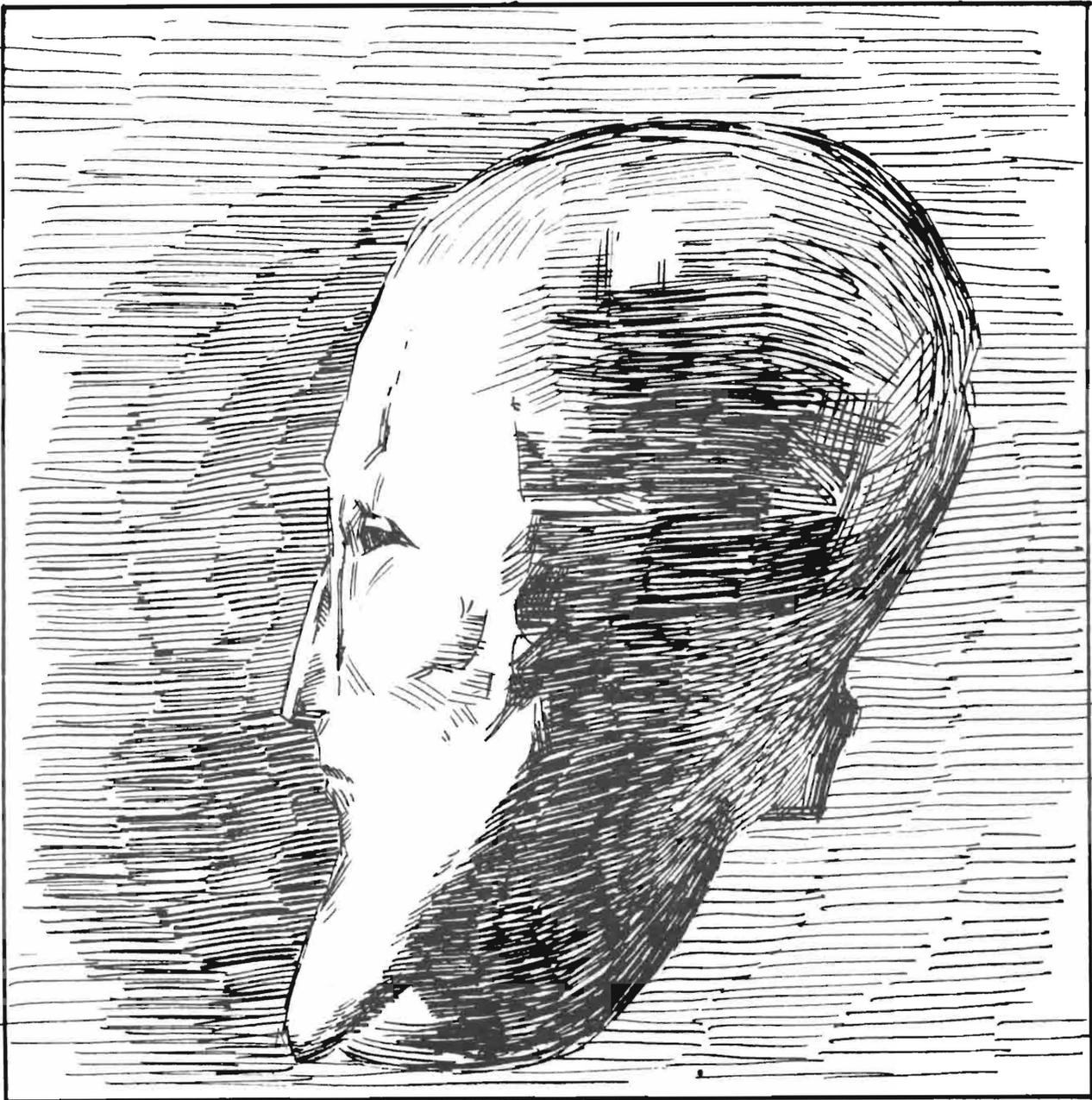


*Whoever walks a mile full of false sympathy
walks to the funeral of the whole human race — D. H. Lawrence.*

Instauration

VOL. 3 NO. 4

MARCH 1978



PREDYNASTIC EGYPTIAN

(see page 13)

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

□ Lawyers are my *bête noire* at best, but now than my profession has gotten under control of the new dispensation, the Bar has become an oppressive money exploiting institution, as have the medical and dental professions.

942

□ Sadat has dug a pit for himself and for the Arabs. When you consider that 50% (I think) of his genes are Negro, his impulsive, erratic, nonthinking behavior is understandable. In the process the Israelis have outflanked Carter and his crowd—another *tour de force* for terrorist Begin.

211

□ There is now a *Hausse i Hembygd* in Sweden or a reawakening of pride and belief in Sweden and things Swedish. Certain Swedish psychologists feel that a sense of belonging is as important to the soul as food is to the body.

802

□ "America is our home, but Israel is our homeland; Jimmy Carter is our President, but Menahem Begin is our Messiah." That's what Rabbi Esor Ben Sorek wrote in a letter published in the *N.Y. Times*. That's having it both ways.

076

□ If there is one compelling disagreeable trait among Jews which leads to more distaste for them than anything, it is their general rudeness, which especially dominates that element in show business. And if there is one of their number who tends to combine in himself all the most repulsive traits of such rudeness, it is the insufferable television blatherskite Howard Cosell.

629

□ If the English had used tact and patience about religion, I believe that the Irish and English would be of the same faith today. Because of oppression religion to the Irish became a symbol, a national flag. If some of the English rulers had been a little more discerning, they would have seen that the Irish cared little for the princes of the church in their own country or any other country. These same church officials in Rome or in Ireland cared less about a few harps. And the high Irish church officials weren't any better to their own people than the Roman dignitaries were to theirs. English rulers with brains could have taken advantage of this situation to win the Irish over. Instead they cracked heads and used force. They always acted as if they could solve their problems in one week . . . By the way, I am leaving Massachusetts and don't even know where I am going to settle next. I am not looking for Utopia, but I now would like something better than what Boston and Massachusetts have to offer. I am thankful that the Puritan settlers don't have to see their beautiful land today.

Ex-Boston Irishman

□ Passive resistance appears to be the order of the day at my college. Members of the Committee Against Racism, drumming up support for a protest march, were greeted with total apathy by white students. Thank God for small blessings. At least most Majority students are no longer in the mood to enthusiastically participate in their own destruction.

200

□ Liberals dislike racial epithets, but they love to use terms that denigrate white, middle-class Majority Americans. They'll brazenly look the entire country in the face and declare that obvious racial quotas are not racial quotas, but goals. Most psychologically revealing of all, they love to attack, but they can't take it. At least conservatives grin and bear it.

922

□ The Oregon State Board of Higher Education voted 8 to 3 to divest itself of stock in U.S. corporations that do business with South Africa. At the hearing only one side of the issue was heard. Not one person testified on behalf of the firms involved. Most Majority members didn't even know the hearing was to take place. But a black student from South Africa flew in from the East to testify. With a state board of higher education taking a stand on divestiture with only one side of the problem presented, is it any wonder that the colleges in this nation are like they are?

974

□ My mother-in-law's home in Inglewood (Calif.) was burglarized three times. We had to put rabbit wire over all the windows to keep the blacks from breaking them. After she was assaulted coming home from the market, we told her she had to move. The police strongly suggested this, as she was the last white left in the immediate neighborhood. Her forced removal (she dearly wanted to stay with the memories of her husband in that home) brought upon a deep despondency, which forced her further removal to a sanitorium, where she remains under constant care. They keep her sedated with "happy pills." All in all, a fine example of liberty in a free society.

902

□ I hope you make *Instauration* a weekly.

620

□ Many students at the University of Florida are becoming wise to the con game. They are beginning to see that we do not have a benevolent humanitarian government bent on doing what is morally right, but a monster gone wild.

320

□ I'd like you to know that, while I was once a brainwashed idiot liberal and without children. I am now an enlightened husband with my fourth child in the oven.

275

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□ There must be some way to permit white women who otherwise would have abortions to cash in on the money some childless couples are willing to pay for a baby. Most of these couples who pay so much for mongrel babies would much prefer the more desirable white child. But most of these children, which normally should be available for adoption, are unobtainable due to abortion. Obviously, the state adoption agencies have to be avoided because women get nothing for their babies through them. Adequate financial incentives would prevent the abortion of many genetically valuable white babies. That great Christian minister of the gospel, the homosexual Billy James Hargis, imports dozens of Korean babies for which child-hungry couples pay several hundred dollars each, while our own flesh and blood, die in vast numbers at the hands of abortionists.

South African subscriber

□ As an American of Dutch descent who is sociologically a Wasp, I differ with you on what degree of assimilation is required for Majority membership. I have great admiration for Anglo-Saxon law and government and for British and Anglo-American literature. I do not admire Anglo-Saxon empiricism, especially when it gets mixed up with Christianity. Perhaps this empiricism is part of the reason why the Anglo-American mainstream is drying up.

487

□ Sometimes I think there is a conspiracy to keep us Majority folks so busy working, cleaning house and worrying about inflation that we will not have time to think through our crisis.

453

□ The article on private clubs (*Instauration*, Nov. 1977) was very useful. My own solution is to politicize the private club till it becomes a bastion of Majority resistance. Okay, let the minorityites penetrate it. But let us insist on penetrating Jewish clubs, and then behave in a hostile, obstreperous fashion, recalling *their* behavior to us.

320

□ The humorous element in the "Mr. Yacub" article was a boon.

957

□ *Instauration* hasn't made a peep about the death of Elvis Presley. He was a hero to rednecks and the white lower middle class and other desirable people. Any man who gives Spiro a gold-plated .357 magnum has some good instincts! He may have been a bit of a white nigger, but he toned down his hip-twisting. He *did* make pop music exciting and vibrant with youth. He never "went Hollywood," never became a race traitor.

201

□ I am not entirely sure about your attack on Velikovsky. Certainly, he is way out in identifying queen Hatshepsut of Egypt with the queen of Sheba, and his Egyptian chronology is totally off base. However, I am inclined to lend some credence to his catastrophe theories, which were, after all, stolen from Cuvier.

Viennese subscriber

□ I like very much the idea of monitoring the Hebrew newspapers. It shows that perceptive people think alike. Two years ago, I bought the Hebrew Linguaphone course and I also have *Hebrew Through Pictures*, but I have not yet had sufficient time to get very far. I will next year.

662

□ I like the idea of comparing the Rockefellers with the Jukes. The point about their patronizing the work of minority "artists" is especially telling. By all means let us use them if they ever react against minority pressures. But trust them, never!

555

□ One thing wrong with "Futurology Binge:" The alternative roads to power should be thought of as different lines of approach, all of which should be promoted at the same time. Re the presidency, does it not strike you that one of the objects of press coverage of the White House is to keep the president under constant surveillance? The "Huey Long approach" is difficult because it means spending years repeating liberal slogans at local levels before being allowed to compete nationally. A better system is to become part of a big power organization, such as the Trilateral Commission, and use it as a springboard.

208

□ The six million myth is not only the foundation stone of the Israeli grab of Palestine, it is also the anchor rock of Soviet political control of East and Central Europe. Though the bureaucrat massacre artists of the USSR are unhappy with the incendiary Jewish world program of stirring up "dissidents," they still cuddle closely when it comes to the six million myth and the part it plays in keeping the Germans divided. (NATO is a scheme for keeping the Germans *down*, not the Russians *out*.)

802

□ It is not the minorities who are a problem. Not at all. It is the upper middle-class, college-educated white male. He is a total psychopath. You will never save him from his own perverse mental processes. You are trying to use liberal-style education methodology to keep a race of people from self-destructing when they are genetically programmed to do so.

943

□ Your anti-Einstein stuff is worthwhile. Both the Michelson-Morley experiment (result in doubt, and ether drag a partial explanation) and the precession of Mercury's orbit (oblate spheroid) are nonconvincing. The equation $E = mc^2$ comes out of Lorentz with a little calculus.

British subscriber

□ There are higher things than the white race, the future, evolution, the Nietzschean superman and all that rubbish. And the distinguishing characteristic of the Northern white race is prodigality, a willingness indeed to waste one's life for a superior cause—like Rhodesia. Who saves his life loses it; who values his life too much to risk it in Rhodesia betrays white civilization. Christians are the best fighters.

445

□ The Leo Wiener mentioned in *Instauration* (Sept. 1977) was the father of cyberneticist Norbert. He was a complete linguistic crackpot and among his harebrain notions was that American Indian languages had only about 500 words (the lowest bushman or inner city ghetto dweller has a few thousand) and that Gothic never existed and Germanic was merely a corruption of Latin by the barbarians who could previously hardly talk at all except in grunts. This was taken up by Hillaire Belloc. Wiener's books, in the end, were privately printed.

361

□ Haley has two curious errors in *Roots*. The concertina, invented circa 1825 by Sir Oliver Wheatstone, F.R.S, was the first such squeeze-box, and there could have been no such item on Kunta Kinte's slave ship before 1800.

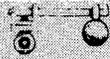
033

□ The article on the Rockefellers was funny despite its serious intent. Perhaps one might be able to do something along such lines with most of the post-Civil War fortunes and the ancestral founders. Carnegie's money lodged in that international foundation for the promotion of "peace" has been an incessant provoker of global war and it has been the hiding place of the worst lot of liberal typewriter warriors since before 1914.

199

□ Country and Western music keeps getting bigger and more popular. Unfortunately, the record moguls are watering it down to make it more palatable to the pop market. The vocals are getting de-hickified, lush Muzak strings are added, the guitar and steel pedal twang are being toned down. But the music to chew tobacco by still survives and is doing nicely.

277



- Me and mine like to frequent Irish music pubs. The Oirish are quite a jolly, rambunctious lot, but their dislike of the English gets a bit much. They could certainly spread their hate more productively by turning it on the nonwhite minorities. They are wasting their ammunition on the English, who are no good at lording it over anybody these days. 747
- Sure, Zip 275, most Majority members are terrified at a physical confrontation with Willie, Leroy and Sapphire. Why? Because Bubba, Amos, Hambone, Hattie and Erasmus are also around. If you fight one, you fight them all, and unless you have a group to back you up, even the boldest man would rather catch one of them alone. 189
- Certainly the Italians, Spaniards and Portuguese explorers (most of whom were Goths) didn't worry about numbers because they had guns. But what do we have now that the swarming mud people don't have? They have guns and numbers, and our own people won't back us with the really superior technology we need to embark upon another civilizing mission. 652
- Every history course is Marxist in theory or pallid in soul when explaining the achievements of our people. Caesar was the biggest gangster, says one of my professors, and every other great leader of our race was either a money-grubbing tyrant, gay, overly horny or crazy. Courage and determination never come into the question. Everything is explained by economic motives or just plain nastiness. 077
- The readership will just have to put up with *Instauration*, typos and all. They should be glad they see this material in any kind of condition, while you await the evolution of better times and the ensuing possibility of giving them a physically improved product. 040
- You may already have doubled over noting the ADL awarding Haley another of their bogus awards for his nonpareil contribution to "literachoor." This is the very epitome of the ADL's long caper at turning things inside out. If it is any good, they utterly ignore it. If it is utter vomit, they run nationwide streamers alleging it to outshine anything ever before produced. 660
- I used the title of your magazine in a letter-to-the-editor published recently, and the dumb liberals didn't recognize it and replaced it with "resurrection." 537
- I still say *Instauration* is unique among the world's publications. Most important, Francis Bacon would be delighted with it. 303
- Russell Kirk has two Ethiopian young men in his home as part of the exchange high school program. Yet a recent issue of his magazine *The University Bookman* carries a long article lamenting black barbarism in Detroit schools. There is a flaw at the heart of modern thought, or a wry cynicism lies in wait for the white race. 103
- We do not believe that we can visually educate many of our dispossessed Majority until they recognize that they have actually been dispossessed. So long as they still have the good life they inherited, or even a semblance of it, they will not be educated otherwise, because the path of least effort is to accept and to suffer known evils while they are sufferable. With this idea in mind all we can do is plant the seeds in their minds and shake them up a little by discussion, debate, literature and books. For whatever the mind sees, hears, smells and experiences is always in the mind's file, ready for recall and ready to change habits of thought when conditions change. 861
- After visiting eastern Europe I think that it is precisely in Marxist countries that we shall see the greatest rejection of Marxism. As for the fascist ex-Reds (Mussolini, Doriot, etc.) I would rather have them as fascists than as Marxists. After all, what is fascism but the adaptation of socialist organization to a more natural ethic? 134
- It is precisely my experience of the Jews which makes me so antagonistic to them. In fact, I do believe that a law is at work here. Anti-Semitism flourishes most where there are most Jews. What a beautiful symmetry there is in that concept. 011
- History must be de-schooled; nothing contributes to minority control of the present and the immediate future as does their control of the past. The ploy of scoffing at all contradictory views as "discredited" is standard. It really means the authors are dead and cannot reply to their critics. Then there's the analogy trick—equating Dresden with Guernica, for instance. The latter was a ninety-nine percent invention of Stalinist propaganda. The former was probably set afire by the retreating Reds. When taken by Franco's forces, there were no bomb craters in Guernica. German planes attacked communications on the outskirts of the place. Period. 082
- Those persons interested in expanding readership of *The Dispossessed Majority* should systematically send DM promotional brochures to potential readers. I send brochures to all conservative letters-to-the-editor writers in my city. If others would follow suit, more rapid progress would be made. 276
- White men used to be pretty normal when women were harder to get. The reason there are so few whores now is that most girls are worth little more than a cup of coffee and some not even that. 331
- John Toland has certainly been backed by big money to go about preparing the biographical extravaganzas he has turned out lately. The expense account for interviewing 300 or more people per book must be steep. Concerning the latter, a German correspondent writes me that friends interviewed by Toland prior to the Hitler book are incensed at how he twisted their observations. Recently interviewed in the matter was Werner Maser, 55-year-old German historian and author of a 1971 biography of Hitler. Maser recently claimed he had discovered Hitler's son by some French woman back in World War I, a man who is still alive and the scion of a numerous progeny, including grandchildren. Maser was vastly annoyed at Toland for once more regurgitating that old discredited horse chestnut about Hitler having a Jewish grandfather, and the rest of that fictional Schickelgruber trash. Toland's book was highly touted by reviewers as the "last word" on the Six Million, but if one checks his sources, he hasn't got past the first word. His principal source is the totally discredited Gerstein document. How anyone has the towering gall to use that after what Rassinier did to it, I will never know. There are actually three Gerstein documents, all in different handwriting, all claiming to be the output of a German officer in a Paris prison who conveniently committed suicide in July 1945 and whose body the French could not come up with when it was sought by his survivors. Gerstein is the Zionists' only reliable (?) witness to a gas chamber killing session in a Polish death camp. Some have serious suspicions that Gerstein was killed well before his famous testimony. The prosecution at Nuremberg had the good sense not to try to insert the Gerstein document into the proceedings. But Toland brashly trots it out, probably ignorant of its history, and made secure by the knowledge his editors have endorsed it. Minority wiseacres persist in citing as their trump card this Gerstein thing, probably a bigger fake than the Anne Frank diary. 555

□ I work in the Dep't of Agriculture and I protest the black protest about hanging a portrait of ex-Secretary Earl Butz.

