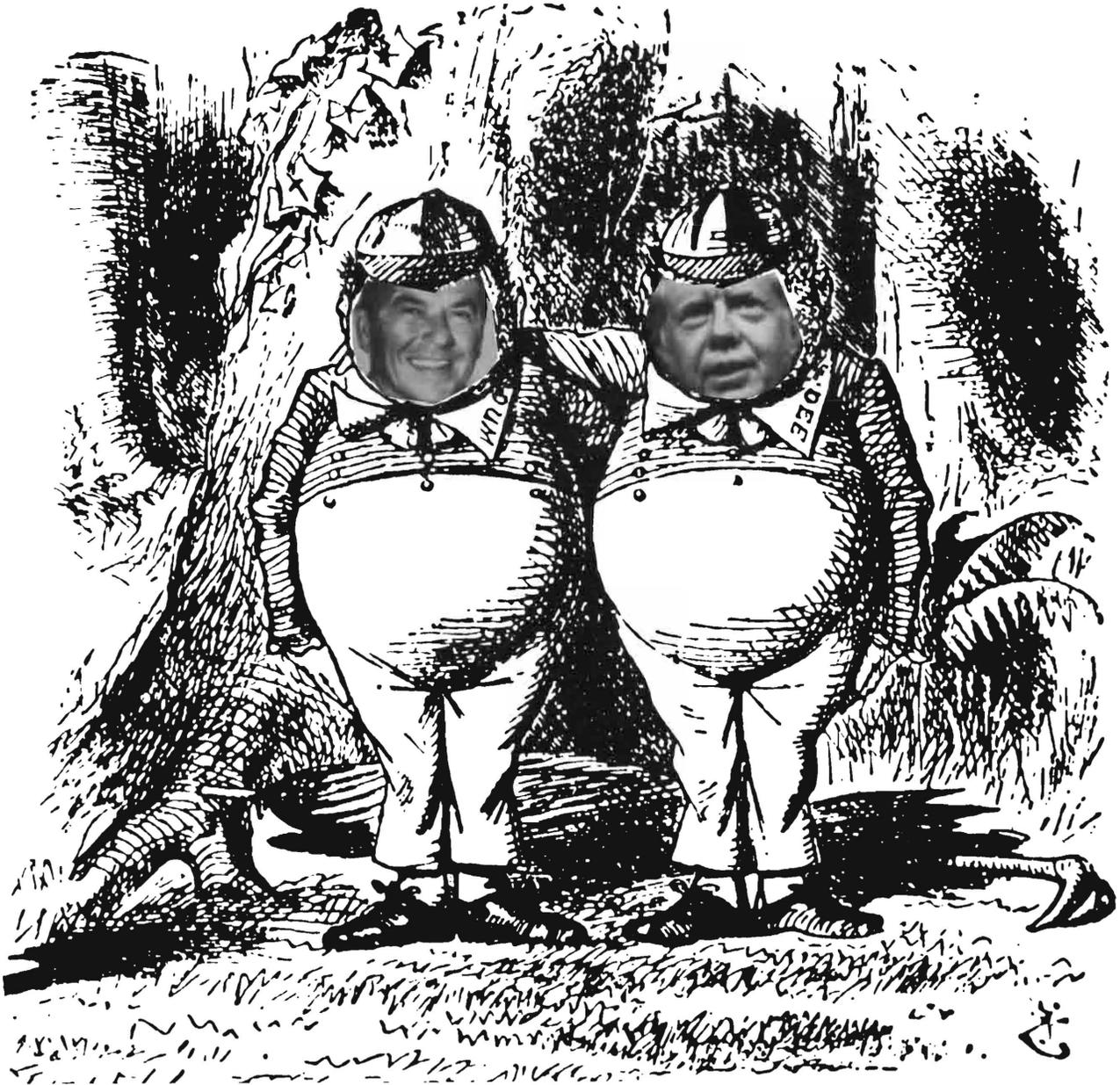


illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

VOL. 6 NO. 1

DECEMBER 1980



TWEEDLEDUM WINS BIG

The Safety Valve

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

I have come to the conclusion that the exercise of logic is a form of white racism. 812

Referring to your brief piece on the minority adaptation of one variant of Allen, Alan is a Nordic name, derived from the language of the Celtic-speaking branch of the Nordic race. It is the diminutive of Alanus, which is of Breton, that is, Celtic, origin. As in Ethelmer, wherein the familiar form, Elmer, has survived, so has the short version of Alanus. Alan -- sometime in the late 1920s or early 1930s -- became a "style name" among Jewish Americans. Some years before this, in South Philadelphia, Allen had begun to appear as a surname among the throngs of recently arrived Russian Jews who, for protective coloration from the hostile goyim, sought cover behind an "American" name which, incidentally, is a spelling variation of the Celtic "Alan," but which also in the course of time began to be identified with Anglo-Saxons. H.L. Mencken in his monumental *American Language* treats of styles very extensively, but he doesn't delve into the reasons. In the 1920s the East Coast Tribe members would change Alenstein to Allen or change Weinstein to Winston. This can be readily understood. If I'm about to confront somebody named Alenstein I'm instantly on guard, one hand on my wallet, ready to fend off an onslaught of some kind. If I'm going to meet Allen, I could be in a complacent, defenseless mental condition, amiable, anxious to be polite, to please, to be charming. Allen could thus be a weapon. As for Alan, no clearcut reason can be assigned. One can guess that it sounded clean-cut, native, very American and un-Russian or un-Eastern European. Anyhow, it spread like wildfire and continues. It has a congenial air. It gives a ready impression of a square-shooting, regular-fellow Kiwanian type. 921

Thought you may be interested to know that on August 13, 1980, I listened to the Barry Gray show on WMCA, New York. His guest was Barry Farber. Both Barrys deplored the "ninety-five" books that debunk the Holocaust. Of course, neither of them mentioned it is practically impossible to buy one of these books in a local bookstore and harder yet to find one in a public library. What interested me most about the program was Barry Farber's claim that he had contacted a number (unspecified) of the anti-Holocaust authors and offered them an opportunity to debate him about their views. According to Farber, all refused, except a professor from France (unnamed, of course), who would only debate him on a Saturday. Naturally, Farber had to turn him down since Saturday is his Sabbath. However, if Farber can't debate on a Saturday, why do his coreligionists operate their hock shops, sweat shops and "adult" book stores on this holy day? 112

The article "Road to Infinity" (July 1980) was very interesting. I was a construction engineer on NASA's proposed manned flight to Mars that was to follow Apollo. The flight date was set for 1981, but all of a sudden, late in the 60s, all money was cut and our interplanetary group disbanded. Originally in the aerospace industry when blacks were hired they were assigned areas that did not affect design. Now they are moving out into positions where they make decisions. This is deadly. Productivity and reliability are going down in proportion to the number of blacks in our business. 902

As an Irishman in my many years in and around Detroit and Boston, I've never seen anyone who took British haters seriously. They are always looked at as strange. I think the only reason for the present "troubles" in Ulster is that we Irish have always had a proclivity for war and recently things have been slow that way. 481

I recently asked ten high-school students I know if they had any idea of American casualties during World War II. None knew that it was over 400,000. Everyone knew that six million Jews were gassed during the war. 222

The July issue of *Instauration* is a priceless gem. You outdid yourself. Cholly's column was fantastic. Harriman Baker said it all. Harriman is a household word now -- our hero. 200

I want to express my appreciation for Cholly Bilderberger's incisive review of Dr. Thomas Bradford Saltonstall's forthcoming magnum opus, *Primates and Prejudice*. Some of us weren't totally surprised that Dr. Saltonstall should discover that the great apes are devoid of prejudice, or that they are a perfect litmus for detecting prejudice in all other forms. I was shocked to learn, however, that all other animals (even the amoeba) shared this Sherlockian ability. 797

I wish we might see more asseverations of belief in *Instauration*. Surely the noble, the brave, will be victorious. We must be loyal to the noblest in ourselves and in our kindred (loyal to Christ). 010

In this upsidedown nation where good guys are rascals and bad guys saints, we haven't a chance, unless 087

Why is this the Jewish Century? Neither you nor I regard Freud or Marx as particularly original nor their theories as true, but they are widely influential. Why? Partly, of course, because Freud and Marx were Jews and got a bit of publicity. But also, I think because their anti-modernist (pace Cuddihy) ideals were welcome at a time when our progressive modernization was coming too fast to digest. 201

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Wilson dreamed of a 1,000-year peace. Hitler dreamed of a 1,000-year Reich. Both are badly outdreamed by Menahem Begin, who fantasizes about an eternally Jewish, eternally Arab-less Jerusalem.

221

Why are Southern accents more pleasing to the ear than Northern accents? Why is the ugliest of all American accents the Bronx accent? Why do people with nice manners have nice accents, and vice versa?

321

I am an old man. My family name happens to be Warren. I was always interested in genealogy. When Earl Warren and I were both young men we often waited at Pacific Palisades School to pick up our children. I had many a chat with the man who became our Chief Justice. I used to continually nag him about his family tree. I thought somewhere in the past we must have had a common ancestor. He was always very vague about my questions and kept on changing the subject. One day after I had been annoying him about his ancestry, he told me:

Look here, Warren, I have had it up to here with this genealogy bit of yours. No, we do not have a common ancestor. You see, my name is not Warren. My father came from Poland and had a name [it sounded like Warshawsky] . . . He was a Polish Jew and he married a Gentile woman, so I am half-Jewish. My name became Warren at Ellis Island when the officials named my father Warren because they couldn't pronounce his real name.

This is what Earl Warren told me and he sounded sincere. However, he may have been pulling my leg to stop my questions. Sorry I can't give you my name and address. The JDL is very strong here. They beat and burn old men, and I could be murdered.

Nonsubscriber

The Jews are as transparent as plate glass. On the other hand, the Nordic, not the slanty-eyed Oriental, is the most devious, inscrutable soul in all the world. Class war is being waged not by the workers against the upper crust, but the other way around. The weapons are the black, yellow and brown bodies of people who were brought to this place by the upper-class Nordics, not by Russians, Communists, socialists, Jews or queers.

The internal tensions of Nordic society are so overwhelming that outside pressures, no matter how strong, are not only ignored, but utilized as weapons. The blue-eyed masses are not going to listen to *Instauration*. They are going to follow Jesus and Ronald Reagan and Milton Friedman into oblivion. Nordics of all classes have totally shut out external stimuli and will continue to tear one another to shreds much like sharks in a feeding frenzy.

280

Yes, the Japs may take over, one way or another. The Nordic invented science, but the Japs may be as much better at *doing it* as blacks are at basketball, which is, or was, a white game.

206

I received my first copy of *Instauration* yesterday and was appalled to see that you allow the magazine to be used as a soapbox for an IRA fellow traveler to voice his ignorance and irretrievable bias about the situation in Northern Ireland. One wonders if "Auld Sod" inherited a tendency to drinking bouts from his father and only puts pen to paper just before he enters the paralytic stage. He wants the English troops out of Ulster no doubt so that he and his IRA buddies can move in and lick the naughty Protestants into shape -- stiff shapes if necessary. Well, he might find that he would get a hot reception from the UVF boys because he fails to realize that the real struggle in Ulster is an ethnic one: the Anglo-Saxon settler stock versus the native Celts. Yes, the Bishop of Rome is on the side of the Celts because they help fill his coffers and enable him to go on world tours to entertain the poor, instead of sending them birth control pills which would do them more good.

There is no exodus of Roman Catholics from the alleged persecution in the North to the so-called "Free State" in the South. The majority of Celts in Ulster want to stay in the U.K. The IRA is also stirring up trouble in Northern Wales where the local Celts are encouraged to burn down English-owned holiday cottages. Conveniently ignored is the fact that thousands of Welsh people live, work and own homes in England with impunity. Following "Auld Sod's" logic, Americans ought to pack up and hand their land back to the Red Indians as they have been here for a shorter period than the Protestants have been in Ulster. If the British government booted back to the bogs where they belong the millions of Irish Catholics and their descendants now living in England, the Southern Irish would really wake up to stark reality. They could then be sealed off to munch on their blighted potatoes till they turned as green as their shamrocks. The Ulster Protestants want no truck with any united Ireland that is run for the benefit of the Bishop of Rome, international Marxists or the IRA. The best hope for their salvation is the National Front, although it is faltering at present. They should be encouraged to vote for it rather than any "Unionist" group. The NF would see to it that all scum, whether black, red, Zionist or coffee-colored would be kept out of Ulster.

480

Look on the positive side. Utopianism is a visionary sickness. Thus it is especially virulent in the young, who are otherwise empty. When it passes, in another generation or so, we shall, if we survive, be much stronger for having lived through it. Then reconstruction can begin. And only a beachhead and a remnant will be necessary as a start.

109

After reading a news item which described how Southeast Asian refugees in San Francisco are poaching squirrels, rats and stray dogs in the Golden Gate Park and then eating their catch, I began to wonder if California's welfare dole could be better expended if these poachers were transferred to Washington, D.C., where they could prey upon the two-legged rodents infesting Capitol Hill.

209

Your piece about Jean-Marie Le Pen in "Elsewhere" left out a few items. He is a millionaire, thanks to a legacy from an admirer. He is a Nordic. His house was severely bombed five years ago. He is the only effective speaker in the entire gallery of contemporary French politicians.

French subscriber

To 874 who thinks Mormons are good people if one discounts their weird theology: I agree and the same thing may also be said for Catholics and Baptists.

To the nonsubscriber who informed us that the Third Reich lost the war: You are quite right and so did all the rest of us.

To 021 who wrote that Benjamin Banneker's English mother married a Negro slave, got deported "because she had allegedly stolen a pail of milk that a cow had kicked over," and "was an intelligent woman": Any female who made such a marriage is not very intelligent and with morals like that I believe she did steal the milk.

320

One thing that, unfailingly, burns me up each time I read *Instauration* is the constant sniping against Eastern Europeans, Italians and other Mediterraneans, and the Irish. Despite what *The Dispossessed Majority* has to say on the subject, I see no evidence that the Irish are an unassimilated minority, other than their Catholicism and their tendency to vote Democratic. As if these two characteristics had some kind of racial significance! The English nobility -- the best of the best -- was once irrefragably and then cryptically Catholic. A fine WASP like FDR pieced together the same coalition that put JFK in office, not to mention LBJ and the Plainsman. As for Eastern Europeans and Italians, their numbers here are so small that to keep after them is just plain ludicrous. *Instauration's* treatment of the Muskie name change and the Brzezinski retention demonstrates the untenable position in which you place Eastern Europeans. Brzezinski is, in effect, an out-and-out interloper because he retains his foreign identity while Muskie is made to appear like some kind of an *arriviste*. In short, those who change their names are condemned while those who retain them are condemned.

444

Remember what the Haitians did to whites in their country! Floridians better think twice about letting too many in.

329

The Appalachian Forum (P.O. Box 1992, Pittsburgh, PA 15230) has conducted a huge, nationwide poll on the people's choice for president. There were 18 votes for Connally, 10 for Reagan, 6 for Crane, 3 for Helms, 2 for Bush and 1 for Wilmot Robertson.

154

Today Paul Harvey pointed out that during the July heat wave there were no deaths from nuclear power plant accidents, but over 1,000 fatalities from solar energy. Jane Fonda, take note!

422

The Safety Valve

Christianity is based on the dogma that all anthropoids (except gorillas, orangutans) are equally endowed with souls of equal value to Jesus. Heads, like brains, are unnecessary. St. Augustine boasts that he brought to salvation an African tribe that had no heads, having eyes in their chests and mouths where the neck would join the torso if they had heads.

411

I am an optimist and as such am convinced that about ten years hence the whole leftist/liberal nightmare will have come to an end. But before that happens our adversaries will have one last fling at power that will cost a great many lives. It will probably happen soon after the Israeli use of nuclear weapons, when they'll know no bounds in their euphoria. That will be the time when people like us will have to be extra careful. Our enemies will not give up without a fight. Of that I am certain.

922

Keep focusing on home plate. It's just about impossible to score by accident.

444

July and August issues good stuff, but the one on "Immortality and Christianity" got away from me.

778

Zip 491 (Aug. 1980) asked if readers remembered an Algerian dishwasher/waiter assassinated in Norway in 1972 by the Israelis. I do, very distinctly. When those Mossad assassins were tried, the story rated three column inches on page 34 of my local Dallas paper. In 1979 I had occasion to contact Ronald Reagan after he had misrepresented the Middle East situation on one of his radio commentaries. I received a reply from one of his researchers who agreed that my facts were accurate. He said Reagan's commentary had been "ghost written."

