From	1875	1975
North America	11.6	39.0
Canada	10.5	2.9
Mexico	.3	16.2
West Indies	.8	17.3
Other	< .05	2.5
South America	1	6.3
Europe	80.4	18.8
Austria	3.0	18.8
Germany	21.0	1
Greece	< .05	2.5
Italy	1.6	2.9
Portugal	3	2.9
U. S. S. R.	3.5	1.2
United Kingdom	37.8	3.2
Other	13.2	4.5
Asia	7.3	33.4
China and Taiwan	7.2	2.4
Hong Kong	n. a.	3.2
India	< .05	3.7
Korea	n. a.	7.3
Phillippines	n. a.	8.1
Other	1	8.7

Solely on the basis of the above information our soothsayer could have easily predicted the changes this country has undergone in the past century. Welfare, centralized government, runaway crime, lost wars, ghettos, judicial absolutism, tribalism. Where did they all come from? Out of the blue? They came across the blue Pacific and the blue Atlantic and the blue Caribbean in packages known as genes — the genes that for thousands of years have generated a similar scenario in their places of origin.

The country started out with certain specific genetic packages. It is a rule of economics that when a country's imports change, the economy changes. A similar but more general rule states that when a country's human imports change, everything changes.

Anniversary *Continued From Page 7*

thought had not pushed their "liberalism" down our throats in such an authoritarian way, I might never have turned out the way I did. It is another little irony that the moralistic overreaction of Majority liberals publicized other practitioners of thought-crime. Within a few years after the attempted brainwashing in grades five and six, I discovered Ralph Lord Roy's *Apostles of Discord*, Carey McWilliams' *A Mask for Privilege* and "John Roy Carlson's" *Under Cover*. I then could see that most of the heretics were what we were told they were, i.e. cross-burning Yahoos and snake oil hucksters like G. L. K. Smith, Winrod, Pelley, etc. However, there were a few others who were hard to explain away, individuals who quite obviously were intelligent and well educated, people like Lawrence Dennis, Tyler Kent, John O. Beatty, Ezra Pound.

Someone somewhere should organize a Committee for Affirmative Action Victims.

Continued On Next Page

Anniversary *Continued From Page 7*

As it is now, the immiseration of Majority males is more likely to lead them into the ranks of the left than it is to make them race-conscious.

I believe that the Majority bourgeoisie, represented by the Reaganites and the Buckleyites, could stop Affirmative Action if it wished to do so. However, this section of the ruling class received a very bad fright back in the sixties when blacks rioted, burned and looted. Fearful that blacks might be led en masse into the Communist ranks, they determined that the militant black leadership could be best handled by being co-opted into the system. The purpose of Affirmative Action, from the standpoint of both conservative and liberal capitalists, is the establishment of a new stratum of bought-off black leadership. Since this class of capitalists, administrators and managers believes that all values are only prices, the illusion is cherished in ruling-class circles that the purchased loyalty of the non white leadership can be a genuine loyalty. Nevertheless, a time may come when they will realize that all these years they have only rented the loyalty of the American black community, not owned it. Embroil the U. S. in a conflict with the Arab world, the Soviet Union, or China, and the true situation will be plain for all to see. The enemy will make Sambo a better offer and

he will gladly take it even if it involves relocation.

The rather irregularly published *Berkeley Journal of Sociology* had an article in the 1974-5 issue entitled "Were Marx and Engels White Racists?" The author, who I believe was a black man, alleged that Marx and Engels looked to "the Prolet-Aryans" rather than all mankind as the source of economic and technical development. As not too many know, Ludwig Woltmann made the transition from Marxism to "Aryanism" for the simple reason that, like Marx and Engels, he realized that even a socialist had to offer up an explanation for the fact that Europe alone emerged from feudalism and Asiatic despotism to develop liberal capitalism. I have long considered Woltmann's case to be particularly interesting because I suspect that it demonstrates that many Majority leftists reject hereditarian thought largely because, and only as long as, they see in it nothing more than cunning apologetics for capitalism.