203

□ My son tells me that the other day some lefty troglodytes tried to bar entry to the members of the Oxford Union Society (they want everyone to be forced into their left-wing student union), and he and others just broke through them by using muscle and hitting them when necessary. I am delighted. A little unarmed physical violence is good for a society.

English subscriber

□ The other day I tasted Israeli wine for the first time. It was exactly like inferior cough medicine and was called Hamarteff Gala Idit. Avoid it!

Viennese subscriber

□ Howard Scott, whom I consider the greatest genius of this age, brought up the subject of race during many of his public lectures throughout Canada and the U.S. He affirmed that we would, under Technocracy, institute a program of typeline genetics. This meant that Fuzzy-wuzzies would breed only with Fuzzy-wuzzies and Nordics only with Nordics. He also proclaimed from the speaker's platform that with the advent of Technocracy there would be a mammoth emigration from this continent. Technocracy is the only social-political ideology worthy of the white race, and the only one that is not obsolete.

946

□ *Instauration* is a mentally stimulating, very readable magazine, which I look forward to receiving. However, I believe you made a mistake about the Tsarevitch.

441

□ Why don't you photocopy Arthur Jensen's book *Genetics and Education* and get a sympathetic attorney to type up an appropriate legal caption calling the material "Exhibit A." Then you could mail it to the U.S. Supreme Court Clerk with the correct fee for filing as an amicus curiae brief in the Bakke case. Even if it contained nothing but a title page and the copy of the book I suspect it would have to be filed. Of course, this wouldn't have any effect on the outcome of the case, but it might stir things up a bit. The beauty of it would be that this book, probably the most hated one of all by the minority racists, would become a permanent part of the record in Bakke. From then on anyone who ever studied the case would have to read this brief (book) and there would be nothing the liberals could do about it.

902

□ The quality of *Instauration* has improved steadily. It is the kind of magazine that once you start reading it you do not stop until the last page, and then you wish there was more. What is most enjoyable about it is that it reveals things about situations and peoples that many an intellectual or literate person has never previously encountered. It shows that people want to do something about the general moral decline, and are looking about for the means of bringing people together of the same views and attitudes. People have had all they can take of Cronkite intellectualism. They are not interested in Kluxers, Birchers, or Nazis. They want something that will take on the whole mess openly, that meets the negative realities of everyday living, and puts it out in the open where it belongs.

920

□ Re the *Instauration* article on homosexuality (Sept., 1977), I am not denying that the homosexual contagion has affected the English upper classes, but I ascribe it far more to the appalling death toll among officers during World War I. This led to boys being brought up by their mother, who with the best will in the world, could not be fathers as well. That pattern repeats itself in case after homosexual case in the interwar years. Incidentally, the campaign for the abolition of public schools is fully supported by the British media, which should give us pause. True, as Lorenz shows, teenagers tend to fix on those with whom they associate, and it is not good for boys to be deprived of the company of girls. It is, however, equally bad for them to be deprived of a sense of belonging to a hunting group, and this is what a good public school provides. That is how qualities of initiative and endurance are developed. In World War II hundreds of British officers, most if not all of them public school boys, escaped from prisoner of war camps in Germany, and a number eventually made it back home. No American officers, to my knowledge, managed to get out of Germany at all, and few, if any British Other Ranks got away either. The attack on the public schools is an attack on a selective system, in which the privileged are treated worse and made to work harder.

British subscriber

I had to review your book at a book selection meeting since I could not locate any reviews of *The Dispossessed Majority*. I found no takers among my colleagues, most of whom are polite Wasp ladies who make sure they are well within the liberal orthodoxy in all their statements. It is because there are so many of these polite Wasp ladies in librarianship that the more aggressive caucases of Jews, blacks, Chicanos and women's libbers are taking over the profession to the detriment of Majority library patrons.

592

□ For what it's worth, I would like to comment on the Marshall/Pearl Harbor controversy. Shortly before his death in 1976, former Governor John A. Burns of Hawaii revealed that he had been warned of the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor a week before December 7, 1941. At that time, Burns was a 32-year-old police captain in charge of an intelligence unit. The warning came from the agent in charge of the FBI's Honolulu bureau: "I'm not telling my men this, but I'm telling you. We're going to be attacked before the week is out." Governor Burns often wondered why he was never called before the Roberts Commission, a federal inquiry convened eleven days after the attack. The FBI men who warned him was called to testify, but avoided telling the board of his advance knowledge of the attack.

922

□ Leonard Bernstein of radical chic fame recently told David Brudnoy on a Boston radio talk show, "We will never have world peace until the United States gives up all its weapons and military secrets."

019

□ If "school time" is to be used as a homogenizing device, then we should abolish all private and parochial schools so that all children are subjected to the homogenizing process—not just the middle class and the poor.

111

□ One of the great consolations I have where mugging and murder are concerned is that, statistically, many of the victims must be liberals—in other words, the very people who allowed it all to happen. To paraphrase Ben Hecht, who said that every time a British soldier was killed in Palestine he made a little holiday in his heart, every time I hear of a liberal being mugged in New York or London, I make a little holiday in my heart.

British subscriber

□ The German piece is competent, though not inspired (*Instauration*, Jan. 1978). It's all very well pointing to the land lost in the last war and mentioning the influx of Pakistanis into Berlin. But hell! Germans have a hard currency, good holidays, a government which sticks its neck out to save its citizens abroad, and local government authorities (in the Ruhr, for example), who go out of their way to create a clean, decent environment (compare the strip mining of North Carolina and Tennessee with the German laws which provide for the putting back of all waste from underground mining operations).

431



Diana Mosley back then

Diana Mosley's *A Life of Contrasts* (London: Hamish Hamilton, 1977) is an extremely important book. It provides an intimate picture of the age we have lived through, written from the vantage point of a member of one of its foremost political and literary families. Within the overall picture are revealing portraits of many influential figures, including Adolf Hitler and Winston Churchill, whom the authoress knew both socially and personally. The connecting thread, as in all good biographies, is the personality of the subject, and her style is as witty as her judgments are judicious.

Diana, Lady Mosley, was born one of the seven Mitford children, three of whom became writers. The eldest sister, Nancy, sketched her impressions of the family in her famous *Pursuit of Love*. It cannot be said that she was warm-hearted like Diana. In fact, Diana's humorous description of Nancy as a Girl Guide leader neatly, if obliquely, lays bare the bossy, interfering side of the latter's nature. Nor was Nancy a particularly loyal sister, even taking into account the fact that her father and mother, her brother Tom, and her sisters Diana, Unity and Pamela were all active sympathizers with fascism, of which she disapproved. Yet towards the end of her life, Nancy, who lived in Paris and later at Versailles, established a rather close relationship with Diana, who lives out at Orsay. Diana did all the German translations for Nancy's biography of Frederick the Great and nursed her devotedly during her terminal cancer. Only dimly does Diana let it be understood how inconsiderate Nancy could be.

The third writer of the family is Jessica, who became a Stalinist and has long been notorious for abusing the hospitality of the United States. By far the plainest and dumpiest member of an exceptionally handsome family, she reveals in her catty little book *Hons and Rebels* how much she resented the

SIR OSWALD'S REMARKABLE LADY



Sister Unity at nine

superior height and beauty of Diana and Unity. She also resented her father and mother, of whom a friend of Diana's remarked, "When your parents were young. . . they were so beautiful they were like gods walking upon the earth." Anyone who doubts the political and social significance of good looks

Continued on page 21

RATIONAL ANTI-SEMITISM

From time to time we read criticism of the Jews that is at variance with the facts, or at least is subject to a reasonable doubt. There is no reason to spout irrational anti-Semitism when there is so much that it is rational to deplore about what Jews have done. Here are some arguments for a rational anti-Semitism.

1. Jews are an alien group. It is a matter of practical instinct to reject aliens. There would be no races or further refined sub-groups if hostility to aliens weren't so ingrained as to prevent wholesale intermixing. In point of fact, we court social disaster if we ignore this feature of evolution. Racially homogeneous societies have enough troubles as it is. Jews are hardly an exception to this, having been booted out of one European country after another, the recent expulsion from Germany merely being the latest.

2. As a tightly knit minority group, the Jews exercise a minority veto over our society. It is true that our country should contain safeguards against the tyranny of the majority as well as of minorities. We do not want the North running the South, as it did for a century. What we expect is a give and take, a balancing of interests rather than a domination. The Jews, on the other hand, being dominant in the field of education and in the media, do not feel the necessity to compromise at all. They do not exclusively run the country, as some claim, but nothing goes against their interests. Indeed, an open discussion of Jewish interests, and the points whereon they might obligingly yield, is impossible.

3. Being alien, Jews distort our culture. Try as many Jews have to assimilate, they are nevertheless incapable of fully comprehending the Majority values of civility, heroism, Faustianism, and the like. They respond by mocking these values and placing sex-obsession and Freud in their stead. Jews must not, however, be blamed for all that has happened. Our own culture received severe blows from the combined discoveries of Darwin, Heisenberg, and Godel, the aftermath of the Great War, the ossification of capitalist interests, and the inevitable reaction to hyper-romanticism in the arts, typified by Wagner. Rather than leaving us to work out our destiny ourselves, the Jews, with their dominance in the media, have stepped into the vacuum and interposed their alien set of values.

4. Jews have a Talmudic bent of mind. This refers to the type of mentality that produced the endless nitpicking that infests their commentaries upon commentaries on the Old Testament. Ninety percent of the Jews in the world are not Semites, but Khazars, to whom the Semitic Word of the Bible is just as alien as the Semitic Word of Jesus is to Christians. Thus the proliferation of theological exegesis to cover up the

lack of comprehension. (The Talmud was quite brief until the non-Semite Jews got hold of it and wrote what is, in reality, a Talmud's Talmud.) What happened to this tiny group of inbreeding Khazars was a selection for this mentality, something that did not happen to the much larger group of Christians. The result is that every field of intellectual life in which there are Jews has been sidetracked from the basics to endless disputation. Depth is replaced with virtuosity. In addition, the Talmudic mind deifies concepts, turning simple ideas, such as justice, into holy abstractions. We are far from immune to theologizing ourselves, and it takes only a few Jews to negate a discipline.

5. Jews promote race-mixing. This is a clear example of Talmudic bent of mind at work, changing equality to Equality. The Jews have a vested interest in promoting equality, so that any barriers to them as aliens can be removed. Because of their minority veto power, no discussion of the merits of race-mixing or even eugenics can take place without a lot of prattle about Hitler gassing six million Jews. The attempted genetic destruction of our race, in the name of Equality, is the most serious charge against the Jews. Jews dominate the race-mixing movement and were it not for their veto power, the issues would probably have been resolved by now.

6. Jews are arrogant, obnoxious, and hypocritical. There are ads regularly in the *New York Times* urging Jews to marry only Jews. Similar ads for the majority would be rejected. It is acceptable for Jews to proclaim Jewish superiority, but not for us. Marriages between Jews and non-Jews are as strictly forbidden in Israel as they were in Nazi Germany. Individual Jews who deplore this situation are not conspicuously involved in getting Israel's laws changed. Jews are not an exception to the arrogance that comes with power, and their stifling of serious discussion of our foreign policy in Israel is an eloquent case in point. That Jews are obnoxious is less of an objective fact, but an alien race will by nature be seen as objectionable. To them, our own civility is viewed as saccharine and hypocritical.

7. Jews promote each other to the exclusion of ourselves. Many Jews go out of their way to avoid being identified as Jewish to the public, but they are recognized as fellow Jews by the more knowledgeable portions of the Jewish community. The result is a perhaps unintended but nevertheless strong bias on their part to give undeserved credit to their own kind. This is of course understandable, but it has reached absurd proportions.

8. Jews have promoted distortions about our recent history and indeed about much of which we are

From containment to neo-isolationism

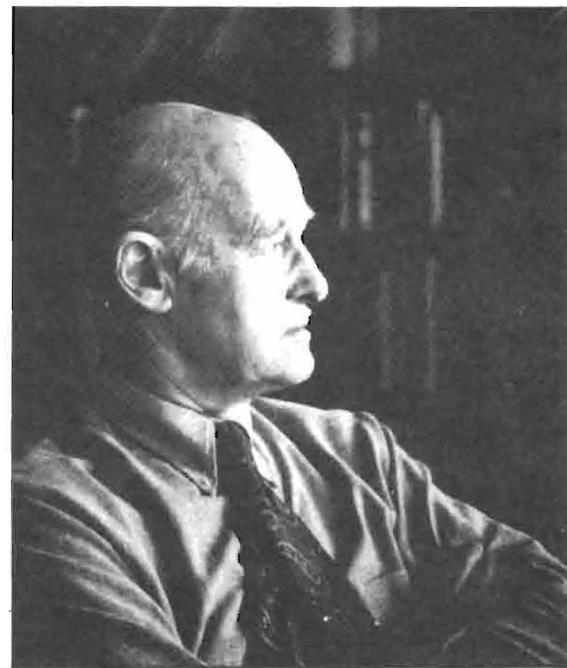
KENNAN TELLS IT LIKE IT HALF IS

Statenmanship is a quality which in recent American history has been conspicuous by its almost total absence. George F. Kennan has stood out from the apparatchiks of the State Department by what might be called his intermittent possession of that rare quality. It was Kennan, writing back in 1947 as the mysterious containment-advocating Mr. "X," who alerted intellectual circles in America that the Soviet Union was not about to be our partner in ushering the world into a Rooseveltian millennium. Kennan dared to insult all of the parlor Stalinists and New Deal wheeler-dealers in the U.S. government by asserting that the U.S.S.R. was in fact a power to be feared and reckoned with. Western Europeans may praise or curse Kennan, as they deem best, for having delivered them from Soviet "liberation" into American Coca-colonization. On this side of the Atlantic, however, Kennan earned the enduring hatred of the FDR cult.

Kennan's latest book *The Cloud of Danger* should be read with interest by all Instaurationists (Little, Brown & Co., \$8.95). In its pages the author seeks to develop a consistent, cohesive foreign policy for the United States in the closing years of the 20th century. Some of his prescriptions are not terribly distant from those proposed in *The Dispossessed Majority*.

As a functional unit, Kennan tells us, NATO is dead, its death being an inevitable consequence of overextension. Kennan suggests replacing the now obsolete system by a U.S.-German alliance with Britain and the Low Countries as minor partners. The Mediterranean countries are to be left to their own devices, with France playing a possible useful role as the leader of such a bloc. The U.S. would be the first among equals in a basically Nordic alliance.