752

When will we be wise enough to stop calling ourselves "patriotic?" A patriot is a person who loves his country. Since Majority members no longer have a country, we couldn't be patriotic if we wanted to. We need a word to describe someone who loves his race. We are no longer patriots, but _____.

221

You know where we made our first mistake? It was when our founding fathers got together in a tavern, and someone said, "Let's let everybody vote."

300

I liked the article (July 1980) on the Supreme Court very much. I long ago came to the same conclusion. How can we respect a judicial body that permits -- fosters, even -- the moral decay of the country. I had not, however, suspected the Justices' penchant for four-letter words. If this is true, it is simply additional proof of their inability to rise above the crowd. What is more nauseous than the spectacle of a (supposedly) learned man attempting to be a "regular fellow"?

953

Keep up the good work. Your influence is perhaps even greater than you realize.

741

Did the author of your well-written September article on Mayor Lueger note that H.R. Trevor-Roper wrote in the recent review of *Fin de Siècle Vienna* (*New York Times*, Jan. 27, 1980):

The same Vienna that inspired Adolf Hitler, an immigrant from Linz, inspired Theodor Herzl, an immigrant from Budapest. Zionism and Nazism had a common source -- and more common features than can comfortably be spelled out.

Trevor-Roper went on to say that Herzl began as a liberal.

At first he dreamed of a pan-German solution: he toyed with German nationalism and would have liked (as he wrote in his diary) to be a Prussian nobleman. He also (like Marx) expressed anti-Semitic sentiments and looked to total assimilation and mass conversion as a solution to the Jewish problem.

The events of the 1890s changed all that. First the Dreyfus case (he was in Paris as a journalist at the time), then the election of Lueger as mayor convinced him that the Jews had no future in a Christian society.

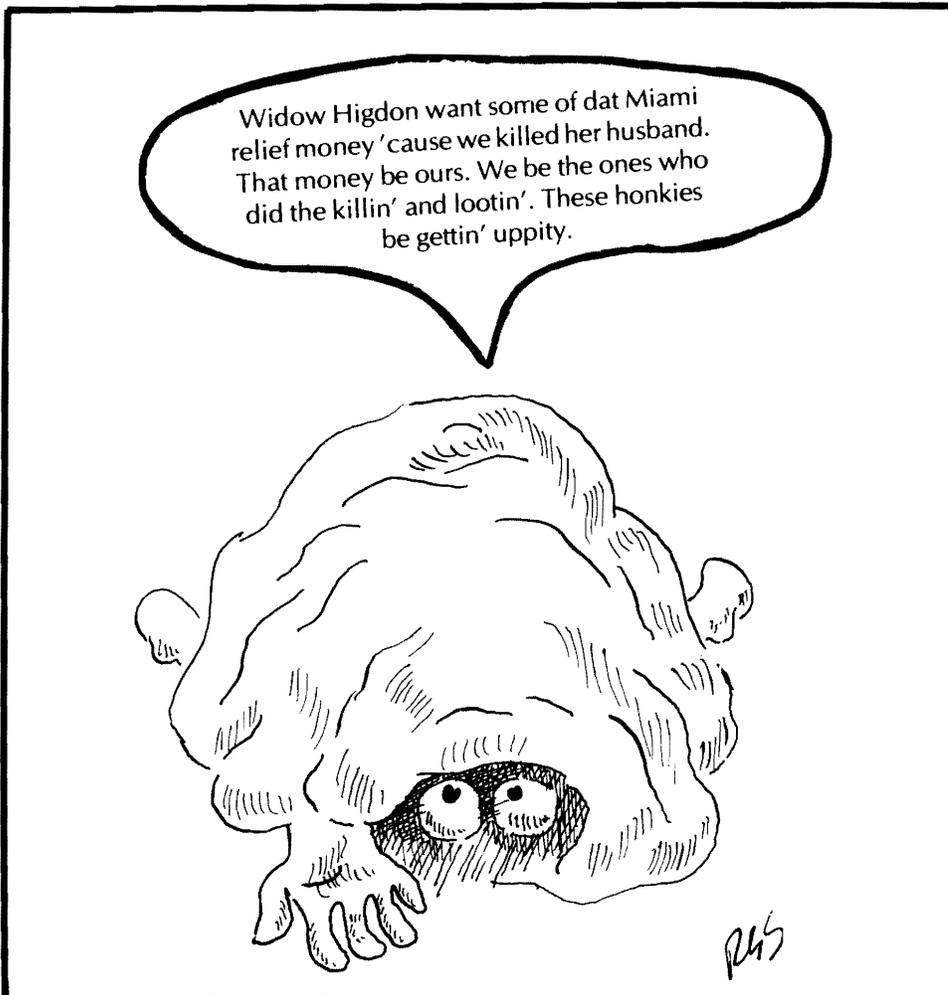
549

There is something horribly paradoxical about a president whose job depends so crucially on the black vote living and working in the White House. Wouldn't it be more forthcoming and more in the spirit of the times if the name were changed to the Black House? And while we're at it, how about Blackburg as a more appropriate name for the nation's capital?

321

As yet no cure for genital Herpes Simplex virus is in sight. I've seen photos of the blisters formed by this disease. Quite frightening. It's enough to put a deep dent in sexual promiscuity. I bring up the subject because it seems quite evident that morality is, or should be, firmly rooted in biology. Moreover, recent studies have indicated that uterine cancer has a higher incidence among young females who have had a variety of sexual partners. Is this a biological injunction against female promiscuity?

606



During the pre-Munich years in Czechoslovakia, I wrote many technological essays in the Czech language. After the collapse of that so-called "second Switzerland in the heart of Europe," I got a job in Germany. In consequence, I was labeled a "Nazi engineer." All my property was confiscated.

021

What about Richard Queen? Miraculously cured when shipped out of Iran?

038

Not surprising to hear, "Trouble in the National Front." It happens every time in right-wing groups. Cohesion is not our bag.

763

Congratulations on the excellent July issue. I particularly enjoyed John Nobull's piece. From his excerpts of the comments by British columnists one learns to appreciate that Englishmen can be truly masterful in the effective use of their native language. In fact, they can't be surpassed.

142

The article (August 1980) putting down the Statue of Liberty demands immediate reply. Whoever, or whatever, wrote that article deserves a one-way ticket to some Siberian gulag.

I personally find the Statue of Liberty, or Liberty Enlightening the World, as it was originally known, not only esthetically attractive, but also as accurately symbolic of the American experiment in individual freedom as the proclamation of liberty on the Liberty Bell (from *Leviticus*), or the words about natural rights in the Declaration of Independence, which Jefferson borrowed from the writings of John Locke. It is of tremendous significance that the statue stands holding its torch of liberty aloft in New York harbor, easily within sight of the monopoly capitalist mattoids of Manhattan, who are most responsible for making this the century of slavery. Only when the statue is gone will we know we have finally failed the Founding Fathers of our republic. What should really upset all Instaurationists is that the magnificent Statue of Liberty should be befouled by the poetry of Emma Lazarus.

945

Jack Anderson's disclosures of many of the details of Carter's planned invasion of Iran, all the while keeping the code name of the operation secret, makes no sense to me at all. Obviously, it will be "Jimmy Carter's Desert Classic, Round Two."

077

I hear rather strong anti-Nordicist rumbles around here on a frequent basis. I feel that one major contribution of *Instauration* has to be its occasional insistence on the purity factor. Not surprisingly, many not terribly pure whites are not terribly keen on such notions. Indeed, more than a few white racists believe that Nordicism is downright awful. This is something to think seriously about when you contemplate the destiny of your magazine.

221

One has more and more the feeling that our civilization (and the race that created it) has become deliquescent and is becoming putrescent.

601

Douglas Reed in *Far and Wide* quotes Ernest Hemingway as saying that we stole America from the Indians and gave it to the Jews.

211

That was a wild piece in the August issue on Christianity and Immortality. I shall have to re-read to decode. Or have it explained. I am very obtuse on certain aspects of deep thought.

330

Here is a surprisingly fair comment on Connally's candidacy from *The New Statesman* (April 11, 1980):

Poor John Connally, for all his silver good looks, his long career and his powerful conservative friends, spent more than nine million dollars for one solitary delegate. You must also win the acclaim of the other, unpaid kind of media. It was Time magazine's laudatory of Jimmy Carter that first pulled him out of a motley field of southern governors and hopeful senators. What counts is how well the pundits say you have done by comparison with what they themselves predicted.

British subscriber

When I am threatened with "the end of civilization as we know it," I try to look grave. But inwardly I'm cheering.

203

During my bout with unemployment here I've been making calls to a call-in radio show. Points made: Liberty incident, black crime percentage, anti-gun control, refugee effect on energy, culture and lifestyle. One host said: "You are one of the most articulate and verbal people I've ever heard and I would like you to come down here and be a guest on my show." I think that it is rare for a talk-show host -- he happens to be a Ph.D. in political science -- to invite a caller to be a guest. One of the listeners, a woman, in cooperation with ADL, is taping all anti-Semitic calls.

841

Our enemies want majority rule all right -- but never where the majority is white.

728

I was interested to see John Nobull's comments on General Booth. Shaw idealized the Salvation Army in *Major Barbara*, but other writers have felt differently about it. P.G. Wodehouse in his story "Romance at Droitgate Spa," has a character called rat-faced Rupert, the Bermondsey twister, who becomes a colonel in the Salvation Army. But even the Salvation Army had its merits in the end. The marching tunes, which it stole to serve ends which were quite unpatriotic, lived on after the originals had been forgotten. They inspired passers-by in a way different from what was intended. The tunes have now been discarded as triumphalist.

British subscriber

Elitism is the slur directed at merit by mediocrity.

083

The cannibalistic bent of Diego Rivera (*Instauration*, Oct. 1980) inspired me to answer the artist in his own medium. On the left Diego paints a kind of culinary self-portrait. On the right we see him contentedly patting the pouch containing the remains of some dead Mexicans.

636



'T WAS A FAMOUS VICTORY, BUT . . .

We're not trying to be snide or malicious when we put the results of the presidential election in Tweedledee and Tweedledum terms. We obviously felt good about the devastating defeat of Jimmy the Tooth and his political kit and caboodle of cloying compassion, minority groveling and ersatz godliness. It was a dream come true to see the Powells, the Jordans, the Eizenstats, the Rafshoons, the Harold Browns, the Patricia Harris and the rest of the Carter mob sent packing. We were tired of Amy, whom Daddy, as expected, injected into the presidential debate. We were sick to death of the Iron Magnolia ("Jimmy said") and that old, white trashy Miz Lillian.

As his campaign tactics proved, Carter was the lowest of the low, a mean, narrow-spirited, vote-obsessed robot who seemed to take a perverse pleasure in muddying the world's finest gene pool. But what else could be expected from a man who inserted a Yiddish proverb in his "farewell address" and who on the last day of his campaign allowed an Israeli bigwig, Ezer Weizman, to hitch a well-publicized ride on Air Force One in a last ditch effort to attract Jewish ballots? Let us hope that when Carter moves out of the White House, he will not

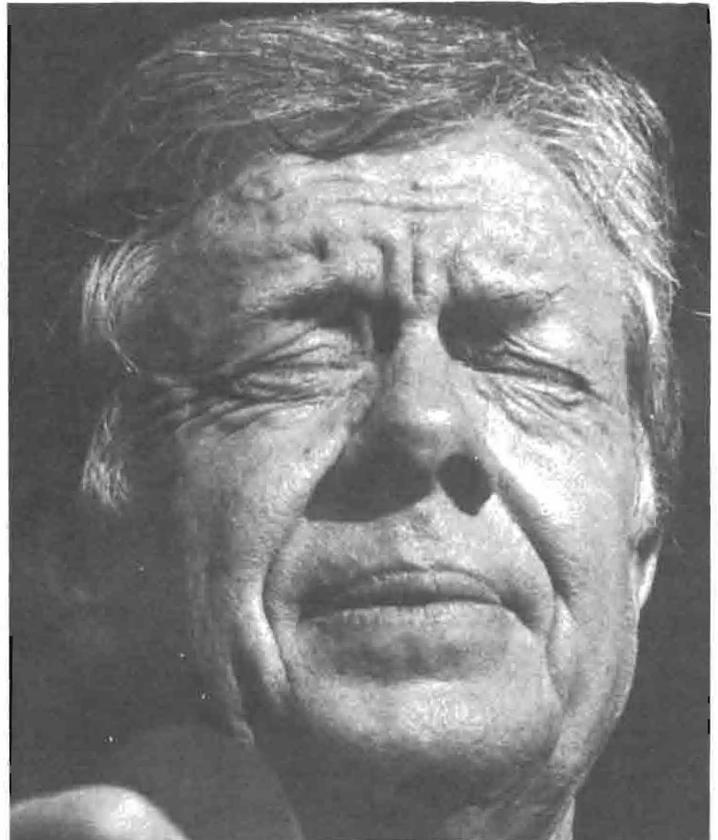
return to Georgia, but resettle permanently in Manhattan, Beverly Hills or Miami Beach, where he will feel much more at home and where he can easily qualify for a job as the next president of the NAACP or the Hollywood Motion Picture Council.

The Reagan landslide showed politicians that the minority vote is not all that crucial, that more and more Americans are learning not to be conned by the media, that inflation is a more important issue than welfare. It should have taught politicians the greatest lesson of all -- that the Reagan victory depended in large part on something never discussed over the air or in print -- namely that Reagan was perceived to be *less* pro-minority than Carter. In other words, the blacks, Hispanics and Unassimilable Minorities may indeed have swung the election, but in a totally unexpected way. The more antiblack and anti-Hispanic a presidential candidate was thought to be, the more votes he garnered. This may be by far the most important message of the 1980 campaign. But how many will have heard or heeded it?

Another lesson of the election contest was that the media



Laughter



Tears

can drive a president out of office, but they can no longer elect one. In fact, they can no longer elect a vice-president, as CBS's fumbling effort to get Jerry Ford on the Reagan ticket proved. Nor can they form a viable third party. The media's preferred candidate, of course, was John Anderson, who was given the massive exposure usually reserved for the likes of Henry Kissinger. Here was a Republican renegade with a Kennedy flunky for his running mate whose appeal was strictly limited to the McGovern crowd, a political unknown who one year ago was suddenly rocketed into prime time, though he had not won a single primary. Here was a second-rate politician with a dismal voting record, who had demonstrated no talent that distinguished him in any way from other congressmen. Yet this run-of-the-mill, first-generation American was projected Cinderella-like into the empyrean reaches of American politics. And after all the free sound and fury, he received less than 7% of the vote. George Wallace got 13% in his independent run for president in 1968, though the media treated him like Hitler and gave him only a fraction of the headlines and television coverage accorded Anderson.

Parade of Disinformation

The soothsaying reporters and television loudmouths outdid themselves in their treatment of the presidential campaign. Every little slip of the Reagan tongue was magnified into an event of world importance and "instantly analyzed" to prove that the Republican candidate had an IQ of 80. Every Carter smear of Reagan was carefully recorded and given that old evening news plug. Even after Reagan had clearly won the debate, the Krankheits assured us it was a draw. And the last-minute hostage hype was so transparent that even the blind could see through it.

The sorriest performance in the endless parade of lies was put on by the polls. In its preelection issue *Time* gave Carter a 1% lead in the popular vote. At zero minus one all the experts from Bill Moyers down to Dan Rather -- way down to Iroquois Dan -- announced that the race was too close to call, with the last CBS poll giving Carter a slight edge. The four panelists on PBS's "Washington Week in Review" divided equally in their election prediction, with the *Washington Post* and *Los Angeles Times* reporters promising us that Carter would be the winner. Both these top-ranking members of the world's second oldest profession had spent months on the campaign trail. Yet they looked right in the camera's eye and said Carter would be reelected. Were they monumentally ignorant or monumentally mendacious? They probably felt they would be letting down their liberal paymasters if they so much as breathed the possibility of a Reagan victory.

Early Tuesday evening when the truth began to dawn with all its rosy Reagan glow, the boob-tube masters suddenly did a complete about-face. Apparently they had known all along about the Reagan landslide. After Pat Caddell, the Carter pollster, had predicted a huge loss for the president, the Tooth himself had privately conceded defeat. Yes, everybody knew about it, including the reporters -- everyone but the 220 million people at the receiving end of the tube.

Caution Sign

But let us not go overboard. The fate of the American Majority will not be decided by a return to fiscal conservatism and the free market. Its fate will depend on a nationwide revival of white race consciousness. In this respect the Reagan victory may actually be a defeat for the Majority because it will delay the hour of confrontation, which alone will force us to get off our knees and fight for our survival.