While I do not accept most of the leftist propaganda concerning the operations of the C.I.A. and the F.B.I., it has always seemed to me to be almost too coincidental that Martin Luther King was shot and killed only a few days after he delivered a speech which honored W.E.B.

DuBois and recommended Marx as being worthy of study. I suspect that the F.B.I. and the rest of the internal security apparatus was genuinely fearful that the reverend would turn openly Red and take his followers with him. In my opinion, which may well be mistaken, the takeover of black leadership by a Marxist ideology is inevitable. When Third World peoples both in the former colonies and in the U. S. become openly and vociferously Marxist, then the Majority conservatives may be ready to attend to what *Instauration* and similar journals have to tell them.

I will close by saying two very heartening things have happened this year — the inception of *Instauration* and the publication of Arthur Butz's book. I have read the latter and find it to be the only plausible revision of the genocide claims that I have seen. Butz's unravelling of the case of the stench over Auschwitz reminds me of the ratiocinative feats of Vidocq, C. Auguste Dupin, and Sherlock Holmes. But, take note that the comparisons are all belletristic. Butz's book is highly plausible, but I still have an open mind about the question. I am convinced that the figure of six million dead is a gross exaggeration. (The only fault I can find with Butz's book is the fact that he uses in one place that insufferable pleonasm "the true facts.")

Media *Continued From Page 8*

The principal Jewish influence in the networks, however, is not in news but in prime time programming, where the overwhelming number of situation comedies and blood and mayhem epics are written, directed or produced by Jews. Norman Lear, the son of a rabbi, is the most successful TV producer yet cast up by the electronic maw of New York and Hollywood. His *All in the Family* has an Irish actor with a Bronx accent playing a bigoted Wasp. His *Maude* has a hyperthyroid Jewish actress portraying a rich, raceless liberal. His *Mary Hartman, Mary Hartman* celebrates such events as homosexual marriages and has as one of its foils a dumb blond country songstress who serves as a sort of female Archie Bunker — all this garnished by an ever-thickening layer of pornography.

On the newspaper scene the *New York*

Times and the *Washington Post* still set the tone and party line for the rest of the American media. There have, however, been a few depletions in the Jewish media stockpile. Walter Annenberg sold the *Philadelphia Inquirer* to a Majority newspaper chain a few years ago. Dorothy Schiff has just sold her rabidly Zionist *New York Post* to an Australian publisher who specializes in sex scandals. The *Washington Star*, an evening paper being reinvigorated by a Majority Texan, has made some progress in chipping away at the D. C. news monopoly of the *Washington Post*. The Majority-owned Gannett chain has now bought its fifty-third daily newspaper, the *Nashville Banner*. Gannett owns more newspapers than any other press combine, but its total daily circulation is only 2,250,000 and its influence amounts to very little.

In discussing the minority envelopment of the national media, it is always wise to remember that even if the Majority did regain financial control of the key newspapers, the weekly newsmagazines and the TV networks, it would do little good. Well-heeled Jewish organizations like the superracist B'nai B'rith and Jewish business interests (particularly the department store Midases) would see to it that the Jewish news tilt kept on tilting.

The pure fact of the matter is that in contemporary America there are financial and social penalties for discussing the Jewish situation objectively. And there are financial and social rewards for giving Jews the benefit of the doubt in every news story. As long as this situation exists, it makes little difference to what race or religion media moguls happen to belong.