As for the Orient, Kennan feels we have unfortunately become bound too tightly to Japan. Like the author of *The Dispossessed Majority*, Kennan seems to wish that Admiral Perry had never sailed into Tokyo bay in 1854. Kennan next advances a novel but chicken-livered solution for the Panama Canal problem. The Canal is to be handed over, lock, stock and barrel to the Panamanians. We are to remove all



George F. Kennan

vestiges of our presence, thereby showing our own people and the world, just what happens when the likes of the citizens of the Republic of Panama are entrusted with the operation of sophisticated technology. As a further reason for the giveaway, Kennan cites the bad effect foreign installations have on the military and civilians who guard and operate them. The country club atmosphere with its cheap liquor, fawning servants, push-button sex and street-corner drugs is murderous. This may or may not be true. But Kennan completely misses the symbolic point about Panama. The military importance of the Canal is only secondary. We would be giving up part of our history, part of the American record, if we gave up one of the world's great engineering achievements, one of the seven wonders of the modern world. Why is it that diplomats—good minds like Kennan's, mediamongers like Kissinger—inevitably fail to see that in matters of international affairs and military strategy morale must come before all else? If the losing streak becomes too wide and too long, if the team is never allowed to win once, it might as well quit the field.

Kennan proposes we reduce our influence globally to the indispensable minimum—"the preservation of the political independence and military security of Western Europe, of Japan, and—with the single reservation that it should not involve the despatch and commitment of American armed forces—of Israel" (p. 219). Alas, even in old age Kennan dares not utter the unutterable. Let Panama, Taiwan and Korea go down the tubes. But Israel must be maintained. Does Kennan seriously believe that by giving Israel all aid short of war any American government could resist the immense pressure to take the final step of sending troops when the cry "another

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CONFESSIONS OF A BIGOT

Ten years ago I was a firm believer in racial equality. I lived in Chicago in a white locality of good homes and handsome apartment buildings. When blacks began moving into the neighborhood, I almost welcomed them. Willy-nilly, I was watching integration happen before my very eyes.

Six months later, the nice buildings were wrecks, the whites were gone and the area a social and physical shambles. Filth, garbage, immorality and crime were rampant. White skins were targets of malicious, blatant, organized black racism. When it became totally unsafe to live in the neighborhood because of roving, knife-happy gangs, I moved my family to another part of the city two miles distant.

Again, it was an excellent neighborhood, with handsome single-family homes in the \$60,000 to \$75,000 class (near the South Shore Country Club) and dotted with luxury apartment buildings. There I lived through precisely the same experiences I had hoped to move away from. It was like seeing a movie a second time. Once again the black tide came rolling in on waves of immorality and crime. Once again roving gangs of dope addicts and vandals made the nights hideous with catcalls and smashing glass. The days were nearly as bad. I saw blacks copulating behind hedges, standing in doorways, in cars parked along the curb, totally indifferent to public decency. I saw people being mugged and autos being stripped. I saw crimes that deserved shooting on the spot. I saw theft in grocery stores. I found piles of human feces in the foyer, without benefit of toilet paper, and our janitor told me that this was a common occurrence in other Negro apartment houses. In our three-story building, containing 120 apartments, it was a nightly occurrence to hear men urinating from upper windows. Daylight would reveal dripping, reeking stains down the building's walls. Sex rallies were a common occurrence in the apartment across the hall to the accompaniment of bloody fights, crashing glass and splintered furniture. Not once did I ever see blacks attempt to clean up their mess. Garbage disposal consisted of tenants dumping trash out of windows, breaking every glass bottle in sight, throwing old furniture into the gutter, stuffing rags into broken windows and casting plastic containers and old paper to the four winds.

So I moved again, this time three miles further south to another decent neighborhood. Again I endured the same scenario, line for line, cue for cue. I left Chicago finally with a profound racial prejudice. The blacks had caused me to dislike them beyond all measure. For whatever it might be worth in this context I would have exactly and precisely the same reaction to white people who acted and behaved as the black people did.

I came from a background of white poverty every bit as pervasive and humiliating as that of a black slum, but instead of turning to crime or welfare, I went to work. I didn't go around whining, with my hands outstretched for alms and charity. My standard of living then was in every respect less than that now enjoyed by 95% of the black people in America today. But even in the midst of grinding poverty, my home and the homes of our white neighbors were clean. No filth, no public immorality, no illegitimate children, no murderous gangs and no physical danger to our persons or our property! We slept with unlocked doors and open windows.

Liberals mouth the myth that the black population is the victim, not the cause, of the deplorable condition of the inner cities. They are wrong, as are all of those who spout this fallacious legend. They are utterly, completely, wholly, entirely, absolutely, massively, 100% wrong. They do not know what they are talking about. If they were to undergo the experiences that I and every other white who has lived in a black neighborhood has had, they would not write what they have written, or anything like it. They would be writing what I am writing.

Blacks want handed to them on a silver platter what whites have worked hard for for generations. Blacks try to excuse their rioting, looting, burning and killing on the grounds they have been "repressed" and "oppressed" by the white "establishment." They weep tears the size of golf balls because they have been "deprived" of their masculinity. They would destroy this nation, cheerfully, in a racist holocaust the like of which is beyond imagining. All the white racism in the United States put together cannot surpass or even equal the insane racism of the blacks.

Intimate contact with blacks proves there is an unbridgeable gulf between the two races. To perpetuate the lunacy of "equality" is to drive further into the heart of this nation the stake of racial conflict. Only when it is understood and accepted as fact that there are fundamental physical and mental differences between blacks and whites will there ever be any kind of social tranquility again. Present-day equalitarianism is the tocsin of doom for America. How anyone can review what has happened in recent times and not come to that conclusion is incredible. How responsible journalists can encourage and perpetuate the monstrous notion that the black community is not responsible for its sorry condition is unbelievable. Instead of repeating over and over to blacks that white racism is the source of their problems, why not tell them that personal responsibility and public decency will bring them a lot closer to social "equality" than rioting, crime and lawlessness.

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THE SOUTHWEST

Another war with Mexico or a white exodus?

Every great nation has a history of bloodshed, conflict and conquest. This is particularly true of the United States of Mexico and the United States of America. The conquest of Mexico by the Spanish was only a continuation of the sanguinary conflicts predating the coming of the white man. Although the peoples of Mexico were basically of the same race, differences in languages and culture gave these conflicts the appearance of interracial warfare.

But with the coming of the Spanish conqueror, these cultural disparities were almost completely obliterated. The imposition of a new language and a new religion, plus widespread miscegenation, produced a new nation and a new people. This new Mexico, under Spanish colonial rule, began to press outwards into regions never before considered as part of Mexico. The expansion into what is now California, Arizona, New Mexico and Texas was on the same order as the eastward movement across northern Asia to the Pacific by Russia and the westward movement from the Atlantic seaboard to the Pacific by the U. S. However, while Russia met with no major opposition in its expansion to the Pacific, the Mexican movement northward and the American westward migration clashed head on. This clash, in two stages—the Texas War of Independence (1835-36) and the Mexican-American War (1846-48)—resulted in a double defeat for Mexico, which by this time was an independent nation.

One of the greatest blows to a nation's pride is to be ignominiously defeated in war by people of a different race. Mexicans have never forgotten nor forgiven their stunning defeat at the hands of the gringos. The dream of revenge has taken permanent possession of the deeper recesses of the national psyche. But the overwhelming power of America has made this an impossible dream—that is, until recently when powerful economic and social changes have occurred which give a gleam of hope to Mexican revanchism.

While the conquest and destruction of Indian tribes by Americans in their westward movement was no more cruel and destructive of native life and culture than what Mexicans did in Indian lands to the north, the Mexicans after their double defeat by the Americans, assumed the stance of the injured party. Forgotten was their own ruthless treatment of the Californian redmen on whom they imposed a form of mass slavery.

All this is unknown to the recent immigrants from Mexico. Forgotten also is that the Mexican-Spanish claim to the Southwest was never recognized by the native Indian tribes of that region. Forgotten also is that before the arrival of U. S. troops the Indians had

begun a successful war of liberation and reconquest, almost obliterating many of the old Mexican settlements. Except for scattered areas on the California coast, northern New Mexico, and near the lower Rio Grande, the Southwest was inhabited by free nations of Indians at the time of the American annexation. Recognizing the tenuous title of Mexico to the Southwest, Luis G. Juarez, columnist for the *San Jose Mercury* (May 29, 1977), said, "We [the U.S.] merely shaved off the northern fringes of Latin America which at best were only defensive and missionary outposts."



Some Mexicans hope that Xiuhtecuhtli, the fire god, will return like the swallows to San Juan Capistrano.

To recognize these facts would destroy the Mexicans' dream world of injured innocence, which animates their angry determination to right all "wrongs" inflicted on them by the Anglos.

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The racial doubletalk in political rhetoric

BASIC COURSE

IN LIBSPEAK

It is not possible to separate race from politics. Certain elements of human nature are indissoluble and can only function when inextricably enmeshed. One cannot, for example, divorce racial identity from physical appearance. More than ever these days, a discussion of economics becomes fundamentally nonsensical without considering the ethnic factors. An analysis of crime that ignores the racial overtones and undertones must necessarily be meaningless. In virtually every field of civilized endeavor the ethnic parameter is the prime determinant. Can one name one profession, trade or art from which the inherited biological vector can be erased? How can the evidence of centuries, even millennia, be disavowed? Must not a serious deterioration of character, a severe trial of soul, and long stints of self-deceiving mental gymnastics be involved in ignoring the significance of race in our most trivial everyday activities? Anxious to advance his personal fortunes in business, to be elected or appointed to office, however, the average American liberal will perform these gymnastics. He will outwardly and hypocritically disregard the realities of race—and expose himself to the immense and immeasurable psychic damage of living a twenty-four-hour-a-day lie. In doing so he fools no one, neither his protagonists nor his antagonists.

Very few of those who prefer to be candid quite realize the severe moral and intellectual strains placed on an aspiring liberal in a hypocritically racist society. There is even a separate language to master; an important and indispensable preliminary to the attainment of status in high liberal circles; a sine qua non to ascent in the hierarchy. The aspirant finds that he must acquire command of a new dialect, which might be called Libspeak. This tongue is much more difficult to master than Orwell's celebrated Newspeak. The Orwellian idiom was relatively simple and blunt, being primarily directed toward making the idea of political freedom, which also means racial freedom, unthinkable. Libspeak, by contrast, demands complex rephrasing rather than abbreviations, neologisms and acronyms. Jimmy Carter, for instance, had reached the point of winning the party's nomination for President, yet was still making an occasional Libspeak lapsus linguae, as evidenced by his "ethnic purity" remark.

Libspeak's complexity and obtuseness are partly based on an inherent contradiction. Libspeak aims at separating race from politics while simultaneously injecting it. The Libspeaker must divorce raci-

tity from appearance; discuss economics and crime from a purely environmental viewpoint; and totally ignore the notion of race, except when indulging in racial flattery in the case of certain unassimilable minorities. To obtain rhetorical expertise in the public manipulation of these verbal paradoxes requires time, skill, practice and an inborn talent. Great histrionic ability is also vital. Since many leaders and would-be leaders in government are intensely racist by private inclination, as shown by the schools their children attend, their places of residence, their marriages and their intimate associations, to dissemble publicly and keep it up for years is a feat that would strain the experience and talent of many professional actors. Indeed, some observers have noted a tendency for politicians and actors to overlap in their professions.

The success of a liberal politico in the United States, like that of a commissar in Russia, rests upon the approval of those who control the workings of the state. For example, a 90% popular vote against the racial busing of children will not get rid of racial busing. The power group makes its selection by listening carefully to the speech of the on-the-make liberal figure. The task of acquiring leadership thus entails the mastering of the vocabulary and phraseology previously mentioned as the matrix of Libspeak.

Relying upon slyness, dupery, guile, sophistry, hypocrisy, and persuasion (some might add mesmerism), Libspeak is so highly subjective that its effectiveness must depend strongly on the oratorical talent of those delivering it. This is perhaps why so many lawyers crowd into U.S. politics—prior courtroom experience is a great help. Needless to say, not everyone can learn to use Libspeak properly or understand its legalistic jabberwocky without proper training. Though Libspeak is based on English, much of its thought is not easily comprehensible to a conservative or native user of the language. Long experience is required to obtain fluency in Libspeak's complicated linguistics. The liberal must not only learn a new vocabulary, he must also reorient his thinking processes to fit the exigencies of liberal-minority ideology, which is simultaneously racist and antiracist and therefore involves an almost continuous struggle against logic. A few examples will illustrate the semantic obstacles:

In Libspeak one does not say "colored quarter, area or section." Substitute "black community" or "ghetto" (the latter to emphasize injustice and recall

ZIONISTICS

High government officials have long known that Israel has smuggled large quantities of uranium out of the United States, but this is the kind of approved coverup which no one, least of all, Lyndon Johnson, the chief coverupper, wanted to uncover. Some of this news is now trickling out. Even Cronkite mentioned that a great deal of uranium had been missing from the Nuclear Materials and Equipment Corporation plant in Apollo, Pennsylvania. Neither he, nor the press, however, delved more than skinddeeply into the Jewish executive who ran the company, bankrupted it and has never been brought to justice. He was a professional Israeli booster named Zelmon Shapiro. Later the Atlantic Richfield Company conveniently took over the remains of the looted firm. Apparently the same kind of politically sanctioned robbery took place at a plant in Irwin, Tennessee. In Europe, Israeli intelligence units and commandos carried out four uranium highjackings—two with the cooperation of the French and West German governments.

So many crimes have been committed since 1948 in setting up the privateer state of Israel it is doubtful if the top dozen officials in the U.S. in recent years could have escaped going to jail if the laws had been enforced. Even J. Edgar Hoover cooperated openly with Zionist lawbreaking. International morality has been so battered by the “special case” of Israel that heinous crimes are now saluted as heroic acts and it is politically *de rigueur* for the accomplices of the crimes be honored instead of prosecuted. Menahem Begin, a butcher of Palestinian women and children, is feted by our “human rights” president, and one-eyed Moshe Dayan, who probably ordered the sinking of the *USS Liberty*, jets about the country like a visiting hero. At the present rate of criminal complicity on behalf of Israel the *Protocols of the Elders of Zion* will soon be considered old hat and a woeful understatement.

* * *

One overriding reason for Sadat’s “media event” was the fear of a nuclear holocaust. Israel now possesses anywhere from 15 to 120 nuclear bombs of unknown megatonnage, enough to kill millions, if not tens of millions of Arabs. But the same number of bombs could annihilate every breathing thing in Israel. Arab leaders are decadent, divided and politically dim-witted. Nevertheless, it is difficult to believe that they are not thinking of buying a nuclear arsenal of their own. It is even more difficult to believe that nuclear jousting in the Middle East cannot in the long run be to the extreme disadvantage to the holders of the beachhead known as Zion.

* * *

“Of course neither leader is likely to visit the other’s capital in the near future.” So wrote *Time* (Nov. 21, 1977, p. 41) when commenting on Sadat’s offer to go to Israel and Begin’s echoing offer to go to Cairo. In its Nov. 28 issue *Time* devoted its cover story to the “unlikely” meeting, which could be described, though it wasn’t, as Sadat’s trip to Canossa.

* * *

Samuel Flatto-Sharon, a Polish Jew who fleeced Frenchmen out of hundreds of millions of francs in fraudulent real estate deals in the late 1960s and early 70s, is now a member of the Knesset, Israel’s parliament. At the same time he is trying to buy El Al, Israel’s strike-plagued airline, and wants to convert the luxury liner *France* into a gambling casino and anchor it off Eilat, the Miami Beach of the Red Sea.

* * *

As the *Washington Post* admits, the 1978 campaign for the Maryland Democratic gubernatorial nomination was conducted in Israel. State Senate President Steny Hoyer, one candidate, took a ten-day swing through what was once Palestine and planted a tree in the “Bicentennial Forest” in Nes Harin. Attorney General Francis Burch and Baltimore County Executive Theodore Venetoulis also made the obligatory pilgrimages. “Nonprofit” organizations pick up the tab for all these trips, which are organized by the Israeli government. Governor Marvin Mandel, now a convicted felon, went to Israel twice and has a road named in his honor.

* * *

Israel now has so many tanks (2,200 at the last count) and so many nuclear bombs (some say as many as 120), that in a strictly technological sense it could be considered the third military power in the world—after Russia and the U.S. This might give pause to any nation which developed an anti-Semitic movement. Israel might simply decide to “nuke” it off the map. Sticking to conventional warfare, Israel could easily restore, whenever it pleases, Solomon’s old empire which stretched from Northern Lebanon to Iraq and points east and south. Consequently, from the armaments aspect there are greater indicators for Israeli expansion than for an Israeli pullback, though to accommodate world opinion Prime Minister Begin may agree to some temporary territorial appeasement.

