

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

Instauration®

VOL. 2 NO. 9

AUGUST 1977

COVERT IDEOLOGY



Karl Marx in his student days

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

□ The emphasis on coloring in making the distinction between pure Nordics and other members of the so-called Caucasian race may be excessive. After all, some of the most virulent Zionists are blue-eyed redheads. Incidentally, coloration is not the surest guide to determining racial background. I can detect the ancestry of most people in a crowded restaurant without relying on their complexions. I would also question the classification of Southern Italians as an Unassimilable Minority, since it amounts to simply giving to the rest of the Unassimilable Minority camp a free gift of millions of dynamic and able people. After the total extirpation of the Mafia, the remaining Southern Italians probably have a good chance of becoming — after a generation or two — solid Majority members. Unlike some other minorities, they have never tried to inject the problems of their homelands into U. S. foreign policy. In fact their Americanism is often tinged with the zeal of the convert. Another mistake is to minimize the Nordic element among the Slavic nations. You should have seen, as I did recently, a crowd of young people in the Baltic resorts of Poland, predominantly tall, blond and light-eyed, with a high percentage of outstanding handsome specimens. Poland in 1939 had a population that was about 11% Jewish, yet the Polish government did not allow them to play any significant political or cultural role. Now the Jewish component is down to 0.1% and the nation is about 96% racially and ethnically homogeneous, with all the benefits such a condition confers.

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□ I suppose I am as little brainwashed as anyone, but it is quite extraordinary how even the least brainwashed may retain traces of conditioning. When I first saw "Unburying the Truth at Wounded Knee," I said to myself, "This is going too far." Surely the Indians must be left with their aura of romantic heroism and noble savage martyrdom. On rereading it, I see that Colonel Hawthorne is describing what must have happened. The army did not create the situation. It just had to do its duty as best it could.

026

□ All the Old Guard aristocrats whom I looked up to as a child have now revealed themselves to be one or more of the following: (a) bitchy, petty egotists, (b) bisexuals, (c) vacuous, superficial Philistines incapable of developing an interest in anything unrelated to their own immediate material advantage. This goes for those both inside and out of the *Social Register*. A moment's reflection would have saved me the shock and disillusionment of finding this out the hard way. Even my adolescent powers of deduction should have told me that we would never have reached this point in the first place if these people had ever given a damn.

150

□ I have been taking graduate courses in social work in my college. I wrote a paper entitled, "The Black-Jewish Alliance: Can It Survive?" When I handed it to my minority teacher, he nearly went out of his mind. I also became friendly with a Majority professor in the department who at times has taught at big-name colleges. At a party he gave I looked at his library. There were books by Coon and even a copy of John Baker's *Race*. This got me thinking. In class he was such a big liberal. When I got to know him better, he lectured me on the idea of "self-interest," adding that intellectual freedom is just a myth and that one has to be "poker-faced" in today's academic community.

981

□ You can pick up any amount of material for *Instauration* by spending \$3.50 at the local movie theater and watching what one dramatic critic neatly calls the "circuit of symbols" — especially anything involving Dustin Hoffman. It seems to me that the symbolic crusade against the Wasps is now reaching unprecedented heights, probably because of the apparently total elimination of Majority filmmakers. *Marathon Man*, *Catch-22*, *Little Big Man* are all messages whose full meaning only becomes clear in that light.

Canadian subscriber

□ I have a remark to make concerning an article in the April issue, "The U.S. Racial Picture." The author, an Italian-American, describes how he doesn't "feel" Nordic, but "Italian." Fine. But nobody's asking him to feel Nordic. The point is, the survival of Western man depends upon all whites thinking of themselves as whites first and only thereafter as Italians, Irishmen, Germans, etc. This infernal splitting up and dividing of the greatest race that ever existed must stop!

605

□ In the University of Wisconsin (Madison), from at least 1969 on, there was an advanced French seminar taught by a Jewish professor. Visiting this class, I noticed that every student was Jewish. The course advertised that it was conducted solely in French, though not a single French word was spoken during the session I attended. At the end of the semester, students received their "A's" and went on to greater things. It is very distressing that these little "clones" of Jewish self-aggrandizement exist in such a great university — particularly when it is remembered that Wisconsin is primarily Scandinavian and German (and most certainly was when the University of Wisconsin was founded).

152

□ Note the heartcry in the "Safety Valve" for involvement in the defense of Rhodesia. Why not recommend to young Majority members that a two- or three-year stint in the Rhodesian security forces is an excellent preparation for life? Or would that conflict with U. S. law?

700

□ The Right is divided, if not paralyzed, by the snobbish upper-class types who deny their education and money to the more successful street organizers. There is almost a hint of jealousy in their snobbery.

090

□ A great deal of the blame for Europe's defeat in World War II can be laid at the door of obstructionist and defeatist German aristocrats who could only think of Hitler as an upstart guttersnipe who had no right to control the ideas they had talked about in their lavishly furnished sitting rooms.

333

□ Before I forget, I really enjoyed "Play That Funky Music, White Boy." One of the things that contributed to my oddball status during my college days was my constant criticism of pop music. I can remember an economics professor, an old-line socialist — and one of my best friends on campus — defending my views on this subject. He once told a class composed of 19-year-olds that he could not physically stand the sound of that junk. He went on to say "it is animalistic" and, at best "represents a return to savagery." He didn't have many friends on campus.

213

□ The more you appeal to Anglo-Saxons throughout the world, the less likely it is that you will be suppressed without a trace.

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Instauration

is published 12 times a year by
Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.
Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920

Annual Subscription \$12

Student \$6, Foreign \$15

Make checks payable to:
Howard Allen

Wilmot Robertson, Editor

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I'd like to compliment *Instauration* on "Economania" and its handling of that fellow who worshipped the gold standard. Evidently his delving into the merits of the Byzantine Empire clouded his vision to the more recent example of a nation abandoning the gold standard and becoming a thriving, nearly self-sufficient entity when the rest of the world struggled through the depression.

191

A natural humanitarian without being soft in the head, I'm for all peoples minus the mark of the beast and for leaving them alone. International lords of high finance should mind their gold-bricking business; we'll mind ours.

038

Race antipathy and inequality will stay despite the utopian levelers who are determined to build a slob, look-alike, be-alike society of braying mules with the gimmies.

089

I wholly agree with *Instauration's* policy re Britain's National Front and National Party. There is good (and bad) in both. What matters, it seems to me, is to tell the truth at all costs.

028

Were the great moments in Western civilization moments when the gold standard was in operation? The answer is yes. Hear what William Lowndes wrote in 1695: "Although the former debasement of the coins by public authority, especially in the reigns of King Henry the Eighth and King Edward the Sixth, might be projected for the profit of the Crown, and the projectors might measure that profit by the excessive quantities of alloy that were mixed up with the silver or the gold, and although this was enterprised by a Prince who could stretch his prerogative very far upon his people, and was done in times when this nation had very little commerce, inland or foreign . . . yet experience presently showed that the projectors were mistaken and that it was absolutely necessary to have the base money reformed, the doing whereof was begun by King Edward the Sixth himself, carried on by King Philip and Queen Mary, and happily finished (though not without great charge, vexation and trouble, the only offspring of such designs) by Queen Elizabeth who . . . in the third year of her reign, when money was not plentiful, erected a distinct mint in the Tower, to convert the base (not counterfeit money) into sterling . . . And here it may not be improper to note that not long after the Queen in a public edict, told her people that she had conquered the Monster which had so long devoured them; meaning the debasing of the standard."

712

Over the last couple of years I have quietly been giving or sending copies of *The Dispossessed Majority* to a few that might benefit from the information it contains — all at considerable professional risk since I work in an army research laboratory.

231

You are supporting an economic philosophy which is detrimental to the white race.

712

Believe it or not, but I sold one copy of *The Dispossessed Majority* to a man who had less than \$2,500 income for the entire year.

941

"The U.S. Racial Picture" in a recent issue of *Instauration* expresses perfectly the feelings and observations of most of the intellectually inclined Italian-Americans with whom I have had the occasion to discuss such matters. However, the majority of Italian-Americans, especially those of the third generation and onward [of whom most are mixed with Northern European blood] are immensely influenced by the news media. Nevertheless, except for those in the entertainment field, they are quite aware of the dangers of living in close proximity to nonwhite groups.

916

I never thought the Supreme Court would deny Mitchell, Haldeman and Ehrlichman their appeal. Such a travesty. It is said that this is the first time in the Court's history there was a leak. Not true. Brandeis leaked the 1913 income tax decision to his friend, Baruch, who made a killing in the market selling short.

109

Unfortunately, as a result of my rightwing activities, the university administration has permanently closed down my mailbox, though attempts to expel me from the doctoral program in which I am enrolled did not succeed.

213

There is really no such thing as being neutral on any subject. One is either right or wrong. There is no such thing as being to the "left" or to the "right" in political thinking. One is either right or wrong. There is no middle ground.

028

I do not believe I exaggerate when I say that if one were to search out the root evil which underlies the whole pitiful mess made of our Western culture by the radical left, it would boil down simply to this: the persuasion of a gullible public, contrary to the overwhelming weight of the scientific and historical evidence, that differences in social and economic status between individuals and groups in our society are due to injustice rather than to genetic differences in ability and character. This fallacy, deliberately nurtured over many years, has confused the minds of old and young alike. More ominously, it has set group against group on the totally false assumption that vengeance is justified. Failure is taught to seek revenge against success (and to expect success to pay its bills), while success is persuaded to wallow in guilt with an accelerating trend toward permissiveness and appeasement.

221

My request for immigration to Australia was turned down. Nobody wants the "Ugly American" anymore, so I guess the country is stuck with me.

320

The piece suggesting that competition between us and the Jews can result in a highly developed civilization is a bit much for me. Jews certainly have a right to a culture, but not in the middle of my own, while at the same time using it for a garbage can.

732

You will forgive me if I regard the American Majority as part of the Nordic race, no better or worse than average. I will concede that the pre-Revolutionary settlers of America were of a higher average standard than the people at home. Elmer Pendell, among others, has stressed how selected they were. But the rot in the U. S. goes back more than fifty years, as readers of *The Dispossessed Majority* are aware. The harsh comments of Tocqueville and Gobineau, not to speak of Dicken's *American Notes* and *Martin Chuzzlewit*, indicate how much harm had been done by incipient egalitarianism and the commercial ethic.

British subscriber

I now work in a book shop; I lost my teaching position and see these little twerps constantly adorning the covers of teen fan magazines. I've noticed something about many of the more popular male rock stars. Many look more female than male. Exhibit A: Peter Frampton. I suppose it is perfectly natural for 11-year-old girls to feel threatened or find themselves unable to relate to masculine-looking males. But when women ages 18-30 find someone like D. Osmond attractive, I view this as a symptom of emotional retardation.

210

Subsequent to Secretary of State Cyrus Vance's departure for Moscow after Carter's rambling "human rights" oratory at the UN, the *New York Times* (March 22, 1977) reported that fifty-eight senators had signed a letter of support for Carter's stand. The letter, signed by conservative as well as liberal senators, was delivered to Carter personally by Howard Metzenbaum, Democrat from Ohio, who said he organized the signing. Further on in the *New York Times'* story it was revealed that Secretary Vance went to Moscow "carrying with him a list of 700 Jewish families unable to emigrate from the Soviet Union and information on political dissidents that he may raise with Soviet officials." All this reemphasizes the enormous influence of America's Jewish minority on our foreign policy. Metzenbaum's letter said, "American leadership in the field of human rights will be welcomed by our citizens and overwhelmingly by the peoples of the world." But would this statement be valid if it were revealed that Secretary Vance was known to be inquiring solely on behalf of Soviet Jewish dissidents, or that Carter's UN speech on "human rights" was a stratagem to influence world opinion to demand the release from Russia of Jewish dissidents?

161

Of course, the librarians in New Jersey removed *The Dispossessed Majority* from their shelves. They fear for their jobs.

391

We should evolve an attitude of sympathy for anyone who is trying to preserve the characteristics of his people against the internationalist thing — and I include Black Muslims, insofar as they are really separatist.

441

That Italian view of "The U.S. Racial Picture" is excellent and bears out my contention that it is not necessary to resemble one's ideal in order to support it.