Khalkin-Gol *Continued From Page 9*

In 1812 Russian artillery had been technically equal (if not in deployment) to Napoleon's, which was the best in Europe. Much earlier, had not Russian engineers designed the Turkish guns that had battered down the walls of Constantinople in 1453? Had not artillery been the weapon

used by the Russians to get rid of the formerly invincible Mongol cavalry that had once dominated their country? Not only did the Soviet tanks become larger, faster, and with heavier armor than those of any other nation — they soon mounted guns of bigger caliber. Paratroops were

introduced as early as the 1920s. And, generally ignored by the world's press, an effective, incessant practice to bring the newly coordinated ground forces to tactical perfection was conducted and pressed by the Communist Party, which had uniquely blended its political role with the military.

Undeclared War

By May 1939 the Japanese Army had spent a year of probing the Soviet Mongolian border from its bases in the newly established Japanese puppet state of Manchukuo, formerly Chinese Manchuria. The attacks began first at patrol level, then moved to platoon and company strength, their victims being primarily small border units of the Soviet Mongolian People's Democratic Republic, a picturesque name devised for part of Red-dominated central Asia. Presently the Japanese forces crossed the Mongolian border in regimental numbers. Field Marshal Vassily Blücher (real name unknown), later liquidated in a Stalinist purge, appeared with some Soviet armored groups and, in small skirmishes that were highly humiliating to the Japanese, hurled them back over the Amur River at Chang-ku-feng. Thirsting for revenge, the Japanese gradually moved up heavier forces.

In June 1939 General G. K. Zhukov was dispatched to Mongolia by the Kremlin. Information had been received that a major Japanese military force, the entire 6th Army, had entered Soviet Mongolia, routed Mongolian forces and taken up positions east of the Khalkin-Gol river. After reporting to Moscow that local forces were inadequate to handle the Japanese, Zhukov called for three Soviet motorized infantry divisions with tank units, an armored division, massive artillery reinforcements and carefully selected squadrons of Russian airmen were requested. Meanwhile, Soviet reconnaissance, conducted under cover of aerial dogfights from June 22 to July 1, 1939, revealed the startling presence of a major Japanese military force in Soviet Mongolia, whose mission appeared to be the seizure of a bridgehead west of the Khalkin-Gol to provide a springboard for the conquest of Mongolia. So sure were the Japanese of imminent victory that foreign correspondents and military attaches of foreign embassies were invited to view the projected rout of the newly arrived Russians. On July 3, 1939, the Japanese, in an initial aggressive move, attacked and routed a Mongolian cavalry division, which retreated behind the Bain-Tsagan mountains.

The Soviets, using every known trick of detection and camouflage, then moved stealthily into place an awesome series of armored and motorized infantry divisions, as well as another Mongolian cavalry division, and deployed fresh aircraft reinforcements. And the Japanese? How men cling to outworn ideas! On the morrow the invincible Samurai would advance with a great cry, "A-a-a-arach!" and sweep the stodgy whites from the field.

Annihilation

On the slopes of Bain-Tsagan the Japanese concentrated 10,000 shock troops, 100 guns and 60 antitank pieces. It was on this day, July 3, that an artillery barrage of a magnitude never experienced by a Japanese army drenched the Nipponese advance troops who had crossed the river and occupied the mountain. After two days of massive saturation, some half-crazed survivors bolted back over the river, having never once seen the enemy on foot. They spoke wildly of being surrounded by "ghastly" numbers of huge tanks, of being gunned down and blasted by low-flying aircraft supporting the tremendous tank attacks and artillery barrages.