A former defense department expert, Anthony H. Cordesman, had the temerity to write an article for the *Armed Forces Journal* in which he frankly discussed the enormous Jewish military buildup. For his

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The Cultural Catacombs

TV Junk

A few years ago ABC-TV put on the *Merchant of Venice*, at the end of which Shylock's daughter Jessica, instead of walking into Portia's house with husband Lorenzo, turns and walks away with the song of a Hebrew cantor echoing in the distance. In the original version we have the greatest of all dramatists offering reconciliation. In the ABC-TV version we have that most pervasive and permissible form of racism, the Jewish variety, exhibiting its typical uncompromising, unbending self. The parental ties of the Jewish father in death prove stronger than the matrimonial ties of the Gentile husband.

A few months ago a worse perversion of Shakespeare *The Merchant*, a tasteless message play by the British Jewish playwright, Arnold Wesker, opened on Broadway. Shylock, in Wesker's version, is not the implacable, usurious, pound-of-flesher, but a brilliant, heroic, cultivated, "universal man" of the Renaissance. Fortunately, even in New York, the center of Jewish riches and power, Wesker found improving on Shakespeare a hopeless task. The play closed after several performances. When great literature is "rewritten" by a third-rate hack with a racial ax to grind, all the money, all the publicity and all the drooling audiences in the world won't make it anything other than an epochal flop. Art, like the heart, has its reasons.

Another TV assault on the dramatic pinions of Western culture was an NBC grotesquerie called *The Court-Martial of George Armstrong Custer*. As a video gusher of liberal-minority venom on an authentic Majority hero, it was quite clever. As history, it was downright fabrication. Custer, who died at the Little Big Horn, was never court-martialed and never forced to undergo the public humiliation to which the TV cameras submitted him. Nevertheless, all of his alleged sins and few of his known virtues were rehearsed before an audience of millions. Custer himself was presented as an idiotic cock-of-the-walk, without benefit of a specific disclaimer that what the viewer was going to see or had seen was manufactured history of the lowest, most tendentious variety.

So far Americans have been spared 1977's *pièce de resistance* of historical revisionism, the British television special *The Trial and Death of Jesus* by Dr. Haim Cohn of Israel's Supreme

Court. The Gospels, according to Cohn, are mere exercises in propaganda designed to blur the Romans' responsibility for the crucifixion. Pilate never washed his hands, but was the chief villain of the affair, a war criminal who would have been the first to be hanged if brought before a modern Nuremberg trial.

Junk food on the table. Junk history on the tube. Could this be the Age of Junk?

Hybrid Hubris

Instauration (Jan. 1978), although it presented a fairly comprehensive run-down on the minority domination of professional athletics, was guilty of a glaring omission. Perhaps no minority member has done more damage to American sports, particularly to one of the few remaining white-dominated sports, than Renée Richards, the gawky tennis transvestite.

Less than two decades ago Renée Richards was Richard Raskind, who played football in high school and was the only Jewish member of the Yale varsity tennis team. "He" was 6'2", weighed in at 180 pounds, and after medical school became a \$100,000-a-year eye surgeon. Then came the castration-on-demand along with the massive doses of female hormones—the gory package the media call a sex-change operation. Out of it emerged the 140 pound Renée Richards, a name change for a double purpose. Ironically, Renée's authentic female competitors on the women's professional tennis circuit claim he, she or it is the least liberated "woman" in the crowd. Renée, it seems, takes great pride in acting "submissive" and wearing long fluffy dresses.

About the only thing that Renée doesn't have going for her (let's use that pronoun to save space) is her age. She is 43. Otherwise, she has an easy time with most of her competition. Volleying with a sex freak has a dampening effect on the other players' morale.

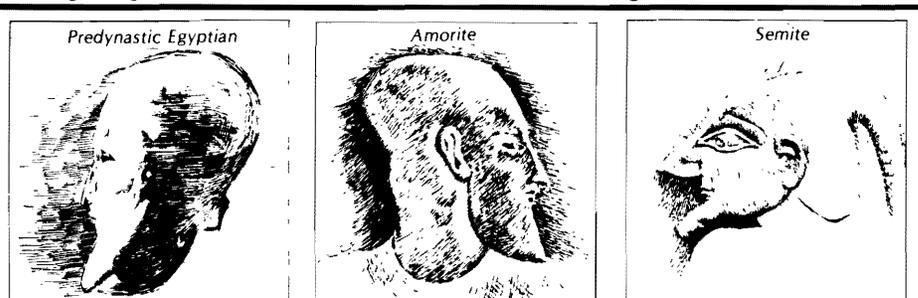
Some female tennis pros are worrying that younger men may follow in Renée's path. Then all the toprankers might have to be eunuchs to get past the quarter finals.

The Jews' habit of forcing their way into private clubs where they are not wanted is full of social significance. But forcing one's way into tournaments reserved for members of the opposite sex is too much. As another Majority preserve goes down the drain, we nominate Renée as the all-time Queen of Chutzpah.

Split-second Retraction

Recently Lowell Thomas, Jr., Lieutenant Governor of Alaska, announced that although "not in favor of segregation. . . I am against mixed marriages [which go] against nature." Later he modified his definition of mixed marriages to include those between blacks and whites, but not between whites and Eskimos. It seems his boss, Alaskan Governor Jay Hammond, has a part-Eskimo wife.

As the controversy expanded, Hammond said he himself favored interracial marriages. Then Glen Campbell, the black head of Alaska's Equal Opportunity Office, got into the act by attacking Thomas, while at the same time boasting about his white wife.



Above are three drawings copied from illustrations in Harmsworth's *Universal History* (London, 1927). The originals came from ancient Egypt and represent Egyptian and Middle Eastern racial types. The Amorites have long been suspected of being Nordics and because of their proximity to Palestine, some experts have claimed Jesus had Amorite genes. The physiognomy of the predynastic Egyptian supports the theory that the founders of a high civilization are racially distinct from the rulers who preside over the civilization's decline and fall.

The Cultural Catacombs

A little later Thomas, as expected, humbly apologized. He said his remarks about mixed marriages "revealed a shortcoming in my personal attitude that I will endeavor to overcome."

In such manner the most deeply held feelings of modern man can be altered or abandoned overnight. This doesn't say much for the logical consistency and intellectual honesty of the individual concerned, but such vices are the virtues of the run-of-the-mill American politician.

Thomas's weaselly recantation was another illustration of the wide disparity between the politician's feelings about race and his constituents' feelings. Most Alaskans would certainly agree with Thomas's observations about mixed marriages. Many Negroes, such as Cassius Clay and all the black Muslim leaders, have come out even stronger on the subject. In fact, Clay has gone on record as demanding that black-white marriages be outlawed. Yet when a white politician reflects in public the most profound instincts of a majority of his constituents, he must quickly apologize and backtrack.

Thoughtful Tome

Garrett Hardin's latest book *The Limits of Altruism* (Indiana University Press, \$10) is a coherent, persuasive plea to let charity begin—and end—at home. By allowing altruism to metastasize, by feeding nations who cannot support their own populations, Professor Hardin assures us we have an ecological tiger by the tail. In the long run our only accomplishment will be to put off today's Third World malnutrition for tomorrow's major famine. "There is no such thing as an isolated act of charity; to suppose that there is is to commit the sin of amiability."

We have heard the argument before, but never in such a quiet, reasonable and convincing tone. When the best-selling sociological tracts that litter our bookshelves have been hauled off to the paper recyclers, Hardin's book will remain as a model of intelligence and good sense. Yet *The Limits of Altruism* had to be published by a small university press, which, try as it will, will probably not be able to dispose of more than a few thousand copies, particularly at the outrageous price of \$10 for an unillustrated book of only 154 pages. This comes down to

6 cents a page—a lot of money, but nevertheless a bargain when the reader considers the monumental nonsense and slagheap of error that comes at 1 cent a page or less in the paperback accumulations of liberal-minority clichés on display in the drugstores and headshops.



Garrett Hardin

To Hardin it is the carrying capacity of the nation that must be considered, not the population and its resources. Can it feed itself? And if it can't, what will happen when the population doubles as the result of increased doses of Western medicine and Western economic aid. And what about the poor who live in the mountainous regions of the world? As their numbers grow, so will the blight of deforestation, which guarantees bigger and greater floods in the years ahead for the teeming lowlands.

Altruism, our innate predisposition to help others (even though it may kill them), has got the modern world in this fix. So altruism, at least in its worldwide, unrestricted, non-discriminatory sense, has got to go or, Hardin admonishes, a great many of both the givers and receivers will have to go.

Hardin sets forth various rules for survival. The first—Never ask a person to act against his own self-interest. The second—No civilization has ever recovered after ruining its environment. The third—The survival of the species is an almost accidental byproduct of the survival of the germ line. Here Hardin for the first and last time grows a little murky, a fault that can be forgiven in an otherwise totally comprehensible book. What he is probably trying to say is that the struggle for the continuation of life is oblivious to taxonomy, type, intelligence and

betterment. All that is involved is the perseverance of life itself regardless of the form life takes. The 300-foot-high redwood is a disaster in the sense of the efficient use of nature's resources. All the massive underpinning does is support a few square feet of chlorophyll. But this was the only way the redwood could win the battle of survival against a horde of those other sun-seeking chlorophyll containers known as trees.

Hardin admits that there are important aspects of his main subject he does not want to talk about. "For historical reasons our own society is, at present, emotionally unprepared to deal with the eugenic problem, so there is little profit in discussing the matter further." We think there is much profit in it and we hope a more desperate or more courageous Garrett Hardin will get around to it in his next book. The mental climate for evolution in Darwin's time was not much better than the mental climate for eugenics is in ours.

Hardin admits that, as Sir Arthur Keith pointed out many years ago, natural selection has worked most effectively not on an individual or species basis, but at the tribal or national level. The strongest tribe obliterates the weakest tribe, and the former's genes become the biological bridge to the future. Those who have left the tribe, who have given up the tribal spirit, are those who are programmed for annihilation. Though Hardin does not say so, his argument leads inevitably to the fact that unless the American Majority shows some team spirit pretty soon, its dispossession will become final.

We have other annoyances in store for us, according to Hardin, if we keep flouting the wisdom of Keith and Darwin. We are also going to lose our women. Over the millennia selection has favored the males who have killed the males of other tribes and the women who have succumbed to, rather than resisted, the alien conquerors. This is why modern man is aggressive and why modern woman, despite the moaning and groaning of Women's Lib, is psychologically submissive.

It's a bleak future. The odds seem stacked against us. The tribe always wins, but we are no longer a tribe. Hardin's advice, which stands in glaring contradiction to the Sermon on the Mount, can be summed up in four words, "tribalize or be damned."

Birth Decontrol

By the latest count there are 2.6 million Afrikaners in South Africa, 1.7 million other whites (mostly British), 2.5 million "coloreds," 750,000 Asians and 18.6 million blacks. Since the defense of South Africa still rests largely on the Afrikaners—the other whites will probably put up no better fight against black racism than American Majority members are doing in the U. S.—we propose a solution to insure the Afrikaners' continued possession of their land. This is a breeding plan to make Afrikaners a Majority in their country within half a century.

When the Afrikaners first settled South Africa in the seventeenth century, their women often bore a dozen or more children. Today the birthrate for the entire South African population is 43 per 1,000, much higher than in most Western countries, but somewhat deceiving because it includes South African blacks.

The mathematics of demography demonstrates that a population growth of four percent a year will double a nation's population in seventeen years. Although population growth depends on a low death rate, let us assume that every Afrikaner woman bore nine children and that the Afrikaner death rate, already low, remained stable. Then the Afrikaner population would do much more than double every seventeen years. It might even double every ten years. Starting out with the present 2.6 million Afrikaners and adding another 0.4 million Britons, who might be persuaded to join the high fertility crusade, South Africa at the ten-year doubling rate would have some 6 million racist whites in 1988, 12 million in 1998, and so on. In 2028, only fifty years away, there would be 96-million such whites, a clear majority: even if the high black birthrate persisted. Then there would be nothing to fear from the one-man, one-vote rule that the rest of the world seems determined to foist on South Africa.

Barring a sudden, unexpected purge of minority racism and liberalism in the Western world, Afrikaners have three choices: (1) a forced breeding plan similar to that outlined above; (2) a new Great Trek in which they abandon most of their lands to blacks; (3) dissolution into a coffee-colored racial solvent.

We say to Afrikaners—and to whites everywhere—if you can't outtalk 'em and the odds are too great to outfight 'em, then outbreed 'em.

Undercount

There are 385,000 Jews in the eleven states of the Old Confederacy—175,000 in Florida and 72,000 in Texas alone, according to *Town and Country* (Nov. 1977, p. 197). Total population of the area was listed at 54.5 million, making the Jewish ratio less than one percent. With the Georgia Mafia somewhat Jewish, with a Jewish senator from Florida and a Florida governor whose father's name was Leo Goldberg Askew, Southern Jews seem to be doing pretty well.

However, as with all Jewish population figures, there are discrepancies. The 1977 *World Almanac* (p.246), which takes its figures from the Jewish Statistical Bureau, shows 225,000 Jews in greater Miami alone. Since there are thousands of Jews in other part of Florida (they have, for example, taken over a great deal of Palm Beach), the *Town and Country* estimate can only be described as a gross undercount.

One would think that a people whose destiny is so tied to numbers—six million in the Holocaust, six million in the U. S.—would be interested in clearing up all the census anomalies. But somehow whenever any attempt is made to get an accurate count of Jews, the Jews themselves oppose it, unless they do the counting.

The News Cartel

The newspaper industry is now rated the third largest employer in the country. Daily circulation stands at 60,973,000. But there is good news, at least for Majority members. Circulation has declined more than a million since 1970, including a drop of almost 60,000 for the *New York Times*. Of the nation's 1,762 daily newspapers, 170 companies own 1,050 or about 60%. There were 2,200 dailies in 1910. In about 97% of the cities with daily newspapers, all of them are owned by the same company. If the monopolistic trend continues, and there is no reason to expect it won't, by the 1990s fewer than two dozen firms will own all the daily newspapers in the country.

The daily circulation of the Newhouse newspaper chain is 3,430,110, which puts it in the number one spot. The next eight newspaper empires, in order of circulation are Majority owned. In tenth place comes the New York Times Company; in eighteenth place the Washington Post Company. To those who might argue that on the

basis of the above figures minority control of the press is nothing to worry about, we must point out that the *Washington Post* and the *New York Times* wield far more influence than all the other daily newspapers in the U. S. put together. Also, it should be remembered that minority department store advertising and minority watchdog organizations, which monitor all the big newspapers for any evidence of pro-Majority bias, can easily keep any Majority paper in line. Moreover, ownership does not always mean editorial control. For example, the Times Mirror Company (seventh in circulation and publisher of the *Los Angeles Times*) proudly announced a few months ago the appointment of Alvin Shuster as ass't. editor of the *Times* editorial page. Shuster learned his journalistic savvy as a Washington and London correspondent for the *New York Times*.

* * *

It is laughable how the antitrust division of the Justice Dep't is sidestepping the problem of the increasing media monopoly. An investigation might reveal the way that some newspapers are financed. How is it, for example, that the *New York Times* can afford a worldwide network of highly paid correspondents that is well beyond the means of more prosperous newspapers and newspaper chains? Ben Bagdikian, a former editor of the *Washington Post*, has made the cryptic remark, "Owners are sure that secret finances are crucial to their survival and that anyone trying to penetrate this secrecy has murder in his heart."

* * *

Conservative journalism suffered a blow last last year when the *National Observer* folded. In Italy the problem of conservatism in the press was handled by more direct means. In 1977 three leading rightwing Italian journalists were shot by leftwing guerrillas. It's hard to prosecute the assassins because they have the habit of scaring the wits out of jurors. On the other hand, in France a bonafide Frenchman, Robert Hersant, has won complete control of *Le Figaro* and forced most of the old liberal-minority hacks, some of whom were dragging down \$70,000 a year in salary and bonuses, to quit. Hersant also runs twelve other dailies, which add up to 20% of the daily circulation of all French newspapers. The opposition has geared up for the fight to silence Hersant by exposés accusing him of being an ex-Nazi and a crook.

* * *

Out of Focus

A reader asked us to write something about Focus, the en vogue musical group. We passed on the request to our popular music critic. The following came back by return mail.

I am honored by the request to write an article about Focus, but I must decline. The only song of Focus I am familiar with is their only hit record *Hocus Pocus*. While Jon Ackermann's vocal pyrotechnics put him in a class by himself, and although he does play a more than competent lead guitar, I find his music to be the kind of loud Hard Rock that sends me into the arms of Morpheus.

However, if a call comes for an article on Abba, The Who, Steeleye Span, or Kraftwerk, let me know. Steeleye Span plays only Medieval to Renaissance English folk songs, whose white musical roots go much deeper than Jethro Tull's *Songs From the Wood*. Kraftwerk is an up-and-coming German group. Their lyrics leave much to be desired, but their electronic synthesizer machine music is, perhaps, an example of the German "Deus ex machina" philosophy. Their only tune to receive wide popularity was *Autobahn*, though their second and third albums *Radioactivity* and *Trans-Europe Express* are better. Perhaps one must be German to really enjoy them. They get the grimace from Americans who are mesmerized by freaks such as Ted Nugent or gaybirds like Elton John.