The courts, the media and the minority racist organizations are still in place and still represent the most dynamic forces in American political and social life. Any serious attempts by Reagan to clean up the mess he has inherited, to show any signs of the leadership everyone wants, will be stymied by adverse rulings from the judiciary, congressional revolts, howls of rage from the press, television and academia, and stepped-up black riots in the cities. Don't forget that conservatives get much less conservative when they arrive in Washington and proceed to curry favor with the media.

What good is a tougher stance toward Russia if it is accompanied by a weaker stance toward Israel? Reagan almost outgroveled Carter in his appeals to Jews. Will the army stop being black because Reagan favors raising soldiers' pay? Will the Hispanic invasion from Mexico cease because Reagan hints about a renewed bracero program? Castro may have to pull in his horns for a while, but the House of Representatives is still Democratic and the Republican control of the Senate depends on the cooperation of solons like Charles Mathias, Charles Percy, Howard Baker (the Republican Jimmy Carter), Mark Hatfield and Robert Dole -- renegadish types all -- who more frequently than not vote the straight *New York Times* ticket.

Instauration has long pointed out that America has entered the age of one-term presidents. The fact is, our chief executives have neither the power nor the will to tackle the hardline issues. Since there is nothing a president can really do, his popularity, no matter how great at the start of his term, must fade with the passing months and years. By the time reelection rolls around his voter base will have shrunk to the professionals, the diehards, the presidential groupies, the lobbies and the people who vote Democratic or Republican solely because their fathers and mothers always voted Democratic or Republican.

Ronald Reagan, who emerged from Hollywood, is not likely to destroy Hollywood and the drugs, pornography, banal sitcoms, doctored docudramas and other filth that go with it. Reagan, who believes our institutions will save us, will never understand that America is going under, not because the times have changed or the institutions have been perverted, but because the racial dynamics of the country have changed. If he wants to restore America to its lost greatness, he must first restore the people that made it great. And this is not a political, economic or social problem -- it is a biological problem. When one species of animal abandons the woods and another species moves in and takes over, the trees still look the same, but it's a different forest.

We wish Reagan well. We hope that what we have said here

is wav off beam. We all need the moral lift that comes from seeing unspeakable old pols like Church, Bayh, Javits and McGovern swept out of office, and would-be senators like witchhuntsress Elizabeth Holtzman kept out. But to forestall complacency and false expectations, we must insist that nothing of great import will take place. In a year or so the *Washington Post*, *New York Times* and Dan Rather will be furtively casting about for a new Deep Throat in preparation for another Watergate. Henry Kissinger will be back in one job or another in all his shabby glory. There are even rumors that Scoop Jackson, the Senator from Haifa, is going to be Secretary of Defense. The promises of tax cuts, if fulfilled, combined with the resulting budget deficits, will mean more rather than less inflation. And all the time the population is still increasing, getting older, getting darker. Reagan will have great difficulty ending busing, even if he tries. The learned Nogood Nine will see to that. Billions and billions of dollars will still be funneled to Israel. Crime, especially rape (the leading racial crime), will continue to escalate. Reagan will talk laissez faire, but he will have to deal with an economy that is locked into monopoly at the top, strangled by federal regulation at every level, and subverted by nonproductivity at the bottom.

The Future

As the Reagan administration takes shape, Majority activists should keep a cynical cool, hope for the best, but expect the worst. Whatever happens, we must continue our mission of teaching, instructing, educating, proselytizing and converting until we have developed a dedicated, intelligent elite that will spread our racial message, the one vital message, up and down the ranks of our people.

Until the message is understood by millions of Majority

members, we are going to lose every election, whoever is president. We will win only when a Majority party elects a Majority president. What is a Majority party? It is one in which Majority members vote as a bloc, just as the Unassimilable Minorities vote as blocs. A Majority party is one whose leaders will not be ashamed to make a direct appeal for votes on the basis of race, just as the minorities do. Until that day -- and it is a far-off day -- we can only emit a few cheers when an election victory brings into office politicians who share a few of our beliefs.

Why we have never made any meaningful progress as yet is best explained by a visit we recently made to a Southern barbershop a few days before the election. The barber was a Carter man. His family had been Democrats since Reconstruction and once again he was going to vote the straight ticket. When we asked him if he ever gave haircuts to Negroes, he drew himself up in all his cracker dignity and considered the question an insult. He said he'd hang himself from the nearest magnolia tree before he'd cut a black's hair. Negro hair, he explained, curled up from the roots instead of down, so it was impossible to cut. Nevertheless, he was going to vote for Mr. Affirmative Action, the man who lifted more Negroes into the courts and into high office and loaded them with more welfare payoffs than any American president in history.

Our barber is white in his barbershop and black in the voting booth. Now we don't know about the curvature of black hair, and we certainly want blacks to have separate but equal barbershops. But we do know that as long as tens of millions of Majority members act like our barber friend by thinking one way and voting another, just so long will we remain in our racial coma.

ANTI-SOLZHENITSYNISM

We are hearing less and less these days about Aleksandr Isaakii Solzhenitsyn and what we hear is likely to be more con than pro. The strident American left is accusing him of everything from anti-Semitism to Czarism because in his most recent offering, *The Oak and the Calif*, he wrote that a Jew named Silberberg betrayed the whereabouts of many of his writings to the KGB. An entire article appeared in the *Nation* or *New Republic* (the two mags are so similar that it's hard to tell them apart) absolving Silberberg and making Solzhenitsyn the culprit for daring to mention the incident.

It appears that Solzhenitsyn has now served his purpose. He became the great literary hero of modern times, not for his artistry, but for his courageous fight against the Soviet government. His writings, as long as they attacked the Communist regime in Moscow, were considered great. When they didn't, as in the magnificent novel *August 1914*, the applause was more muted. Eventually Solzhenitsyn turned some of his wrath away from the Kremlin and struck hard at liberalism, at democracy and, horror of horrors, at the Jewish dissidents streaming out of Russia. It was his considered opinion that anyone who left Russia voluntarily was a traitor to the Russian



Solzhenitsyn by Karl W. Stuecklen (from the dust jacket of August 1914)

cause. From the time he emitted these sentiments he was a marked man. At the height of his fame he could be partially forgiven for revealing that Jews were in charge of the worst Soviet death camps. After being progressively desanctified by American intellectual mind-twisters, he could not be forgiven for the attack on Silberberg.

The Oak and the Calf is an interesting account of Solzhenitsyn's travels and travails after he was released from the Gulag Archipelago. His standing in Russia's literary establishment was nervously erratic during the much publicized thaw that followed Stalin's death. For a brief moment, after Khrushchev had put his imprimatur on *One Day in the Life of Ivan Denisovich*, the first Soviet-approved lifting of the curtain on the Gulags, Solzhenitsyn was a prophet honored in his own country. He was even feted by Politburo members. In December 1962, at a meeting in the Kremlin, he writes, "a tall, lean man with an elongated, by no means stupid face came up . . . took me firmly by the hand and shook it vigorously as he told me how very much he had enjoyed *Ivan Denisovich*, shook it as though from now on I would never have a closer friend." It was Mikhail Andreyevich Suslov, the mysterious, almost unapproachable Party ideologue.

Ironically, just before Solzhenitsyn was run out of the Soviet Union, Kremlin apparatchiks in their campaign against him for winning and accepting the Nobel prize (in a private ceremony in Moscow, not in Sweden) began to spread rumors that his name was not Solzhenitsyn but Solzhenitser. As Solzhenitsyn tells it, "A special major of state security . . . rushed off to check the personal files of all the 'Isaakii's' in the archives of Moscow University for 1914 in the hope of proving that I was Jewish." When nothing damaging turned up (was Lincoln Jewish because he was named Abraham?), Kremlin eagers switched from racial to class defamation by insinuating that Solzhenitsyn was the descendant of landowners. The truth was that both his grandfathers had been peasants, though his maternal grandfather had accumulated a small fortune before he was impoverished by the Revolution. Solzhenitsyn's mother, a widow, had to bring up her only child in rented, "dilapidated" shacks and finally in a state-owned "converted stable." A typist and a linguist, Mrs. Solzhenitsyn often had to moonlight to provide the two of them with food.

As Solzhenitsyn himself admits, forty books about the Gulags had been published since the beginning of the 1920s, but they left "no echoes." How was it then that he was able to break through the icy blanket of indifference that had effectively smothered the earlier revelations about Lenin's and Stalin's murder factories? For Instaurationists the answer is simple. Jews started turning against the Soviet Union during Stalin's purge of the Jewish intellectuals before World War II, a disenchantment heightened by the Russian-German Nonaggression Pact of 1939. Jews then swarmed back to Stalin after Hitler's invasion of Russia. They were elated when the Soviet Union voted in the United Nations for the establishment of Israel. When Moscow began to warm up to Arabs, they were unreluctant and reacted as they had in Czarist days. Casting about for a martyr, the media, now released from direct and indirect Jewish pressure to "take it easy" on communism and Communists, lit upon Solzhenitsyn. In no time he was a world

hero, the St. George who would slay the Red Dragon with words instead of a sword. But the liberal-minority mediocrats got more than they bargained for. Solzhenitsyn really was a hero. He really was a great writer. Most important and most distressing for Jews, he was not about to become an ADL puppet.

If Solzhenitsyn had been a literary hack, he would have been swiftly relegated to the ash heap reserved for all "public figures" who have been propelled into the limelight to serve various minority racist causes. But Solzhenitsyn has produced a magnificent oeuvre that may stand for thousands of years. So now all the anti-Russian Jews and their retinue can do is to make a humiliating ad hoc alliance with the Kremlin Arabists in an effort to denigrate the man and put the lid on his work. This they are now accomplishing. Solzhenitsyn is being reduced to the status of a Kipling. Nothing good can be said about the author, but his writings are reluctantly recognized as great literature.

Before he was put on a plane to the West, Solzhenitsyn committed several severe breaches of modern literary etiquette. He turned down an invitation for a tête-à-tête with Sartre, who was making a triumphant visit to Moscow. Worse, he criticized the Soviet leaders, not only for their crimes against civilization, but said that "no one had done more to ruin the Russian language than the socialists with their slovenly pamphlets, and Lenin in particular."

Solzhenitsyn knew his brief moments of popular acclaim in Russia were numbered when he started receiving telegrams from KGB agent Victor Louis, born Vitaly Levin, who got his start in life by informing on fellow inmates in Soviet work-to-death camps. Louis later became a sort of Kremlin ambassador plenipotentiary, married the daughter of a wealthy Englishman, and was allowed to roam about the West. When in Russia he lived it up in a huge estate in the Red Army's "General's Village" at Bakovka. An unwelcome visitor, Louis dropped in on Solzhenitsyn with a gang of KGB agents who photographed the meeting from a distance.

Since his arrival on these shores, one of the biggest bones the New York intelligentsia has had to pick with Solzhenitsyn is his fierce independence. He does not bow and scrape to the "Free World." He chastises it for its decadence and cowardice.

I put no hopes in the West -- indeed, no Russian ever should. If we ever become free it will only be by our own efforts. If the twentieth century has any lesson for mankind, it is we who will teach the West, not the West us. Excessive ease and prosperity have weakened their will and their reason.

Ponderable Quote

You are indeed servants of the truth. You are its tireless transmitters, diffusers, defenders.

Pope John Paul II, expressing his admiration for the American press

HOW A MILLIONAIRE SOCIALIST LAWYER MILKS LABOR

In the mid-50s Jules Bernstein was an undergraduate at Brandeis under Herbert Marcuse and Irving Howe. After the obligatory involvement in the civil rights movement while still in law school, he started pettifogging for the Teamster's Union, then at the height of its corruption under Jimmy Hoffa: "I was there at a dinner with Hoffa and Andy Young and Martin Luther King when the Teamsters presented SCLC [the Southern Christian Leadership Conference] with a big fat check for 25 G's," he fondly recalls.

In 1967 Bernstein left the Teamsters to lend his legal talents to the Laborers (formerly Hod-Carriers) Union, next to the Teamsters perhaps the biggest Augean Stables in the American labor movement. Ostensibly dedicated to uplifting the members of our nation's grubbiest occupations, including some mail carriers, the bosses of the Laborers had chiefly distinguished themselves by managing not to hold a convention for thirty years. In 1975 one of the union officials, Bernard Rubin, was convicted of defalcating to the tune of almost \$400,000, while an associate siphoned off at least \$11.7 million from union trust funds. In a 1978 Justice Department memo to James the Tooth, the Laborers Union is described as being wholly under the control of such underworld eminents as John Riggi, Angelo Fosco, Al Pilotto and Vincent Solano, all "good, hardworking unionists who care about their members," according to Bernstein.

Did we mention mail carriers? Ah, yes, Jules also saw something there! In 1973 a young lawyer named Gerald Feder drafted a bill introduced by the Senate Labor Subcommittee which brought the federal government under the FLSA (Fair Labor Standards Act), the law that establishes the minimum wage and the forty-hour week. The Postal Service had no objections to the bill. In fact, none of the postal unions even bothered to testify at the Subcommittee's hearings. On the other hand, it was obvious that if the bill became law certain overtime and night-shift differential payments would be illegal. When, in April 1974, the bill was signed into law, the Post Office was only given three weeks to comply, after which it would be vulnerable to lawsuits.

Eleven days after the elapse of those three weeks Gerald Feder quit the Senate Labor Subcommittee and joined Bernstein and Donald M. Murtha, former general counsel of the American Postal Workers Union, in suing the Postal Service for labor violations involving overtime payments. They argued that a worker normally on a Monday-through-Friday schedule, if asked to work Tuesday-through-Saturday instead, should receive overtime -- for the whole week! The suit was

eventually settled for \$25 million, of which the lawyers (including at this stage Mozart Ratner, general counsel for the Letter Carriers) got \$3.1 million. Bernstein's regular salary as associate general counsel for the Laborers International was \$37,000 a year.

There are 700,000 postal employees, but the FLSA prohibits their getting together in class actions. So, in order to hit the Post Office with another back-pay suit, Bernstein et al., with the help of the Laborers, advertised for clients in union magazines, with coupons in the solicitation. All the postal worker had to do was fill them out and he had hired Bernstein and Company as his lawyers. As more and more actionable violations by the Post Office were discovered, more and more coupons were printed. Some 90,000 found their way to Bernstein's office.

Now if the shysters hadn't been shysters they could have asked the Secretary of Labor to step in and take over the suit on behalf of all postal workers instead of just 90,000. But then the shysters would have had to step out. It also would not have been very lucrative for Bernstein and Ratner simply to bring the suit as general counsels of their respective unions. Then they would have been forced to limit their take to their respective salaries.

By December 1978 the Post Office was still in violation, having failed to straighten out information from 200 separate computer programs. Concurrently a federal judge was threatening to make it pay an extra 100 percent of back pay as "liquidated damages." An out-of-court settlement promising \$42 million was reached, with Bernstein's firm getting 5 percent. The Post Office also had to give Bernstein and his group up to \$80 an hour and expenses to develop plans for compensating workers for study, training and travel time, for which there were no payroll records. In addition, the Post Office agreed to pay \$2.5 million to Bernstein and his fellow shysters immediately to "facilitate their future representation of the plaintiffs." Since April 1978 Bernstein's firm has submitted bills for no less than \$4.8 million in attorney's fees and \$266,819 in expenses, of which \$3.3 million has already been paid.

But Bernstein still isn't through with the Post Office. He and Ratner are now insisting that it agree to compensate all the postal workers on the same terms as his coupon clients. Meanwhile, he has discovered a whole new batch of postal violations. "My guesstimate," he says, "is that the total liability here could be as high as \$2 billion."

During all the above litigation Bernstein was drawing down his \$37,000 a year plus expenses from the Laborers as as-

sociate general counsel, even though he had opened yet another law firm, Connerton, Schulman and Bernstein, that bills other legal work for the union separately.*

What does Bernstein do with his million-dollar fees? Well, he supports a black chicken-pluckers union in Mississippi and subsidizes a radical film festival for the AFL-CIO which fea-

* Among Bernstein's valuable contacts is Ralph Nader. Before challenging the Teamsters' right to abolish its secret ballot procedure for local dues elections, Nader decided he had better touch bases with some labor lawyers in the know and get their opinion. One was Bernstein, another was Stephen Schlossberg, then general counsel of the United Auto Workers. Yet another was Larry Gold, special counsel of the AFL-CIO. After this meeting, during which Schlossberg is said to have overturned a table and thrown books, it was made clear to Nader that if he didn't stop interfering the big unions were going to withdraw support from his consumer protection efforts.

tures such film gems as *Salt of the Earth*. He flies around liaising with luminaries like Wimpy Winpisinger, Arthur Schlesinger, Jr., and Ed Asner. He also collects old socialist posters with which he lovingly lines the walls of his sumptuous office.