201

□ Although Lawrence Dennis may have thought that the Axis powers would be victorious in the European War of 1939 — i.e., prior to American entry into that conflict, such an opinion does not diminish the basic soundness of his overall thinking with regard to the conduct of foreign policy in general and of American foreign policy in particular. Among other things, Dennis saw the relationship between domestic economic prosperity and the aggressively interventionist foreign policy that has been the “trademark” of American policy makers since the late 1930’s, if not before. For example, Dennis accurately predicted the ominous consequences of the failure of New Deal economic “pump priming” to end the great depression: “[A]s the internal economic strains become aggravated, an increasing pressure will be put on the President and his associates . . . to force them to take the country into a war as a face-saving exit from a domestic impasse under the system they are pledged to support Certainly, the more unemployed men and slack industries there are, the more people there will be to hail with genuine relief our entry into war.” (*The Coming American Fascism*, New York: Harper, 1936, p. 50). But, what is even more significant in my opinion is that Dennis recognized that the same interventionist foreign policy that had embroiled the United States in World War II was being used to keep the wartime domestic economic boom alive following the end of that war. The only difference was that the identity of the “foreign devil” on the horizon had been changed. As Dennis put it in 1946: “Everything said against Hitler can be repeated against Stalin and Russia.” And, as history now reveals, “everything” was in fact repeated with the result that the U. S. became involved, to one extent or another, in Greece (1946), China (1948), Korea (1950), Suez (1956), and Vietnam (1959), among other places. (In fact, by the early 1960’s, the U. S. was maintaining troops and military missions in more than eighty countries around the world.) This state of affairs came as no surprise to Dennis. He had predicted that the assumption by the United States of the British role of attempting to maintain indefinitely the postwar status quo throughout the world would mean the creation of a permanent military-industrial complex which, in turn, would restrict the freedom of the American people, would burden them with higher taxes and monetary inflation, and would require them to fight and to die in an endless series of meaningless wars.

930

□ I don’t at all like the disclaimers of anti-Semitism which are published from time to time in the British nationalist publications. What shall it profit us to get rid of the coloured if we still have the Jews on our backs? We cannot blame poor Bangladeshis for flooding in, much as we are determined to repatriate them, but we can and ought to blame those who organised the media blackout on the subject.

British subscriber

□ When I saw the picture of Stephen Foster in *Instauration* I said to myself, “Here is our answer to Mayor Lindsay.”

897

□ God bless Butz (Arthur).

109

□ I am particularly pleased that *Instauration*, unlike most so-called “conservative publications,” does not blame everything on the “nasty” Russians. It would appear the dual-citizen Zionists being unable to use the U.S.S.R. as a catspaw now use the U.S.A. It would seem the U.S. and the U.S.S.R. have a mutual interest in not letting the minorities use them. I think the Anglo-American, instead of looking to the past, should try to unite the white English-speaking world into one political and economic entity. There should be a union of the United States, English Canada, Australia, Great Britain and New Zealand.

146

□ About the Hiss chronology. I was with the government until February of 1947 and by that time everyone in the medium to high levels knew that Hiss was in a trap because of the documents found in Berlin. This was some time before the House Un-American Activities Committee — Richard Nixon in the chair — called Hiss as a witness and got on the sworn record the statements that later brought him to trial for perjury. Truman was determined to keep secret the fact that Hiss fed information to the Russians that later went to the Germans (until the summer of 1941). But he was equally insistent that Hiss be politically destroyed. I know of my own knowledge that Hiss was a Russian agent as surely as Philby was. But I have always suspected that the perjury trial was a frame-up, that the pumpkin papers were forgeries, and that Nixon, with the blessing of the leftist high command — not, of course, the leftist gutter or the liberal suburbanites — was the lord high executioner. If there are certain resemblances to the double-agent smell that clings to Watergate, it should not be surprising.

191

□ In the 1950s we had venereal disease in Detroit so low it was considered all but extinct. Then the American Civil Liberties Union came along in the early 60s, knocking out our dragnet arrests. We used to “DPI” (disorderly person investigation) the faggots. Now look at their VD rate. Meanwhile the NAACP objects to closing the last Sears store in Detroit city limits. This is ironic since Rosenwald of Sears was the biggest bankroller of the NAACP.

523

□ How fast the American people have forgotten the people who were blacklisted by the House Un-American Activities Committee. Those still extant are being accorded hero status. The CIA is discredited. Ex-FBI agents are put on trial. Police agencies hobbled by civil review boards. Only a maniac could say this is not by design. All that equality will get us is equal suffering.

114

□ “The Jays” was quite good satire. The poem made use of the Shakespearean sonnet form. But Dryden, Pope, Byron and Roy Campbell would perhaps be better models for future contributions.

425

□ The danger of the so-called evangelical Christians cannot be overestimated. The televised “700 Club” is so openly Zionist that it is virtually unbelievable. While Garner Ted Armstrong is undoubtedly pro-Zionist, he also often takes a pro-Rhodesian and South African stance. The tragedy is that so many Majority members “tithe” to these Christian groups which are at best apathetic to our interests.

111

□ To fill in a few holes in the “Game and the Candle’s” treatment of the China debacle, I think there is no doubt that Owen Lattimore actively furthered the cause of Communism on the grounds of its “inevitability.” He was also spurred on by quite English considerations, such as having gone to a minor public school instead of a major one. His envy of the great patrons and their country houses was, however, international. His scholarship was pretty shaky, except where the modern Mongols were concerned. His participation in a Communist-inspired protest about America using germ warfare in Korea was despicable.

British subscriber

□ Do be careful about the verse you print. Only the very best is worthy of publication, and anything even faintly ridiculous can always be quoted against you. Poetry is dynamite.

890

□ An ex-Rhodesian, speaking at a Kiwanis luncheon in Athens, Georgia, explained that a typical month’s work for the Rhodesian High Court included no less than 300 rapes, four to five cases of cannibalism and sundry other crimes that “would not be familiar to many Americans.”

306

□ *Instauration* is certainly the most important publication to come down the road in quite some time. I must say that I am quite pleased to see that there are so many people around that have somehow managed to clear the cobwebs from between their ears.

105

□ It is getting to be quite a psychological grind to travel 120 miles a day round trip to a herpetorium where blacks play bongo drums under George’s hundredth anniversary commemorative arch in Washington Square. Above, the inscription reads, “Let us raise a standard to which the wise and the honest can repair.” Below are the stenciled letters, “Vote Communist or Socialist Workers’ Party.”

105

□ I first associated *Instauration* with Rose Martin’s famous “Penetration,” referring to the Fabian Socialist infiltration into all levels of constitutional government, and her “Permeation” which indicated a comparable infiltration into the nation’s traditional organizations, i.e., the church, veterans organizations, educational institutions. However, *Instauration* adds yet another dimension, the corrective phase, “Restoration after decay, lapse or dilapidation” (*Webster’s College Dictionary*, Fifth Edition, 1947).

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The racial substrate of Marxism

COVERT IDEOLOGY

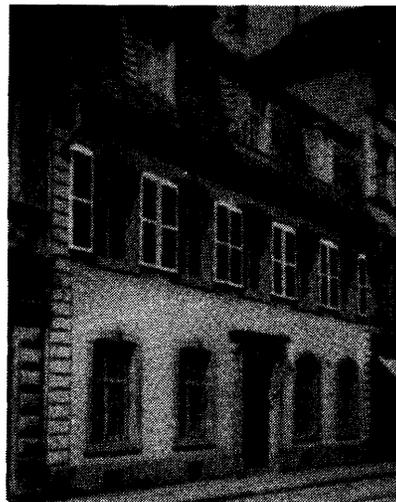
It was Carl Jung who said that the idea of the Superego was Freud's attempt to sneak his national god Yahweh in the back door of Western culture. "[I]t is a quite unpardonable mistake to accept the conclusions of a Jewish psychology as generally valid," Jung elaborated. "We cannot transplant the spirit of a foreign race *in globo* into our own mentality without sensible injury to the latter." With these memorable words the great Swiss psychologist lifts the curtain on the general nature of culture. All culture, which in an important sense is a race's central strategy for survival, is charged with ideology.

Jung's awareness of the symbolic role of science was anticipated by Goethe, who said with greater succinctness, "*Alles ist Symbol.*" By this he meant that the world comes into being for man only when it is translated into symbolic terms. Even the most empirical science is pervaded with symbols, which directly or indirectly represent underlying specific human problems or issues. Jung's and Goethe's views, no less than Freud's, are at bottom racial philosophies born in the conflicts and anxieties of particular times and peoples. It is not too much to conclude that even the highly abstract and abstruse concepts, say, of noumena, the *ding-an-sich*, truth-in-itself and even so-called objective reality are fabrications based on certain highly parochial national and racial interests. There is politics, symbolically expressed, in every note of a musical composition, in every stroke of an artist's brush, in every line of a poem. And there is politics in every word ever written by Karl Marx.

Family Background

Karl Marx grew up surrounded by Gentiles, first as a boy and later as an intellectual who made inroads in non-Jewish circles. His father had converted to Lutheranism under official pressure and he must have instilled in Karl a certain anxiety, intimidation and resentment in the face of what seemed to be the overpowering presence of German culture.

Marx descended from a line of rabbis that could be traced to the 16th century on both his father's and mother's sides. Besides this venerable family line there was a more immediate history of the Jews in the Rhineland which was occupied by Napoleon. The Jewish occupants of the area greeted him as a liberator. Bonaparte, who later changed his ideas about the Jews, swept away barriers that had for centuries isolated Jews from Germans, opening up to the ghetto occupants most of the trades and professions. The new, upgraded status caused Jews to feel much closer to the German mainstream. The philosophers and writers to whom the newly liberated minority was drawn were liberals like Kant and Lessing.



Marx was born in this unproletarian house in Trier.

But the fall of Napoleon ended this unexpected taste of freedom and forced from the Jews certain desperate concessions. The Napoleonic era was followed by a restoration of the old German territories and principalities with their old policy of sequestering Jews. Prussia under Frederick William III was religiously minded, banning non-Christians from the law and the civil service. Herschel Marx, Karl's father, a lawyer attached to the Court, could save his career by simply changing his outward profession of faith. Without hesitation he took the Christian name of Heinrich and in 1817 was received into the Evangelical Established Church. Marx's mother, who was a Hungarian Jewess, was not required to convert, but she could not refuse to baptize her children. Karl, however, was oblivious to the subtleties of religion and played happily with the other Gentile children of the neighborhood. Furthermore, so far as is known to any scholar, he never in his life identified himself as a Jew. This notwithstanding the fact that, as he grew older, his habits and manners, not to mention his physical appearance, became more stereotypically Jewish.

Mixed Marriage

Several doors down the same street from Herr Heinrich Marx's abode lived an eccentric but scholarly aristocrat, a petty nobleman, named Freiherr Ludwig von Westphalen, whose daughter Jenny was Karl's playmate. A few words on the character and personality of Jenny's father are necessary to give some understanding of Karl's future relation with his daughter. It would be convenient to describe von Westphalen as a degenerate 19th century aristocrat, except that he lacked the violent and sensuous vices associated with the type. His only serious flaw, though this was not necessarily less fatal, was his surrender to the *vita contemplativa*, his obsessive Buddhist inwardness. As he wandered up and down his street in a fog of meditation, he kept running into his Jewish neighbor. After a while the two began to walk together and talk together. When von Westphalen learned that Heinrich's son was about to propose to his daughter, he did not bat an eye and quickly gave his consent, over the loud protests of his relatives who were acutely and painfully aware that Marx remained Jewish by race if not by religion.

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GENOCIDE CONVENTION

Like an ugly, bumptious genie who has been lurking around for years waiting to be uncorked, the Genocide Convention is again before the Senate Foreign Relations Committee. President Carter in his speech to the UN said he would try his best to get it through Congress as soon as possible. Personally we wonder what all the fuss is about. We are in a racial confrontation. Our opponents want to silence our ideas while they monopolize the mechanical and electronic media with theirs. The Genocide Convention is simply one more logical and predestined step in the minority campaign to cut out the Majority's tongue.

Of course, it's illegal. Of course, it nullifies the First Amendment. Of course, it makes it theoretically possible for Americans to be tried not in American courts, but before foreign tribunals.

But the mere fact of its unconstitutionality is not likely to stop Congressional approval of the Genocide Convention. The legislative branch of government, as well as the executive and judicial branches, have made it a habit of late to bypass, ignore or even circumvent the Constitution without worrying too much about the legality or illegality of their actions. We have only to mention the funding of Israel, Affirmative Action, the nonenforcement of the Immigration Act, the sleazy antics of Watergate, the useless butchery in Vietnam and the Korean bribery coverup.

Apparently Americans have forgotten that some eighty foreign nations have already signed the Genocide Convention (Russia would not sign until "Political" had been removed from the types of groups likely to suffer genocide), though not one case has ever been brought before the UN or an international tribunal. Quite a few nations already have race relations laws modeled on the Genocide Convention, under which many minorities are quite free to do mental harm and worse to majorities, but not the reverse. Some West Germans in recent times have gone to jail or been fined merely for making an anti-Semitic remark in a bar or for daring to raise a question or two about the Six Million whopper. But no Jew has been sentenced by a West German court for taking part in the full-time, day-in, day-out, year-in, year-out defamation of Germans.

Americans also seem to have forgotten that a few of our 50 states already have race relations laws that are chapter-and-verse copies of the Genocide Convention. In 1952 the Supreme Court in *Beauharnais v. Illinois* even upheld such a law. The majority opinion was written by none other than the noted civil libertarian and free speech advocate, Justice Felix Frankfurter. Subsequent Supreme Court decisions, however, have probably taken most of the teeth out of *Beauharnais*.

Yes, we are in a racial confrontation. Laws designed to restrict us, to hobble us, to jail us and eventually to kill us are not as far away as our ostrich-headed conservatives would like to think. Whether the Genocide Convention is

subscribed to or not by the federal government will make very little difference. We have long ago been more effectively silenced by the refusal of the media to carry our message. A statute — or a treaty — to make the censorship official will only be anticlimactic.