Ten thousand men, almost the entire force, had been annihilated. The frenzied Japanese counterattacks had merely accelerated the carnage. The Commander of the Japanese 6th Army, Kamatsubara, thought at this critical moment that the worst had finished. It had not; arriving from the Soviet Trans-Baikal Military District came two more Russian motorized infantry divisions, another tank brigade, two artillery regiments and "other formations." More bomber and fighter wings arrived, yet the Japanese, unaware of these movements, were now certain it was over; the Soviets gave no indication of planning another offensive. This was, of course, precisely when the intensive preparation for the destruction of the remainder of the Japanese 6th Army was instituted. On August 20, 1939, the general officers of the 6th Army, confident that the six-week lull in Soviet activity would continue, waited for reinforcements. Some had even taken leave to various Manchurian cities. At dawn, on an early Sunday morning, a month after the Bain-Tsagan extermination of the forward elements of the Japanese, the Khalkin-Gol area erupted in a deafening roar of massed artillery, grinding tanks, and aerial bombing. Heavy Soviet armored formations, their existence undreamed of by the Japanese, struck with lightning-like rapidity around their flanks and surrounded them. The hand-picked Japanese regiments fought with maniacal fury, but their antitank guns scarcely knocked the paint off the heavy steel sides of the Christie-descended Russian tanks. It was all over by August 22. The Japanese 6th Army died to a man — something on the order of 19,000 men, as the Tokyo government admitted, although other estimates put the toll much higher. Two days after Khalkin-Gol, although it was a splendid victory for Communist Russia, Stalin, who feared above all the possibility of a two-front war, signed the 1939

Ribbentrop Non-Aggression Treaty with Nazi Germany. The Japanese, he felt, he could handle. The Germans and the Japanese were a different proposition.

Fallout

The significance of the Khalkin-Gol encirclement of the Imperial Japanese 6th Army was either unknown to, or ignored by, the general staffs of Germany, France, Great Britain, and the United States. Two years later, the Germans, with one-fourth the population of the Soviet Union and but six years of military preparation, attacked the heavily armed Soviet colossus on a 1500-mile front. The British and American general staffs predicted that the Germans would conquer Russia in six weeks, even though it would take longer than that for the German Army to move across the Soviet Union without fighting anybody. Thus the real wonder and marvel of the Russo-German War of 1941-45 was not the Russian resistance, but that the Germans were able to break into Russia at all.

As for the Japanese political and military leadership, its lack of reasoning power continued. At the moment when all Asian-based Soviet armor was necessarily being drained into European Russia to prevent the imminent collapse of the Kremlin's armies in the West, the Japanese struck. At the conquerors of the 6th Army? No — they thought this was too dangerous — they had enough of Walt Christie's tank. They decided, on the basis of Khalkin-Gol, to hurl their forces at the United States, a power three times stronger industrially than the Soviet Union, potentially capable of not merely destroying a Japanese army but Japan itself.

What may the nonprofessional observer of politico-military matters deduce from Khalkin-Gol? First and foremost it is evident that military efficiency is indivisible from politics. The difference between the Russian Army of 1905 and that of 1939 was the Communist Party, which ruthlessly built the heavy industry that would supply the tanks and trained the army that would use them. Had it not been for this political factor, the Russian military command would have advanced into battle with the same preconceived notions reflected by the French, British, Japanese, and Americans. The signal from Khalkin-Gol to Germany was caution in view of the preparations carried on by the Communists in a country with four times larger population than Germany and incomparably more resources. The signal to Japan was that only a close liaison with Germany and an extreme national effort could achieve the defeat of the Soviet giant. Neither was received.

CARTER'S QUOTA CABINET

With all the pre-election, anti-Washington hoopla, we might have expected the portrait gallery of the Carter cabinet to contain mostly new and unrecognizable faces. Instead, at least half of the new gang is the old gang — that same old sorry gang of pettifoggers, bureaucrats, minorityites and liberal Midases that have dominated Democratic party politics since time remembered. Cyrus Vance, the Secretary of State, is a hillbilly Shylock from West by God Virginia, who moved to one of Wall Street's toniest law firms and married a W. J. Sloane furniture heiress. Mrs. Vance is currently the do-gooding president of the New York Urban League. Her husband helped put us in the Vietnamese war while serving as an obedient flunky of the Kennedy and Johnson administrations. With such a record can he be expected to keep us out of a Middle Eastern war? The answer is a flat no.