Incidentally, the Bee Gees have just released a live album with a cut called *The Edge of the Universe*. It is the first decent Majority music I have heard in quite a while, bar none, and perhaps they are amending their straying ways. It just goes to show that they didn't have to sell out. If they had been patient, they might have realized that they can still write and perform for their own people. Whether they continue their "instauration" remains to be seen.

L. A. Times Likes Ike

In 1964 a black teenager named Ike White robbed a store in Alameda County, California, and shot the owner to death. After he was jailed, a white musician taught him the guitar, a Jewish music company executive produced an Ike White album, and a white woman named Debborah married him

and bore him a child conceived during a "conjugal visit."

In 1979 Ike will probably be released. Steve Gold, the music company executive, thinks he will turn out to be a superstar.

Things are going pretty well for Ike, but not so well for his victim, whose name was not even mentioned in the adulatory newspaper article in the *Los Angeles Times*.

The *Times*, it might be noted, was careful to point out the race of White's wife, but was very silent about the race of the corpus delicti.

Ruling Caste

"Bubbling Brown Sugar," a new Broadway hit eulogizing the black enrichment of American culture, boasts of having attracted a blue-ribbon audience. Who are the blue ribbons? According to the play's publicity agent, they are Gerald and Betty Ford, Nelson and Happy Rockefeller, Lee Radziwill, Bob Hope, Flip Wilson, Richard Burton and Henry Kissinger. Jacqueline Onassis, the press release announced proudly, saw the play twice.

Lally Weymouth, granddaughter of the late Eugene Meyer and daughter of Katharine Graham, is another blue ribboner. She recently threw a soiree in her New York apartment for a radical chic gang that included Mother Graham, William Paley of CBS, British publisher George Weidenfeld, Susan Sontag, Lillian Hellman, Ahmet Ertegun (a record mogul), Jann Wenner (of *Rolling Stone*), Clay Felker (of *Esquire*), British Ambassador Peter Gay (he isn't), Gay Talese (an expert on pornography who may be), California Governor Jerry Brown (?), Barbara Walters, William Styron (hagiographer of Nat Turner), Barbara Howar, Mariella Agnelli (Fiat), John K. Galbraith, Jason Epstein (Random House exec), David Obst (literary agent), Sam Spiegel and Shana Alexander.

With a mixed bag like that the covert racism soon overflowed. As expected, the ascendant minority broke the ice by attacking the descendant Majority. Jewish scatologist Norman Mailer walked up to Majority member Gore Vidal, a homo homo sapiens, and told him he looked like a "Jewish socialist." Mailer then proceeded to butt him with his round Ashkenazi head. Eventually, a tiny drop of blood dripped down Vidal's sensuous lips and his current

love life, Howard Austin, started screaming.



Roundhead Mailer

Such is America's ruling caste at play. A plethora of Jews, a few assimilable minorityites, a Jewish Britisher and a non-Jewish Britisher, a few Majority pansies, and a couple of boondock beauty queens, who make a career out of leasing their natural social graces and blonde good looks to alien corn.

California Abogados

A recent article which appeared on the "op. ed." page of the *Los Angeles Times* urged that "by 1990 state licensing authorities should be permitted to require proficiency in Spanish. . . as a condition of the right to practice law." This idea could be dismissed as the utter nonsense it is but for the fact that California's current governor Jerry Brown (a member of a currently trendy minority himself), has appointed several laymen to the California Bar Association Board of Governors. They are all members of one or another racial or cultural minority. Urged on by one Harriet Katz, their intellectual leader, they can all be expected to start clamoring to have this requirement put into effect.

The interesting thing about this requirement is the effect, if any, it would have on the already overburdened brains of Negro law students. The excuse commonly given for their abysmal performance on the California Bar Exam is that they have trouble understanding and communicating in "middle class, white" English. If after years of education they can't understand a more complex version of the only language they know, think of what will happen if they are required to learn Spanish.

Begin the Beguine

According to *High Fidelity* magazine 80% of the best American music is produced by Jews and Negroes. We think it fitting therefore to present an example of recent Jewish musical genius. At a recent get-together where the Jerusalem Plaque was presented to a composer organization, Sammy Cahn offered a modified version of Cole Porter's *Begin the Beguine* in honor of Prime Minister Menahem Begin.

When they begin the Beguine
The Israelis are sure to win.
He has the same concept as Golda,
But maybe he is a little bolda.

It seems paradoxical in view of Jewish musical creativity that Mr. Cahn would feel obliged to steal a song written by one of the few non-Jewish Hollywood composers to make his point.

Incidentally, there is one Far Eastern government that does not go along with *High Fidelity's* rating of musical genius. Peking, after lifting its ban on Beethoven, Bach and Chopin, still imposes it on Mendelssohn, whom Lenin, it is claimed, characterized as a bourgeois composer.

Bye-Bye Blackbird

General Daniel "Chappie" James, Jr., the only black who has ever flaunted four stars and one of the very few Americans who have had their fingers directly on the nuclear button, stepped down recently as head of NORAD (North American Air Defense Command). Though it was less than a year before his mandatory retirement, though he had just had a mild heart attack, his assignment to a desk job in Washington evoked cries of conspiracy from the emotional larynxes of professional minority racists. His hometown paper in Pensacola, Florida, actually claimed he had been fired.

When all was said and done, one of America's most important military posts was back in white hands. Lt. Gen. James E. Hill, an Oklahoman and a World War II and Korean fighter ace, has now taken command of NORAD.

Those in the know say we shouldn't worry too much about the appointment of a black to a high military post. The reason is usually political or racial

and seldom demonstrates any specific talent on the part of the black appointee for the job. When he takes over, the black officer is carefully surrounded by a white staff to prevent him from going off the deep end.

Even so, we feel much better than James is gone and Hill is now sitting in the hot seat.

Party Wives

There is a school of rightwing Kremlin watchers in this country who predict the future shifts and shilly-shallies of Soviet foreign policy on the racial makeup of the wives of Communist leaders, both in and out of Russia. Molotov would never have signed the 1939 Nazi-Soviet Nonaggression Pact, we were told, because he had a Jewish wife. Not only did he sign it, but he served Stalin for years at the very time his wife was hauled off to a Siberian concentration camp. (Where is the old Hammer now, we wonder? Still running a shoelace factory somewhere east of Omsk?)

Gomulka of Poland had a Jewish wife, so he had to be pro-Israel, said the Kremlinologists, and would never allow the aryanization of the Polish Politburo. Well, the Abramoviches of Warsaw, as Khrushchev called them, were given their pink slips and Zionism was put at the head of the Polish Communist enemy list.

And now, there is Viktoria P. Brezhnev, whose well-to-do-parents supposedly supported Leonid during and, for some time after, his student days at the Dneprodzerzhinsk Metallurgical Institute. According to rumors newly emanating from Moscow she, too, is Jewish. So, says the Birchite crystal ball, Russia's backing of the PLO cannot possibly be on the level. Tass has recently come out with an article on Mrs. Brezhnev and the portrait that accompanied it did not exactly make her look like Greta Garbo. In fact, it had many, too many traces of Golda Meir. But you would think that if Mrs. Brezhnev was Jewish the Soviet press would have harped on the fact as one more proof that Russia has nothing against Jews. But maybe Viktoria is camera shy. Or maybe Leonid, who is never known to be camera shy, doesn't want to give anyone in his family the chance to upstage him.

We don't want to inject in this article the wife of General Omar Torrijos, the boss-to-be of the Panama Canal, for fear we will be accused of McCarthyism. After all, neither she nor Omar are Party members—as far as we know. But Senora Torrijo's mother is a Jewish lady and her daughter recently graduated from a Jewish day school. Torrijos himself, after signing the still unratified Panama Canal Treaty, flew off to Israel to get vital Israeli support for his acquisition of the Canal.

New Group

Another new conservative organization has been born. This time it is a group called the National Organization of State Conservative Parties. In the high-sounding literature mailed out by the new organization no mention was made of race. When will they ever learn? No new conservative political organization is going to get anywhere by denying what is on every white mind. People voted for Wallace not for what he was—he was nothing—but for what he symbolized. He was the one prominent American politician who might, just might, stand up to minority racism. In the future Majority members are going to be choosier and more selective. No more symbols. Now we want the real thing. We want a man who will put his career and his life on the line for our race, not somebody else's. New and old conservative organizations better understand this. No matter how impressive conservative manifestos may sound, when they duck the issue of race the words have no heart, no soul and no wisdom.

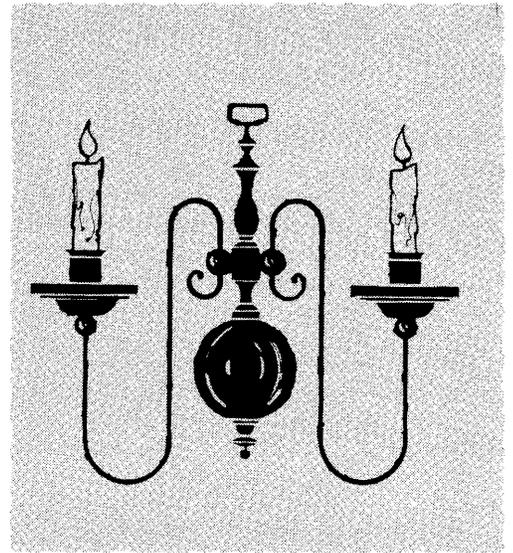
Elvis

Elvis would often tell us that Catholics were the demon referred to in the closing section of the Bible. And although he hired Jews and had many Jewish friends, he was convinced the Jews were out to take over the world. Marty Lacker, who worked for him, was Jewish, and Elvis would always say, 'Well, Marty is one of the good Jews.' But deep down Elvis is very prejudiced and he made no secret about it in his talks to us." *Elvis: What Happened?* Red West, Sonny West, Dave Hebler as told to Steve Dunleavy, Ballantine Books, 1977.



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-Agression Pact and is even more appalled when the Publisher explains that Henry Wallace should be Democratic vice-presidential candidate and Wendell Willkie Republican presidential nominee in 1940. By the end of the following year, the unholy team of FDR, Stalin, Litvinov, Comintern Spy Sorge and the U.S. Chief of Staff managed to get the U.S. into war by provoking the Pearl Harbor attack. A few years later, with victory in World War II in sight, Dex and his clique work to give Europe to the Russians and China to the Chinese Communists, while Harry, the muddle-headed socialist, puts up a confused and disoriented resistance, thereby incurring the wrath of the moribund Roosevelt. With Truman in the White House, American Communists start playing world politics with the A-bomb, and the Chief of Staff strikes a bloody bargain with the new Soviet Ambassador. Soon potential Soviet enemies and no-longer-useful Communists are eliminated in a purge that includes Harry Hopkins, Harry Dexter White and James Forrestal, as the "China problem" is handled by surreptitious aid to Mao. Then the outbreak of the Korean War provokes great anxiety among the Soviet agents and their American fellow travelers, who are barely able to turn it into a no-win

situation. As the 1952 presidential race gets under way, the Russian-American establishment surprises Taft by lining up solidly behind Eisenhower.

PART THREE, ACT II

Scene 7: The Senator's office, Washington, 1952. The Senator is present with Alan. Dave sits silently in the back corner.

ALAN. For once I'm speaking solely for myself. There is no client on the horizon.

SENATOR. That's a strange situation for you to be in, Alan.

A. They say that even a lawyer who acts for himself has a fool for a client, but what I have in mind isn't really a legal matter. I want to talk about the problem of the Republican nomination, if you're willing to go into it with me.

S. It seems to be in pretty good shape, but I appreciate your interest.

A. Frankly, I'm worried about it. I'm afraid Eisenhower has a good chance of stealing it.

S. (annoyed) That's not my understanding of the situation. I have excellent contacts, you know.

A. I know, Senator, but I'm also sure they put the best color on everything they tell you. And those who have decided to switch to Eisenhower at the right moment are probably even more optimistic—in public—about the certainty of your nomination.

S. That's accusing some of my people of being no better than traitors!

A. Let's get specific. How about Pennsylvania?

S. A few scattered delegates against me, that's all. Governor Fine has personally assured me his delegation's vote for him will only be a courtesy for

a favorite son. On the second ballot he'll support me.

A. I'll make a flat prophecy. If things go as they are going now, he won't.

S. I have his word. What do you want me to do? Make him sign his allegiance in blood?

A. Senator, I merely mentioned Pennsylvania to show the possibility of your apparent strength being drawn away when you're going to need it most. You know the kind of man Fine is, and the kinds of pressure that are and will be brought to bear on him and on men like him.

S. Eisenhower has a certain amount of noisy publicity, to be sure. Behind him are the remnants of the old Willkie crowd and, of course, all the people who will vote the Democratic ticket anyway, even if Eisenhower were the Republican nominee. I don't think that kind of strength amounts to much in a Republican convention.

A. I hope you're right.

S. I admit I'm a little surprised he's been able to get as far as he has. I didn't think he had quite that much political ability or could attract quite the professional support he seems to have developed in some quarters. But I still don't think he's a very strong person or would make a very good president.

A. Doesn't that analysis indicate there must be, say, certain groups behind his candidacy who are using the General?

S. Groups? What groups?

A. You mentioned the old Willkie crowd. Then you might add the New Dealers.

S. They're Democrats.

A. But suppose they also wanted to capture the Republican party?

S. That's absurd.

A. You are forgetting that anybody's a Republican who says he's a Republican.

S. That's not true at all. I've been a Republican all my life.

A. Has Eisenhower?

S. With an army career it's different. In a sense a professional military man only joins a party when he quits the service.

A. You feel Eisenhower now says he's a Republican because something about the Republican party appeals more to his political convictions than the Democratic party does?

S. I would certainly suppose so. Why else would he announce he was a Republican and seek the Republican nomination? The Democratic nomination was already his without asking.

A. You don't believe that Eisenhower could be the unwitting instrument of forces who would like to have their own man as the nominee of both parties?

S. That's utterly foreign to the American political tradition. A vital two-party system is the basis of our democracy.

A. I agree. That's why it's now up to you and you alone to preserve the vitality of that tradition. You're sure of your nomination. I'm not. What I would suggest is...

S. What exactly is it you want to suggest?

A. You should make a public statement that as a life-long Republican you will support for the presidency any Republican nominee who stands for the principles that have always guided the Republican party. However, if someone who is a New Dealer, and obviously nothing but a New Dealer and openly supported by the New Dealers and other leftists and even fellow travelers, if a man like that...

S. Eisenhower?

A. If Eisenhower wins the Republican nomination, you can only regard it as a maneuver to capture the party machinery by people who are utterly opposed to Republican principles. If that happens you feel that in fairness to the great body of Republican voters of the country, you will run as an independent so they can have a genuine Republican to vote for, not merely a Republican label.

S. That would defeat us both and elect the Democrat. That's the way Theodore Roosevelt defeated my father.

A. It might be different this time. So far as mass support would be concerned, Eisenhower and the Democratic nominee would be competing for the same extremist laborites, New Dealers, One Worlders, UN enthusiasts, leftists and fellow travelers. Not to mention outright Communists. The press, radio and TV would be solidly against you,

but they are already. There's no way you can avoid that. But they produce more noise than votes. Anyway, that isn't the main point. The fact is that if you make such an announcement all the Governor Fines, whatever they'd like to do, just can't go over to Eisenhower. They'd be absolutely certain that against you and a Democrat Eisenhower couldn't possibly be elected. They'd have to refuse him the nomination for their own self-preservation. They would hate you for putting them on such a spot, but they'd see you got the nomination.

S. Alan, I appreciate your solicitude on my behalf, but even if I thought Eisenhower had a chance of capturing the nomination, I'm not sure I'd want to follow your suggestion. (*very seriously*) I confess I want this nomination very badly. I've worked for it for many years and have come so close to getting it in the past that I simply have to have it now. Life just wouldn't be worth living if I were disappointed this time, too. But Eisenhower just isn't that strong. He doesn't have the votes in the convention I have. Even ignoring the Governor Fines.

A. You have them, Senator, if the Credentials Committee seats your delegates. But what happens if your delegates don't get seated?

S. That's absurd. They've been properly elected months ago. No one has raised the slightest objection.

A. Not yet. But all kinds of objections could be made the week the Convention opened.

S. In theory. But they would be so transparently fraudulent the Credentials Committee would throw them out.

A. Unless the majority of the Credentials Committee had been reached, bought or intimidated by Eisenhower's men.

S. (*angrily*) Things like that don't happen in American politics. Besides, what earthly objection could anyone have against my delegates? You're not making sense.

A. Knowing some of the people involved, I would suppose they would accuse you of having bought the delegates. Since they're doing that themselves, it would be standard operating procedure to pin the crime on you. That's the usual Soviet practice.