We cannot blame Majority members for screaming bloody murder at the mere thought of the Genocide Convention, which moves us deeper into the shadows of minority and foreign control. But hasn't the process been going on ever since World War I? To a people being forced to contribute \$2 or \$3 billion a year to Israel, to a country whose domestic and foreign policy is often against the the national interest, to a nation which has been known to go to war against its friends and ally itself with enemies, what's new about foreign control? The irony about the Genocide Convention is that if by some miracle it was enforced fairly it might actually benefit the American Majority. After all, what group is more threatened by genocide? At least two hundred whites are murdered every month in America, just because of their skin color. To a smaller or greater degree this is happening to whites all over the world.

An endangered species is one that is dying out, but one that everyone wants to save. We are the only endangered species whose extinction has the liberal-minority stamp of approval.



A Legal Opinion

We asked one of Instaurator's writers and bushiest-tailed young lawyers about the Genocide Convention. Here in remarkably clear-cut prose, shorn of the cryptic legalese preferred by so many attorneys, is what he had to say:

QUESTION: Does adoption of the Genocide Convention pose any immediate threat to Majority activists?

ANSWER: Probably not.

DISCUSSION: While the Genocide Convention is unquestionably vague, it does not seem to pose any real threat to Americans inside the U. S. Under the language of the Convention, the Contracting Parties confirm that genocide is a crime under international law which they undertake to prevent and to punish. Genocide is defined so broadly that it includes "causing serious bodily or mental harm to members of a national, ethnical, racial or religious group or deliberately inflicting on the group conditions of life calculated to bring about its physical destruction in whole or in part, or imposing measures in it to prevent births within the groups, or forcibly transferring children of the group to another group." The act makes punishable genocide, conspiracy to commit genocide, direct and public incitement to commit genocide, attempt to commit genocide and complicity in genocide. Persons charged with genocide shall be tried by a competent tribunal of the State in the territory of which the act was committed, or by such international penal tribunal as may have jurisdiction. No such international tribunal has been created, so the courts of the territory in which the act was committed would have jurisdiction. Thus fears of Americans being dragged off to Geneva or elsewhere for a UN trial are unfounded, at least until the United States agreed to the formation of such an international court. In previous hearings before the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, attorneys arguing on both sides engaged in their normal logic chopping and word parsing. Needless to say, any limitations placed on the vague language of the Convention by American lawyers would be totally meaningless to any third world or communist country.

Continued On Page 17

The Majority composer who never sold out

KING COLE

Composer Alec Wilder's book *American Popular Song: The Great Innovators, 1900-1950* (1972) is incisive and literate enough in its analysis that it must be considered the definitive study of its subject. Not surprisingly, the names heading each page are almost solidly the names of the Jewish songwriters who dominated the pop music of the period (one theme of the book is minority musical genius), so that conspicuous by his presence among these Tin Pan Alleyites is the Majority composer Cole Porter (1891-1964).

He is accorded a singular treatment. While Wilder bestows a good deal of praise on Porter's musical achievement, this praise is often grudging in tone and it is further undermined by gratuitous criticisms of the social attitudes he finds reflected in the composer's work. Porter's sin, the reader gathers, was that in his words and music he gave no signs whatever of betraying the Majority upper classes from which he came.

Wilder makes the snobbish quality of Porter's lyrics the leitmotiv of his Jacobin commentary. He starts off by claiming Porter's lines are "turned out . . . for the special amusement of his social set." He concludes by alleging that the composer "often may have aimed his lyrics at the level of his social peers." In between these remarks the point is driven home that Porter is "simply out to please his friends" and his lyrics have the "faint aroma" of social isolation." Wilder adduces little evidence from the lyrics themselves, but rests his case on the indisputable fact that Porter was rich and social. (The author volunteers no personal motives for his attack, and he is an obscure enough figure that standard reference works shed no light on the subject.)

Born to wealth and in 1919 married to a beautiful socialite of even greater wealth, Porter was a member at home and abroad of various, and admittedly somewhat dissolute, "sets." What would have made him a phenomenon in any group was his dedication to composing. Even in the early 1920s, when he affected the outward lifestyle of an expatriate playboy, he was working hard; and he had some success in Paris in 1923 with his score for a modernistic ballet — since revived — *Within the Quota*. (The settings and story line were provided by Gerald Murphy, who had been Porter's friend and sponsor at Yale. A truly archetypal expatriate, Murphy was also a friend to Ernest Hemingway and F. Scott Fitzgerald, and served as a model for the hero of the latter's 1934 novel, *Tender Is the Night*.)

Deciding that his metier was writing songs for the musical theater — he had long been "crazy" about Gilbert and Sullivan — Porter steeled himself to deal with its minority entrepreneurs and set to work. As a composer he was brilliantly successful, steadily producing during his long career popular songs that were as good as, and at his creative zenith, better than any others being written.

He was a nonpareil in the field: the only master craftsman and innovator who wrote both music and lyrics. A good many of his songs were complex and difficult in their musical originality. The harmonic dissonance of *Night and Day* (1932) was radical for its time. At 108

measures, *Begin the Beguine* (1935) is the longest popular song ever written. Most impressive then and now are his lyrics, always distinctively superior in their polish and libidinous wit.

For Wilder, Porter's "high fashion" lyrics typically express "world-weariness" and an "awareness of the bone-deep fatigue of urban gaiety" and lack the "exceeding tenderness" and "vulnerability" he finds in the writing of minority lyricist Lorenz Hart. (Hart was certainly vulnerable in his use of figurative language, witness his line, "If my heart gets in your hair, you mustn't kick it around.")



Night and Day was the motion picture biography of Cole Porter. Cary Grant played Porter.



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In division there is strength

LOCAL AUTONOMY AND WESTERN CULTURE

The brilliant civilizations of classical Greece and Renaissance Italy were cultural giants but geographical and governmental pygmies. Even the eloquence of a Demosthenes could not promote sufficient cohesion to resist the Macedonian phalanx, and a reverence for the Roman tradition proved quite insufficient to inspire Italian resistance to the disciplined infantry of Castile. But the Macedonians proved incapable of creating a civilization to compare with the one which they had overthrown, and although the Castilians may be said to have done so, it was a Castilian creation to which Italians contributed very little.

In Anglo-Saxon England, the heptarchy of local kingdoms developed eventually into a confederation under the leadership of Wessex, which was to absorb the Viking invasions, and later the same people in America created a system of states, each with its own rights, but united economically and for their common defence. In Switzerland, the cantonal system has survived for centuries, needing modification only as a result of French speakers being included in the Canton of Berne in the early nineteenth century. What is more, the Swiss have been more successful than either the English or the Americans in preserving cultural and political autonomy. No foreign worker may vote in Switzerland, nor has he a right of permanent residence, and Solzhenitsyn has spoken with admiration of the fact that a candidate for naturalization must be accepted by the people of a particular canton. The men train to defend their country every year, and keep their weapons in their homes and the incidence of crime is very low. Through the centuries history has shown that outside powers are not eager to attack a small country with few natural resources, which will fight tenaciously, and the riches of which, having been created by the efforts of the inhabitants, will disappear on the morrow of a successful invasion. Orson Welles's crack about Swiss horology is often quoted, and not without its humor, but the Swiss have produced a good deal more than cuckoo clocks.

There can be no doubt that the creation of larger political and geographical unities tends to result in some degree of cultural impoverishment.

The proletarianized Irish became increasingly priest-ridden (even their dancing changed, with the arms held rigidly against the body, under priestly surveillance), and their hostility towards England demonstrated itself in a

thousand cultural and political ways. A people with definite virtues among themselves became almost paranoid in their aggressiveness towards their Anglo-Saxon neighbors. It is no accident that the Irish and the Cypriots, who have some of the lowest crime rates in Europe in their native islands, have relatively high crime rates in England. The Welsh, exhibiting less criminal tendencies abroad, nevertheless show a disproportionately anti-conservative series of attitudes, and most Englishmen would dearly love to see most of them go home. They produce a disproportionate number of short, squat "British girls," as opposed to slim, attractive English women.



In Switzerland they make more than cuckoo clocks.

In Germany the Jews became ten times more of a nuisance as a result of Bismarck's law demanding that they adopt surnames. A Jew is no more of a German if he is called Himmelfahrt or Rosenbaum, any more than Mr. Cohen is improved by being called Cowan, or Mr. Levi by being called Lewis.

In France it was the royalist Bretons who seconded the efforts of outside powers to overthrow the French revolutionary government, and it is no surprise to find that during World War II the Bretons settled down comfortably under a local administration. There was hardly any resistance activity in the great port of Brest. Similarly, the Alsations were much more hostile towards the French than ethnic Germans ever were. The atrocity of Oradour-sur-Glâne, in which the inhabitants of the village were burned alive in the church, was perpetrated by Alsations. The South Tyrolese have been equally unfriendly to the Italians.

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Nuclear science building at the Weizmann Institute of Science, Rehovot.

THE COST OF ISRAEL



The desert hills between the Jordan and Jericho.

No one will ever know how much the State of Israel has cost the world. America has already poured at least \$20 billion into the Zionist coffers and Europe (\$10 billion from West Germany alone) is probably only a few billions behind. Right now Congress is signing checks for Israel to the amount of \$2-\$3 billion a year, the largest amount of foreign aid now allocated to any nation, though Israel's population and area are less than Louisiana's.

Jews throughout the world have given lavishly, but where does the Jewish money originate if not from the labor and resources of the host country? When a Jewish department store executive makes a million-dollar, tax-deductible donation to Israel, most of the money has been skimmed off the top of sales to non-Jewish customers. As for tax deductibility, most of the Jewish dollars that escape the IRS have to be replaced by other taxes from the shrinking pockets of non-Jewish Americans. The unfavorable balance of trade becomes more unfavorable. Inflation is given another boost. The dollar sinks again.

The tax deductibility of donations to Jewish organizations, which then funnel the money to Israel, is very questionable. Tax deductions on the purchase of Israel bonds is unquestionably illegal. Yet some bond buyers are now furnished receipts indicating the purchase price of their bonds was a contribution to the United Jewish Appeal. This interesting bit of information was provided by the Israeli news magazine *Ha'olam Hayeh*. Furthermore, American and Jewish "big names," when they act as bond salesmen, as so many of them do, are breaking U. S. law by not registering as foreign agents. Constantly being violated is the Securities Act of 1933, which requires that prospective purchasers of securities offered for sale nationwide be given an official prospectus containing all the material facts about the offering. Few, if any, prospectuses are ever given out at Israel bond rallies. And when buyers specifically ask for a prospectus they are given a few pages of information with some all-important facts, such as the amount of previous bond issues, carefully omitted. The latest Israel bond issue of \$1 billion has a prospectus of only 8 pages. Brazil and Norway with much smaller offerings had 56-page and 47-page prospectuses, respectively. The SEC, which would prosecute to the hilt any such violations on the part of any other nation or any U. S. company, has kept hands off the bucket-shop operations of Israel bond promoters.

While on the subject of these bonds, which are about as good a buy as Austro-Hungarian bonds, it might be pointed out that 3,000 American banks, including most of

the largest, have bought them. So have some large savings banks, which are prohibited by law from lending to foreign countries. This hurdle was conveniently removed by special acts of state legislators waiving the restriction, for Israel bonds only! Labor unions have also invested heavily. The Teamsters Union put \$27 million of its pension fund into twenty-year Israel bonds yielding 5½% at the very same time it could have bought 20-year U. S. Bonds paying 6.9%, thereby losing \$7.2 million in interest for union pensioners.

Hidden Costs

The direct, traceable costs of giving birth to and nourishing Israel are much less than the hidden costs. It was recently revealed that the CIA has been pouring millions of dollars annually into the Israel treasury allegedly to finance Israeli activities in black Africa, which have now come to naught. About the same time it was found that Atomic Energy of Canada, a company owned by the Canadian government, recently paid \$15.4 million to an agent to promote the sale of a nuclear power plant in South Korea. Only \$8.1 million was even partially accounted for. Who was the agent? United Development Inc., a worldwide concern with headquarters in Israel. As might be expected, Henry Kissinger was not above surreptitiously sharing some of America's largesse with his kith and kin in the Holy Land. In 1975 he allowed Israel to buy industrial diamonds from the U. S. stockpile on credit and without competitive bids. The Israelis later resold these diamonds on the European market at a fat profit.

It could be argued that Israel has actually cost the world *hundreds of billions of dollars* because America's military support of the Zionists triggered the Arab oil embargo, which in turn triggered the great 1973 recession, quadrupled the cost of petroleum, played havoc with the American automobile industry and its vast network of independent supply companies, threw half a million American workers into the ranks of the unemployed and reduced the national gross product by \$35 to \$45 million (the last two items are taken from the *Wall Street Journal*, May 17, 1977). Without the outstretched hands of Israel, without the vast pressures of the Zionist-subservient media and the Zionist lobby, pressures which have turned a once great country into the slavish satellite of a tiny Near Eastern parasite state, there would have been no oil embargo and the widespread economic desolation that came in its wake.