The triune presences which will carry the burden of U. S. foreign policy and national security will be Carter, Vance and Zbigniew Brezezinski, born in Warsaw, Poland, educated in Canada, married to the grandniece of Eduard Benes, who sold out Czechoslovakia to the Communists in 1948. Zbiggy, as heavily accented as Kissinger, is an ardent pro-Zionist, a decalcifying detenter, a member of the NAACP, and seems to care nothing for his own ethnic group, preferring the exclusive company of doctrinaire Jews and the august Rockefeller fellows who crowd the councils of the Council on Foreign Relations. It would be interesting to know more, much more, about Zbiggy's Polish connections. Does he come from a long or short line of Communist, anti-Communist or anti-Semitic Poles? Everyone in Poland these days is one or more of the three.

Carter's Secretary of the Treasury is Werner Michael Blumenthal, a crony of Cyrus Vance, and another of the hundreds of thousands, possibly millions, of German Jews who arrived in the U. S. with their families intact. Blumenthal, whose father was a Jewish suit and pants man in Berlin, lived for six years under Hitler, compared to Kissinger's five, not leaving for the Promised Land until 1939 via Japan, Hitler's anti-Comintern partner, where his Exodus was slowed for seven years by a lifestyle known as internment. He arrived in the U. S. in 1946, say his PR men, with the obligatory \$20 in his pocket (it used to be a nickel). Praised by the media as being "socially aware," Blumenthal wangled a Ph.D. in economics out of Princeton. In 1972 he made it to the financial summit by becoming head of Bendix Corporation — another of the new batch of corporation magnates who know nothing about production and everything about stock deals, acquisitions, labor relations and "getting along with government." Blumenthal, who started out as a strong supporter of Henry Jackson before he switched to Carter, is against weapon sales to the Middle East, Israel, of course, excepted. Said to have been baptized a Presbyterian, he will work closely with Charles Schultze, who was baptized a Roman Catholic. Schultze is head of the President's Council of Economic Advisors and a former Senior Fellow of the Brookings Institute, an eggheaded propaganda factory. He is married to Rita Irene Hertzog.

Harold Brown, Secretary of Defense, is a Jewish whiz kid who at thirty-three headed the University of California's Lawrence Radiation Laboratory in Livermore, California, where they design the best H-bombs and bottle the best white wine in the country. Later he gravitated to Washington, helped ensnarl us in Vietnam, and was made Secretary of the Air Force. At the appropriate time he

transmuted himself into a peacenik and withdrew to the palmetto and stucco steppes of Pasadena, operating as president of the California Institute of Technology from 1969 to the moment Carter tapped him for the second highest cabinet post. Brown, married to a non-Jew, is about as grating a minority member as they come, having recently let himself be used as a test case for clubbusting for Jews who wanted in the private California Club. Not even the most self-denying Wasp would try to worm himself into an all-Jewish club, of which there are scores throughout the U. S. Perhaps the ultimate form of tyranny — and pridelessness — is a reliance on legal maneuvers to force yourself on the company of people who don't like your company. It's a psychological quirk unique to Jewry and might reasonably be described as social rape.

Griffin Bell, new Southerner and new General designate, was a federal judge who distinguished himself for many pro-black decisions on integration cases. No matter how bad he is or how miserable his performance in office, he is bound to be an improvement over his predecessor, the troglodytic ex-Stalinist Edward Levi. Since Bell supported G. Harrold Carswell, Nixon's abortive choice for the Supreme Court and another conservative of the Billy James Hargis stripe, a hyena howl of protest arose from the ivory towers of liberalism. Even his long record of racial backsliding was not enough to allay dark suspicions. And whereas Harold Brown forces his way into restricted Wasp clubs, his cabinet buddy Bell was compelled to resign his memberships in such clubs in order to get his job.

Patricia Roberts Harris, Secretary of HUD, is a professional Negress who belongs to just about every "gimme" group in existence. She holds the Decorated Order of Oaken Trees, bestowed upon her by the comic opera government of Luxembourg, where she served as U. S. Ambassador at the behest of Lyndon Johnson. About her only qualification for her new job was her race.