S. Soviet? Where do the Communists fit into the picture?

A. You don't think the Soviet government, which is quite some power in American politics, is at all interested in presidential candidates?

S. The Communists are nobody if they were important, the FBI would deal with them.

A. (*wearily*) You don't think the very openness of American politics offers a

forum for any and all political groups? S. Every issue can be offered for debate and decision.

A. I'm not talking about debate and decision. I'm talking about what determines which men are to control and shape political decisions. I'm not talking about the phraseology considered suitable for the public presentation of the decisions already taken. I'm talking about the invisible forces that can make money for a man or wipe him out, that can get him a high government job or deny it to him, that can get him favorable publicity or endless scandalous abuse, that can pronounce him a famous scientist or throw him to his death out of a window. (*The Senator says nothing as he listens in frigid silence. Finally, Alan gets slowly to his feet.*) Well, as I said, a man shouldn't try to be his own lawyer. Thank you, Senator, for your time. I hate to say this, but I think I could have saved you the nomination, the election and perhaps your life. I'm afraid as it stands now you're going to let them just fade away, all of them. I'm sorry. (*He leaves.*)

DAVE. Gloomy bastard. Do you think he's cracked?

S. I don't know. I am only certain that he is totally ignorant of the realities of American politics.

Scene 8: A dimly lit street in New York a few months later. The Laborer, who long ago talked to the DA and later to Dex about burning the Normandie, is there with a stranger. Neither says anything. Shortly a portly man enters. He does not expect to meet them and is slightly surprised when the Laborer addresses him.

LABORER. Ah, my old friend the ambitious District Attorney. My pals told me not to bother you none at home. Said it would upset you no end maybe, but thought you'd be glad to have a word with an old friend for a sec. Just a sec. No more. They wanted I should introduce a pal of ours. He's a Swedish guy with all kinds of book learning. Real fancy. He's an expert on Niggers. That's right. Funny thing for a guy to study that hard, ain't it? But you never can tell. Anyway, this guy here, he knows what capitalist exploitation has done to the Niggers. Studied it hard and knows the answers. If they wasn't exploited and discriminated and segregated like, why you couldn't hardly tell them from whites. Anyway, my pals thought he could help you on cases about Niggers. So I'll leave him to you and not bother you no more.

END OF ACT II

Continued On Next Page

The Game and The Candle

ACT III

Scene 1: The Publisher's office in New York, 1953. The Publisher is there with Stepanov.

PUBLISHER. What are you so jumpy about? You're in, boy. You have the world by the tail and a downhill pull. What's the matter?

STEPANOV. I agree that things here are going nicely. Eisenhower is the wonderful president. He is all I could want. Almost. But he still does not completely stop people from working on rockets.

P. Now, really, Boris. You can't expect to control everything in the government. That's too much.

S. I know. I make the choices of the areas in which I'm most concerned and I know in the other places the Americans must be left to do what they want. But it is still a great trouble. I would like more power.

P. Well, you're getting it.

S. Here, yes. But in Russia, no.

P. Would you care to confide in me?

S. It is a complication. Stalin is dead.

P. I'll be damned. When?

S. I will tell you. I do not like it, but I must. It will give you a hold over me, perhaps. Stalin had the stroke, maybe a year ago. Not too much, but the stroke.

P. So?

S. So it was decided that a sick man could not be lord of all the Empire. So Stalin died. It was arranged by Beria, but there were very bad mistakes. Beria did not trust the others because he does not trust anyone, and the others did not trust Beria though they agreed he should kill Stalin. No one else had the nerve. So Beria held Moscow for three days while he killed Stalin, but he did not kill the others. When the throne of the Empire was in his hands he showed he was what he always was, the man who has to be given the orders. He did not dare be the big boss. He *asked* the others to help him when he should have shot a few and *ordered* the others. So the Ukrainian told the Army to shoot and enough of Beria's troops did not shoot back. He had not ordered them till too late. And Beria is himself shot right in the Kremlin and his chiefs too in the cellar of their own Lubianka.

P. God, what a story!

S. Do you think Russia is some kind of California? In Russia we kill for power, not for profit. *(a pause)* Is not the rest obvious? For twenty years, maybe more, I have been Beria's man in America. What will the Ukrainian do about that? What would you do if you are in his shoes?

P. Boris, you're way ahead of me. Who is this Ukrainian?

S. *(as though it explained everything)* He was at Yalta.

P. I am still in the dark.

S. There were people in Russia afraid of Yalta. They thought maybe Stalin will give up trying to conquer the world so he can live out his age quietly with his women in Moscow. They sent the Ukrainian to watch. He was the man Stalin assigned to govern the Ukraine after we retook it from the Germans. Maybe you do not know how the Ukrainians helped the Germans? I do not think they will do it again. Of course, there are not so many now. His name is Khrushchev. I want you to go see him. That is why I came.

P. See him about what?

S. About me. Why else do I come see you and tell you these things?

P. What use are they to me? I can't print them.

S. In a little while you can. I have given you the scoop, no? You go to Moscow. I will tell you a man or two to talk to and you will give the whole story to the world. You are not the only one who knows Stalin is dead. That would not be possible, of course. It will soon be told to everyone from Moscow. In the press Stalin will die, I suppose, in his sleep. But you will be the only one who knows how Beria held Moscow. Maybe the Ukrainian will not want you to say who killed Stalin, but you will be permitted to know—and tell—the rest.

P. Where do you come in?

S. You will tell the Ukrainian that I am not Beria's man. That I am any man's man who governs the Soviet state. It is very simple. I am the man who knows what to do here in America. Often I have disagreed with Beria, as I did with Yezhov before him. Tell him I will often perhaps disagree with him. That is nothing. What happens here is what makes our empire. The Ukrainian will understand. It is just that he does not know—about me, I mean. You will tell him.

P. Listen, Boris.

S. I am the dead man most probably if you do not. And if you do not, I could say some things. Not many, but some.

P. What am I getting now? A hint or two of blackmail?

S. I do not care what you call it. I do not intend that I should be recalled to die, too, in the cellars of the Lubianka. You are my passport to stay in America. Of course, I will work so well for the Ukrainian as I did for Beria. You can explain that.

P. What makes you think Khrushchev, if that's his name, would listen to me?

S. He has heard of you. On some things Beria's reports were most full. I told him many things about you since the days you first sent for me about Willkie—you remember? The Ukrainian will know this. He will listen to you. Perhaps he will ask a favor, maybe he will want some false publicity to bury some of the truth, but nothing you are not glad to do.

P. So you have told them about me?

S. I told them you were the successful new man made by the First World War. They said that made no sense.

P. I'm not surprised.

S. In the First World War you have destroyed the Austrian and German Empires. The Russian, too, for a while. Finally the English. You wipe out with taxes all the upper-class people of all the West. All that is so, no? So then there is nothing left in the way of the ambitious man. No habits. No restraints. No old, troubling custom out of the past. Anywhere in the world you can do what you please. And so you do what you please like busy children for maybe forty years and here we are. You are one of these men, yes? One who loves the common man so much that the loving makes him the millionaire.

Scene 2: The office of the Secretary of State a few years later. Foster is seated at the desk. Phil is standing.

PHIL. I am sure I realize fully the difficulties, Mr. Secretary, but it is a crisis that gives you the opportunity for the boldest and most decisive leadership. You can rally to our support all the democratic forces of the world. In fact, I do not think it would be too much to say that in this issue the conscience of mankind is involved.

FOSTER. I would rather not get in that deep. Let's keep the issue narrowed to Suez.

P. Of course. But the true issue is aggression. The use of force and violence to settle international affairs. We cannot afford to have a different moral standard for our allies than the one we insist upon for our opponents.

F. I hadn't noticed they ever gave it more than lip service.

P. Possible because we have never observed it ourselves or enforced it on our associates.

F. What is it specifically you think we should do?

P. Take the matter immediately to both the Assembly and the Security Council of the UN and insist that both the British and the Israelis call off their attack at once. Otherwise the UN will have to send troops in to assist Egypt

against this unprovoked aggression.

F. Troops? What troops has the UN available? They would have to be American or Russian troops, wouldn't they?

P. The particular nationality hardly matters, Mr. Secretary. They would be UN troops. Of course, I don't think it would come to that. I'm sure that with the economic and other pressures we can bring to bear on the British they will capitulate at once. But what is essential, Mr. Secretary, is time. There must be not the slightest delay or the British and Israelis are likely to be overwhelmingly, shockingly victorious. Such a thing would cause enormous damage to the American image as held by all the peace-loving peoples of the world.

F. You surprise me. You're famous in the Department as the man who sees thirty-five or is it thirty-two varying shades of gray in every problem. How is it that action rather than inaction seems so clear to you today?

P. This is simply a case, Mr. Secretary, where emphatic, vigorous action is called for.

F. I can't agree with you. It seems to me this is one case where we should

avoid hasty and reckless action. It seems to me we need to go no further than take a public position in opposition to the attack on Egypt. After all, we haven't made it ourselves. We ask the English, French and Israelis to stop fighting and negotiate their difficulties with the Egyptians. That seems to me all that anyone could require of us.

P. But while we're asking them to stop they go on fighting.

F. Isn't that what the Communists always do?

P. But we deplore such conduct, Mr. Secretary. We insist, and rightly, on a higher standard of international morality than that. And while we talk and perhaps reprimand them, the English, French and Israelis win. All the reports we get indicate that Egyptian resistance is worth very little. Very little indeed. In a week the canal will be back in English hands. It would be a very grave setback in our campaign to abolish colonialism.

F. Our campaign?

P. Well, it's not official, of course, but it's one that meets with the deep moral approval of the American people. It's so in line with our own sound historical tradition.

F. I see you still keep up your reading in all the proper papers and magazines. But to tell you the truth, there's somewhat more at stake. You know very well that matters in the Near East have gone from bad to worse. Now the British apparently think the time has come to alter things a little. I agree with you that officially the United States must deplore their resort to war. But I don't see that our national interests require us to go any further than that. It occurs to me that we might wisely take a leaf from our recent and much admired boss, Secretary Acheson, the leaf that contained his tactics in regard to China. Let's just wait till the dust settles, shall we?

P. But . . . but, Mr. Secretary, it was the proper course in China, but now at Suez the most rapid action is required. (lame) They're just not the same, that's all.

F. Very well, they're not the same. But nevertheless, we're going to go slowly. I'm not going to be a party in stabbing our own friends in the back.

(to be continued)

Sir Oswald's Lady *Continued from page 6*

should consider the case of Rupert Brooke, whose poetry has been unjustly maligned on the strength of one remark about "sentimentvoll German Jews" and whose handsome features are always described with resentment by liberal critics.

In direct opposition to Jessica and everything she represents stands the compelling and tragic figure of Unity Valkyrie. Never were two names more appropriate, for she desired above all the unity of two great peoples and was a veritable Bruennhilde in her uncompromising support for the Third Reich. Obviously, she was the favorite sister of Diana, who in her book describes the various stages of Unity's dramatic involvement with Hitler. Having been exceptionally unruly at her schools (from several of which she was expelled), she was persuaded to visit Germany by Diana, although at that time she would have preferred to have gone to France or Italy. They were both overwhelmed by the first (1933) Parteitag at Nuremberg. As Diana puts it, they "witnessed a demonstration of hope in a nation which had known collective despair" and the effect on Unity was akin to a religious conversion. I find it interesting how often in the past hun-

dred years exceptionally sensitive Anglo-Saxons have been converted to some esoteric faith or ideology by the stronger group feelings of other peoples. To some extent, this can be explained as a consequence of the weakening sense of group identity among Anglo-Saxons both in Britain and overseas.

Diana tells us that Unity went back to Germany with the fixed intention of meeting Hitler, and of how she achieved this at his favorite restaurant, the Osteria Bavaria in Munich. Her willfulness is not glossed over. As Diana says, "Unity was never awed in her entire life" (the Parteitag excepted). Unity was also inclined to be perverse and she took delight in shocking the prim and pompous. Much play has been made in the press about her famous remark, "But Streicher is a kitten" (which Diana forgets to mention). Anyway, it can hardly be claimed that Hitler liked her because she was a clinging vine. There is also an amusing description of Unity being upbraided for wearing makeup by women who are best described as "Brown Bolsheviks" (i.e., exaggerated Nazis who had formerly been left-leaning or actual members of the six-million-strong Com-

unist party). Nor can it be claimed that Hitler borrowed some of his ideas from Unity. (Indeed, Diana shows signs of a slight sisterly asperity in denying the possibility). And he never slept with her, despite the existence of a work called *I Was Hitler's Maid*, which "described thrilling orgies with Hitler flagellating housemaids and parlormaids on the Berg," and which had a reference to Unity unpacking her silk underwear. (In fact, she never spent the night in Hitler's house, since he had already taken up with Eva Braun, whom Diana describes as "pretty and charming."). "Beachcomber" of the *London Daily Express*, gayed this and other sensational books by inventing one called *I Was Himmler's Aunt*. But there is nothing humorous about Unity's despair when her own country declared war upon Germany. She shot herself with a little pistol of the type American ladies sometimes carry in their handbags. The bullet lodged in her brain, but she did not die until after the war, having been returned home by order of Hitler and looked after with loving care by her mother. In her last years Unity was a pale shadow of her former self. Let her remain in our minds as she was before her abortive suicide,

Continued On Next Page

a sublime manifestation of Goethe's "eternal feminine which draws us onward and upward."

Of the two remaining Mitford sisters, Pamela married a clever scientist called Derek Jackson, who supported Oswald Mosley and rode his own horse in the Grand National; while the beautiful Deborah became Duchess of Devonshire. Their brother Tom, like Diana and Unity, was an active member of the British Union of Fascists. When war came, he joined the British army and died fighting the Japanese in Burma, preferring not to participate in the invasion of Germany, which he loved almost as much as England. Only the philosophy of Heraclitus and the transcendent teachings of the *Bhagavad Gita* can help us to understand such happenings as part of the divine plan.

Equally noteworthy are Diana's portraits of her father and mother, known to the children as "Farve" and "Muv." Lord Redesdale, the father, is described as an overwhelming figure, a tall handsome man with a beige complexion which never changed and astonishing Mitford-blue eyes. As a young man he had edited a journal called *The Lady*, despite the fact that he "hated London, loathed being indoors and abominated the printed word." Oftentimes he sought solace by hunting rats in his office with a mongoose. It follows naturally that in later life he used to hunt his children with a bloodhound, though it never bit any of them and they loved the excitement. Still, he recognized himself as Uncle Matthew in Nancy's *Pursuit of Love* and read the book with enjoyment. Muv also had her eccentricities. She denied her daughters all the foods forbidden to the ancient Hebrews (her father had been a health crank). Nevertheless she was an extremely kind-hearted, no-nonsense kind of mother, always at hand to help her children out of scrapes. Diana describes a touching scene in which her mother was reconciled with her father on his deathbed, following some years of separation after the war.

Diana Mosley's gift for characterization is evident throughout, but is nowhere better exemplified than in her comments on Adolf Hitler. Even her physical description is at odds with the way we have been taught to see him: "His eyes were dark blue, his skin fair and his brown hair exceptionally fine; it was neatly brushed; I never saw him with a lock of hair over his forehead." Indeed, an English maidservant, when

asked what had struck her most about Hitler, replied that he had such beautiful hair. Diana adds: "He had a high forehead which almost jutted forward above his eyes. I have seen this on one or two other people; generally they have been musicians." In this connection she quotes Alan Bullock's crack that Hitler's taste "did not get much beyond Beethoven" and asks what it means. It presumably means that Hitler did not appreciate Schoenberg, though he admired Bruckner and Wagner, both of whom were post-Beethoven.

Nor was Hitler's behavior such as we have been led to expect: "I have never heard Hitler 'rant' and almost never heard the famous monologue, though I should have been interested to listen to it." In fact, she found that the only subject on which he verged on the boring was automobile engines. Yet a few of those who knew him at the time have since claimed that his table talk often put them to sleep. Here is Diana's devastating comment on one of these, Albert Speer: "He was quite often at Hitler's table; at that time a young architect he has grown into an old writer. On the occasions when I saw him he gave a wonderful imitation of being fascinated by his host; or perhaps he really was fascinated."

Her quick profiles of two other Nazi leaders also have their interest. Surprisingly, she describes herself and Unity having a frugal meal with Hermann Goering, who was as usual indulging his taste for fancy dress. Goebbels she characterizes as "intelligent, witty and sarcastic." Mussolini she did not meet, though she describes the Fuehrer as making fun of his histrionics. The trouble was that Hitler felt a certain loyalty towards the originator of fascism, only later realizing that his involvement with Mussolini had lost him time essential for the conquest of Russia.