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Hamsun's 118th Birthday



Knut Hamsun

Knut Hamsun, who won the Nobel prize for literature in 1920, was born into a poor farming family in Lom, Norway, on August 4, 1859. He spent many years in the U. S. earning his keep as a streetcar conductor in Chicago and a migrant farm worker. Later he returned to Norway and wrote some of the greatest novels of modern times — *Hunger*, *Growth of the Soil* and *The Woman at the Well*. In 1945, at the age of eighty-six, he was arrested by the Norwegian authorities as a traitor for having taken the anti-Jewish side in World War II. For several years the most famous living Norwegian, the man who had contributed more to Norway's cultural renown than any other, with the exception of Ibsen, was shuttled back and forth from various prison hospitals and psychiatric jails. His stamina and his unquenchable lust for life and literature during this barbaric ordeal were a magnificent triumph of the human will. In 1948 Norway's Superior Court released him from captivity and allowed him to return to his farm near Grimstad, where he died in 1952.

Unlike Ezra Pound, the American poet who was also incarcerated in a madhouse for approximately the same "crimes," Hamsun never recanted. (Pound is supposed to have apologized to a degenerate hominid named Allen Ginsberg a few years before his death.) In fact, Hamsun wrote one of the most unforgettable and inspirational letters of all time to the state prosecutor who had been acting as Grand Inquisitor. Among other things, the gutsy

octogenarian wanted to know why he was being given psychological examinations by unqualified quacks when he himself knew much more about the subject, having created "hundreds of characters, created them body and soul, as human beings, in each of their spiritual states with all the required nuances, dreams and acts." Further on in his letter, Hamsun described how he had been "locked up month after month, held in slavery, put in solitary . . . tortured and submitted to indignities and humiliation." As for his enforced stay in a madhouse, he said, "I much preferred to be placed in leg irons in any ordinary prison to the torture of living with the more or less mentally deranged at psychiatric clinics." When a psychiatrist demanded that he explain his "two marriages," Hamsun flatly refused. He said he did not want to be mysterious. He simply wanted to avoid playing the "monstrous" psychiatric game. In retaliation the psychiatrist got the authorities to transport his aged second wife to an Oslo clinic for a forced psychiatric examination. Finally the medical verdict was brought in. Hamsun was not mentally ill, but his mental faculties were permanently weakened. Wrote Hamsun, "Alas! They had been permanently weakened, precisely because of the sojourn in the psychiatric clinic."

Here are his closing words of his statement in the Norwegian Supreme Court after three years of incarceration:

"I only wanted to say these few simple things. My intention is not to defend myself . . . If it seems so, it is only because of the substance of my statement, because I was obliged to mention a certain number of facts. If my intention was to defend myself, I would have referred to the witnesses. There are doubtless some I could have dismissed. And I did not wish to mention my documents: I have quite a few you know. These can be filed away. These can await a future day, a better time perhaps, and another tribunal than this one. There will be a tomorrow, without doubt, and I can wait. Time is on my side. Dead or alive, it doesn't matter . . . I can wait. It's one thing I can do well."

Racial Notes

An Asian Indian, who is an American citizen, has loudly deplored in a New York newspaper the attempts of an association of immigrants from India to get the federal government to change their classification as Caucasians. It has been an awfully long time since the Aryans swept down into the Indus and Ganges river valleys, so long that their descendants, even the hoity-toity

Brahmins, have almost all been engulfed in the dark Dravidian tide. Rajah-size sapphires these days are more common in India than sapphire-tinted eyes. Yet we must compliment the complaining Hindu for not denying his racial heritage, real or mythical, in order to qualify for an Affirmative Action sinecure.

Another gentleman from the Indian subcontinent is less deserving of compliments. He is Praful Patel, the Pakistani chairman of the Committee on United Kingdom Citizenship. When statistics were released in Britain suggesting that a colored baby boom was in the works, Mr. Patel claimed the figures should have been censored because, "they will probably help the racial cause. . . ." The numbers Mr. Patel wanted classified as top secret were those stating that one out of every fifteen births in Britain in 1975-76 were of Pakistani or New Commonwealth origin. The New Commonwealth, incidentally, is a euphemism which covers such nations as Uganda, Bangladesh, Nigeria and Nauru, the last-named being so small that only a professional geographer can locate it.

The hybrid offspring of G.I.'s who deserted their wives, mistresses or one-night stands in South Korea are not doing so well. There are about 3,000 of them, and the Koreans who boast of a 5,000-year history of racial purity do not have much affection for the "Twigis," as they call the mixed bloods. About the only successful Twigis are those who make it in sports or entertainment.

The 15,000 inhabitants of the Northern Marianas will soon become American citizens, but with an all-important proviso. Their constitution guarantees that all the land in the islands, except for military installations, will be owned by persons of Northern Mariana descent — which is a slight kick in the parchment for the Fourteenth Amendment. We are sure that Congress will work out this discrepancy to the satisfaction of everyone but the Majority members of this country, whose ancestors happened to write the amendment. In the old days the Constitution, in spite of its guarantees, protected the discriminatory ascendancy of the Majority. In these new-fangled days it is doing an equally effective job, with some all-important assists from the Supreme Court, in legalizing the minority ascendancy.

Three blacks from Nairobi, Kenya, who said they were Hebrews and wished to visit the holy places, landed April 28 at the Ben Gurion Airport in Israel. On April 28, after Israeli authorities had refused to let them leave the airport, they were put back on a plane for Nairobi.

Crap Detector

Two minority pedagogues, Neil Postman and Charles Weingartner, have written what can best be described as the worst book on education since John Dewey decided that the teaching of character had no place in American schools. Entitled *Teaching as a Subversive Activity*, the book leads us up into the wild blue educational yonder on a ladder with fifteen rungs, each of which represents a more or less crunching coup de grace to America's already death-rattling educational system:

1. Declare a five-year moratorium on the use of all textbooks.
2. Have English teachers teach Math, Math teachers teach English, Social Studies teachers teach Science, Science teachers teach Art, and so on.
3. Transfer all elementary-school teachers to high school and vice versa.
4. Require every teacher who thinks he knows his "subject" well to write a book on it.
5. Dissolve all "subjects," "courses," and especially "course requirements."
6. Limit each teacher to three declarative sentences per class, and fifteen interrogatives.
7. Prohibit teachers from asking questions they already know the answers to.
8. Declare a moratorium on all tests and grades.
9. Require all teachers to undergo some form of psychotherapy as part of their in-service training.
10. Classify teachers according to their ability and make the lists public.
11. Require all teachers to take a test prepared by students on what the students know.
12. Make every class an elective and withhold a teacher's monthly check if his students do not show any interest in going to next month's classes.
13. Require every teacher to take a one-year leave of absence every fourth year to work in some "field" other than education.
14. Require each teacher to provide some sort of evidence that he or she has had a loving relationship with at least one other human being.
15. Require that all the graffiti accumulated in the school toilets be reproduced on large paper and be hung in the school halls.

The authors are dead serious. They feel that, for one thing, their "reforms" will provide students with "a high degree of freedom from the intellectual and social constraints of one's tribe." No doubt, if their advice is followed, our children's ties to their tribe will be weakened. But isn't this very suggestion, if we may use a Skinnerism, reinforcing to Postman's and Weingartner's tribes?

The authors see a capitalistic plot at work in contemporary education. We hope we may be forgiven for seeing another kind of plot. The authors admit there is a crime problem, which "is advancing on many fronts, from delinquency among affluent adolescents to frauds perpetrated by some of our richest corporations." We hope we may

be forgiven for thinking that other categories of criminals have a larger role in the crime wave.

Aside from detribalization, the authors declare that the primary goal of education should be to insert a "built-in crap detector" in the minds of all young students. The authors might like to know that the needle of our own crap detector shot off the chart as we plowed through their book.

And oh yes, *Teaching as a Subversive Activity* is now a textbook in an education course at Harvard.

Polish Jokester

American foreign policy was formulated by George Washington, perfected by James Monroe, imperialized by Theodore Roosevelt, perverted by Woodrow Wilson and Franklin Roosevelt, betrayed by Dwight Eisenhower and John Kennedy, prostituted by Henry Kissinger and junked by Andrew Young.

Not even the rankest New England abolitionist would have ever believed the day would come when a black racist would be the chief spokesman for American foreign policy in Africa and parts east, north, south and west. Accusing Russia, Britain, Sweden, but not Uganda, of racism, Young had good words to say for the "stability" imposed by marauding bands of mulatto Cuban gunmen who recently sprang the Soviet putsch in Angola and who have now been ranging as far north as Ethiopia.

Young, who even now has the full confidence of Jimmy the Tooth, is not quite as black as his international inanities would lead us to believe. He admits to some Indian genes and one of

his not-too-remote ancestors was a high yellow hustler from New Orleans who was kept by a Polish shipping magnate named Czarnowski.

Young has never revealed what kind of a Pole Czarnowski was. His wealth — and the blowhard character of his most notorious descendant — might point to other than a Slavic origin. At any rate, some of Young's cousins were so lacking in melanin they "passed" during the depression of the 1930s. Young refers to them as "the white branch of the family."

Like a glass that is half full or half empty of water, Young may be described as either half black or half white. But to the cat, the Cheshire cat, who crouches behind him and keeps cranking him up, he is an all-black walking and talking voting machine.

Psychobiography

There was a smidgeon of high drama in the second half of the first Nixon interview, when the ex-president, after a

hamhanded third degree by David Frost, spoke briefly from the heart regarding his fall from the empyrean, as precipitous as Lucifer's, but less distant. The three other interviews (all questions prepared under the supervision of C. Robert Zelnick) were as banal as the protagonist — a mixture of Checkers, blame shifting, mea culpas and tedious postmortems. As customary, Nixon managed to evoke a sneaking feeling of sympathy, not by calling attention to his virtues, if any, but by reminding us of his million-footed legion of enemies.

Never has there been such a pathological crew, as was made plain by the presence of Carl Bernstein and Dr. David Abrahamsen in an educational TV broadcast. Both of these individuals practically foamed at the mouth at the very mention of Nixon's name. Only Bob Woodward, the Majority member of the Woodward-Bernstein team, sounded sane. In fact, he seemed a little uneasy in such company, as if he was beginning to understand the racial nature of the carrion feast he had served up for the media scavengers.

Dr. Abrahamsen, whose English is not all that it might be, is a leading practitioner of the literary genre known as psychobiography, which was invented by Freud and improved upon by the half-Jewish Danish psychiatrist, Erik Erikson.

Dr. Abrahamsen found deep-seated aggression in the way the young Nixon smashed and mashed his potatoes, sexual desire in his yearning for his mother (guilt for which was manifested by his refusal to destroy the tapes) and latent homosexuality in Nixon's closeness to the bisexual Whittaker Chambers.

Psychobiography makes it possible to write an intimate personal biography of a living person without ever interviewing him. It also provides a pseudo-academic gloss to character assassination and to what used to be called criminal libel.

It is, in short, what happens to Western biography when it falls into the hands of those whose ancestral form of literary expression was confined to bazaar gossip.

Who's Right

Ilya Nikolaevich [Lenin] consolidated the Ulyanov qualities with those of a woman of German stock. Maria Alexandrovna Blank was the sister-in-law of a fellow professor and the daughter of Volga-German parents, who belonged to the Lutheran Church and had brought her up in the German tradition.

Edmund Wilson
To the Finland Station

But Lenin's grandmother had broken out of this community and married a well-to-do retired Jewish physician, Alexander Blank.

C. D. Darlington
*The Evolution of Man
and Society*

Number 2ers and 3ers

Jimmy Carter has not yet put a Mafia don in charge of the Justice Department, but he has appointed a black as Secretary of the Army to serve under the Jewish Secretary of Defense, Harold Brown. In the early 1960s Clifford L. Alexander was a wheel in the scandal-scarred Harlem Youth Opportunities Program. As chairman of the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission (1968-72), the new Secretary of the Army racked up one of the most negative records of any agency head in Washington — and he did this despite fierce competition from other bureaucratic negativists.



Castillo and family.

Carter has assigned a Mexican-American to run the Immigration Service — comparable to making an arsonist the local fire chief. With the mestizo hordes wading across the Rio Grande in *Camp of the Saints* numbers, with perhaps one-tenth of the entire population of Mexico illegally in the U. S., we wonder exactly what Senor Leonel J. Castillo will do to protect the American citizenry from being overrun by his racial cohorts. To help him in his task, incidentally, he has a Filipino wife.

Carter's number two man in the Treasury Department, Deputy Secretary Kenneth Axelson, a former vice-president of J. C. Penney, is a Baptist, but the new Assistant Secretary of the Treasury is Roger Altman, a Lehman Brothers partner. Under Secretary for Monetary Affairs is Anthony Solomon.

Number two man at Commerce is Dr. Sidney Harman, Long Island Hi-Fi manufacturer, Eugene McCarthy booster and Jewish civil rights activist. To get a line on Dr. Sidney Harman's thinking, we have only to know he has a Ph.D. in social psychology. Frank Weil has been appointed Assistant Secretary of Commerce, perhaps for putting on high-level lunches for Carter during the primary.