One of the most dubious appointments is that of Theodore Chaikin Sorensen, former JFK factotum, to head the CIA. Sorensen's mother is the classic model of the Russian-Jewish intellectual's anti-Western animus. Her son's activities in the Camelot years of U. S. history, during which he played an infamous and ignominious part in the Bay of Pigs mess, should disqualify him from any participation in intelligence operations now and forever more. But failure seems to be the surest springboard to high office in an age of total mediocrity.

Thankfully, he was the one Carter nominee that didn't make it.

Juanita Kreps, Secretary of Commerce, is a nice girl from Appalachia, who went wrong when she went to the big university, namely Duke, where she married an academic slicker named Clifton Holland Kreps, Jr. Kreps, an old Federal Reserve hand, is presently professor of banking at the University of North Carolina and a real estate wheeler dealer on the side.

Meanwhile, Majority members may derive some small consolation from the knowledge that the remaining Departments are run by Americans of Western European descent and that many of the most important Departments and Agencies (State, Defense, FBI, CIA) are still largely staffed by unhyphenated Americans. We trust this Majority lower-echelon preponderance will continue to have a braking effect on the racial frenzies and transoceanic loyalties of the minority cabinet heads.

Atlanta: The Oak Leaf Committee is initiating a systematic dues collection program. The money will be held in trust and used to buy equipment such as addressograph machines and typewriters. This kind of equipment can be obtained quite cheaply at public auctions, if one has ready cash to pay for it. The government — state, local and federal — is always auctioning off perfectly good equipment so as to justify greater bureaucratic budgets.

Los Angeles: A letter sent by an *Instaurationist* to the head of the ABC television network: Reference is made to the TV movie entitled *Nightmare in Badham County* shown on Friday night, November 5, 1976, at 7:00 p.m. This two-hour film is one in a long series of blatant anti-Wasp ABC epics which tend to vilify and slander our ethnic group. Worse, the film is not only anti-Wasp, but it also holds the Southland in contempt. There has been evidence for many decades of an intellectual conspiracy against Southern Majority members by assorted Northern minority racists. Southerners are stereotyped as (1) brutal redneck sheriffs; (2) corrupt and venal judges and officials; (3) ignorant, loutish, whiskey-swilling oafs; (4) white rapists of Negro women (when in fact FBI reports show that two-thirds of all rapes are now committed by Negroes). I never seem to see any films portraying Negro crime in the inner cities, white minority terrorist activities and the blatant racism of the Unassimilable Minorities. I believe that the American Broadcasting Company, under FCC regulations, has a public duty to furnish equal time for presentation of the Majority ethnic heritage and to cease and desist from this concerted and calculated attack upon our race.

Wall Street: According to one of the more intelligent Wall Street dope sheets, Israel is hoping for even closer relations with the U. S. under the Carter regime. But the new President, Wall Street thinks, may have some surprises in store for the Zionist state. George Ball, a Majority member of Lehman Bros., has demanded that the Israelis retire from their occupied territories. Meanwhile, Arabs have built up enormous bank balances in New York financial institutions. A sudden withdrawal or even the threat of a withdrawal might close several of America's largest banks and create a greater financial crisis than another oil embargo. The upshot is that a period of appeasement of Arabs is on the horizon. (Note: We have printed this to show a current Wall Street view of the Mideastern

situation. The Stock Exchange, apparently, seems to be discounting the tremendous power of Zionism, something which *Instauration* never does.)

Yukon: A government-sponsored training manual for new staff members of the Yellowknife Correctional Institute in Canada's remote and frigid Yukon contains the following:

Having nothing that is his, neither glorious past nor culture nor religion or country, he [the Indian] feels insecurity and seeks all the possible means of evasion; dreams, drink . . . the ready pleasures of the flesh, simple and unromantic, without perversity nor abnormality, for the sole brutalizing and deceiving pleasure of sex naturally accomplished.