While accepting that Russian and Chinese crimes were far worse than German ones, Diana implicitly accepts the lie that during the war Hitler deliberately ordered the extermination of Jews, though for some time after the war her husband referred to this crime as "alleged." Why the change of heart? Well, to begin with, an enormous amount of spurious "evidence" has been manufactured. It was not until long after the war that the Communists threw open a reconstructed Auschwitz in support of their propaganda line. But much more important was the central part played by the Six Million Myth

in the political and social blackmail of the Mosleys in the 1950s and 60s. It must be remembered that Mosley and his wife were not a couple of oldtime rightwingers forced into a corner. They had been highly respected members of the cream of society. Then they were demonized, and the psychic effect must have been shattering. For example, one American lady thought she was being kind when she visited their house and expressed gratification at finding that the Mosleys were "not monsters." Nor was that all. Their children were subjected to the same sort of whispering campaign. Several times, after their son had left a gathering, I have heard people say things like: "Yes, he's very charming, but I wonder how charming he would have been if the other side had won." Outright insults and subtle pressures of this kind account for the largely wasted efforts of the Mosleys to reinstate themselves in the eyes of "public opinion."

I do not mean that Diana Mosley goes overboard in favor of the Jews. She quotes Arthur Koestler as admitting that the Nuremberg laws reflect the spirit of the Old Testament. But the effects of moral blackmail are shown in her determination to say anything pro-Jewish which actually accords with her experience. One Kommer, who spoiled her chances of acting in an important play, is described as "fat, bald, clever and kind." Brian Howard, another Jew, was an early friend of hers. He was a failed artist and, judging by her stories about him, an embarrassing homosexual bore as well. Re Brian Howard, she quotes no less a person than Professor Lindemann as saying, "Oh, you can't like him. He's a Jew." And she described an uncle of her first husband, Brian Guinness, as "charming and rather eccentric; he believed in the Hidden Hand and the Jewish World Plot." Again, she trots out Lloyd George as saying that anti-Semitism has "no basis in reason."

She might have quoted Churchill too where the Jews are concerned. He is on record as denouncing the overwhelming part played by the Jews in the Russian Revolution. Churchill appears frequently in her pages, which is only natural, in view of the fact that he married a cousin of hers and was very close to her when she was young. What is more, she had some reason to be grateful to him. He released her and Mosley from prison when Muv went to see him and told him of Mosley's dangerous state of health. And Churchill was instrumental in getting the

ban on their travelling lifted after the war—though it took a lot of legal wrangling, an appeal to Magna Carta, and the actual purchase of a yacht, before the Mosleys could pry passports out of the reluctant Foreign Office. She quotes Winston frequently, and what emerges is a picture of a brave, self-indulgent man who could not bear to be deprived of the standard of living which he had inherited. Intelligence he certainly had, and quickness of wit, but no learning at all. Who else could have written a *History of the English-speaking Peoples* without once mentioning Shakespeare? But her points in favor of Churchill are salutary, because they restore our sense of proportion and prevent us from making the mistake of the other side in diabolizing our enemies. For instance, she points out that though both Hitler and Churchill had fine hands, Churchill's were the finer. The point is of little intrinsic importance, but it serves to restore our perspective. Similarly, she reminds us that Lindemann, who pushed for the terror bombing of German working-class districts, was bright enough, during the First War, to work out a way of pulling an aircraft out of the hitherto lethal tailspin, and brave enough to prove his theory by doing it himself.

A far more remarkable man than Churchill is Diana's husband, Sir Oswald Mosley, who had the rare ability to attract and hold the devotion of a grade A female like Diana. Not only was she extremely beautiful when young, but she is still a fine-looking lady—highly intelligent, full of fun and lissome. Nor is she oblivious of her husband's faults. She records, for instance, that he was not much of a stoker or gardener while in prison. But how many wives, after a lifetime with their husbands, would describe them as she does him: "the best of companions, he had every gift, being handsome, generous, intelligent and full of wonderful gaiety and *joie de vivre*. Of course I fell in love with him . . ." She tells how he was invalided out of the forces in World War I, having fought in the air and in the trenches, how he became first a Conservative and then a Labour MP, and was made Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster in Ramsay MacDonald's government after the Wall Street crash. He devised a plan for dealing with unemployment through the organization of useful public works and a national investment board. The Mosley Memorandum, as it was called, was rejected by his party,

and Mosley went into the political wilderness. Nevertheless, many saw that he was right and that his plan could have saved both England and the Empire. That is why it was rejected. Any number of prominent figures, on the Left as well as the Right, have gone on record as admiring his economic acumen, and I would refer you to his autobiography *My Life* for details of his economic and political thinking. First, he began the New Party, but his meetings were so often disrupted that he turned it into the British Union of Fascists. Remember, only the Fascists were willing to deal with Red violence. Some of the best men in England rallied to him, men like Raven Thomson and General Fuller. He had the sympathy of Bernard Shaw, Lloyd George, Henry Williamson and many others. At the Earls Court in London in July 1939, he held the largest indoor meeting ever held in the world up to that time. How then did he fail to come to power?

We can dispose immediately of the *canard* that society disapproved of his betrayal of his wife, Lady Cynthia, daughter of the great Lord Curzon. "Cimmie" not only supported her husband, she actively encouraged him to go fascist. The lie has been disseminated that she was really part-Jewish, through her grandfather, Levi Leiter of Chicago. Note that Levi was Leiter's given name, not his surname, and that he came of Dutch fundamentalist stock. Not only does Mosley record that the Leiter family consisted of "big, blond, blue-eyed people," but no one ever suggested that they were Jewish until Mosley came into conflict with the Jews. To assume that Levi Leiter was Jewish is like assuming that Samuel Johnson, Benjamin Franklin or Ebenezer Scrooge were Jewish. (Come to think of it, Scrooge *might* have been Jewish, if it were not for his Christmas goodwill at the end of the story.) The obsessed propagandist Arnold Leese, distressed at having his ineffectual fascist group superseded by Mosley's, claimed that Mosley stood for Moses Levi. For the record, Mosley is an old Anglo-Saxon name. Sir Oswald's second name, Ernald, was that of a pre-Conquest ancestor. He and his brothers are a race of giants, and his characteristic family physiognomy could be that of an aristocrat from anywhere in western Europe. He bears a very striking resemblance to Pitt the Younger, of whom he has a bust in his study.

As I say, the question which should

be exercising our minds is just why this outstanding man, with an oratorical power equal to that of any speaker of the twentieth century, with the economic acumen of a Schacht, the personal courage of an oldtime gentleman, the ability to command admiration and respect, good political judgement and trustworthy followers, should never have succeeded in ruling Britain.

To begin with, circumstances were not so favorable as in Mussolini's Italy or Hitler's Germany. There was no massive Bolshevik threat in England, only a creeping malaise, and there had been no defeat in war entailing mass starvation and misery. The unemployed suffered, it is true, but the middle and upper classes remained comparatively unaffected. Yet there was more to it than that. Mosley is primarily a Cavalier type, like his forebears during the great English Civil War of the 17th century. He represents, therefore, a union of the top and bottom of society against the middle; which is why he so much admires Joseph Chamberlain, the leader of the Liberal Party in the early years of the 20th century, who saw how a reunited nation could develop the enormous possibilities of the Empire. Now, the middle, and especially the lower middle classes in England do include some very degenerate elements: Quakers, Methodists, canting fundamentalists, liberal masochists—all that is most contemptible in the country. But they also comprise the tough Cromwellian element which was eventually victorious on the battlefields of the Civil War. These people are not instinctively drawn to the gentry, although Cromwell himself belonged to that class. In other words, Mosley represents a tradition which may be compared in many ways to that of the Old South in the United States. The English middle classes sensed this, and were alienated. However, these same people are now being attracted by the tough, uncompromising stance of the National Front. The leaders of the National Front are not restrained by any tender-minded considerations. Mosley, by contrast, was purely defensive in his attitude towards leftwing violence. So he got all the opprobrium, but lost the initiative.

To put it another way, Mosley (and Diana) represent the European tradition of the English upper classes. As with nearly all their kind, their *pays de bonheur* is France—not the squalid France polluted by Leninist and Maoist

intellectuals, but the solid, rooted France which has somehow survived the Revolution. When a combination of leftwing violence and legal collusion finally drove him from England in 1965, it was not in South Africa or Germany that the Mosleys decided to live, but in France and Ireland. Not that they were any less English on that account. Marx remarked that the way to get at the English upper classes was through Ireland, and Wellington, for instance, has regarded himself as one of the "English garrison" there. Nor did they assimilate unduly in France. Diana was brought up to speak French with an English accent, on the grounds that having a good accent in French was pretentious. (Actually, I can reveal that ladies then considered that only a prostitute would speak French like a Frenchwoman.) And she commends her friend Lord Berners for speaking fluent Italian with a firmly English accent. As for Sir Oswald, his French is a delight to listen to—as anglicized as Churchill's though a good deal more accurate. He sounds like Henry V speaking to the Princess Catherine. As for his German, it is even more accurate grammatically, but he makes hardly any phonetic concessions at all. Not that this detracts in any way from his admiration for Goethe and Wagner. It might be said of his languages that they are, like his handwriting, meant more for the purpose of ordering his thoughts than for actual communication. Still, he does speak them. The National Front leaders, by contrast, are not at home on the Continent.

All the same, the last laugh may be with Mosley. From the very beginning, he saw that Britain alone did not offer sufficient scope for the creation of a viable economic system. That is why he thought in terms of imperialism and, when the Empire was thrown away, of a European block uniting with the white dominions and developing the

continent of Africa. The United States was left out of his calculations, because, I think, he lacked instinctive sympathy for the Northern elements which emerged victorious from the American Civil War.

John Tyndall, leader of the National Front has said that Mosley is now "totally irrelevant." In purely political terms that may or may not be so. But for the curse of North Sea oil, which maintains the rotten system, he might even now be able to put some backbone into the Center of British politics. Certainly, his mind is as alert as ever, and he inspires devotion in a very large number of intelligent people. And there can be no doubt whatsoever about the lasting nature of his ideas. Tyndall has also said that Mosley is like a mountain. Anyone genuinely trying to find a way forward may make a path round the mountain, but he cannot ignore it.

The central episode in Diana's book is the lengthy period she spent in prison during the war. She describes how she was taken away from her son Max, then eleven weeks old and being breast-fed by her, and put in the filthy conditions of Holloway Gaol. A few people rallied round. As she says: "Indifference to public opinion is an essential aristocratic virtue; it is rarer than one might imagine, as I discovered in those difficult days." In prison, conditions had remained unchanged since Oscar Wilde's time. The sanitation was disgusting and she was deliberately humiliated. Even so, she won round her wardresses with her infectious gaiety. One of them is on record as saying, "We've never had such laughs since Lady Mosley left."

The contrast between Diana's life in the 20s and what it later became cannot be overemphasized. As she freely admits, she was a gay young thing, very pleasure-loving, and some of her

friends were definitely unworthy of her. Take, for instance, the randy Welsh artist Augustus John (quite a good painter, incidentally) whose "sparse hair and bloodshot eyes" she graphically describes. It was a mistake of the publisher to include a photograph of him with his arm around her and her pretty head on his shoulder, smiling winsomely. Also, she retains the inflated vocabulary of the period: "divine music," "delicious food," "unalloyed joy," etc. It took time before she grew up mentally and began to think.

Very much on the credit side is her ability to sum people up. Elsa Maxwell "looked like a toad," Brendan Bracken had "an almost Negroid cast of countenance, thick red hair and black teeth." Ezra Pound sat quite silent at dinner and looked "nobly benign." There is also the Duke of Windsor, with his old-fashioned, cockney-sounding English. The Duchess of Windsor appears, too. She is not in any way calumniated, but she was not Diana's favorite person. In fact, her attitude might be summed up by the contemporary school rhyme: "Hark, the heavenly angels sing/Mrs. Simpson's pinched our King."

Her ability to arrange her material has long made Diana an excellent propagandist, in the best sense of the word. She was, for example, editor of *The European*, a literary-political magazine of high quality which kept the light burning for several years and helped to bridge the gap from the end of the war to these present days of deepening gloom and slow resurgence.

So let me finish with a toast: "To Lady Mosley. Long may you keep your excellent health! And when you finally lose it, as all of us must, let your tombstone be inscribed with the same words that mark Unity's grave, 'Say not the struggle naught availeth.'"

Anti-Semitism *Continued from page 7*

justifiably proud. The Nazi genocide story is grossly exaggerated. The Germans were not as obsessed with Jews as we are prone to believe. Many propaganda pieces did not mention the Jews once.

The revision and updating of the history of the Hitler era to counteract wartime propaganda has not been passed on to the public, as it was in the aftermath of World War I. In fact, only now are a few books beginning to be mentioned.

9. Jews have been living in the West without becoming fully a part of it for over a thousand years. During this time they have engaged in trade, finance, and the professions to the exclusion of manual labor. Whether this can be called parasitic activity is a subject best left to biologists to define and to economists to interpret. It should be noted that Jews are prominent among those who resist attempts to extend the study of biology to human affairs, whether in the field of ethology, in honest at-

tempts to assess racial differences, or in the concept of parasitism.

There is a large literature about Jews, mostly written by Jews and mostly favorable and sympathetic. It is reasonable that Jews should write warmly about themselves, but the absence of good critical discussion is deplorable to those who want to form rational judgments. Most of the anti-Semitic literature is not sound, partly for the reason that it has been driven underground.

In summary, the case for a rational anti-Semitism rests on the biological fact of the Jews being a tightly knit group of aliens, pushing values and policies at odds with the majority of the population. This renders the solution of our problems and our advancement immeasurably more difficult.

Jews have turned our scholarly disciplines into Talmudic nitpicking. They have distorted our morality with Freudianism and our history by denigrating our past. But most seriously, they have been the major force behind racial intermixture, a policy which bids fair to destroy our culture and with it

our race.

This article was taken from a small *samizdat* newsletter that has been circulating for four years among a private group of people who all share *Instauration's* general outlook.

Kennan *Continued from page 8*

holocaust is coming!" bellows out from the children of Jacob?

Even Kennan's critics know better. In an act of geopolitical and military somersaulting that only Instaurationists could comprehend, *Commentary* (Nov. 1977) has attacked Kennan's book as a capitulation to the Kremlin. In that august journal Edward Luttwak chastises Kennan for pleading for an end to the arms race and an overall dovish strategy. He is not a believer in human rights, we are told. He attributes the poverty of the Third World to the ability of its citizens rather than to Western capitalist exploitation and he utters the heresy that democracy is the exclusive possession of Northwest Europeans! Luttwak, with a straight face, offers India as a rebuttal of the last point.

But Kennan's greatest sin is that he is

begging us not to risk nuclear Armageddon in defense of Zion. For *Commentary* this is too much.

Reaganites, Buckleyites and the like will detest Kennan's book. They will see him as a dove who doesn't understand the threat of the international Communist Antichrist. In fact, Kennan knows enough about the Russian government and international Communism to know that they severed relations permanently in Trotsky's villa in Mexico in 1940. Unless the people in this country wake up, they'll get their anti-Communist crusade. Already the scenario of 1939 is being replayed with Brezhnev in the role of Hitler. When the editor of *Commentary*, for years one of the more prominent American Lasters, denounces the Soviet military buildup and calls for an increase in American military expenditures

somebody had better blow the whistle on just what's going on.

Kennan's book should be carefully read, not only for what it says, but for what it omits. With each passing year the wily old diplomat lets out just a bit more of what he saw in the State Department under Roosevelt and Truman. One only wishes that before passing from this mundane sphere he would let out all that he knows. But George is too wily. He saw what became of his friends James Forrestal and Loy Henderson. And so, George F. Kennan ponders and puffs on his pipe at the Institute for Advanced Study at Princeton. Come on, George, before you are forced to turn your attention from foreign to heavenly diplomacy, take a deep breath and tell not just 50 percent of the truth, but all of it.

Bigot *Continued from page 9*

Why not tell blacks that whites everywhere are (or ought to be) fed up to the eyeballs with loudmouth Negro revolutionaries screaming obscenities.

Why not, once and for all tell blacks that the best—if not the only—way to get the respect of whites is to earn it.

If I am a bigot because I prefer white

behavior to black behavior, then so be it. But to me the worst form of bigotry is the blindness of the leopard who refuses to see his own spots.

Southwest *Continued from page 10*

This attitude, carefully nurtured by liberal and minority intellectuals, will inevitably lead to another Mexican-American conflict, unless both governments take the necessary preventive measures and precautions. These will involve the understanding that Mexican irredentism is basically racism. When migrants are few in numbers they tend, at least publicly, to acculturate as a matter of personal survival. But when the migrants congregate in great numbers in colonies or ghettos in the host nation, they support and encourage each other to resist acculturation. This resistance, instinctive in the beginning, soon becomes organized and develops loyalties and ideals in opposition to the host culture. In effect, these alien colonies and ghettos turn into a cultural cancer. In its later stages, unless it is cut out in time,

the cultural cancer is almost always terminal.