How does Bernstein, an avowed socialist, a man whose life has been demarcated by "ten-year struggles," first to "democratize the legal system," then against "union-busting mercenaries," expect to fit into the coming revolution? Will he be allowed to go on pursuing his present lifestyle? "I should hope not . . . I happen to believe we shouldn't have this tremendous disparity between rich and poor," he philosophizes. "That's just one of the major problems in this country and the world." How does he justify his double-faced behavior? "Money is power in this country, and there should be some on the side of decency. If you're a union lawyer you can sleep nights."

AFTERTHOUGHTS ON AFTERLIFE (II)

A radically different and, to us, very strange conception of immortality has been evolved by the Jews. Originally, as is obvious from almost all of the tales in the Old Testament, their racial god, Yahweh, could do nothing for them at death, and a Jew's ghost went to a ghastly life-in-death in Sheol, which, of course, is simply the Irkalla of the Babylonians, from whom the Jews took all of their cosmogonic myths. This conception, however, attained a fine literary expression in the older parts of *Ecclesiastes*. When the Jews thought of appropriating the monotheism of the Greek Stoics and thus promoting their Yahweh from a tribal deity to the sole god of the entire world, some Jewish sects took from Egyptian and Zoroastrian cults the notion of a Last Judgement, at which the dead, reassembled and repaired, would pop out of their graves, and pious Jews, thus resurrected and reanimated, would be rewarded with a new life on an earth that had been vastly improved by the liquidation of most of the Gentiles and the subjection of the remnant. All this, however, was secondary to the real sense of immortality, which transcends the mythology and is thus felt with equal intensity by the many Jews who are privately or admittedly atheists. As candid Jewish writers explain to us, a Jew *feels* himself a part of a superorganism, his race, of which the god is merely a personification. His criterion, therefore, is what "is good for the Jewish people," and his immortality is that of the superorganism of which he is but a small and ephemeral digit. There can be no doubt but that this conception of immortality is innate in the racial mentality, although it escapes the comprehension of our race, for whom an immortality in which the individual, with all of his personal character, thoughts, and memories, does not survive seems a contradiction in terms.

* * *

I need not remark that Christianity is merely a Judaized rifacimento of Zoroastrianism, as is, indeed, symbolized in the

well-known myth that the nativity of the avatar of one-third of its god was attended by Zoroastrian priests (*Magi*). The Zoroastrian-Christian notion of an afterlife is based on the radical religious innovation that imagines a conflict between a good god and an evil god who is the master of all the other gods in the world. A prudent individual will enlist on the side of the good god, since he is certain to be victorious in the end. When a person has professed faith in the good god, his first duty is to weaken the forces of that god's competitor by seducing ("converting") the votaries of all gods but his own or slaughtering them in holy wars. He is also obliged to respect most of the rules of conduct that are common to all organized societies and a few peculiar ones in addition. He thus acquires credits in heaven, but contracts debts when he indulges himself in forbidden pleasures. When he dies, his discarnate soul comes to a bridge or gate, where the celestial book-keeper consults the entries in his ledger and admits the man with a credit balance to heaven, throws debtors into hell, and, according to some accounts, provides a limbo for souls that have just broken even on his books. One of the joys of heaven will be that of delightedly watching the torments that will be inflicted on the luckless debtors and the persons who did not even open an account in the right god's bank. The other joys are endless idleness, a great attraction for born loafers, who, presumably, will not have their immortality terminated by being bored to death.

* * *

Christianity as we know it must have originally been a cult confined to members of Yahweh's race, but in the second century they began to proselytize among the multiracial proletariat of the Empire that had been Roman. Although a veneer of talk about Love was added for sentimental women and timid men, the underlying materialistic attraction of the religion is evident in its conception of an afterlife. Admission to

heaven is won by an unquestioning and mindless Faith in inherently improbable tales, and the seething proletarian masses that will throng the celestial streets will principally enjoy the bliss of watching for all eternity the sufferings of their betters -- the rich, the cultivated, the wise, the learned, the well-born, the aristocrats of birth or intellect, the rulers of nations -- who, not having had the unthinking faith of mustard seeds or sparrows, will have inflicted on them, forever and forever, every agony that can be devised by diabolic ingenuity.

Christianity was basically a religion for the proletariat, standing in sharp contrast, for example, to the Norse religion, which was frankly aristocratic: Valhalla was reserved for heroes, and it was only an afterthought that provided for women, even if well-born, the rarely mentioned Freyja's Bower. And we must never underestimate the influence of women. In the last days of the decaying Empire, Christianity's principal competitor was the Mithraic cult, another derivative of Zoroastrianism. That cult, which was no more plausible but was more virile, simply excluded women; and although females could have a cult of their own, that of the Magna Mater Idaeia (whose shrine was sometimes conveniently located just across the street), they probably felt themselves the victims of "discrimination" and worked zealously for the cult that, as Anatole France remarked, exalted women by making them a sin.

After the collapse of the Empire in the west, Christianity became useful to ambitious kings in the northern nations. Very few Norse kings were as honorable as Haakon the Good (note the appreciative epithet) of Norway, who, although a Christian in his youth, renounced the alien cult rather than impose it on his subjects. During the critical period, few Norse kings overlooked the advantages of a religion that provided a specious pretext for extending their own power by destroying the independence of the aristocracy. It is also noteworthy that the Christianizing kings introduced the practice of torture, which was and is so repugnant to our racial instincts. There is a long and bloody record of men who were forced by physical torture to become "converted" or who obstinately refused that humiliation and honorably perished amid abominable torments inflicted on them by the monarch's real or assumed piety: even more moving are the records of men who become Christians to save their sons from being blinded, mutilated, or killed. When one remembers that the pagan hero kills, but never tortures, one has a certain measure of the corruption of morality wrought by the Oriental superstition.

* * *

It is noteworthy that in all meaningful conceptions of immortality, the soul, though perhaps composed of more tenuous matter, is corporeal: it feels bodily pains and pleasures. In every hell that the various religions have invented, the dead suffer physically: darkness, hunger, thirst, wounds, fetters; in some cults, they are roasted in flames or congealed in ice. In every heaven the fortunate enjoy sensuous pleasures: sight, hearing, balmy climate, beautiful land-

scapes, choice viands, good conversation, and the like; urban cults provide golden streets and jewelled edifices. The sensuous pleasures may become sensual. There is extant a sepulchral inscription on which the dead man depicted the rewards that he is confident he will enjoy for his righteousness: the favors of, as I remember, thirty-two women. For that matter, if the author of one of the tales in the New Testament knew enough Greek to write it correctly, his Christians expected to enjoy the bliss of unlimited promiscuity in their heaven, although our salvation hucksters naturally think it expedient to claim, as usual, that the words do not mean what they say. (Current tendencies in the churches, however, may make them revert to the literal meaning.)

* * *

Various religions, of which we have mentioned a few, offer conceptions of a life after death that are either more or less plausible than others and more or less attractive. If we abstract from them the fundamental question of the possibility of some kind of afterlife, we can draw no conclusions from the prevalence of a desire to live beyond the natural span of human life. Whenever men hear of anything that pleases their fancy, they naturally desire it. And they may long for what is in fact unattainable, as in the famous example of Alexander's *pathos*. Indeed, they usually do, and significantly, they commonly long for what is not only physically, but also psychologically, impossible, given their own nature. The common ending of fairy tales, "and they lived happily ever after," not only implies that the protagonists will never grow old, but also that they, like Christians in their heaven, will be content with an unchanging and static existence.

* * *

No weight can be given to claims by individuals that they sense or feel they are immortal. If we except the Jews, in whom the feeling is probably biological and refers, as we have noticed, to something that is not a *personal* survival, we cannot dodge the epistemological problem. If there is life after death, the ghost can say to himself, *cogito, ergo sum*, and thus he will *know* that an afterlife is possible. But *only* the dead can know that. The living can never *know* they will exist after they die. They may try to convince themselves of immortality by reasoning from some reported phenomena, much as some persons now convince themselves that there is life on the hypothetical planets of other stars, and they may attain an emotional state called faith, in which they gratify themselves by assuming the reality of what they like to imagine. Their only "proof" of immortality is Unamuno's dictum, "Si el alma humana es inmortal, el mundo es bueno; y si no lo es, es malo." But good and evil do not exist in the physical universe, which is unaffected by human predilections. Reality cannot be deduced from desire: *Doch alle Lust will Ewigkeit* is certainly true, but proves only that a man who despairs of other possibilities of survival will excogitate (as did some of the ancient Stoics, long before Nietzsche) a theory of *die ewige Wiederkehr* (which, by the way, is quite sound philosophically, if one

postulates that time, like light, is composed of quanta). There can be no *knowledge* of immortality; only a belief, held with greater or less emotional conviction.

* * *

Since immortality is, by its very nature, unknowable, a belief in it is not irrational *per se*, as is, for example, belief in racial or other human equality, which is made patently false by everyone's quotidian observation reality. To maintain a belief in spite of indubitable evidence to the contrary is a symptom of irrationality; to accept a belief on the basis of fallacious evidence and in the absence of proof that it is false is to err, but not to be irrational. Some persons, for example, believe in an afterlife because numerous individuals claim to have seen or heard ghosts; they are deficient in critical judgement, since they allow neither for the prevalence of fraud, mendacity, and hallucinations, nor for the perturbing influence of their own mammalian fear of death, but they are not irrational in their reasoning from data they have credu-

lously and imprudently accepted as genuine.

We regard immortality as a superstition because there is no cogent evidence of life after death, and what we know of organic processes and of the power of human imagination makes any hypothesis that the individual can survive the disintegration of his body extremely improbable. But, at the limit, we cannot conclusively refute the sophistic analogy that just as there are invisible and normally impalpable forces, such as radio waves and subatomic radiation, perceptible only by their effects, so consciousness may be produced by an invisible force that is separable from the biological organism on which it impinges under certain conditions. We may think that highly improbable, but we cannot prove it is flatly *impossible*. Like Aristotle, we cannot prove that the *psyche* or some part of it, such as the power of ratiocination, *cannot* be more than the functioning of organic life. We can never disprove an hypothesis that is, by its very terms, not subject to empirical verification. But we can be prudent enough not to mistake an unverifiable conjecture for a fact.



Blackening American Music

The journal *Human Behavior* published a provocative article in August 1975 entitled, "Integration and Rock." It included these words, "When the emerging Woodstock nation poured over Max Yasgur's farm in 1969, the American melting pot darkened. The music that gyrated America's youth into primitive ecstasy was the mulatto rock of ages hymn to the final assimilation of the Negro." In the same mood, Professor Donald Kaufman of the University of South Florida's English Department holds out this bleak promise:

Insulation from the rock world and black America has made Middle America blind to the biracial seeds planted in its youth. In the 1970s those in power, intent on a racial status quo, can at best delay the inevitability of interracial harmony being performed and acted out by a mixed racial rock world, growing older and more powerful each year. Once this generation reaches adulthood and takes over power in the Center (with the sounds of Woodstock as its racial memory), then the bulk of

white and black America will stop being tone-deaf and start being color-blind.

Until a few decades ago the popular music world remained tightly segregated. Record companies would only promote black artists in black communities. Who were these "pioneers" who brought black music into white homes? Not surprisingly, most were members of white minorities. One was disc jockey Alan Freed, the self-proclaimed "Father of Rock and Roll," who was fired from his job in the early 1960s for accepting bribes. Freed's son, Lance, now heads up the publishing wing of A & M Records.

The Atlantic Record Company was the most aggressive of the firms promoting Negro artists to the record-buying public. The company was founded by the brothers Ertegun, the sons of a former Turkish Ambassador to the U.S. The firm's musical advisor was Mr. Jerry Wexler.

The list of minority promoters of integrated culture is long. One extremely influential promoter is Bill Graham, a Jewish refugee from Hitler's Germany. He became widely known in the 1960s for his rock concerts at the Fillmore Auditorium in San Francisco, the capital of hippiedom, where multitudes of young whites chose to degrade themselves with constant infusions of drugs and multiracialism.

The music festivals at Monterey and Woodstock were great celebrations of love, peace and pot. Here, too, the minority presence was prominent. The chief impresarios of Monterey were Lou Adler, Ben Shapiro and Alan Pariser. As for Woodstock, Carl Belz, in his book *The Story of Rock*, wrote:

In the aftermath of the weekend stories circulated about Woodstock's promoters -- Michael Lang, John Roberts, Joel Rosenman and Artie Kornfeld -- who claimed they had lost more than \$1 million by the end of the festival . . . John Wiener has written, "They started trying to buy each other out and it was reported that Albert Grossman, manager of Dylan, Janis Joplin and the Band, was offering \$1 million for one-fourth the business. Albert Grossman is the most successful money-maker in rock music. He doesn't make mistakes. Why, *Variety* asked, would Grossman offer \$1 million to acquire a debt of \$1.3 million? The answer was that there was no debt, that the promoters' report of their expenses was filled with lies."

In the disco era we have such symbols of culture as Steve Rubell, the owner of Studio 54. Rubell, now in jail for income tax evasion, tried to beat the rap by accusing White House Chief of Staff Hamilton Jordan of using cocaine at his establishment. Another prominent plugger of disco is Regine, whose last name is Zylberberg.

Among performers who strive hardest for musical integration, enough has been written about Bob Dylan (Zimmerman). One who hasn't been widely mentioned is singer-songwriter Janis Ian. Born Janis Fink in New York City, she first achieved success in 1967 with her song, "Society's Child," an overt and explicit espousal of interracial dating.

Another with heavy influence on the rock world was Negro singer-songwriter Chuck Berry, who was arrested in the early 1970s under the Mann Act for transporting a fourteen-year-old Mexican girl to St. Louis. Released from prison, Berry immediately resumed his career as if nothing had happened. In August 1975 he was named to the Rock Hall of Fame.

The outcome of decades of ceaseless promotion of integrated music is the hybrid performer, the white singer or group that performs in a Negro style and vice versa. For example, the paleface Wild Cherries puts out a record entitled, "Play That Funky Music White Boy," and are proud when critics say they play black music better than most blacks. In Britain there is the mongrelized style known as "blue-eyed soul." Perhaps the epitome of the hybrid performer was Jimi Hendrix, described in the *Human Behavior* article as "the black wizard of white electronic instruments." Until his death in the early 1970s media people never tired of boasting that he had white girlfriends in every city.

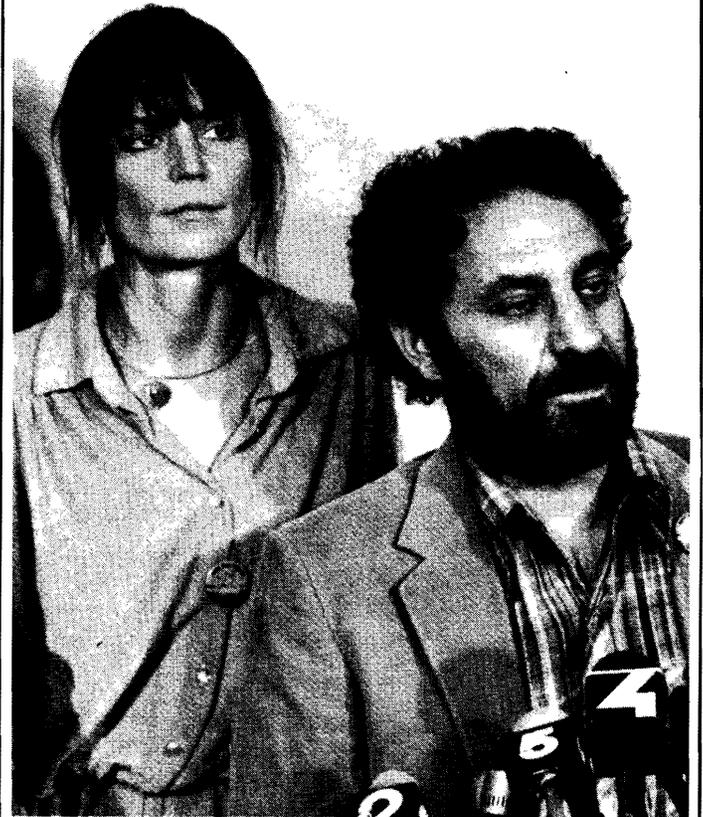
Despite the powerful forces working for a permanent mu-

sical mix, the situation isn't hopeless. Eric Clapton is one of the more prominent British rock musicians and would normally share the integrationist views of the rock culture. But, some time ago, after having a few drinks between sets at a Birmingham, England, concert, Clapton opened up and railed against "foreigners," by whom he meant the massive wave of non-white immigrants. If that wasn't enough, he urged support for Britain's notorious right-wing politician, Enoch Powell.