The publication treats the faults of the Indians to a "weakness of will" which causes excess fear, makes him an easy prey to temptation and accents his inconsistency and timidity. The average Indian, it adds, was born with an inferiority complex and a deceitful mentality.

The manual will now probably be withdrawn and shredded since the news is out. In Canada, as in the United States, only those of Northern European descent, can be on the receiving end of racial attacks. Instant media reflexes deep-six all criticism of minorities, however justified, while the critics are crucified and, even worse, Nazified.

Vienna, Austria: It is dangerous to appear too rightwing in Austria. It seems that the majority of students at the universities and much of the staff are conservative in tendency, but they are terrified of being attacked in the leftist press. Since lectures are all open to the public, the Socialist and Communist parties send nonstudents in to write down the words of any person they suspect of being openly against them. Nevertheless, photographs of Communist atrocities were recently exhibited at the Molker Bastei, opposite the Vienna University, showing people shot by the East German Volkspolizei.

Washington, DC: The following came in after a small ad for *The Dispossessed Majority* appeared in the *Washington Star*, Oct. 5, 1976. The original orthography and grammar have been preserved in their entirety: **This sound a little extreme the part about media ignoring this book and advertisement being difficult to place. However, if it is true and I assume it to be I say wonderful. Those of who are liberal**

apparently have more control than I had thought. In time, we will also not allow you to advertise in newspapers like the one I cut this one out of. You ignorant southern dirt farmers go right back into your shack by the side of the dirt road and eat your grits and corn bread honey child. We who are liberal are controlling this country and we don't want southern white filth deciding anything. The communication was signed PEACE AND LOVE.

Midwest: In the final exam of an introductory course in sociology in a medium-size state college, students were given as the first question:

Write a critique of Robertson's "Fusion and Mosaic Fallacy" and "The National Premise" If you are not in accord with Robertson's solutions to the racial problems, then please fully elucidate your cure.

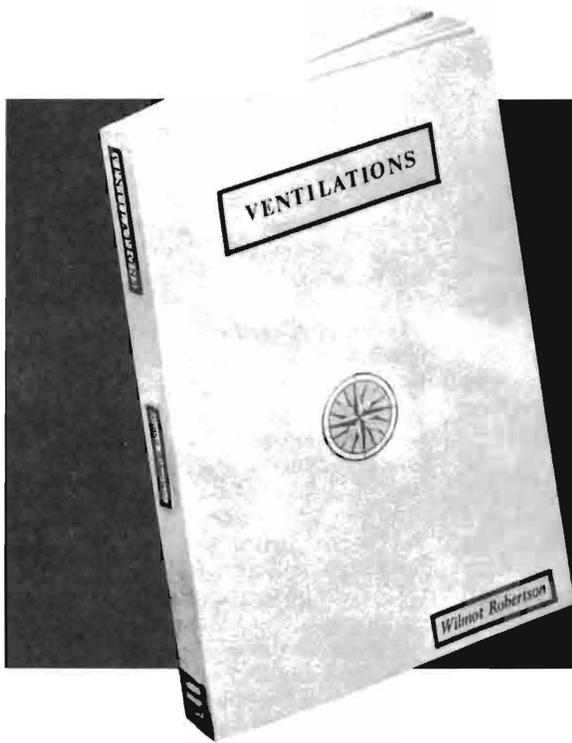
It's nice to know that *Instauration's* articles are being studied in a college social science course. Several instructors and professors have xeroxed parts of *Instauration* and passed them out to students as required reading. But this is the first time, as far as we know, that the magazine has furnished the material for a question on an examination.

The Dispossessed Majority, incidentally, has now been read by at least 3,000 teachers and professors and has either been sold or given to some 600 college libraries. One college president sent it as a gift to thirty other college presidents, and scores of professors have spoken about the book in class and recommended it for further study.