At the Department of Justice, Drew Days III, the new Assistant Attorney General, in spite of his aristocratic moniker, is a former black bigshot on the NAACP's legal Defense Fund. Days will be in charge of civil rights enforcement, which is the same as saying he will be a field marshal in the minority war against the Majority.

A new employee at State is Leslie Gelb, former *New York Times* propagandist (his title was Diplomatic Correspondent) who now becomes Director of Politico-Military Affairs. Richard Holbrooke, who helped author *The Pentagon Papers*, has been appointed Assistant Secretary of State for East Asian and Pacific Affairs, which bodes well for the Communist bloodhounds of North Vietnam he favored so highly while serving as a foreign service officer in South Vietnam. Marshall Shulman is now *Special Counselor on Soviet and Israeli Affairs* to Secretary of State Vance.

Deputy Assistant to the President for Political Analysis is Mark Siegel, former executive director of the Democratic National Committee. Associate Director for International Affairs is Bruce Kirschenbaum, former Washington lobbyist for New York Mayor Abe Beame. Barry Jagoda, a CBS news producer, is Special Assistant to the President for Media and Public Affairs. David Aaron, Vice-President Mondale's former legislative assistant and minority watchdog, heads the staff of the National Security Council under Zbigniew Brzezinski. As the media has made more widely known, Robert Lipshutz, a B'nai B'rith and Atlanta real estate promoter, now serves as the President's personal counsel, taking over John Dean's old desk, and presides over the White House daily staff meetings. Stuart Eizenstat, a loyal supporter of Andrew Young and Atlanta Mayor Jackson, is chief presidential speech writer. Gerald Rafshoon, the Atlanta huckster who put Carter across in the presidential primaries, has now opened an ad agency in Washington, which can be expected to receive many lucrative government contracts.

Nuclear Piracy

For years Western leaders have been warning us about the danger of terrorist groups stealing large quantities of the stuff that atomic bombs are made of. Now it turns out that the same leaders have been sitting on just such a story for almost a decade. The first nuclear heist has already taken place, and everybody knew about it but the people.

In September 1968 in Rotterdam, Holland, a certain Burhan M. Yarisal, an

alleged Turk living in Italy, bought from the Biscayne Traders Shipping Corp. of Monrovia, Liberia, the 2,150-ton vessel *Scheersberg* for 1.15 million marks. Thereupon a new captain, a Britisher named Barrow, came aboard and set sail for Antwerp, where 200 metric tons of uranium oxide were loaded aboard in 560 containers — enough uranium to make thirty atom bombs of the Hiroshima variety. Since the cargo was originally destined for Morocco, which does not belong to the European Common Market, special permission had to be secured from Euratom, the European Atomic Energy Commission. When Euratom disapproved, it was arranged for a firm in Milan, Italy, to be the consignee.

On November 17 the *Scheersberg*, rebaptized the *Scheersberg A*, left Antwerp for Genoa, Italy, where it never arrived. Somewhere in the blue Mediterranean Captain Barrow received a radio communication ordering him to change course. On December 2, the *Scheersberg A*, after having been sighted in both the Black Sea and the Atlantic, dropped anchor in the Turkish port of Iskenderun. The ship was now riding higher in the water because the uranium was no longer in the hold.

Euratom officials later asked the Milan company if it had received the uranium and received a negative answer. An alarm was then issued. The secret services of Belgium and Italy went to work. But when West Germany's foreign news service BND heard the information, it kept mum.

After the *Scheersberg A* reached Iskenderun its owner sold it to a Greek company which changed the ship's name to *Haroula*, and conveniently went out of business. Then the new owner sold the ship to a firm in Cyprus which quickly renamed it the *Kerkyra*. When Euratom authorities finally caught up with the freighter, the log book pages for the dates the ship was carrying the uranium were missing. In the engineer's logbook the relevant pages were so smeared with oil they were illegible.

Five years after the disappearance of the uranium an Israeli agent arrested in Norway for the murder of an Arab waiter confessed he had been a member of the Israeli boarding party which had seized the *Scheersberg A* and taken the ship and her cargo to Israel. The Norwegian authorities did not make this news public. The affair then sank out of sight for another four years until the media uncloseted the story just before the opening of last spring's London summit conference. Some said the White House leaked it in order to put some muscle in President Carter's demand for stricter international control of nuclear materials.

As customary in the rare cases when an unfavorable story about Israel surfaces, there was no week-long wringing of editorial hands, little press or TV follow-up, no searching interviews with sundry pundits. History's first act of atomic piracy, having been kept secret for nine years, didn't seem to be newsworthy to the media, which would have talked about nothing else for weeks if the pirates had been South Africans, Arabs or Chileans.

There is still a lot more to this story than has met the public eye. What happened to the crew and the captain? Were they simply liquidated and thrown overboard? *Time* magazine, in a belated report, said a Spanish crew was replaced by an Israeli crew at Antwerp, contradicting the more detailed report in a German paper which said the original crew was German. *Time* also wrote that the whole affair was a deal between West Germany and Israel to permit the latter to acquire uranium secretly so as not to stir up Russia into giving nuclear weapons to the Arabs.

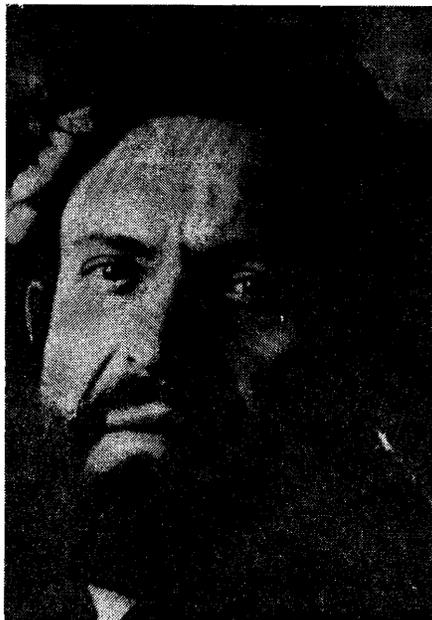
If the *Time* story is only half-true, then the affair is far more serious than piracy. If West Germany in 1968, when the Christian Democratic party was in power, made a secret deal involving the shipment of uranium, we may be certain that approval had to be obtained from the U.S. At that time West Germany would not have touched a nuclear transaction of any kind with a 10,000-foot pole without a clear go-ahead signal from Washington.

If it was piracy, the U.S. deliberately helped to keep the crime secret for nine years, all the while emitting pious announcements about the danger of the theft of nuclear material by terrorists. But if it was a secret arrangement, as *Time* claims, then the U.S. knowingly participated in the illegal delivery of nuclear materials to a foreign nation, thereby not only breaking domestic and European laws and contravening its own announced policy of opposition to nuclear proliferation, but directly endangering the lives of tens of millions of Near Easterners in the next edition of the Arab-Israeli war. Even more monstrous is the fact that the shipment of nuclear materials to a combatant in an area as unstable as the Near East greatly increases the chance of a nuclear confrontation between Russia and the U.S.

King of the Gays

The gay life is the good life for Goodstein. David Goodstein of San Francisco is 45, worth about \$23 million according to the press, which means he probably has only one or two million, keeps five horses, had lunch recently

with Jimmy the Tooth and owns the *Advocate*, the *Reader's Digest* of American homos. Among other things the May 1977 issue carried a confession by Charles Reich, author of *The Greening of America*, that he, too, was of a faggish disposition.



Fruity Goodstein

David takes pride in being one of the lisping leaders of the gay liberation movement, which is now trying to force homosexual teachers into classrooms filled with pre-teen Majority boys. Born to riches in Denver, he went to work in New York as a stock broker and rigged up his own mutual fund. When he arrived in San Francisco, he claimed he was a victim of double discrimination — for being a Jew and for being a fairy.

David is now deep into Bay Area politics. He believes that Anita Bryant will be stopped, "if not in Dade County, then higher up," and was *bouleversé* by Anita's scorching victory in Miami. He compares the uncloseting of the gays to the Winning of the West and is bullish (not the right word, but neither is cowish or steerish) about the future — unlike his friend Elaine Nobel, the lesbian Massachusetts state legislator who fears a return of heterosexual McCarthyism.

David's heroes are Ayn Rand, Andrew Carnegie, Marlborough, Machiavelli, Churchill and Roosevelt. As for his collective prejudices, he thinks "gays, blacks and Jews are the most interesting people in the world."

Lying About Lies

John Toland's 1,102-page tome on Hitler tried to show that Der Fuehrer was a human being, not the venom-spewing

lunatic who has stalked Nixon-like through the mountainish garbage heap of anti-Nazi propaganda published since 1933. David Irving's 926-page tome *Hitler's War* goes one step further by claiming Hitler had little to do with the extermination of European Jews, having never been informed about what was taking place in concentration camps until the war had reached its final days. Perhaps in another hundred years some "respectable" author in a work published by some "respectable" publisher may even dare to expose the death camp horror tales themselves to the light of truth.

Not being interested in devil worship, we have not been too deeply stirred by the multitude of Hitler studies, even those which attempt to shorten his horns and tail. We did, however, find something of importance in the introduction to Irving's book. The author, the son of a commander in Britain's royal navy, states flatly that many of the "diaries" of Nazi bigwigs and Hitler associates published after the war have been forgeries, specifically the diaries of Eva Braun, Admiral Canaris and Felix Kersten (Himmler's masseur), and various additions to the diaries of Goebbels and Count Ciano. Other memoirs, such as those of Karl Koller, Luftwaffe chief of staff, and Helmut Greiner, the chief Wehrmacht diarist, were partly rewritten after the fact to eliminate passages favorable to Hitler. Irving also warns against placing too much reliance on the anti-Hitler "classics" of Konrad Heiden, Hermann Rauschning, Hans Gisevius, Erich Kordt and Fritz Weidman.

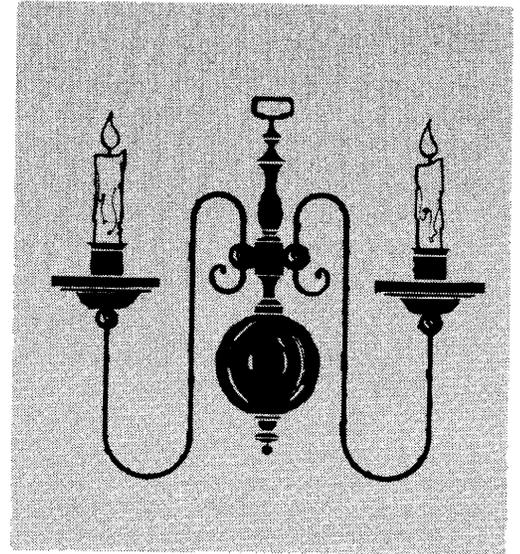
As a glaring example of what has happened to Western historiography, Irving cites the case of the German edition of his own book. He wrote in one place that Hitler told Himmler on November 30, 1941, that there was to be no liquidation of the Jews. Without informing Irving, his German publisher changed the sentence to read that Hitler told Himmler on November 30, 1941, not to use the word "liquidate" publicly in connection with the extermination program. The publisher excused his act by saying that the original statement was "an affront to established historical opinion."

With this kind of fact-twisting still going on more than thirty years after Hitler's demise, we have the right to question whether we should believe anything written about the National Socialist regime. No wonder no one takes the trouble to rebut Arthur Butz's *Hoax of the Twentieth Century*. If Butz's version of the six million story is a barefaced lie, as the liberal-minority establishment universally agrees, how can it be nailed down? Lying about lies is hardly a method to arrive at the truth.



THE GAME and THE CANDLE

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



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

PART THREE, ACT I

Scene 3: The same room in the Soviet Embassy in which years ago Troyanovsky, Oumansky and Stepanov discussed what to do about Soviet troops in Spain. Stepanov and Sarah are present. It is summer, 1948.

SARAH. Why do you make me come here? It's most unwise.

STEPANOV. Perhaps, Comrade, you are competent to instruct me in the management of my responsibilities?

SARAH. I don't mean it that way. It's just that . . . I'm afraid I may be seen.

S. By the anti-Semitic and fascist spotters of the FBI?

SARAH. If I were they, I would watch who went in and out of the Soviet Embassy.

S. I assure you there are no spotters. It was a contribution made to our comfort. It was argued to the Administration how could the Soviet Government feel free of the threat of the atomic bomb while the U. S. has a great bomber force and the Soviet Embassy is under a police watch? It didn't do much for the mutual trust which alone could be the foundation of future peace. So the watch was taken off the Embassy. Now all we must do is get rid of the bombers. (a pause) Are you married?

SARAH. (a little surprised) No. Why do you ask that?

S. It is my business to know those things.

SARAH. I would have thought it your business to have found that out about me some time ago.

S. You are the fresh one, yes? You are very sure of how I should run my business.

SARAH. I don't think your question about my marital status had anything to do with your business.

S. Ah, still the one competent to judge. You think perhaps it was a sex question? That I have an interest in you for such a purpose?

SARAH. It's an idea that sometimes occurs to me.

S. Actually you are not too bad-looking — for a Jewess.

SARAH. Does that bother you?

S. Not at all. I make it the custom for the Party in New York to send me down an eager young Jewess perhaps once a month. They are so unattractive — but so earnest.