In response, a group known as Rock Against Racism (RAR) was formed to combat the National Front and other Britishers of similar mind. Typically, the main support for RAR has come from punk rock bands, who are influenced by reggae music, an "art form" foisted on the British by London's large West Indian population. Reggae and punk rock bands have been playing in the same circuit to racially mixed audiences.

RAR has formed over fifty-six chapters in the British Isles, which conduct rallies against "fascism." The audience howls such chants as, "We're black, we're white, we're dynamite!" Punk rock bands in North America with such aptly descriptive names as the Subhumans and Joey Shithead have joined the minority clamor and are in the vanguard of those blackening the Majority's musical heritage and musical future.

Reverse Evolution



This photo of Abbie Hoffman and his girl friend, Johanna Lawrenson, mirrors perfectly the state of Western civilization anno Domini 1980 (anno Hebraico 5741). A thousand encyclopedias and almanacs could not tell it any better.

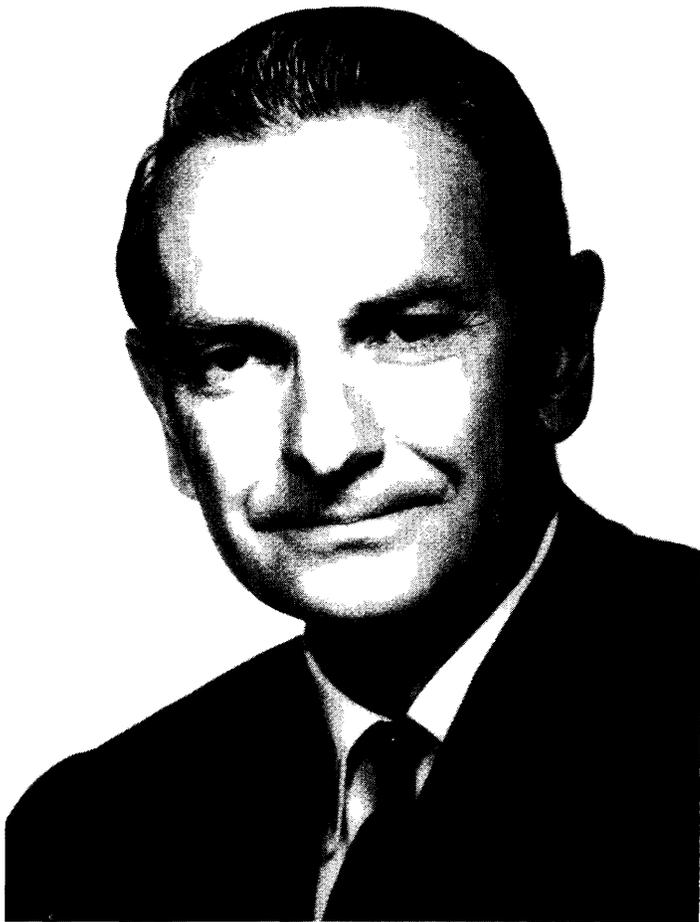
REHABILITATING THE ROCKEFELLERS

It's about time we came to our senses in regard to the Rockefellers. They have become the bogeymen of the right, just as Hitler remains the bogeyman of the left. First of all, only two of John D.'s five grandsons are left -- David, a moderate Republican who is retiring as chairman of the Chase Manhattan Bank next April, and Laurance, who is further to the right than many of his rightist critics. Winthrop, the horny, hard-drinking, simple-minded governor of Arkansas, is dead. So is John D. III, who had a milk-toast, guilt-ridden, bathetic crush on mankind. So is the most reprehensible of the clan, Nelson, who thought first about votes, then thought. As for the siblings of the five brothers, most seem to be going the way of the rotten young rich: minority politics, psychotherapy, miscegenation, the works. John D. IV, the so-so Democratic governor of West Virginia who just spent \$10 million to keep that job, is the only one worth watching. One of the girls runs a flushless toilet

company; another is married to a Jewish left-wing publisher.

We pose the old question: If the Rockefellers are so powerful, why doesn't American foreign policy favor the Arab countries? Exxon, the biggest hunk of Rockefeller wealth, has a huge stake in Arabia petrolea, practically none in Israel. There may be balm in Gilead, but there is no oil in the Promised Land. It would seem easy for the Rockefellers, if they are as all-powerful as they are cracked up to be, to make gods out of Arabs and devils out of Jews. But the situation, unhappily for all of us, including the Rockefellers, is reversed. One more question. Why couldn't that archconspirator Nelson ever win the Republican nomination for president after spending most of his best years and tens of millions of his best dollars fighting for the job?

Abe Rosenthal, the managing editor of the *New York Times*, Sanford Socolow, the producer of Walter Cronkite's evening



Laurance Rockefeller



David Rockefeller

news, Thurgood Marshall, up there on the High Bench -- all these gentlemen make the Rockefellers look pretty anemic. So why not go after our real enemies? The B'nai B'rith, the Mafia, the NAACP and Big Labor have ten times the clout of all the Trilateralists and Bilderbergers and CFRers put together. The latter groups are largely composed of tired old WASPs, who never attend meetings, hardly know what is going on, and are mainly interested in hanging on to their fortunes, which are being eaten up by inflation. As a matter of fact David has not been too good at guarding the family coffers. When he took over Chase Manhattan Bank, of which he owns 1.7%, it was New York City's largest. Now it is the second largest. Other families such as the du Ponts and Mellons (\$3 to \$5 billion), the Gettys and Daniel Ludwig (\$2 to \$3 billion) are much richer than the Rockefellers (\$1 to \$2 billion).

The truth is we desperately need the Rockefellers and the WASP plutocracy on our side. How can we convert them by holding them up to scorn with asinine charges that recall the worst examples of yellow journalism? The Rockefellers know the score, or at least part of it. They obviously consider most right-wingers nuts, and with some reason. Who can blame them for choosing, when they have to choose, a suave urbane Jew for company over a right-wing fanatic who drools at the mouth about Jeees-us, and laetrile and flouridation, and compares Darwin to Satan.

David and Laurance Rockefeller are fairly good racial types. It's strange that quite a few self-nominated white racists, whose own racial qualifications are on the shady side, attack the Rockefellers more fiercely than they do the Kissingers, Sulzbergers and Robert Strauses -- people whose power makes the Rockefellers shake and tremble in their expensive boots.

The Rockefellers, whom so many Majority conservatives take such pleasure in hating, share our genes and could in a crisis join us. The Katharine Grahams, the Harold Browns, the Philip Klutznicks and the Benjamin Hooks, who are our real masters, could never join us.

To wind this up, we ask our readers to scan the following:

We must imbue in all our people a sound and abiding belief in the values and rewards of work

To be sure, we are fortunate in still having millions of Americans whose daily routines receive their dedicated exertions -- whether these be of brawn or brain, insight or skill, toil or talent -- and the nation is nourished by their performance.

But there are others -- at every level - who see the paycheck only as something to be cashed, not earned.

The above words appeared in the magazine of the National Association of Manufacturers. They were not written by Horatio Alger, Barry Goldwater, Ronald Reagan, Jesse Helms or Milton Friedman. They were the words of David Rockefeller.

The fact is the Rockefellers are so weak that they make easy targets for right-wingers like Anthony Sutton, who see Rockefeller fingers in every dirty, political and financial pie. If these professional Rockefeller haters directed their attacks against the ADL and the Felix Rohatyns, their newsletters would not rake in half so many shekels. It's easy money to hit easy targets.

When Stalin, Hitler, Mao and Mussolini were riding high, very few people in their respective countries would dare whisper a word of criticism. Powerhouse elites "get" those who hold them up to public scorn. Yet there is a whole section of the American right that makes a living attacking the Rockefellers -- with no fear of retaliation.

Somebody is kidding somebody.

Nose Job

The classic Christmas jingle, "Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer," may be a classic in more ways than one. Written by a minority songwriter named Johnny Marks, the tune has been the all-time best-seller for Columbia Records. Marks, now 70 years old, is known as "Mr. Christmas of the Musical World," but is relatively unknown to the public although his production is recognized everywhere. Last Christmas marked the 30th anniversary of his most famous Yuletide offering. "Rudolph" has sold 11 million copies for the cowboy singer Gene Autry, the first of many to record the song. Since then the "Rudolph" money-maker has topped some 128,000,000 in world sales.

Many happy carolers sing out "Rudolph" without realizing the subliminal minority propaganda message that has been slyly slipped into their hapless heads. "Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer" had a very shiny nose. Aha, the old minority nose business!

Was it hooked or aquiline? Was it different from the other reindeer schnozzles? No, not that crass or obvious. Let's just say it was "shiny," which is close enough -- enough to cause instant prejudice about Rudolph's physiognomy, almost, one might say, his racial type. All the other reindeer used to laugh and call him names. (Dore Schary, the film mogul, vividly described his own experiences in this regard when he was a schoolboy and suffered similar agonies.) Indeed, they wouldn't let poor Rudolph play in any reindeer games because of his nose.

But then one foggy Christmas Eve, the supreme Majority holiday, Santa Claus, an Indo-European, came to say, "Rudolph with your nose so bright, won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"

At this point it is not clear whether Mr. Claus belonged to the Liberal-Minority Coalition, but it is certain that he was pushing affirmative action. It is also unclear whether Rudolph had resorted to any underhanded

legalistic maneuvers or had been simply bootlicking around Claus to get a promotion.

Probably Rudolph curried favor with the boss behind the backs of the other reindeer. Then again, he might have been watching Santa closely and finally "got something" on him. The elevation of Rudolph to a supervisory position caused understandable anxiety in the other reindeer with conventional noses, who began to fear for their jobs.

Eventually, however, the other reindeer loved him. He'd go down in his-to-ry.

The great yuletide message of this popular song is clearly an implied threat: Do not pick on a minority member because he may have a different nose than that generally breathed through by a Majority member. He may conspire to get on the good side of one of your own kind who is in a position of authority, become boss, and crack down on you, making you resort to flattery and servility to keep your job.

Worthy Successors

Two former students of Morgan Worthy have picked up where their mentor left off in his pioneering study, *Eye Color, Sex and Race*, which maintained that light-eyed people are more self-pacing, while the dark-eyed are quicker to react to environmental stimuli. A.L. Gary and John Glover in *Eye Color, Sex and Children's Behavior* (Nelson-Hall Publishers, Chicago, 1976, \$11.95), after confirming Dr. Worthy's original findings, proceed to demonstrate that the dark-eyed are better at imitative learning than the light-eyed, though the latter are better at apprehending color and form. The most intriguing research concerned the determination of relative degrees of sociability and took the form of quickie street interviews with 246 passersby, 110 light-eyed and 136 dark-eyed.

The answers to the last two questions agree with Worthy's formulation of a "react-approach-withdraw" pattern for dark-eyed persons, as opposed to the light-eyed reactive pattern of wait-and-persist.

The authors are not proposing any direct, mathematically predictable link between eye color and behavior. They consider it far more likely that light- and dark-eyed individuals differ in a number of structural and functional respects that are just beginning to be probed. Their main concern is that educators should become aware of such differences and tailor their pedagogy accordingly. Indirectly, the book makes a valuable contribution to racial psychology.

Question #1: Do you like the company of other people?

	Always	Sometimes	Never
Dark-eyed	130	5	1
Light-eyed	14	88	1

Question #2: Do you have fun at parties?

	Always	Sometimes	Never
Dark-eyed	63	36	34
Light-eyed	16	41	53

Question #3: How many friends do you have?

	Many	Some	Few
Dark-eyed	64	38	34
Light-eyed	14	40	56

Question #4: Do you usually take the first step in making new friends?

	Yes	No
Dark-eyed	122	14
Light-eyed	54	56

Question #5: Do you withdraw from unpleasant situations?

	Yes	No
Dark-eyed	144	22
Light-eyed	59	51

Upping the Ante

American conservatives are really scraping the bottom of the barrel in their search for pundits. Their latest find is Michael Novak, a South Slav with a Jewish wife, a former Rockefeller Foundation flunky, former Democratic party speechwriter, and author of *The Rise of the Unmeltable Ethnics*, which advocates that blacks join with Central, Southern and Eastern Europeans in an anti-Majority political coalition.

Incredibly, Novak is now being saluted as the newest star in the low-magnitude constellation of physically kosher or spiritually kosher conservatives. He has a column in a number of newspapers and his lucubrations are dressed up in slick typography in the *Rockford Papers* and other Friedmanesque

"patriotic" publications.

Novak's newest offering is the *Novak Report*, a high-priced newsletter which specializes in "ethnicity." Subscribers recently received, presumably as a bonus, a 95-page paperback entitled *The Other Holocaust* by Bohdan Wytwycky. The blurb on the cover says it is "a brief account of 9-10 million persons who died with the 6 million Jews under Nazi racism." Novak is apparently determined to get into the big time and hopes that upping the Holocaust figure by another 10 million is a sure way of getting there. He is wrong. As indicated previously in *Instauration*, Jews are very jealous about the Holocaust and look askance at anyone who seems to be stealing their copyright.

Nevertheless, Novak continues to follow the old poker strategy of Bull McGuire, who laid down the law that no player should ever call a pot. He should either raise or fade.

Author Wytwycky, who claims to be a Ph.D. in philosophy from Columbia, narrates a string of Hitlerian atrocities that would make any run-of-the-mill anti-Nazi green with envy. He recounts that an SS officer, Gustav Wilhaus, "frequently engaged in target practice with his automatic from the balcony of the camp administration building, using the working prisoners as targets. He amused his family by having two- to four-year-old children tossed in the air so he could shoot them in flight" (pp. 59-60).

The Other Holocaust has been given a rave review by Rabbi Seymour Siegel of the Jewish Theological Seminary. The author is praised by Novak in the book's preface for "the largeness of his humanistic spirit." It is unfortunate that Novak didn't reveal in which branch of philosophy the large-spirited Wytwycky specialized to acquire his Ph.D. Could it have been the philosophy of hate?

* * *

Some years ago in an article in *Commonweal* Novak abruptly switched his traditional anti-WASP hatred to pity, hoping thereby

to give his enemies the psychological *coup de grâce*. He dug up an old Mencken essay, "The Anglo-Saxon," and quoted paragraph after paragraph to prove the WASP's "inescapable sense of inferiority."

Novak tries to excuse his racial bias on the grounds that he has not been as hard on WASPs as have many black and American Indian authors. Amid all the vituperation he conveniently fails to inform his readers that Mencken was of German-American origin and felt very bitter about America's involvement in World Wars I and II. This bitterness became so intense that Mencken in his wintery years was called an anti-Semite and his

ardent pro-Germanism was described as approaching the level of Nazism.

However Novak wishes to interpret the views of the late sage of Baltimore, if Mencken were alive today, he would have looked upon Novak's latter-day excursion into atrocity mongering and right-wing politics with the abhorrence it deserves. Meanwhile, we might advise the conservatives who are so happy with the "new Novak" that at the height of the primary fight between Carter and Kennedy he told his constituency, some of whom he admits "vote twice, if necessary," to back the hero of Chappaquiddick.

The Racial Picture in Greece and Rome

Research into the physical characteristics of Hellenes and Romans followed three paths: examination of skeletal remains; observation of sculpture and painting from the appropriate periods; analysis of literary texts.

Hellenic skulls from the classical period have a mean cephalic index of 75.7, about average for the Nordic race. However, since both the Greek and Roman aristocracies practiced cremation until quite late in their history, these skulls derive either from a time when the Nordic blood left in their veins could be counted in drops or from an earlier period, in which case they are more likely skulls of the part-Mediterranean plebeians, who buried their dead.

It is easier to discern racial types from surviving art work. Greco-Roman statuary, insofar as it does not portray satyrs, sileni or centaurs, is known for its tall, slender figures with long, lean limbs, thin faces and noses, and prominent chins. Blonde and blue-eyed Hellenic noblewomen and girls are depicted on the terracotta found at Tanagra (dated 4 B.C.).