A few eminent professors with a national or international reputation contribute to *Instauration* from time to time, and more and more contributions are coming in from young teachers and professors, nearly all of them Ph.D.'s or from graduate students only a year or so away from their Ph.D's.

It is our educated guess that *Instauration*, half of whose readers are under thirty years of age, has a greater proportion of young readers than any other publication of its type in the country.

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A Salvo of Tactical and Strategic Pointers for Getting the Majority Off Its Knees

VENTILATIONS

*The author of **The Dispossessed Majority** firms up and expands some of his key ideas.*

Letting his mind range freely over the Slough of Despond known as current history, Robertson first replies to readers of **The Dispossessed Majority** who have taken him to task for his pronouncements on religion and the Soviet Union. He clarifies his attitude toward Christianity by throwing some light on the little discussed but important cause-and-effect relationship between race and religion. He amplifies his prognosis of increasing anti-Semitism and nationalism in Russia by a wealth of new evidence both from within and without the Soviet Union.

After a blow-by-blow description of the attempted suppression of **The Dispossessed Majority** by a conspiracy of silence, Robertson writes intelligently and bitinglly of Watergate and the fall of Nixon, which he defines as the high tide of media absolutism and as a liberal-minority purge of the ideological bankrupts who call themselves moderate conservatives. He comments at length on the nauseating apotheosis of Henry Kissinger, who has a special flare for coming out second best in negotiations with Russia and who won the Nobel peace prize for his slick betrayal of South Vietnam.

To raise the morale and race consciousness of Majority college students, whose apathy is one of the chief causes of America's drift into mindlessness, the author outlines in four separate essays how they can participate actively and productively in this stage of the racial confrontation. He takes particular pains to spell out the limitations of what can be accomplished now and warns of the frustrations that come from believing that great changes are just around the corner.

A prediction by a Dutch reader of **The Dispossessed Majority** that America will soon be engulfed in a race war provokes a wide-ranging response from the author, who comments at length on the proposition that the discovery of America drained European nations of the energies they needed to repulse aggressors from the East. He also examines the suggestion that the U.S. should trade its black population for South Africa's 3,500,000 whites.

Ventilations contains a stimulating evaluation of the half-forgotten dictator, Kemal Ataturk, who snatched Turkey from total dissolution after World War I. A blond, blue-eyed Macedonian, Ataturk was willing to surrender huge slices of Turkish territory to achieve his goal of racial consolidation.

Robertson compares him to other strong men, including his Turkish successors, who were less anxious to put race above real estate.

Women must play a vital role in the revival of the Majority or there will be no revival. Some conservatives hope to keep women in their place. Some liberals want to turn them into men. In one of his most perceptive essays, Robertson points out that the status of women, due to technological advances, has been irrevocably altered and that they should be encouraged to use their newly acquired freedom to become full-time partners with men in the salvation of their race.

The penultimate essay in **Ventilations** is an idealistic leapfrog into the future. In answer to those who felt **The Dispossessed Majority** contained too much carping criticism, but not enough solutions, Robertson projects a 21st-century America of separated and insulated population groups, where the Unassimilable Minorities live apart in obligatory self-sufficiency and where a resuscitated Majority is once again in control of its culture and its political and economic destiny.

Morality as a tool for gulling the citizenry is nothing new in politics. But in contemporary America it has become a mania that defies all criticism. The antidote, according to the final essay in **Ventilations**, is not to attack liberals and minority racists for their perversion of morality, but to accent the morality of the Majority's cause. Majority members should abandon the illusion they are a superior people fallen on evil times. The fact is they have become a persecuted race and should defend themselves by every means in their power. Most important, Robertson presents a host of reasons why Majority members should stop being too proud to turn classical moral arguments against discrimination and persecution to their own profit.

Ventilations by Wilmot Robertson, 115 pages, \$2.95, 25c postage.