SARAH. Why not get the few attractive ones?

S. If I had a reason for liking them, then trouble would perhaps begin. They think they are Communists and Jewesses, but underneath they are always Americans. They want to get married, all of them.

SARAH. You believe only American girls want to get married?

S. Absolutely. Everywhere else the men want to get married because a wife is worth money or work or something equally valuable. It is only here that it is necessary to marry for sex, and it is only here that a woman is worthless, in practical matters. So naturally here it is only the women who want to marry. That is why I have to be most careful.

SARAH. Tell me, you seem so conscious of Jews. Do you dislike them?

S. Of course. All Russians dislike Jews, just as they dislike Europeans and Americans.

SARAH. But anti-Semitism is illegal in Russia.

S. Do you know why? (after she shakes her head) Because the Soviet constitution is written to be read in London, Paris and Washington, not to be enforced in Moscow.

SARAH. So there is anti-Semitism in Russia?

S. What else would you expect? In Russia the Jew is a second-class citizen. He has to be because only a Communist is the first-class citizen and a man cannot be a Communist and a Jew.

SARAH. Not religious Jews, perhaps.

S. If a man is not a religious Jew, is he a Jew?

SARAH. Yes and no. You'd first have to define what a Jew is.

S. You know what a Jew is. Do you yourself believe in Yahweh, God of Israel?

SARAH. Of course not. But my father and mother did.

S. And you are a member of the Communist Party, U.S.A., in good standing?

SAR. Yes.

S. But you never question in your own mind that you are a Jewess?

SAR. No.

S. Then why should you ask me why I question it?

SAR. I don't

S. Ah, but you do. You want me, as a representative of the Soviet Government, to say that you are not a member of a group separate and distinct from all other Soviet citizens, when you feel yourself that you are the member of such a group. That, of course, the Soviet Government will not do. There is only one loyalty under the Soviet Government. Only one.

SAR. To the aims and objectives of the Soviet Government.

S. Not to the aims and objectives of the Soviet Government. To the Soviet Government and to the men who speak with its authority and give orders that are to be obeyed instantly and unquestionedly. It is not for you to judge the aims and objectives and decide this or that demand of the Soviet Government is not to be obeyed because it is supposedly false to its aims and objectives. If that were Soviet loyalty there would be no Soviet Union. There would be forty little states governed by Harry Hopkins.

SAR. But there are Jews high in the Soviet Government.

S. There have been Jews high in the Soviet Government.

SAR. What I think you're saying is that a Jew can be loyal to the proclaimed aims and objectives of the Soviet Government, but that isn't enough. You require a kind of blind unquestioning loyalty to the men in command of that government and that's something the Jews can't give or anyway won't go for. Is that what you mean?

S. That is not a bad way to put it.

SAR. I think it's rather a credit to the Jews.

S. I do not doubt that, my dear. However, it is not credit in heaven, but success on earth that is pursued by the Soviet Government. So you see there is an inevitable rift.

SAR. If you feel that way about the Jews, why do you cultivate them so avidly in this country?

S. You are certainly not silly enough to have to ask that question?

SAR. You know, you depress me.

S. You do not need to be depressed. What you need is to see and understand what is what.

SAR. And attach my unbreakable loyalty to the men who constitute the chain of Soviet command.

S. Precisely.

SAR. In that way I can at least cease to be a Jew?

S. Precisely.

SAR. Can these orders or pieces of advice also be taken as a proposition that I become your mistress?

S. Do not hurry things so fast. First you must become loyal and obedient enough to kill Dex.

SAR. Come on, now. You're going too far. First Hopkins, now Dex. (She sees he is serious.) Why Dex? What's he done that needs such . . . such a final solution.

S. It is not what he has done, my dear. He has done nothing but perform admirable services for the Soviet Government for many years.

SAR. Then what is the trouble?

S. It is the damn committees of Congress. It is a Republican Congress and we do not have yet so many good friends in powerful positions in that party.

SAR. Get to the point.

S. We have friends, powerful friends in the Republican party, but not yet as powerful as we would like.

SAR. So?

S. So we cannot stop their investigations. It was planned to use the funny provision of their Constitution that our friends said they could get their friends on the Court to do something with. I do not understand the pretty little technicalities of the American law. It would have been all right, our friends said, until this stupid little braggart Hiss talked us all into a jam. Dex feels he must not take the escape of refusing to answer questions, which will be the same as confessing that for fifteen years the real Secretary of the Treasury has been a Soviet agent.

SAR. They'll never prove it.

S. They cannot, perhaps, perfectly prove it, but they can open up many lines of questions that could be worse, much worse.

SAR. Worse?

S. You have known Dex a long time? Then you know that from the beginning he was very involved in many things that would be impossible to deny, things that must tie into the late Harry Hopkins, whose papers are not yet safely edited.

SAR. You know what you are really worried about. Dex is the man who got Marshall to write that letter as the price of getting his first star. And Marshall is now the Secretary of State and the President eats out of his hand and so he's a thousand times more valuable to you than poor little Dex. So to play safe you're going to kill Dex.

S. How did you know about Dex and the Marshall letter? Did Dex tell you?

SAR. No, not exactly.

S. Not exactly or yes exactly?

SAR. I put two and two together from a few subtle hints.

S. He was forbidden ever to say anything at all about the Marshall letter.

SAR. Obviously.

S. Obviously or not, he let you understand what had happened when he was under strict orders not to.

SAR. We've been pretty close. I'm his physician.

S. No exception was made in his orders

to allow him to tell his physician. (Sarah wearily agrees.) Another such leak from Dex, one thoughtless answer, one quick burst of temper, and there might be terrible disclosures. And Dex does not talk wisely — ever. You know that.

SAR. Did Marshall ask you to kill him?

S. My dear Sarah, what a dreadful question! Would you think the great Secretary of State, the man on whose shoulders rests the hope of the peace and democratic future of the world would try to promote a private murder?

SAR. I wouldn't have volunteered the idea. But since you ask me, yes.

S. (sternly) It is not a private murder, not at all. It is the death of a soldier unavoidably sent into a fatal action because of overriding strategic needs elsewhere.

SAR. The military simile is quite appropriate coming, as I judge it does, from the former instructor to the Illinois National Guard.

S. Do not be so bitter, Sarah. Do not think you can provoke me into confirming your guess that Marshall argued that Dex must die. There has been no need of any argument from Marshall. On a choice between the two you, yourself, would not hesitate to say which is more valuable to the Soviet Government.

SAR. I admit that. But, Boris, has it really, really come to a choice?

S. As an officer of the Red Army I assure you on my honor that prolonging detailed testimony forced from Dex cannot help but endanger Marshall.

SAR. Let him refuse to testify.

S. His pride seems to be aroused. He will not obey the orders to refuse to testify.

SAR. (after a pause) Very well, where do I fit in?

S. It must, of course, be a natural death. We cannot have questions. As for the time, I do not know the schedules of the hearings. Our friends think Dex will be called no sooner than three or four weeks.

SAR. Dex will probably come to see me in a week or so. He always does, for a touch of flu, or cold or a headache. I could tell him his heart is beginning to show signs of severe strain and give him pills. One of the pills could contain a poison, a nerve poison that will actually cause death by heart failure. Dex will tell his friends that he has developed a bad heart and has to take things a little easy. So if he has heart failure everyone will expect it.

S. Autopsy?

SAR. The symptoms will be those usually associated with death from heart failure. But even if there is an autopsy, nothing can be proved. The poison will be in the middle of one of his regular pills, with a coating that will only release the poison some hours after he takes the pill. Even if it is found by clinical tests it proves nothing. It can't be traced to his

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pills because all his other pills will be perfectly proper heart stimulants.

S. I wonder when he will take the poison pill.

SAR. That is the one uncertainty. It will be pure chance when he takes that one out of the box. But I'll only give him enough pills to last two weeks.

S. It all sounds very workmanlike. Is it from one of the NKVD bulletins?

Sarah nods her head with a touch of bitterness and a touch of despair.

Scene 4: The information booth in the Grand Central Station in New York a few days later. Dex enters carrying a suitcase. Suddenly he staggers and leans against the counter for support.

STRANGER. (going to him) Mister, are you sick?

DEX. I'll be all right in a minute. My

heart's been acting up. Let me get my breath. (He leans on the counter and begins to mumble.) If I could catch a little sleep, I'd feel better. (in a clear voice, standing up) Hear, oh Israel! Adonai. (He falls on the stone floor, dead.)

(To be continued)

Ideology *Continued From Page 5*

Marriage cemented Marx's ostensible and symbolic allegiance to the German Majority. Never seen in the company of Jews outside his own family, Marx had married a Gentile with all the social intimacy and fusion that marriage entails. At this point the reader might ask, with reason, whether Marx was still a Jew at all. His father was Lutheran and, although with black curly hair and dark eyes Karl looked Jewish, he displayed no overt allegiance to his racial comrades. But all at once, on the occasion of the publication of a series of articles on the Jewish question by Bruno Bauer, his friend and colleague, there arose in Marx's heart a vague irritability and disquiet, a certain morbid interest that was to be the motive of his first serious venture into literary polemics.

Semitic Anti-Semite?

The dialogue between Marx and Bauer was described at length in *Instauration* (November 1976), where it was shown that Marx remained unwilling or unable to say anything on the issue of his own minority group, limiting himself to a distinction between the religious and racial sides of Jewry. The main point here is that Bruno Bauer was getting to be a high hurdle in Marx's race to become an influential intellectual. The Young Hegelians (as the group called itself) were in the best position in Germany to promote radical ideas. But along with their attack on government and religion, they saw nothing wrong in attacking Jews as well. Marx was welcomed by the group only so long as he did not make his own Jewishness an issue. It was precisely Bauer, Marx's old intellectual sidekick, who was both leader of the Young Hegelians and their most anti-Semitic member. Marx could perhaps afford to chide individual Young Hegelians, but he could not permit himself to turn the liberal and radical movements as a whole into a racial confrontation.

Meanwhile, someone even closer to Marx than the Young Hegelians was venting anti-Semitic remarks. That was Friedrich Engels. Realizing that Engels was indispensable to him, Marx himself, while doubtlessly squirming, even joined the anti-Semitic chorus when he complained in print about Lassalle's

Jewish looks and when he wrote his essay on the Jewish question.

Contemporary scholars and journalists are fond of raising the question of Marx's anti-Semitism, thereby trying to prove that he was a paragon of objectivity and saw things in an Olympian view that transcended all racial self-serving. Marx may actually have intended something of the sort. But in reality he had to make the choice whether he was to become, in the eyes of the intellectual public, a commentator and critic of institutions or, on the other hand, just another Jew protesting his lot. Then, as now, this latter type existed in abundance. Marx's father, a "Christian" with a proper image in high legal and governmental circles, had instilled in Karl the idea that the proper strategy was an indirect one.

Marx went to the Young Hegelians and even to Engels only when he wanted something. To whom did he go for friendship? The answer to this question gives us a clue regarding his Jewishness. Recognizing their obvious political ineffectiveness, he nevertheless turned for comradeship to such fellow racists as Heinrich Heine and Moses Hess. Heine he admired most of all living writers. With Hess he conspired to keep control of the *Rheinische Zeitung*, a liberal newspaper. For these two gentlemen he exuded a warmth bordering on passion.

Proletarian Ploy

Considering what has been said so far, what truth is there in this interesting assertion of J. Hampden Jackson, a Marxist scholar?

[M]arx wrote of the proletariat and the Jews in identical terms. Both the proletarian and the Jew owed his position to the role that had been assigned to him by capitalistic society.

Superficially, at least, Jackson blundered. Nowhere in Marx's essay on the Jewish question, to which he is referring, does the word — or the concept — "proletarian" appear. It was Engels who only later introduced Marx to the notion of the proletariat, both in theory and by taking him on a tour of the slums of Manchester, the likes of which Marx had never seen. Although this scholarly lapse would seem a glaring error on the part of Jackson, who professes to be an expert on Marx, there

is a deeper truth behind it. The important thing is that Marx was thinking about Jews and Jewishness before he bothered himself about the proletariat. Contrary to Jackson, the Jew depicted by Marx first appears as an ultrabourgeois preoccupied with money — although Marx is quick to point out that this is also a Christian vice. Consequently, the Communist Founding Father never explicitly attaches Jewishness to a specific racial or ethnic quality but accounts for it entirely in economic and formal terms. This was one of Marx's earliest and most formative doctrines. Either as bourgeois or proletarian, however, the occult apparition of the Jew appears, symbolically, beneath the opaque surface of Marxist ideology.

In answer to Bauer, Marx had castigated what he called the Jewish spirit of capitalist society, all the while exonerating racial Jews by blaming this spirit, in fact, on Christians. In *Das Kapital*, written much later, Marx speaks of Jews in somewhat different terms as a pariah people, marginal to established society and surviving only in its sutures and interstices. Regarding the proletariat, Marx said it had *no roots in, or patriotic commitment to, the lands or institutions in which it resides*. This is the premise from which Marx drew the false conclusion that later proved disastrous to Communist hopes of world conquest. If the proletariat is without nationality, it must, thought Marx, be international. Yet when the crunch came in two world wars, workers were as nationalist as any other group.