Physical descriptions and references by classical writers accord with and strengthen the impression obtained from observation of Greco-Roman visual arts. Sieglin amassed evidence from different sources relating to hair color among early Indo-Europeans, including references to gods and heroes as well as historic figures. Out of 424 Hellenes, 350 were described as blond and 74 as dark; among 140 individuals of Italic race 111 were blond and 29 dark-haired. Among the historic Greek personages designated as blonds are: Alexander, Alcibiades and his brother, Anacreon, Dionysus I of Syracuse, Critias, Lysimachus and Pyrrhus. Among the

Romans: Cato the Elder, Sulla, Pompey, Mark Antony, Augustus, Caligula, Nero, Vitellius, Titus, Domitian, Trajan, Commodus, Caracalla, Gordianus I, II, III, Gallienus and his son Salonius, Theodosius I and II, and finally, at the last gasp of the empire, Honorius. It is also worthy of mention here that a disproportionate number of patrician families bore names designating blond or red hair: Flaviani, Fulvii, Rufini and Rutili.

If the ruling class of classical Greece and Rome is admitted to have been preponderantly Nordic, we are left with the question of what happened to their genes. Here the following points need to be considered:

Originating from a gene pool of the Old Stone Age in Central and Northwestern Europe, Nordics, the least pigmented race, were less adaptable to the sun-swept Mediterranean than the darker-skinned population whose lands they conquered. Among other immunological disadvantages, the invading newcomers may have been overly susceptible to malaria.

The civil wars and revolutions that figure so heavily in classical history took their heaviest toll from the aristocratic class, which was the warrior class. By 50 B.C. there were only 14 patrician gens or clans left in Rome, comprising thirty families. Thus decimated, the optimates could no longer prevent the penetration of former slaves into high civil service positions. An examination of tombstone inscriptions has shown that at the beginning of the Empire 80 to 90 percent of the capital's population were the descendants of former slaves, mostly from the Levant.

The third major reason for the decline of the Nordic gene pool in the lemon-scented south was the collapse of the barriers to

miscegenation. The early Roman proverb warns: *Hic niger est, hunc tu, Romane, caveto!* (This person's black, watch out, Roman!) But in 445 B.C. plebeians gained the right of intermarriage with patricians by virtue of the Lex Canuleius. The last step in this political development was taken by Caracalla, whose edict of A.D. 212 extended citizenship to all the freeborn in the Empire. Horace must have had this imperial panmixia in mind when he versified, "Our sires were not so brave a breed as their sires: we, far worse, succeed to raise up sons more base than we."

The removal of the barriers to intermarriage is also traceable in both Greece and Rome to the influence of "enlightened" Stoics and Sophists, who preached individualism and cosmopolitanism. By stressing the irreducible uniqueness of the individual and seeking to unite the nobility of all peoples and races, Stoicism cut the individual off from his traditional roots and caused him to look upon ties of race and tribe as an irrelevant outer shell impeding insight into the real self.

The "fall" of the classical world can therefore be seen as a consequence of a racial Darwinism in which a thorough culling of Nordic genes was accompanied by the propagation of less gifted aliens who crowded into the Empire they were incapable of founding or maintaining, but quite capable of perverting and destroying.

The above article is an edited translation of "Hellenen und Römer -- rassenkundlich betrachtet" by Alexander Pessidires, which appeared in the informative Neue Anthropologie, Postfach 550 380, 2000 Hamburg, 55, West Germany

John Nobull

Notes from the Sceptred Isle

I know a Russian lady, descended from members of the provincial aristocracy, who is married to a rich and amusing Frenchman. She is a Nordic-Easteuropid cross, dresses in the height of fashion, always smells nice, and is full of life. Recently, she visited Russia for the first time, and was asked by an old taxi driver in Moscow what struck her most. She confessed that it was the ugliness of the people. They looked like Circe's captives. "What do you expect?" replied the taxi driver. "They exterminated people who look like you." Still, he refused a tip, begging her instead to get him a volume of poetry which could only be obtained with foreign currency. Not many taxi drivers have such tastes in London or New York.

Shortly afterwards, she found herself in the crowded church of Alexander Nevsky in Leningrad. Next to her in the congregation was an old woman in a shabby coat, who told her how her two children had starved to death during the siege of the city in World War II, how her husband had been sent to a camp for a minor offense and died there, how she had had to live in an apartment block full of dangerous criminals and drunks. My friend tried to respond by describing a little of her luxurious life in Paris. But the old woman gripped her shoulders and gazed at her with transparent blue eyes. "Tell me, my darling," she said, "How could you bear to stay so long away from Russia?"

* * *

Anyone who thinks race doesn't matter should look at the portraits of the Rothschilds. The founder of the dynasty, Amschel, is a really ugly Ashkenazi, whose unpleasant character shows clearly in his face. As time went by and as his descendants intermarried with the European aristocracy, they began to look more human, to the point where a few of their women can even be hailed as "beauties." What is more, it became possible to remain in the presence of these Rothschild men without that feeling of revulsion which comes from close contact with the Ashkenazim. This must have made it much easier for Lord Rothschild to hobnob with members of the Round Table and obtain the crucial Balfour Declaration in the form of a private letter.

* * *

At a recent conference of British magistrates (local judges), in which two friends of mine took part, it emerged that Myra Hindley, the murderess, had been quietly released, and is living under an assumed name. Myra Hindley and her lover, Ian Brady, murdered children for kicks and recorded the death

by torture of a little girl of ten and a little boy of six. The recordings made quite an impression on the jury. Lord Longford, alias Frank Pakenham, whose ancestor received estates during the Cromwellian settlement of Ireland, was the compassionate character who campaigned most indefatigably for Myra Hindley's release. According to him, she is now a saint. Longford is a somewhat complicated character. Some years ago I made a speech in which I tried to reduce vengefulness to absurdity by supporting measures outlined in the Morgenthau plan. Longford took it all literally, and gave me full support! At the same time, he is a campaigner against pornography. Keats fans will no doubt appreciate the description of Longford in Copenhagen, "standing in tears amid the alien porn."

* * *

Private Eye, the sometimes puerile, but often accurate magazine, has its own way of putting the boot in. Here is a typical comment on Jewish financial shenanigans which concerns the doings of one Henry Cohen: "What is a nice pension fund like that doing in a mess like this?" A *Private Eye* comment on the world of films: "Melvin Bragg has been to Paris to make a film about the paedophilic Polish film director Roman Polanski. Melve's resulting work is thought to be highly sympathetic to the degenerate Polack." Polanski's Jewish background, however, was diplomatically ignored.

* * *

It is significant that novelists with a liberal slant have an obsession with conspiracy. Of course, the conspirators are not condemned out of hand. Typical examples are John Fowles' *The Magus* and Graham Greene's *Dr. Fischer of Geneva*. In both cases, the arch-conspirator tortures his victims for their own good -- like Pavlov with his dogs. Fowles's much touted work is particularly pernicious. Among other things, he claims that the German army in Greece made a practice of cutting off the private parts of Resistance heroes with a pair of shears!

* * *

Oswald Mosley always says that one should be radical in politics and conservative in culture. The most pernicious enemies we have are conservative in politics and radical in culture. They vote for Reagan or Mrs. Thatcher and play pop music.



Mental Poker Game

General Baron von Lohausen, a former Austrian military attaché, has written a book, *Mut zur Macht* (The Courage of Power), which states that present-day ideological conformity makes it almost impossible for any major Western power to conduct a sane foreign policy.

In many ways Lohausen's work is a geopolitical tour de force in the grand style of Haushofer. The book's subtitle, "Thinking in Terms of Continents," conveys the idea that space is the natural dimension of power and that by giving up space, nations give up people, natural resources and strategic positions -- in sum, the vital elements of their security.

Today, the author informs us, politicians prefer to reduce their sphere of activity to "domestic affairs." But then comes Afghanistan, which upsets all their plans and for which they have no countermeasures.

In regard to continents, Lohausen's geopolitics recognizes only two -- the Old World plus Australia and the New World. In the latter all that counts is the United States and its client state, Canada, which have the double advantage of "insularity" and "continentality." It was this double gift of nature which allowed America to intervene victoriously in two world wars and, with bridgeheads in Europe and the Far East, obtained by its naval supremacy, become the world's first superpower.

The situation in the Old World is more complex. The Soviet Union does not enjoy the geopolitical advantages of the United States. The Old World is like a giant butterfly, whose left wing is Eurafica and whose right wing is Australasia. The body of the butterfly, the hinge of the two wings, is occupied by the Soviet Empire. This explains the pendulum movement of Russian expansion as it tries first in Europe, then in Asia to extend its Western and Eastern frontiers and reach the open sea.

Russia, writes von Lohausen, is the prisoner of the Old World. Although it is now 1,350 times larger than the original principality of Moscow in the 16th century, although it has grown since then at a rate of approximately 142 km² a day, it still has not reached the warm waters of the Indian Ocean. The day its fleet is based on the southern coasts of Asia, the Soviet Union will stand astride the Old World from the Arctic to the Sea of Oman. Then, and only then, will the Soviets be able to undertake the grand encirclement of their European and Asiatic rivals. Europe will be attacked from the Near East and Africa; Asia from

India and Southeast Asia. Europe, deprived of its protective outposts by the crushing pressures of Moscow and Washington, will be forced to remain an impotent spectator of its own demise as détente reaches its ultimate stage.

Geopolitics always makes for good reading. It's a poker game that can be played in the mind, with continents, oceans and island chains used as chips. The trouble is that nations, as von Lohausen himself admits, never seem to follow any consistent geopolitical strategy. To the geopolitician everything is a clash of nations, an external clash. The internal clash never rates any serious attention. But it is the internal strength of the country that really counts in geopolitics. A nation that is a living corpse -- and we know one or two -- is outside the geopolitical realm, and it's a waste of words to talk about what kind of world strategy it should or should not adopt.

When large sections of their own cities may go up in smoke any minute, Americans can hardly be expected to mount more than a token resistance to a Russian advance in the Persian Gulf. The U.S. Air Force, which must be ready for bigger and better Miamis, will be able to do little more than drop its bombs on the Middle East and run. There will be tremendous damage, but it is the infantry which has to hold the ground. How long can American Marines defend Saudi Arabia against Russians when a much more dangerous enemy is concentrated only a few blocks east of the Capitol in Washington?

Switcheroo

Scott Newhall, onetime editor of the *S.F. Chronicle*, has long been an incandescent light of West Coast liberalism. Just as Winston Churchill presided over, directed and hastened the demise of the British Empire, Newhall has played an active role in the decline and fall of San Francisco. Generally in their December years Majority liberals, if they retain a shred of gray matter, look at the desolation they have wrought and try to drive it out of their minds with drink, divorces, television, stock market speculation or any other pastime that anesthetizes the pangs of conscience and speeds their bodies along to the oblivion they so richly deserve.

Newhall is an exception. He has had one of those last-minute turnarounds (he is now 66) and, though he is not man enough to blame himself for what has happened to his once fair city, he does point a finger at the minorities in a *Chronicle* article (June 30,

1980) that he would have cut off his hand rather than have written twenty years ago.

The title was "The Minority Serpents Swallowing San Francisco." Reading through the introductory paragraphs, the reader might be forgiven for thinking Newhall had undergone a total deathbed conversion. He called the city's minorities "municipal freebooters" who have taken over control and are preparing to abolish all the jails, guarantee everyone a job and an annual income, impose city income taxes, hand over the utilities to the public, and see that all and sundry have all the drugs they want.

There was, of course, one important catch. Newhall couldn't bring himself to let minority members -- and by inference Mayor Diane Feinstein -- remain the only villains. So he found someone who at the zero hour is mounting an effort to save San Francisco from the minorities. And who is this St. George? He is Old Pol Terry Francois, a black expatriate from Chicago, who is heading a movement to repeal various city ordinances that have favored the Unassimilables' *Machtergreifung*.

Circumnavigation

Walter Levering won his "Y" playing varsity football at Yale. He climbed the Matterhorn, rode broncos in rodeos, made a fortune in securities, has invested in seagoing tugs and founded a company that makes fuel additives. Today Walter is 70. But he is not sniffing chlorine (or cocaine) beside a 60-foot heated pool in Palm Beach or Palm Springs, leafing through the *Wall Street Journal*, speculating in silver and watching the Archie Bunker show. He is aboard a 41-foot sloop somewhere in the Arctic Ocean north of Canada on his third attempt to be the first to circumnavigate the North Pole.

Levering may never be another Leif Ericson, Magellan, Lindbergh or Neil Armstrong. But he belongs to the same race. And as long as a few members of that race still live, so will heroes.

Iconoclasm in Tulsa

Last year Dr. Walter Sheppe, a professor at the University of Akron, took a trip west. In the course of his journey he passed through Tulsa, Oklahoma, where he was horrified to see a twenty-three foot, six-ton marble statue of Christ in a wildlife refuge owned by the federal government. Being a liberal and not being a Christian, the professorial iconoclast demanded that the statue,

which had been there since 1975 and had become the centerpiece of a popular annual Easter pageant, be removed forthwith, since it was standing on public land. A non-Christian lawyer in the U.S. Department of the Interior agreed. As the reaction in Tulsa turned red hot, Cecil Andrus, Secretary of the Interior, was drawn into the fray. Ruefully ruminating on the number of votes that Carter might lose in the November election, he overruled his legal adviser and said the statue could stay. Now it was the ACLU's turn to get into the act. Civil Liberties shysters overloaded postmen with press releases threatening legal action to get the statue and all the religious ceremonies that went with it out of public sight and mind. The ACLU wants no truck with any graven images that might possibly strengthen or perpetuate Majority folklore.

The Judas Syndrome

"Get elected or reelected and to hell with posterity" is the way James Farrell, a San Franciscan who never was a liberal, sums up the treacherous attitude of America's present-day political establishment. In his latest book *The Judas Syndrome* he correctly describes the federal government as "an empire within a nation," the legal establishment as a "de facto dictatorship," and the bureaucracy a self-perpetuating octopus that finds "administering to problems more advantageous than solving them."

To Farrell, author of *Give Us Your Poor (The Immigration Bomb)*, the biggest of these problems is posed by illegal aliens: "\$100 million annually for the national defense. Defense against what? America is being invaded." He quotes the Constitution, "The United States shall . . . protect each [state] against invasion." He quotes the Declaration of Independence to show that the liberal establishment is today's George III. "He has erected a multitude of new offices, and sent hither swarms of Officers to harass our People, and eat out their substance."

Farrell's primary concerns are Malthusian: "Even if the inhabitants of this earth were all of one race, one religion, and one political philosophy, the world would still be headed toward conflict . . . of one nature or another because of sheer numbers." He is enough of an arithmetician to realize that we cannot go on allocating an ever increasing share of the products of an ever decreasing productivity to an ever increasing unproductive percentage of the population.

The book is a gold mine of statistics on everything from the growth rate of the mainland Chinese population to the depletion of the California water table. Farrell tackles affirmative action, the United Nations, South Africa, crime and corruption, every aspect

of the sorry semeiotics of our present crisis -- except one. It has been said before by *Instauration* that to discuss the plight of Western Man without mentioning Jews or Zionism is to put on *Hamlet* without the Melancholy Dane. Nevertheless, *The Judas Syndrome* (paperback) is well worth \$2.50 plus 59¢ postage. The book is published by Fulton-Hall, 595 Buckingham Way, San Francisco, CA 94132. It may be ordered directly from Howard Allen, Box 76, Cape Canaveral FL 32920.

Wrong Bird

Leonardo da Vinci wrote in his notebooks that when he was young he was struck on the lips by a bird which perched on the edge of his cradle. Leonardo said the bird was a *nibio*, an old Italian word for a small hawk or kite

Sigmund Freud read Leonardo's anecdote in a German retranslation of a Russian translation of the Italian original. The Russian translator had used *korshun*, the right Russian word for kite. But the German translator slipped and wrote *Geier*, which is German for vulture.

Reading the German translation, Sigmund Freud suddenly had one of his lubricious inspirations. Somehow he remembered that the Egyptian hieroglyph for vulture was *Mut*. Aha! The German word for mother is *Mutter*. Aha! Freud took pen in hand and psychoanalyzed Leonardo in a work entitled *Leonardo da Vinci and a Memory of Childhood* -- page after page of Freudian smut and smear, all written on the basis of a mistranslation.

Never mind that there are still millions of otherwise sane people who take Freud seriously. The reaction has set in, but it still has a long way to go. A reading of *Shrinking History* by David E. Stannard (Oxford, New York, \$12.95) will help speed things up.



Leonardo da Vinci

Let's All Be Handicapped

The forced integration of the disadvantaged into the classroom can actually make healthy students sick, not just sick at heart but really sick. Handicapped children now being transferred to public schools in accordance with another of those increasingly wacky federal regulations have a much higher incidence of Hepatitis B than normal children. They have great difficulty keeping themselves clean. Because of their poor hygiene they tend to become hepatitis carriers. Then in the classroom, they kiss, scratch and drool over other students as well as teachers. So Hepatitis B, which can cause permanent liver damage, as well as liver cancer, is spread about in the name of integration. No longer just integration of blacks and browns with whites, but the integration of the sick with the well.