The unparalleled economic growth of the American Southwest following World War I, and the even greater growth following World War II, required vast amounts of manpower. The unprecedented increase of immigration from Europe alerted Americans in the early 1920s to the danger of cultural and racial inundation. Strict and severe limitations were put on European immigration. However, in the spirit of Pan Americanism, Latin America was exempted from the new quotas. Consequently, great numbers of Mexican laborers crossed the border in search of jobs unavailable in Mexico. With occasional interruptions, this tide of Mexican immigration has now reached flood proportions. (The 1965 Johnson Immigration Act, which put an

annual 120,000 quota on immigrants from the New World, has done little to check it.)

Having settled in vast numbers in border cities and in other enclaves as far away as Chicago and New York, the Mexican has not been forced, as a matter of personal survival, to learn the language and culture of his host nation. Instead, he has demanded that the host nation and people support him in his rejection of Americanization. In this he has received support from unscrupulous politicians who are compensated by Mexican bloc voting. Equally unscrupulous employers oppose a cutback in both legal and illegal immigration in complete disregard of the cultural and racial consequences.

Conquerors like to appeal to morality to justify their unprovoked attacks on their victims. The European con-

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quest of Africa was excused, at least in part, as an attempt to bring to Africans the "advantages of civilization" and to stamp out slavery and cannibalism. The present attack on Rhodesia and South Africa is supposed to bring justice to blacks through "majority rule." Hitler invaded Czechoslovakia because of a moral responsibility to protect the Sudeten Germans.

The reconquest of the American Southwest by Mexicans through migration is being called a liberation movement. It is contended by the Chicano and Mexican "liberators" that the time for the American occupation of their ancient lands is rapidly drawing to a close. The enormous increase in their numbers, though legal and illegal immigration, and the fantastically high Chicano birthrate, as compared to the low Anglo birthrate, is beginning to make the restoration of the Southwest to Mexico a real possibility. Once this comes about, the present "enlightened" demands for a bilingual, bicultural society would be discarded

in favor of a realistic, no-nonsense monolingual, monocultural, unified, indivisible Mexico. When the shoe is on the other foot, the whole perspective changes.

Big business, multinational corporations, Marxists, equalitarians, racemixers in high government positions and federal agencies, all are presently cooperating to lull the Anglo into complacency. If they continue to prevent Americans from comprehending what is happening, then the Southwest is doomed.

However, in dire emergencies, human nature can call upon strange and powerful resources. "The instinctive feeling of a great people is often wiser than its wisest man," said Kossuth, the Hungarian freedom fighter of one hundred years ago. This innate wisdom can be the saving grace of Majority members in spite of the stupidity and treason of their leaders.

The invasion of America by millions of Mexicans is just as much a military

invasion as was the invasion of Mexico by the Spanish conquistadors under Cortés and the invasion of Russia by Hitler's panzers. Defeat and annihilation were the common fate of the conquistadors and the panzer divisions, though it required 500 years to annihilate the former and only five years to eliminate the latter.

There is no room in the U. S. for a Mexican subnation. Mexicans in America, unassimilable because of race, culture and their own free choice, are creating conditions which will insure the necessity for their repatriation, or if worst comes to worst, a massive white exodus.

At present there is no one in Washington or Mexico City with the courage and brains to head off the approaching physical confrontation. The leadership of both nations seems to be intellectually bankrupt. So in the long run these differences will have to be settled by the wisdom of primitive instinct.

Libspeak *Continued from page 11*

the medieval plight of the number one minority). Proof of the inability to handle the language would be to say, "I've had a bunch of Negro incompetents pushed in on me." Translated into Libspeak this would come out, "Affirmative Action assisted me yesterday with some new employees." For banned phrases like an "ethnically pure neighborhood," use a "segrated area in violation of the U.S. Constitution." Never say, "Some of my best friends are Jews," which would engender a cynical tittering, especially in front of a New York audience. Wherever possible, if ethnic identification is unavoidable, say, he "just happened to be Jewish," or "just happened to be black." In the case of Jews, however, certain esoteric councils have advised dropping the word altogether as the mere mention of it may cause immediate tension. If new Arab territory is grabbed by Israel and more Arabs are dispossessed, state that a "psychosocial moratorium" has been achieved in the Middle East. Always use "Inner City turmoil" to describe whatever orgies of looting, murder and mayhem occur in Harlem.

Liberal-minority ideology disapproves of any hint, however small, of impatience toward any groups within the coalition. The most that can be said is that an individual "relates" to, say, the "poor." "Poor" in Libspeak has no

necessary connection with poverty-stricken persons of all backgrounds, as in traditional English, but is strictly a code word for Negroes.

Ethnic jokes about Poles, British, Italians, or assorted whites are allowable. But a racial jest concerning a unassimilable minority member can result in the dismissal of a cabinet officer. If Negroes become criminal to the point of inciting strong resentment among whites, the approved term is "polarization." "Generalization," "oversimplification" or "simplistic" are terms favored in Libspeak to denigrate protests about an obviously strong percentile representation of certain ethnic types in illegal or conspiratorial activities. Conversely, astonishingly low crime rates and relief bills for Japanese-Americans; their amazingly low unemployment; their heroism in wartime; their relative absence of juvenile delinquents and drug addicts; all these represent a serious racial problem for Libspeak semantics, for the Nisei are an authentic nonwhite minority. By all laws of liberal-minority theology, they should present a problem attributable to poverty and white oppression. The fact that they are an outstandingly prosperous and self-sufficient group is a continuous embarrassment. One generally practiced technique, and quite effective, is to ignore them.

When the subject is brought up, and the differences between the Japanese and certain other minorities are pointed out, the word "genes" is to be avoided. Substitute "differential, peripheral value judgments induced by filial relevance of vertical-hierarchical reference" to explain why they don't mug, fight the fuzz or loot.

A former white middle-class neighborhood reduced to the level of a Zulu kraal by invading Negroes is designated in Libspeak as a "transitional area." "Peer group," "focus," "consensus," "power structure," "analytical leverage," "ambiguities" also appear prominently in Libspeak. Liberal-minority ideology hinges not on pure liberalism per se, but on liberalism insofar as it promotes racism of a specified type. Thus racial quotas for blacks in Harvard are approved, but not quotas for Majority members in the board rooms of television networks and motion picture companies.

The importance and success of the modern political climber hinges on a reflexive, automatic response to a given racial condition. Reaction must be so rapid that it must seem instinctual. Hesitation, reflection, even a slight stammer can be suspect.

The liberal-minority party line requires a generally flexible stance in foreign policy. The overseas rights of Northern Europeans are not a burning

issue. For example, no political pressure has ever been exerted on the Soviet Union by American liberals to allow Russians, Poles, East Germans, etc., to emigrate. These are not "minorities." The oppression of a majority in a given terrain does not seem to be considered contrary to prevalent ideological ideals or a cause for criticism. If some hundreds of "minority" racial types had been slaughtered on a wall on the Soviet border while attempting

to emigrate, as has happened over the years in Berlin, an electric tension would permeate U. S. foreign policy. There might even be a military alert. If American Indians in the next century should become phenomenally fecund, liberal-minority coalitionists would focus their sympathy on Indians in various Latin American countries. Currently political frowns are directed at South Africa, Rhodesia, Chile, Brazil or the Mohammedan countries, but disap-

proval can shift suddenly. It can also run into difficulties in a place like Uganda where minority interests are on a collision course.

This discussion, which at best barely touches on the complexities of Lib-speak can serve only as a condensed primer for ambitious aspirants to public office. Eventually a specialized political language of this type may find aptitude tests useful. But that is a separate subject.

Zionistics Continued from page 12

pains he was attacked as an anti-Semite by the B'nai B'rith Anti-Defamation League, which raised the question whether Cordesman had illegally relied on classified information. Funny, the ADL never raised the same question about Daniel Ellsberg.

* * *

The *Spotlight*, America's only forthright weekly newspaper, has been doing an excellent job in spotlighting the dark corners of Zionist hanky-panky, including the incredible coverup that followed the 1967 attack on the U.S.S. *Liberty*, with the loss of thirty-four American lives and 164 wounded. Joseph Lentini, one of the surviving crew members, said in an exclusive interview: "There was no way the Israelis could have mistaken the *Liberty* for an Egyptian ship." He added that the hull was distinctly American and the American flag was flying and highly visible at all times. The precise bombing of the ship's guns and the electric controls, according to Lentini, could only have been the result of the prolonged Israeli aerial reconnaissance

that preceded the attack by several hours.

Spotlight has also revealed that hitherto secret CIA reports admitted the attack on the *Liberty* was a deliberate attempt on the part of Israel to provoke a Soviet-U.S. or Arab-U.S. conflict to take the heat off Israel's open aggression during the 1967 war. If American planes from a nearby carrier had not been alerted, the ship would have sunk with all hands and no one would have been able to dispute the Israeli claim the attack had been the work of Soviet or Arab planes.

As a final twist, Israel, although it paid some several hundred thousand dollars in indemnities to the families of the dead Navy men, has never repaid the \$7 million it cost to repair the *Liberty*.

* * *

Zionists made life so miserable for President Truman in 1948 that his old partner in his bankrupt haberdashery business, Eddie Jacobson, "suddenly found myself thinking that my dear friend . . . was at that moment as close

to being an anti-Semite as a man could possibly be." This information is found in a new book on the Truman presidency by Robert J. Donovan, who also disclosed that Jewish agents gave one Latin American delegate \$75,000 to change his vote on the UN partition of Palestine and forced another yes vote out of a Liberian delegate by threatening to withdraw a U.S. government contract to develop Liberia's natural resources.

* * *

Recently appearing in the *Christian Science Monitor* was a full-page ad calling for all evangelical Christians to give their unqualified support to Israel. Christians once laid down their lives to liberate the Holy Land from the heathen. Soon they may be forced to lay down their lives to keep Palestine non-Christian. In the ad, signed by several fundamentalist Christian bigwigs, including Pat Boone, no mention was made of the 40,000 Arab Christians, who were forced out of their homes and homelands by the Jewish conquerors.



Lawrence Dennis

December 25, 1894
August 20, 1977

"A nation is a nation by reason of what its citizens have done for it rather than because of what it has done for them."

The Dynamics of War and Revolution. 1940

Southbury, Connecticut: The strongest voice crying in the wilderness of American foreign policy, particularly where it pertains to the almost total sellout of our national interest in the Middle East, emanates from the American Palestine Committee of Norman Dacey, a lawyer and highly successful nonfiction writer. His book *How to Avoid Probate*, much to the dismay of the American Bar Association, sold in the hundreds of thousands and has presumably saved Americans millions of dollars by telling them how they can bypass the huge out-of-line legal fees tacked on probate costs by lawyers—an insufferable tribute paid to shysters before heirs can possess the estates which are rightfully theirs.

It was Dacey who managed to run several dramatic full-page ads in some of the nation's leading newspapers, ads that told how various congressmen raised thousands and tens of thousands of dollars from Jewish organizations on speaking tours and then turned around and voted huge appropriations for Israel. More recently a Dacey ad asked why we are welcoming a murderer to our shores in the person of Moshe Dayan, who was accused of ordering the sinking of the *U.S.S. Liberty* with the loss of 34 American lives.

Now Dacey has sent an advance chapter of a forthcoming book on Middle Eastern history to every member of Congress. The book will be called *The Golden Calf*. The chapter is entitled "Democracy in Israel." It really should be entitled "No Democracy in Israel" because it lays to rest the media cliché that we should defend and subsidize Israel because it is the only "democracy in the Middle East."

Instauration will keep an eye out for the appearance of *The Golden Calf*. Meanwhile, the advance chapter "Democracy in Israel," a review of which will appear in a forthcoming issue of *Instauration*, may be ordered by sending \$2 to the American Palestine Committee, Box 127, Southbury CT 06488.

Having said all this, we must add that the American Palestine Committee unfortunately plays the superannuated game of inserting the following ritualistic disclaimer in its promotional literature: "The Committee Deplores All Manifestations of Anti-Semitism and Rejects the Support of Persons Whom It Has Reason to Believe Have Anti-Semitic Leanings."

Mr. Dacey, more than most Americans, should know that these apologetics have absolutely no mitigating effect on the ADL and the various other government and private organizations which are watching him with a thousand eyes.

New York: The *New York Times Sunday Book Review* accepted and ran a bland advertisement for *The Dispossessed Majority* in its October 23, 1977 issue. On the basis that the book had now been blessed (for paid advertising but never for review) by the establishment, Howard Allen again approached Buckley's *National Review*,

which had previously refused a *Dispossessed Majority* ad. To sweeten the offer, the publisher promised to increase the size of the *New York Times* ad to a full page. Once again, the *National Review* turned the ad down flatly. Howard Allen then approached *Human Events*. Another rejection. Since neither publication will review the book nor accept even heavily censored ads for it, how is it going to come to the attention of the Buckley-*Human Events* school of American conservatism? Would Mr Buckley, the apostle of the *Bill of Rights*, care to answer that question? Incidentally, the *Times* ad and a similar one in the *Chicago Tribune* book review section attracted many orders from people of prominence and intelligence—college students, university professors, lawyers, doctors—altogether quite a superior crowd.

Chicago: In spite of the tremendous publicity inadvertently given Arthur Butz's *Hoax of the Twentieth Century*, not one copy of the book is to be found in any Chicago book store. In fact, the book is not even available at the student bookstore or at the library at Northwestern, where Butz teaches and where the furor began. It is rumored, however, that a copy does exist in the faculty archives. Meanwhile, the following letter signed by a John Martin appeared in the *Chicago Sun-Times* (Oct. 24, 1977):

Those who are outraged at Butz's contention that there was no German attempt to exterminate European Jewry during World War II have only to invite him to publicly debate this issue with a competent historian. If Butz's "truths" are "ludicrous" [as a *Sun-Times* columnist stated], there should be little difficulty in exposing the alleged falseness of his claims. On the other hand, should Butz, whose excellent book I have read, be able to successfully defend his position in such a debate, it would indicate that a re-examination of this question is urgently needed.

Philadelphia: American Nazi leader Frank Collin, son of a German Jew, took part in an hour-long TV scream fest over WHY Philadelphia recently. At one point he claimed the slave trade had been controlled by Jews. Lawrence Reddick, a Harvard historian called in to "handle" Collin and David Duke, the KKK kingpin, who also appeared on the show, said there was no evidence to support the charge.

Though it may be *lèse majesté* to contradict a Harvard historian, we might offer in evidence an old English translation of a passage from *A Voyage into the Levant* by M. Tournefort (1741, ii, 198-99). The author is discussing what he saw in Constantinople.

The slave market is a quadrangle, surrounded by a covered gallery, and ranges of small and separate apartments. Here the poor wretches sit in a melancholy posture. Before they cheapen 'em, they turn 'em about from this side to that, survey 'em from top to bottom. Such of 'em, both men and women, to whom Dame Nature has been niggardly of her

charms, are set apart for the vilest services: but such girls as have youth and beauty pass their time well enough. The retailers of this human ware are the Jews, who take good care of their slaves' education, that they may sell the better: their choicest they keep at home, and there you must go, if you would have better than ordinary; for 'tis here, as 'tis in markets for horses, the handsomest don't always appear, but are kept within doors.

Atlanta: The Oak Leaf Committee presented a talk by Tony Hancock, whose Historical Review Press was the original publisher of *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century* by Arthur Butz. Mr Hancock, a British citizen, gave an interesting summary of the mushrooming growth of Britain's National Front and the fight against the wave of colored immigration, which has already turned some large British cities into salt-and-pepper sinkholes of crime and couthlessness. He also showed some slides of National Front demonstrations in England being attacked by minority and Trotskyite goon squads.

Bermuda: The recent looting orgy of blacks after the hanging of the murderer of Governor Sir Richard Sharpe raises two questions. First, are black killers of whites to be given Affirmative Action justice, that is, will black murderers escape capital punishment on the grounds that hanging, shooting, gassing or electrocuting a black may provoke local or countrywide riots, accompanied by arson, rapine and rioting? The only person executed in the last few years in the U.S. has been a white, which lends support to this theory.

The second question involves tourism in countries where the majority, often the overwhelming majority of the population, is black. We have seen in the past decade a series of racial murders not only in Bermuda, but in the Virgins Islands, the Bahamas, Trinidad and other tropic paradises where blacks predominate. In spite of this, whites have continued wintering in or visiting such places, perhaps because the mayhem and slaughter so far have been significantly less than the rate for such crimes in many American cities. But the looting in Bermuda is anything but reassuring for white business in these areas.

The answers to the above questions will probably be supplied by the type of black government that arises in the islands. If, as seems to be the case, nearly every island produces its own Emperor Jones, the big boss will probably see to it that his minions leave whites alone. It doesn't take an IQ of 85 (the Negro norm) to understand that if you run a tourist retreat your economy will depend greatly on the Yankee dollar. Since blacks have a very effective way of handling black criminals, such as cutting off the hands that steal or the heads that plot, we may expect that the tourist heavens, provided they are not run by Castroites, will be relatively safe for those whites who have an inexhaustible yen to go native in the sunstroked, windblasted beaches of the Caribbean.