Whether or not Marx had intended to do so, he produced, in the image of the proletariat, a mythical or symbolic depiction of his own nationality, world Jewry. That there were and still are poor people is certainly true. But Marx projected or read into them a certain Jewish character which even the poorest of them, insofar as they had any self-respect left, would shun, if only because in Marx's day Jews were regarded as scarcely human. Consequently, it can only be concluded that in its essential points the so-called proletariat, like Freud's Superego Yahweh, is Marx's attempt to slip his tribal gods "in the back door" of Western thought. The proletariat was purely and simply the prime symbol of a covert ideology on behalf of his own race.

Convention *Continued From Page 6*

Although some opponents of the Convention disagree, any proceedings under the Convention would seem to make it subject to the First Amendment protections of the Constitution. This factor would prevent the Convention's use as an American version of the British and Canadian race relations laws. Of course, this would only apply where the acts complained of occurred in the U.S. Congress would also have to pass a new extradition treaty before any American citizens could be extradited to foreign countries.

In sum, while the Genocide Convention could at some point in the future serve as a weapon of anti-American elements, its adoption would not present any immediate threat to the Majority.

QUESTION: Is the *Beauharnais* case still good law?

ANSWER: No.

DISCUSSION: In *Beauharnais v. People of the State of Illinois*, 343 U.S. 250, 72 S.Ct. 725 (1952) (5-4 decision) the U.S. Supreme Court upheld an Illinois criminal statute which made it unlawful for any person to manufacture, sell, publish, exhibit, etc. in any public place anything which portrays depravity, criminality, unchastity, or lack of virtue of a class of citizens, of any race, color, creed or religion, which said publication or exhibition exposes to citizens of any race, color, creed or religion, to contempt, derision, or obloquy or which is productive of

breach of the peace or riots. The court rejected the freedom of speech defense of the defendant, leader of a rightwing group called the White Circle League, holding that criminal libel had long been punishable and was not protected by the First Amendment. Under the common law rule applicable in Illinois, a defendant charged with criminal libel must show the truth of the statements plus a good motive for publication. The Court stated that the defendant had failed to satisfy this test, which it upheld as constitutional.

While the *Beauharnais* case has never been expressly overruled by the Supreme Court, there are so many inconsistent later cases that it can safely be said that it is no longer the law. While it is still probably true, as an abstract proposition, that several limited classes of speech can constitutionally be prohibited, such as obscene, libelous, and "fighting" words which tend to incite breach of the peace, all of these classes of speech have been so restricted in recent years by Supreme Court decisions that a defendant would have to try very hard to find words and circumstances sufficient to fall outside the constitutional protections of the First Amendment (made applicable to the states by the Fourteenth Amendment).

The libel and slander exception to the First Amendment has been almost destroyed by the line of cases beginning with *New York Times Co. v. Sullivan*, 376 U.S. 254, 84 S.Ct. 710 (1964). Such cases weren't dreamed of at the time of *Beauharnais* (although the four dissenters anticipated it). The decision in

Tollett v. United States, 45 F.2d 1087 (8th Cir. 1973), correctly states the modern law and illustrates the unenforceability of criminal libel statutes which are still on the books in most states.

The "fighting" words exception to the free speech guarantees has also been drastically limited by Warren court decisions such as *Edwards v. South Carolina* (1963). *Brandenburg v. Ohio*, 395 U.S. 444, 89 S.Ct. 1827 (1969) illustrates the unconstitutionality of the numerous statutes that attempt to proscribe advocacy of violence. This was a prosecution under the Ohio criminal syndicalism act. The defendant was the leader of a Ku Klux Klan group who was convicted in state court for "advocating the duty, necessity, or propriety of crime, sabotage, violence, or unlawful methods of terrorism as a means of accomplishing industrial or political reform . . ." This conviction was reversed by the Supreme Court which while giving lip service to earlier decisions, fashioned a strict test that must be satisfied before a person can be convicted under such a statute. The court states the:

. . . the Constitutional guarantees of free speech and free press do not permit a State to forbid or proscribe advocacy of the use of force or law violation except where such advocacy is directed to inciting or producing imminent lawless action and is likely to incite or produce such action.

A comparison of the *Beauharnais* and *Brandenburg* cases strikingly illustrates the change in the law.

Cole *Continued From Page 7*

Many of Porter's songs became hits and Wilder can only explain the mass appeal of their lyrics by theorizing that the proles and provincials enjoyed the vicarious taste of the sophisticated high life they found in the lines. There seems a likelier sociological explanation for the fact that Porter's lines have given pleasure to generations of listeners. Most of them have been Majority members who have not been infected with liberal-minority class hatreds and have thus been able to respect and appreciate the work of an artist who knows who he is and feels no compulsion to conceal or deny his artistic heritage.

Also, to do a little more theorizing of our own, such listeners have probably been responsive to the basically Northern European temper of Porter's lines, evidenced by their singular mix of blunt honesty with innate emotional reserve and dry humor. This mix is pervasive in Porter's lyrics. Memorable examples — the titles make the point — are the lovers' farewells *Just One of Those Things* (1935) and *Get Out of Town* (1938), and the lovers' declarations *You're the Top* and *I Get a Kick Out of You* (both from 1934).

It should be remembered that these songs were written at a time when the prototypical song lyrics of the minority preserves on Lower Broadway were false, saccharine, and humorless protestations

of undying love. On occasion Porter, a professional meeting the requirements of stage or film, wrote such lines himself. But his most characteristic approach was a realism tempered by restraint, a potent and impressive blend in the musical context of the times.

About all that watchdog Wilder can find in the work of Porter the lyricist is class snobbery. And worse, the critic's ethnic sonar detects in one case the ominous note of that bias so endemic to Porter and his kind: "The melody" of the kept-woman song *My Heart Belongs to Daddy* (1938) "disturbs me in its implication, rather rudely expressed in the broadly burlesqued cantillation of the middle section, that 'Daddy' is Jewish. I find the inside humor in this song in poor taste."

By such logic it is poor taste to depict anyone other than a Majority member in an unfavorable light. But Wilder is not to be deterred by logic, for his intent is clearly to make the charge of anti-Semite serve as a clincher in his indictment of Porter as a gifted but corrupt and unregenerate crypto-fascist.

(It is a mildly interesting question whether Wilder was aided in his inference concerning *Daddy* by the Semitic supercharge of bandleader Artie Shaw's (c. 1948) recording of the song. Shaw, in his verbose 1952 book, *The Trouble with Cinderella*, confesses his

youthful shame at being Jewish and having the identifiably Russian-Jewish name of Arthur Arshawsky. But his ethnicity is fully and aggressively displayed in his *Daddy*, which features wailing-wall figures, crying fiddles, and quotations from Arshawsky-Shaw's own exercise in lamentation *Nightmare*.)

Whatever Porter had in mind with *Daddy's* melody, he had to be keenly aware of being a Majority artist in a field dominated by Jewish money, Jewish talent, and Jewish temperament. Brendan Gill in his book *Cole* attributes Porter's "refusal to defend his own work in the rough-and-tumble" and the "odious close give-and-take" of preparing a Broadway show to Porter's "deep-seated . . . lack of confidence in himself." A profounder explanation probably lies in racial psychology. Porter, drawn by the challenges, ventured deep into the jungles of Broadway and Hollywood, but was unwilling to immerse himself to the point of going native.

Working in the Hollywood studios, Porter was fascinated by the Cohns, Warners, and Mayers, the minority "ignoramus and ex-fur salesman who had swarmed up out of the gutter" (Gill) to become the czar of all the rushes. He took a naturalist's delight in the tears shed by the primitive Louis B. Mayer at first hearing his song *In*

Cole

the *Still of the Night*. When Mayer rejected one version of *Rosalie* as being "too highbrow," Porter did not quarrel or plead with him, but wrote another version "in hate," attempting to write the worst song he could. Mayer was pleased with the shoddy result. Ironically for Porter, the song later became a hit, but he still hated it and so informed the Jewish songwriter Irving Berlin. "Listen, kid," said the pragmatic Berlin, "take my advice, never hate a song that has sold a

half million copies."

In the autumn of 1937 Porter had both legs crushed in a fall from a horse. For the rest of his life, despite some 35 operations, he suffered constant and excruciating pain. By all accounts, he underwent his ordeal with an admirable stoicism. And he continued to write fine music, notably his elegant, witty score for an updated *Taming of the Shrew*, the 1948 musical *Kiss Me, Kate*.

He gave us many superb and

wonderfully durable songs, and he did so without ever betraying himself or his audience. Today, the Majority songwriter who would be a loyalist faces a much rockier road. The tightening liberal-minority grip on American popular culture is now felt even in the onetime bastion of Majority music, Nashville. More and more, the Majority artist who would be heard must make a fulsome obeisance to the doctrine enforced by that grip.

Autonomy *Continued From Page 8*

In Spain the Catalans and the Basques were opposed to the Nationalists during the Civil War, and the Basques have been a constant nuisance ever since.

Being in favor of Catalan and Basque particularism is not anti-Castilian. Catalonia has produced little of cultural value since its great efflorescence during the Middle Ages, and the Basque language, ancient and interesting though it is, was not even written down till the fifteenth century. The Castilians, on the other hand, have produced nearly all the leaders and writers who have made Spain great. Is it not better to allow the Basques and Catalans, as also perhaps the Galicians, and even the Aragonese and Andalusians, a measure of local autonomy, on the understanding that minority members who cause trouble may be deported to their regions of origin?

The same principle should apply throughout Europe. Minority criminals, especially unassimilable ones like Sicilians and Calabrians, should be sent home, and all rights should be reciprocal. This would protect majority members living in minority areas. Gone are the days when we should put up with rights which go all one way.

We should also strive for more cultural and local autonomy in the nation states proper, Germany has not been weakened by the *Länder* system. On the contrary, a politician like Franz Josef Strauss has made a strong power base for himself in his native Bavaria, whereas he might have been swamped in a more unified country. English regions like Northumbria, Mercia, and Wessex should also be granted local government, as should the great provinces of France-Burgundy, Lorraine and Normandy.

The principle of local autonomy would also apply to nations of the second rank. A state like Scotland should permit separate representation for the Norse Orkneys and Shetlands, the Celtic Highlands and Islands, and the Anglic Southern Uplands. In Ireland the Northern Protestants would certainly remain separate. Why should the English

put up with the Scots and Welsh in Britain if the Catholic Irish will not put up with a million Protestant Ulstermen? Also, Leinster, Munster, Connaught, and the rump of Ulster would have local autonomy. I assume that the Protestants would realize that it is better to amputate Catholic areas which are near the border, like South Down, parts of Armagh and Fermanagh, and above all Londonderry west of the Foyle, where an overwhelmingly Catholic population has been rotted by up to three generations on the dole.

In Norway, the endemic feud between the speakers of Nynorsk and Ryksmål should be settled by giving cultural separateness to the Oslo region, and both Skåne in Sweden and the Åland Islands off the coast of Finland would be happier with more autonomy. In regard to Russia, Solzhenitsyn seems to be arguing for a similar system, with the Great Russians loosely federated with the Ukrainians and Balts.

For every minority member who contributes to the life of a nation state in the days of its glory, there are two who are ready to tear it to pieces when it faces adversity. On the other hand, the existence of small states demands their economic cooperation, and makes it less likely that they will be used as bases against the European community or the greater nation states. Non-cohesive countries like Yugoslavia would cease to exist, and their constituent parts would be drawn by the nearest large economic magnet. The Austro-Hungarian Empire would in effect come back to life.

Once local particularism is satisfied, the nation states will no longer be contiguous, and would cease to regard each other as territorial rivals. On the contrary, they would combine against any threat from the periphery, like the Triple Alliance after 1815, but within an all-embracing community. With the principle of reciprocity established, the local communities would quickly be brought to realize that they had less to bargain with than the larger entities, and there would be no question of setting up separate customs, entities, or of barring entry of the European Community's army or members of other services that the

Community may have in common.

In the United States a basis for regionalism already exists and states' rights should be strongly supported except insofar as they interfere with major economic and defense considerations. Ultimately, there must be a racially based confederation of the United States with Canada, Europe, Australia and New Zealand. Indeed, the first part of this project is becoming more likely as the French-Canadians push for autonomy, thus splitting up the Canadian federation and making the different provinces more dependent on the United States. Let them resist absorption into the present multiracial American pigsty, but let them welcome association with a regenerated United States.

Local autonomy means cultural unity and a sense of belonging for most people, who cannot respond in the same way to a larger entity. It gives one pride in oneself without denying the claims of a larger racial entity, which, when it comes into existence, will not preclude us from admiring what is good in other parts of the world:

God gave all men all earth to love,
But since our hearts are small,
Ordained for each one spot should prove
Beloved over all.