As they hope to solve the problem of race by making us all one race, the integrationists are now planning to solve the problem of physical disability and mental retardation by foisting upon us the diseases and defects of the handicapped.

In Minneapolis a gay organization connected with the Episcopal Church has formed a blood donor group. Yet 60% of male homosexuals tested in that city have or have had hepatitis. To put it another way, the incidence of hepatitis in a group of male gays is two or three times that of hepatitis in a random donor group.

Already gays are objecting to tests for hepatitis and the implications derived from them. Why, it's beginning to sound like discrimination! Would it not be "more humanizing" for a blood recipient to take a higher chance of hepatitis and a life-long crippling disease than to demonstrate his bigotry by refusing such tainted blood. After all . . .

Costly Words

San Francisco is not only the gayest city in the U.S. -- it is also the most tight-lipped. One city official was transferred to the waste-water management program and another forced to resign for uttering the unutterable "Chink." To drive the message home the S.F. Civil Service Commission passed an ordinance calling for the dismissal of any official who vents a "slur" on duty. Slurs include such phrases as "old coot," or "dumb broad." Darrell Salomon, the Civil Service Commissioner, objected. He wanted, understandably, to confine the slurs to words like "kike." Meanwhile, a school in Vancouver, Washington, had to pay a black student \$1,500 because of racially offensive statements by two teachers. Free speech gets more expensive every day.

Quite a Discrepancy

It would be easier to elect Rudolf Hess president of these United States than to obtain a true count of American Jews. They say it's 5,781,000, but they have no organized census of any kind, just a little man with a dumpy secretary in a shabby office on lower Broadway -- or at least that's how Jews came up with their annual head count several years ago when *Instauration* looked into the matter.

How to get credible numbers? Jews won't let the Federal Census or any outsiders number them. It's a problem. But if we keep after it perhaps someday we can get closer to solving it. Meanwhile, here's one tentative way -- very tentative -- of skinning the cat.

Pollsters have to depend on an accurate cross-section of the population in order to correctly sample public opinion -- so many Catholics, so many women, so many of this and that age group, so many of this and that ethnic group. The components of the sample have to be proportional to the entire population, if it is to produce meaningful results.

The other day we came across a 1979 Louis Harris poll on the public's attitude toward affirmative action after the *Bakke* case. Harris revealed he had 2,405 persons in his sample, including 281 Jews. If the sample is to be a cross-section of the population, then the ratio of 281 Jews to the 2,405 in the total sample should equal the ratio of all American Jews to the total population. Since $281/2,405$ comes out to 11.6%, then the total Jewish population would be 11.6% of the whole population. Based on the 1979 Census estimate of 219,500,000 Americans, the numbers turn out to be 25,462,000 American Jews. Quite a discrepancy from the 5,781,000 figure claimed by the Jews themselves. There's plenty of room there for the whole six million and all their friends to hide.

We are obviously overreaching in this case, since we don't know the trade secrets of the pollsters. Whenever we have the chance, however, we are going to continue to overreach until the day comes that some relatively trustworthy neutral organization makes an accurate, scientific count of American Jewry.

Producing Less

Productivity (output per hour of labor) actually declined in the United States last year. As the liberal confusionists say, it has been enjoying "negative growth." In the same twelve-month period Japanese and

West German productivity increased 9% and 5.5% respectively. In 1968-78, U.S. manufacturing productivity went up 23.6%, compared to 93.3% for the Netherlands, 89% for Japan, 63.8% for France, 60.1% for Italy. Among the major industrial nations, only the United Kingdom fell behind the U.S., with a ten-year growth rate of just 21.6%.

A mathematical whiz might discover some interesting correlations between productivity and population growth, type of immigration, national morale and birthrates.

Abort!

This being the Age of Delayed Truth, it will probably be years or decades until we find out what really went wrong with the aborted rescue mission of American hostages in Iran. *Soldier of Fortune* magazine (Oct. 1980) has its own theory, which goes as follows:

Russian radar picked up the American planes and helicopters almost as soon as they were in the air. The hotline from the Kremlin to the White House immediately got red hot with dire threats from Brezhnev to Carter to "get his raiding force out of Iran." The Tooth lost his nerve and ordered the officers in charge to turn tail and run, which they did in such confusion that eight American servicemen were killed. The mission commander didn't even try to retrieve their bodies.

The magazine calls Carter a "yellow coward" and compares him unfavorably to the second most powerful Democrat, Senator Kennedy, who also has the habit of losing his nerve in a crunch.

Of Classical and Nuclear Extorters

The bomb that went off in Harvey's hotel and gambling joint on the Nevada side of Lake Tahoe produced media reverberations more explosive than the device itself. The team that tried to defuse the booby-trapped blasting machine deployed in a \$3 million extortion plot against owner Harvey Gross was part of a secret federal unit named NEST (Nuclear Emergency Security Team). The group was activated some years ago after someone who called himself "Fission" threatened to detonate a nuclear bomb in Los Angeles. NEST was also sent to the rescue when some nut threatened to bomb Boston with a nuke twenty-five times more

powerful than the bomb dropped on Hiroshima. In discussing the history of NEST, the Associated Press reported that since 1970 there had been at least fifty extortion plots involving nuclear weapons. All turned out to be hoaxes. The Nevada bomb, though devilishly sophisticated and apparently too complicated for NEST, did not contain any nuclear material.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the world, a man who worked in an Australian uranium mine was charged with stealing two tons (\$140,000 worth) of uranium oxide -- enough to make a couple of nukes. The culprit wouldn't talk and his motive remains a mystery.

While all this was going on, the *Fifth Horseman*, a "documentary novel" by Larry Collins and Dominique Lapierre, was doing well on the bestseller list. The plot revolves around a giant hydrogen bomb secreted in Manhattan by Libyan strongman Gaddafi, who thereupon issues an ultimatum: the U.S. government and U.S. Jewry must force Israel to withdraw from the West Bank and East Jerusalem or New York will be granulated. Billy Carter isn't in the book -- specifically -- but the unnamed president is described as having a brother who has dealings with Libyans.



Gaddafi

Since Gaddafi does not possess a nuclear bomb, it would seem more logical and plot-worthy that the first Middle Eastern power to resort to nuclear blackmail would be Israel, which has a stockpile of fission bombs and perhaps a few fusion bombs as well. But this scenario would not appeal to the Hollywood moviemakers, as the authors know very well. Hence, Gaddafi has been made

the heavy and Begin, who has enough nukes to blast Libya back to the Old Stone Age and would do so at the very first breath of any such blackmail trick as the one proposed in the *Fifth Horseman*, is made out to be a hero.

Biggest Bite On West Germans

U.S. firms are losing large chunks of Middle Eastern trade to Europeans and the Japanese because of Jewish-inspired laws forbidding American businessmen to abide by Arab restrictions on dealing with Israel. In 1975-76 American firms grabbed 10 percent of Mideast construction contracts. In 1980 the figure was down to 1.6 percent. Meanwhile, Israeli "collection agents" have arrived in Washington and are demanding \$2.98 billion for fiscal 1980-81 -- this in addition to the \$3 billion bonus for signing the now practically defunct Camp David accords. They also want some of the oil promised them by Carter.

Per capita, however, the West Germans have suffered a much bigger Israeli financial bite. Bonn recently admitted it has given Israel 30 billion marks (the mark is now worth approximately 56¢). This fantastic payoff does not include German remittances to Jews in other countries. Consequently, Nahum Goldmann's recent estimate of 60 billion marks as the true amount of West German *Wiedergutmachung* to date is not too far off the mark. Goldmann, incidentally, wants 30 billion marks more before the account is closed.

Goatish Apostle

Donald Robinson, a disaffected, excommunicated member of Herbert Armstrong's Worldwide Church of God, had some trouble with his book that "tells all" about his erstwhile leader. A Tulsa, Oklahoma, district judge padlocked 5,000 copies of *Herbert Armstrong's Tangled Web* after Armstrong's lawyers filed a \$2,000,000 suit for defamation and libel. Among other tidbits, Robinson claimed that Armstrong, the self-proclaimed "one and only apostle of the 20th century," planned to move his church to Jordan to await the Second Coming; that he wolfed down huge quantities of Harvey's Bristol Cream sherry; that he delivers the same sermon month after month; that despite his 87 years, he engages in "sexual escapades;" that son Garner Ted had affairs with as many as 200 women, including the wives of many church ministers; that Stanley Rader, a convert from Judaism, actually runs the religious empire. A most curious

charge is that after his first wife died, Armstrong, at 81, convoked his ministers to discuss taking a second wife. He first proposed she should be 50, but then worked down the years to 25. In 1977 he married an Oklahoma Indian squaw who had just turned 40.

As the litigation ramified, Armstrong's attorneys shifted their strategy. They argued they were not intending to ban the book, only to remove some of the juicier passages. What they wanted was a "prepublication" review by the judge. Defendant's counsel commented that a prepublication review "is the Harvard name for censorship."

Under heavy pressure from the media and First Amendment sticklers, another district judge finally lifted the ban, but with typical judicial sleight of hand stayed the order until the case reached the state supreme court. This in effect meant the book was still under lock and key, though the plaintiffs had to put up a \$400,000 bond. The ruling, however, did give the green light to a \$50,000,000 countersuit from Robinson. At the last moment, when Armstrong failed to come up with the bond, the books were moved out of the warehouse into the literary marketplace. All in all, the ban lasted fifty-one days, which should give pause to those who believe that the Bill of Rights is some kind of Holy Writ beyond the reach of the judiciary.

Army of Cretins

Forty-six percent of the 1979 Army recruits fell into the lowest mental category, the lowly category reserved for those who can correctly answer only 10 to 31 percent of the questions in the Armed Forces Qualification test. What to do? Army Secretary Clifford Alexander, the black lawyer whose miserable performance as chairman of the Equal Opportunity Employment Commission (1967-69) brought into question his own mental qualifications, ordered the scores of the test to be expunged from the records of more than 400,000 recruits. As a member of the Harvard Board of Overseers, Alexander might fall into the same category himself. At least he is smart enough to know that a person who can't be graded can't be flunked.

At the very moment the intelligence level of the U.S. Armed Forces is hitting a new low, at the very moment a Senate-House Conference Committee has accused the Pentagon of recruiting too many morons, the Secretary of the Army orders the shredding of test results which allow officers to assign tasks on the basis of a recruit's mental capabilities. Alexander is one of those who erupt at the mention of IQ. But if he were an infantryman in an all-out attack against a highly intelligent enemy, we believe he

would be much happier if his company commander, noncoms and fellow G.I.s had an average IQ of 120 instead of 70.

Judicial Briefs

Felix Felton, an "Old South" probate judge in Alabama, resigned after refusing to issue a marriage license to a black male and a white female. For a while it appeared that a federal judge might hold Felton in contempt. But Felton's valedictory was spoken just in time, "Therefore, in order not to violate my Christian convictions, I hereby resign." He added, half under his breath, "The government put me out of a job."

* * *

Suppose a person being questioned by a police officer suddenly runs away? In the Empire State, unless the policeman has reason to believe the fugitive has committed a crime or is about to commit a crime, he has to let him run. So ruled the New York State Court of Appeals.

* * *

Jimmy Carter criticized Nixon for appointing so many Republicans to the federal bench. Jimmy Carter promised *his* judicial appointments would be based on merit, not politics. One Carter appointment was Fred Gray, a black civil rights lawyer and lifelong Democrat whose qualifications were so thin and whose past was so shady (the American Bar Association accused him of "gross negligence" in a fraudulent bond issue) that he finally had to withdraw. Carter quickly nominated another black Democrat in his place. Another Carter nomination turned down by the ABA was that of U.W. Clemon, who was approved by the Senate Judiciary Committee, despite the nominee's glaring tax troubles. Another Carter appointment to the federal judiciary, that of Judge James E. Sheffield, Virginia's highest-ranking black jurist, is in limbo. Sheffield also has had a lot of tax problems and has "comingled" the funds of his clients, which means he took money entrusted to him and spent it on himself. White lawyers could be disbarred for doing the same.

The tally thus far for Carter's "non-partisan" judicial appointments is 97.8 percent Democrat. A poll of the new judges showed 48 percent considered themselves "liberal" and 44% were "moderates." Not a single one admitted to being "conservative."



Cholly Bilderberger



If one were limited to just a single illustration of the fatally interwoven strains of white weakness and Jewish egomania, one need not look further than Carl Sagan and his heroic poses in the Cosmos television series. *Time*, our *Pravda*, built him up in a recent cover story, making the same point in its inverted way. The Cosmos series is supposed to be a sugar-coated educational course on the universe. It is actually a pitiless educational course on the Jew.

Classic American Boob Types (I): The youngish (something young about him even when he's fifty), blue- or white-collar worker who lives in and around large cities and follows "his" professional sports team with maniac avidity. One sees him in the middle television distance at these events, his indentured servant's face distorted in excitement. Later in his favorite sleazy bar, he narrates an endless but constantly interrupted recapitulation of the game in sub-basic American to an audience of peers, all wholly indifferent to his account and only interested in their own — all narrations are simultaneous. His black heroes would never deign to be civil to him, but he boasts of having met and charmed them. Forever hooked on "duh Knicks, duh Flyers," he is a walking argument for a comprehensive, involuntary sterilization program.

In Afghanistan, the Russians are methodically expanding their empire, decimating the natives by whatever means. This is par for the imperialist course, and we may excuse them by saying that it is their turn, and that what they are doing is no worse than what any other ambitious European colonial system — Roman, British, French, Dutch, Belgian, Spanish — did in the past. But there is an important difference.

In the other, now-defunct systems, there was always opposition, hidden as well as overt. At the very least there were soldiers and administrators who opposed the brutal side of imperialism theoretically and specifically in private conversations and in even more private diaries. As far as we know, Russia produces no such reaction in its civil and military forces, no matter what horrors they see and practice. Nor has it ever done so.

In theory, Russians from west of the Urals are Europeans, and should react to imperial adventures along European statistical lines: the overwhelming majority blindly in favor of whatever the fatherland does, but a tiny minority — one or two percent, let us say — ranging from critical to disgusted disenchantment. It is this one or two percent which seems to be missing. The lack, in turn, makes one wonder what is missing in the Russian nature. They look like Europeans, they act like Europeans, at least superficially, but at the bottom they are not Europeans. Something is missing, or has been bred out.

It is not that they are really Asiatics disguised as Europeans: if that were true, they would have the raw, brutal energy of the Mongols. They seem, rather, to be a mutation, a lessening of the European line. There is a clinical whiff to them, as though they have gone through some sort of lobotomical surgery, or excision through shock. Russian literature, which has always pictured the country as a madhouse of sorts, is authoritative. (See Dostoyevski and Solzhenitsyn on the subject.) Russians seem to carry the taint of lengthy stays in such institutions: robotlike, gentle and cruel almost simultaneously (like Frankenstein's monster carrying off a child), a bit vacant in the eye, dreamy but subject to bouts of rage; and, finally, so programmed as part of the treatment that no external contradictions of the programming can even be understood, let alone acknowledged. They are, in simplest terms, quite mad, and their country is a madhouse. This conclusion is so terrifying for most westerners who have spent time in Russia (and so inexplicable from a "scientific" standpoint) that they will go to any lengths to avoid admitting it publicly, but one finds that none of them can evade it in private.

Q: Can you define the phrase "contradiction in terms"?

A: A Jewish American.

Up to 1945, perhaps, but now the answer would be: A Majority American.

Technological materialism may be madness, but even it has its own inner logic, one aspect of which is contained in Bilderberger's Fourth Law: Only a member of a race which

can invent and produce a given device looks natural using that device. There is a corollary to that Fourth Law: To the degree that a race cannot invent and produce a given device, its members will look unnatural using it. The Law and its corollary explain why blacks look unnatural ("wrong") driving automobiles. And why Mexicans do, too, if to a somewhat lesser degree. And so on, down the line to the Mediterranean types.

On the night that "Playing for Time," the Holocaust tear-jerker starring Vanessa Redgrave, was counting its audience in the tens of millions, certain public television stations were showing an episode of "All Creatures Great and Small," the adaptation of James Herriot's stories about his veterinary practice in Yorkshire. Surely the viewers for the latter were relatively few, but there is an interesting connection between the two.

Part of that "All Creatures Great and Small" episode dealt with the plight of a poor old Yorkshireman in 1939. His only possession of value was a small horse which pulled his milk delivery cart. When the horse died, he lost all, he was ruined. The vignette was pathetic without being unduly sentimental, and one could empathize with the old Yorkshireman quite easily. By contrast, one was aware that one could not empathize with the Holocaust blather on the adjoining channel, unheard and unseen but so very much there.