Rudyard Kipling

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Israel *Continued From Page 9*

Next we must add the military and human costs of the declared and undeclared warfare that has spread all over the Middle East since the Zionist penetration began in earnest in the 1930s. Who can assess the cost of the uprisings in Jordan and the Lebanese civil war, the main cause of which was the presence of the homeless Palestinians, homeless because they were driven out of their country by the Jews? And perhaps one day there will be added to this staggering price list the unimaginable cost of a worldwide nuclear war set off by an American-Russian confrontation on that fatal but inevitable day when the Palestinians with the help of their Arab allies finally make a serious attempt to recapture their lost country. Although the U. S. has no formal military alliance with Israel and though the American people are utterly opposed to getting into a Mideast war, it is common knowledge in Washington that America will almost surely enter such a war the moment Israel shows signs of losing it. This despite the fact that the Carter State Department has shown slightly more gumption in dealing with the Israelis than the Ford Administration. Recently Washington actually had the courage to make a mild protest when an Israeli gunboat forced a Standard Oil rig away from its anchorage in the Gulf of Suez. The White House, moreover, stopped the sale of concussion bombs to Israel and vetoed an Israeli arms sale of fighter planes with American engines to Ecuador. Meanwhile, Carter himself has whispered the unmentionable — the establishment of a Palestinian homeland.

Bleak Future

In spite of the vast treasure that has been poured into Israel, the country's economic plight is worse than ever. Israeli currency has been devalued so often and so capriciously it would not be worth the paper it was printed on without continual pump priming from American financial sources. Migrants from Israel now outnumber migrants to Israel, and the Israeli authorities, who call the former Yordim or "descenders," cannot seem to stop the exodus. In fact, a recent survey indicated 242,000 Israelis, most of them European Jews, are considering leaving. This does not augur well for the population mix, since Arab and African Jews already account for almost half of the population and are rapidly outbreeding the pioneer stock from Eastern Europe.

The type of immigrant America is getting can be judged by the recent arrest of two Israeli brothers in New York. Although one was carrying \$30,000 in cash in his pocket, both of them tried

to squeeze through a subway turnstile on a single 50c token. At present there are 300,000 Israelis in the U. S. and Canada. Fifty-eight percent of the migrating Soviet Jews, for whom the U. S. Congress allocated \$130 million, presumably for their relocation to Israel, have not gone to Israel at all.

The national debt of Israel now stands at over 200 billion Israeli pounds, or approximately \$24 billion, by far the largest per capita debt of any people in history. More than half of this is owed to foreigners. In 1980 the annual interest on this debt will be 95,000 Israeli pounds per family, an amount greater than the average family's earning power. In 1984 it is predicted that every Israeli family will owe 1.6 million Israeli pounds as its share of Israel's national debt. Meanwhile, 38% of the Israeli budget is allocated to national defense, while the annual inflation rate is 35%. The balance of trade deficit was \$3 billion in 1976, the same year 300,000 Israelis took vacations abroad. Interest on bank loans range from 26.5% to 35%. Vast private hordes of "black" money evade taxes and have involved even the highest members of the government in types of corruption that put Watergate to shame. The director of the largest Israel corporation was convicted of embezzling \$35 million. The Minister of Housing recently committed suicide after newspapers leaked stories of his wrongdoing. The nominee for head of the Bank of Israel, similar to the Federal Reserve Bank, was jailed for bribery before he could take office. The Prime Minister himself had to resign for concealing funds in a Washington bank.

What we have here is a sinking ship that world Jewry is determined to keep afloat no matter what the cost to Jews and non-Jews, principally American Jews and non-Jews. The situation is comparable to that in New York City, which can be regarded as the financial capital of Israel. The accepted liberal-minority historical line is that Jews, because of their money and their financial expertise, enrich the countries in which they happen to reside. Current events, if they are ever to be interpreted honestly by honest historians, will show this theory to be the opposite of the truth.

We heartily wish that Jews had never left their promised land in the days of the Hellenistic and Roman Empires. The Romans would have let them live in peace if they had been content with the imperium that drew the allegiance of every other Mediterranean people. But they chose not to be content and those who had not previously moved to other lands voluntarily were finally expelled. Since then they have wandered about the map of the world, and the misery they have caused their hosts has been exceeded, despite cyclic bursts of power

and riches, by the misery they have caused themselves.

We only wish that the Zionists would turn it into a land of milk and honey that would eventually be the domicile of all the earth's Jews. But the dream of a reconstituted national Jewry is not worth a world war, nuclear or non-nuclear.

In the long run Israel will only survive if it learns to rely on the fighting power, the perspiration and the sacrifice of Jews themselves, not on military and economic handouts from outsiders. Right now Israel is the tail that is wagging the American dog, but tail-wagging is a profession with a short half-life and is not recognized by history or genetics as conducive to the creation of enduring statehood.

Of Governors and Crooks

Having been caught in a \$300,000 presidential election fraud, Governor Milton Shapp of Pennsylvania has offered to pay it all back. It will be interesting to see if he is ever prosecuted. The law says that defrauders should be punished, not forgiven.

Also in the hot seat is the governor's good friend, Herbert Fineman, speaker of the Pennsylvania House of Representatives and one of the state's biggest political wheels, who has been convicted by a federal court on two counts of obstructing justice. Fineman was originally charged with receiving \$56,000 from "bagman" Martin Abëams, another old Democratic pol, for using his influence to get four students into Pennsylvania medical colleges, one of them named Michael Braunstein. The names of Fineman's other clients were not revealed, but even an inner city high school graduate could guess that Fineman was running his own Jewish Affirmative Action program.

Meanwhile, Maryland Governor Marvin Mandel's trial for bribery is going into its second edition. The first ended in a mistrial when attempts were made by two of Mandel's co-racials to fix the jury. To allow himself time to concentrate on his defense, Mandel has temporarily handed over the duties of his office to his Lieutenant Governor.

Will the country's two Jewish governors continue to successfully avoid some much deserved R & R in their state penitentiaries? Only Walter Cronkite knows.

The direction of society has been taken over by a type of man who is not at all interested in the principles of civilization.

— Ortega y Gasset

Northern Ireland: Our British correspondent writes: As I approached the border driving up from Dublin, people began to be more suspicious. The Gardai (police) looked sullen, as well they might, having just been attacked in the *Irish Times* for their brutalization. They are big cops, Nordics mostly, of the kind that made the old Royal Irish Constabulary one of the finest body of men in the world. They stand out in a crowd of stocky peasants, and undoubtedly represent the Free State tradition which crushed the extreme republicans after World War I. They remind me of their French counterparts, also of better class peasant stock (Norman and Breton mostly), who earned the undying hatred of the press when they smashed the minority-led riots in Nanterre and Paris in 1968.

At the border I found one gloomy Garda on the Lifford side, and a bluff, hearty naval type on the northern side. The latter waved me on, but I saw in my rear vision mirror that he went straight to the phone. Round the next corner I came upon a Scots Guards' roadblock. The men were cheerful, but searched the car thoroughly. Then I drove into the Bogside area on the left bank of the Foyle. The Scots Guards were making a thorough search of the houses and I saw a white-haired local man positively bristling in his territorial outrage as he looked at them. When I got out of the car and walked about, I was greeted with almost tangible hostility. The Scots Guards were a fine-looking lot, backed by armored cars, but they are only permitted to fire when they locate a terrorist with certainty. Far more effective are the SAS (Special Air Service), who are more or less outside the law, and specialize in tracking and killing gunmen along the border. They have now been given a free hand — on the quiet — and not only hunt IRA, but also the Protestant gunmen. Most middle-class Protestants are worried about the increase of arms among the IRA, and fear that such increases are not being matched by the Protestant side, which has few friends in places like Libya and Czechoslovakia. Most Protestant arms come from America, it seems, as do the IRA's. However, the Protestants have one trump card, which could balance out the very real possibility of the army of the Irish Republic (as well as the IRA) being drawn across the border into the fray, while the British army is confined to barracks or actually withdrawn. This trump card is the existence of a strong Orange feeling in southern Scotland, whence more than half of Ulster's Protestants came. The caches of arms in southern Scotland are supposed to be very considerable.

In the center of Londonderry the Diamond, or fortified town square, is a Protestant island in a hostile sea. Shops are all barricaded and police are backed by pill-boxes with blackened windows manned by troops. The police are jittery, but take no notice of the layabouts and tinker women who move up and down the street. Chances are they give information to the IRA. The policewomen are real tough types, sometimes attractive as well, in spic and span uniforms. They are needed for searching women. As a test I parked my car in the Diamond itself, opened the boot and took out a cardboard box of bits and pieces which I put in the rubbish bin. No one seemed to notice. It could easily have

been a bomb. I fancy my tweeds (not, as one might expect, widely worn in Ireland, but very much an Ascendancy costume) reassured people. It reminded me of the time when I first came to Belfast and bought a blackthorn walking stick, thereby hoping to put on some local color. I was greeted with considerable reserve in some areas and inexplicable friendliness in others. It seems that Royal Ulster Constabulary officers in mufti always carry blackthorns!

While in the Irish Republic I had a good look at the racial types. In Dublin I saw plenty of Nordics mixed in with big Upper Paleolithic and Alpine types. In the center the latter two predominated. On the western fringes there is a preponderance of blue-eyed, black-haired Mediterraneans. In the north there was a slightly larger Nordic element among the Protestants, but also a large dark Mediterranean component. This type is often found in southern Scotland, too, and often goes with dark eyes. The overlapping elements between the religious groups are considerable enough for bombs to be laid with ease, though a group of Protestants, consisting mainly of Nordics and Mediterraneans, is thinner than a Catholic group, which would have a larger Alpine and Upper Paleolithic element. Catholics fix on the "black Prod" type, while Protestants fix on the Alpine peasant type. We always see the least attractive aspects of our neighbors.

London: The National Front, which has won a stunning 119,000 votes in the London City Council elections, reveres the memory of A. K. Chesterton, to whom British rightists owe a great debt for his part in unveiling the occasional worldwide alliance between socialism and international monopoly capitalism. Chesterton headed the League of Empire Loyalists, which together with the British National Party, led by John Bean and Andrew Fountaine, the Greater Britain Movement, led by John Tyndall, and the Racial Preservation Society, combined to form the National Front in February 1967.

Martin Webster, one of the leading National Fronters, must have considerable ability to have masterminded the long series of demonstrations which culminated in the well-publicized anti-immigration march through London's West End on June 15, 1974. According to the "liberal" *Sunday Times*, the 1,500-strong National Front column "moved across London like a Roman legion."

There is nothing new about the street-fighting abilities of the British Right. Mosley's Blackshirts and Union Movement claim that they never lost a street battle, although a police cordon kept them from coming to Mosley's aid when he was badly kicked by Marxists in Trafalgar Square in 1965.

Webster has built up a tough core of stewards headed by Frank Newlands of Portsmouth, one of those men from south coast seaport towns who can lick ten times their weight in Trotskyites. Webster has also encouraged ex-NCOs to organize the "colour party" of flag-bearers which is an essential feature of National Front parades.

In January 1977, a gang of Red students from the University of Canterbury attacked sixty-four-year-old Ken McKilliam and Geoff Smith, a cripple, while they were selling the *National Front News*. The following week

they attacked them again. This time there was a difference. From round the corner came NF activists from Thanet, Dover, Deale, Herne Bay and Dartford. They were so ungentlemanly as to use boots as well as fists.

No love is lost between the National Front and the National Party, which is understandable, since they are appealing to the same anti-immigrant voters. The NF describes the NP people as populists, which they are, and "racial Maoists," which they are not. The NP stresses its democratic nature and accuses the NF of being hooked on the leader principle. True, the NF puts a lot of emphasis on chains of command and lines of authority. On the other hand, every party tends to have one principal figure, and in the case of the NP that man is undoubtedly Chairman Kingsley Read. Curiously enough, the NF National Directorate, with its varied membership seems more like a team effort.

Rivalry in a good cause is nothing new. All the British nationalist leaders since the war have been at loggerheads at one time or another, and this has not always prevented them from getting together later on. In spite of the recent National Front upsurge, it is probably still too early to say which of the two present parties will be the first to make a real national impact by getting its candidates into parliament on a big scale. But once that happens, then some accommodation must be reached so that the vote is not split.

Of all Northern European nations Britain is likely to be the first where the racial majority regains its lost political power. All the objective conditions are here: mass colored immigration into a crowded country and the attendant miseries; a feeling of burning resentment at the politicians for their betrayal; the abdication of moral responsibility by the traditional ruling class (Sir Oswald Mosley and Andrew Fountaine are excepted); the large-scale unemployment and falling living standards; an almost complete lack of new ideas in the old parties.

Buffalo, New York: An incorrect zip code was given for the White Unity Party in a previous issue of *Instauration*. The correct address is: White Unity Party, Box 11116, Buffalo, NY 14211.

Georgia: The Independent Party of Georgia has been formed and is planning to run a candidate for Congress in 1978. From what *Instauration* can determine, the new political party will stand unreservedly for Majority interests. For further information, write to Box 530, Gainesville GA 30501.

Somewhere in the Midwest: An *Instaurationist* writes: I spent last month developing computer software which will allow completely untrained operators to enter names and addresses quickly and effortlessly via telephone. Only the name, street address and zip code are entered without punctuation and case shifting. The computer program then supplies upper and lower case letters and the city name. There is a lot of security built into the system and I doubt that any unauthorized person could gain access to our files. At any rate, we are currently entering names, a task which will take around two months.