The plain fact is that no one except Jews can — or should — care what happens to Jews. It is really quite immaterial whether they were gassed or not. What is important is that we have nothing in common with them; we can't empathize with them. (Those of us who claim they can — and that we should — are suffering from delusions and have forgotten what true empathy is.) In the end, one old Yorkshireman's pony is more important to us than all the Jews who have ever lived and died, from whatever causes. To the degree that we deny that, we make enormous fools of ourselves, with all the usual results of magnified foolishness.

Hottentot mothers think their children are beautiful. Or do they? How about Jewish mothers? Sicilian mothers? Where does one cross the line to the mothers who we truly believe think their children are beautiful?

Classic American Boob Types (II): The hardworking poor white boy who works his way to the top, taking on (in however thin and confused fashion) the social graces and attitudes of each rung on the ladder. When he reaches the top, he is . . . Robert McNamara, having lived through endless corporate and government infighting to arrive in the liberal's Valhalla as figurehead of the World Bank. When he gave his recent farewell speech on leaving that organization, he had come full circle. The poor boy who had to work his way gave an impassioned,

tearful address in which he warned the United States that it must support the non-working ("undeveloped") countries on an ever increasing dole or suffer the consequences. The Horatio Alger morality of the early years had given way to a kind of Kennedy-Keynes cargo cult dream world. McNamara is the perfect illustration of this Boob Type, American Gothic gone Pepsi Generation (and chased with Chateau LaFitte in his case). If he could live to see the ultimate triumph of the jungle in the United States, he'd dance around the pot into which he was about to be put as merrily as anyone. Like most Americans, he must secretly want to be boiled and eaten up by very dark cannibals. See the current Pepsi commercials, in which the great crowd of mindless young Americans cavort around the cooler, for a bowdlerized preview of the coming orgies.

Do Jews know they're Jews? If so, consciously or unconsciously? Constantly or intermittently? One guesses, from certain remarks they often make — especially those touching on self-disgust — that they know, far better than most whites, what they are. Naturally, this has nothing to do with their determination to play their hand out to the end. Or, on second thought, perhaps everything to do with it.

It-Cannot-Be-Said-Too-Often-Department: The minorities are not the problem. The Majority is. Especially the Majority upper class. Making the minorities the enemy — the fatal mistake of the Klan and related groups, and privately subscribed to by many Majorityites — raises them to the status of equals, and defeats the argument that they are inferior.

By permitting the present situation to exist in order to protect their dollars (probably a false premise), the Majority upper class stands as traitors to themselves, and their families, race and country. This fact, which seems so obvious, cannot be grasped by the middle and lower classes. Of course, they are assisted in this obtuseness by every weapon in the upper class arsenal, including encouragement and assistance in baying after the minorities. It is not likely that they will ever wake up and look to the real enemy. The charade could only end if the upper class decided to shift its priorities. Which is not very likely, either.

In the late nineteenth century, when there was great excitement about man having captured (at last!) the forces of nature, Henry Adams reversed the slogan and claimed that the forces of nature had captured man. He went further and predicted with considerable accuracy what this would mean in the future. His reversed slogan remains a perfect thumbnail definition of produce-and-consume. The modern American, sickly, deadened, cowardly (stand outside any supermarket and watch him shuffle in and out) is the very portrait of a captured creature, as abjectly a prisoner inside his system as anyone

locked up behind formal bars. When he tells one about the forces he controls — energy in any form translated into mechanical motion in any form, his only subject — his voice and demeanor are exactly those of the formal prisoner on visitor's day.

Addendum to the above: This slavery to mechanical motion — this total surrender to the forces of nature as expressed in usable energy, everything from automobiles to moon voyages — is so complete that the contemporary American has time for nothing else. No time for thought, no time for family, no time for self, for country. Certainly no time for an item as far down the list as the minority problem. As far as the captured Majority American (and there doesn't seem to be any other kind at this point) is concerned, if the minorityite will himself surrender to

the forces of nature and join the Majorityite in serfdom, he has no argument with him whatsoever.

A further addendum to the above: It may seem to the star-struck that there are certain Americans who escape the net and don't live as prisoners: specifically those with money and/or position. With rare exceptions (Henry Adams was one), this is not true. The overwhelming majority of Americans at the top are not different from those in the middle and the bottom when it comes to surrender to nature's forces. They are taught to surrender as soon as they can walk, and very, very few of them ever reconsider that decision. If this were not a fact, if they were not prisoners so fixed on mechanical motion that they can see nothing else, they would be aware of what is really happening to them and have to act to preserve their sanity. So if it is any solace, Americans at the top are just as helplessly enchained as any others.

Primate Watch



No one has made more money out of Nordic females and no one has so debased them as **HUGH HEFNER**, the playboy pornocrat. All the more reason for the Anti-Defamation League to give Hefner its annual American freedom award at a black-tie gala at the Century Plaza Hotel in Los Angeles. The event was so nauseating that it even provoked words of condemnation from William F. Buckley Jr.

BILLY DEE WILLIAMS, the de rigueur black in *The Empire Strikes Back*, treated the press to a brief lecture on physical anthropology. "I'm not black . . . I'm brown. I'm a mongrel." But, he went on, "I have an Italian heart." Williams was chosen by Irvin Kershner to play the part of Lando Calrissian, "Because I'm handsome and charming." Williams's color guarantees him a major part in the next episode of the *Star Wars* saga, tentatively entitled *The Revenge of the Jedi*.

Although this was written before the election, there is little doubt that the man who will take the vacated seat of Michigan's black Representative Charles Diggs Jr., now in jail for committing several felonies, will be **GEORGE W. CROCKETT JR.**, the black Democratic nominee. Once a registered foreign agent for Castro, Crockett is a member of the National Lawyers Guild, still, as ever, a fertile womb of happy, snappy, Marx-heiling shysters.

A federal judge in Houston struck down a Texas law of 1975 restricting free public education to citizens and resident aliens. Judge Woodrow Seals, a Bogalusa, Louisiana, boy and a big wheel in the Methodist church, based his decision on the Fourteenth Amendment, which prohibits any state from denying equal protection of the laws to "any person within its jurisdiction." "Person," according to Seals, means any resident. Houston officials estimated the city would have to raise taxes by 7.6% to pay for more classrooms, buses and bilingual teachers to accommodate the illegals. Some weeks later, a Circuit Court of Appeals reversed Judge Seals's decision. But then Supreme Court Justice **LEWIS POWELL** stepped in and reversed the reversal. Powell is the gentleman Southerner, the Nixon appointee, who was supposed to be a conservative. Predictably, he has turned out to be one of the nogoodest members of the Nogoood Nine.

Rumor has it -- and it is only rumor -- that **ELDRIDGE CLEAVER**, still out of jail, has broken with the born-again crowd and is founding his own church, Christiam, half-Christian, half-Islam. The ex(?)-rapist has decided that the habit of Christian genuflection induces homosexuality. As for "this battered wife thing," Cleaver says he is all for it. Anyone who objects has been brainwashed by "lesbian propaganda." These days Cleaver is working as a librarian at a small

California college by arrangement with his parole board. He was elected as a Kennedy delegate to the Democratic National Convention, but later switched to Reagan.

In his newsletter, *Prophecy and Economics* (Aug. 27, 1980), **FRANK GOINES**, a Tulsa holy man, feels there are "less than a thousand days left on earth." As proof he points to the eruption of Mount St. Helens, the U.N.'s "turning against Israel," and the inflation brought about by the Federal Reserve Bank. New York, preacher Goines explained, has a suburb named Babylon so it is bound to burn. The Tribulation, whatever that is, is in the works. The Rapture (the removal of the truly born-again believers to planet heaven for seven years) will soon begin. The End Days will be precipitated by a Russian invasion of the Middle East.

MARGARET TRUDEAU much prefers the company of black musician Lou Rawls to that of estranged husband Pierre. She recently confided to *Esquire* magazine, "Don't you think we could have a beautiful chocolate-colored daughter together?"

CLIFFORD IRVING, whose "autobiography" of Howard Hughes ranks with Otto Frank's *Diary of Anne Frank* and Rudolf Höss's confessions as one of the great literary forgeries of all time, is busy at work on a "historical fantasy" about Tom Mix, Pancho Villa and General George Patton.

Primate Watch



ROMAN POLANSKI, on the lam from a charge of drugging and raping a minor in California, visited the land of his dreams to do a movie and was warmly welcomed by Moshe Dayan, the man who probably ordered the attack on the *U.S.S. Liberty*. Polanski, to those with short memories, was the husband of Sharon Tate, one more Nordic victim of those mixed-up marriages.

☆☆☆

Forrest Avenue in Atlanta, named for the founder of the Triple K, has been renamed McGill Avenue, in honor of the late editor of the *Atlanta Constitution*. General Nathan Bedford Forrest fought Reconstruction. **RALPH MCGILL** helped revive it.

☆☆☆

ROMAIN GARY, one of those French Jewish scribblers, recently accused the FBI of planting a story that his wife, the late Jean Seberg, once a decent girl from Iowa, was carrying the child of a Black Panther leader. The story, Gary complained, drove his wife to suicide. Except for the FBI part the tale was true. So where does this leave cuckold Gary? No doubt the West soon will be treated to a "bare-all" Gary biography of Jean, just as Arthur Miller once wrote a tasteless melodrama, *After the Fall*, whose heroine was modeled after ex-wife Marilyn Monroe, also a suicide. Frances Farmer was another Nordic actress who, after being fed to the minority lions, was the subject of a posthumous ghoulish bestseller.

☆☆☆

No one can accuse **ANDY WARHOL** of not knowing what side of his palette is buttered. His latest one-man show was put on (the verb is used advisedly) in the Nathan Cummings Gallery of Chicago's Anshe Emet Synagogue. Warhol exhibited ten silk-

screen portraits, "in stunning and brilliant color" according to synagogist David Ruttenberg, of leading twentieth-century Jews -- Bernhardt, Brandeis, Buber, Einstein, Freud, George Gershwin, Kafka, the Marx brothers, Golda Meir and Gertrude Stein.

☆☆☆

Finis Farr, the biographer of Westbrook Pegler and probably quoting from America's greatest newspaper columnist, once called **WINSTON CHURCHILL** a "brandy-head" and said quite correctly that his "speeches . . . sounded like something out of *Ivanhoe*." But aside from being a lush, was Winnie also a swish? In his new biography, *Maugham*, author Ted Morgan writes that Sir Winston "once went to bed with a man to see what it was like." The object of his onetime alleged affection was Ivor Novello, who, despite his Latin moniker, was David Davies, a queer from Wales.

☆☆☆

FLORENCE BERG married Sam Markowitz and Sam prospered and prospered until he became one of the richest contractors in the Beverly Hills disco crowd, she felt unfulfilled. There was something wrong with being Mrs. Sam Markowitz. So she changed her name to Marquesa Markowitz. With barely a murmur, the columnists went along with her new Italian title. Even Sam now calls her Marquesa.

☆☆☆

ERICA JONG triumphantly demonstrated that women can have dirtier minds than men in her scatological 1973 bestseller, *Fear of Flying*. She is married to Jonathan Fast, son of Howard Fast, the apostate Stalinist hack whose wooden writings still over-

load the drugstore paperback racks. The couple goes in for socialism, two brown Mercedes and an occasional fling at Zen and Yoga. Mr. and Mrs. Jong visit their psychiatrist together. They have just hired an English nanny for their red-haired, two-year-old Molly. They have a dog named Poochkin (Pushkin) and hope someday to have two others they will name Chekarf and Dogstoyevsky.

☆☆☆

Can't they ever stick to their principles for more than thirty seconds? **MARION BARRY JR.** was a dedicated fighter for poor blacks when he was making a name for himself. Today, as the black mayor of America's blackest city, he billed the D.C. government for \$59,000 for his private chauffeur service, although there is a congressional limitation of \$12,000 for such perks. Barry is chauffeur driven and accompanied by a police escort on his once-a-week, all-night tryst in an apartment house at 707 7th Street, Southwest. It was on the same street during one of those magic nights that one of the police assigned to guard Barry happened to see an attractive blonde in an open convertible being grabbed and mauled by a black motorcyclist. The Washington jet black set is waiting to see if the mayor will allow the cop to be a witness for the blonde. The defense lawyer might ask some interesting questions.

☆☆☆

MAYOR SHLOMO LAHAT of Tel Aviv, a city which exists on American handouts, and **MAYOR EDWARD KOCH** of New York City, which exists on federal handouts, launched Project Renewal at a banquet at the Hotel Pierre. The project involved cleaning up the slums of Hatikva, which fringes Israel's largest city, and are almost as bad as Harlem. It will cost \$100 million, some (perhaps most) of which will be supplied by us.

Elsewhere



Canada. The Hunt brothers own 6.6% of the Bache Group, one of the largest investment banks and brokerage houses on Wall Street. But the Belzberg brothers -- Samuel, William and Hyman -- own 10.3%, plus part of a real estate combine, a furniture company, a trust company, a loan company and a few mines and oil wells -- all of which add up to a cool \$500 million. The Belzbergs are the financial angels of the Simon Wiesenthal Center for Holocaust Studies in Los Angeles. For that kind of money you can

buy a lot of atrocity tales.

Moving up the gold-pronged ladder with the Belzbergs is another Canadian Jewish gentleman named James Kay, who owns or controls 736 clothing stores, two race tracks, 106 steak houses, 36 pizzerias and the usual mines, oil wells and assorted real estate. Kay was born into one of the first Jewish families to settle Winnipeg. Says one of his Gentile trucklers, "He has almost total recall, using no notes at meetings . . . But remembers all the numbers." At present this

58-year-old multimillionaire is dickering to take over Lane Bryant (cut-rate dresses, etc.), whose sales last year amounted to \$381.2 million.

Mexico. Mexicans in the U.S. scream to high heaven and are joined in their cries by the ACLU when there is talk of giving anyone a national identity card. But Mexicans, both below and above the Rio Grande, protested not at all when the Mexican Ministry of the Interior announced I.D. cards would be issued next year to every citizen and foreign resident. The card is designed to reduce the number of illegal aliens coming



to Mexico from Central America. It will not reduce the number of illegal Mexicans entering the United States. Mexicans can protect their own country against illegal immigrants. That's quite proper, quite understandable, quite kosher. But let an American try to enter Mexico without a tourist visa or let him try to stay longer than six months and he or she will quickly learn how immigration laws can be and should be enforced. When we try to do to Mexicans what they do to others, we are knifed in the back by our own president. Carter put a Mexican in charge of our Immigration and Naturalization Service and, when he resigned, nominated another Mexican to take his place. How long would a gringo last who was put in charge of Mexico's immigration service? About *una hora*.

Nicaragua. The Carter administration has been pumping money into this abhorning Soviet puppet state, presumably on the theory that golden bullets are an effective defense against the lead bullets of the expanding Moscow-Havana axis. Some of these dollars may have paid for the well-organized and well-financed assassination of former Nicaraguan strongman Anastasio Somoza in Paraguay. Meanwhile, if the British *Intelligence Digest* knows whereof it writes, the new government of Nicaragua has sent 500 troops to join the 36,000 Cuban mercenaries now ravaging Angola. As always, no loud comments from either the black African nations or Latin American nations about these Soviet-inspired military forays into Africa. The Cuban hired guns are part Negro, so perhaps their armed intervention is being softpedaled by Africans on racial grounds. But most Nicaraguans are part Indian. Not much racial solidarity there.

Brazil. When policemen see they can no longer get justice in the courts, that almost everyone they arrest goes through a revolving door, they can quit, slow down or take matters into their own hands. The latter is often the case in Brazil. Whenever a cop is murdered, a mysterious organization called the White Hand kills or promises to kill ten criminals in retaliation. Sometimes the White Hand even exceeds its prescribed quotas. The count so far is 3,000 dead murderers, thieves, rapists, drug smugglers and procurers.

Not just the police, but the Brazilian people are deeply gripped about judicial procrastination. A rapist who had just finished off his eighth victim was hauled away from jail

and beaten to death by twenty-five outraged villagers. They knew it would not be long before he would be free to take up his temporarily interrupted occupational specialty.

Brazilians also show their intolerance for the nuke spooks, mostly Jews, who have been trying to sabotage the new nuclear accords with West Germany. The office of Flavio Bierrenbach, a Sao Paulo politician, human rights and antinuclear agitator, was riddled with gunfire. The wife of Mario Schemberg, a tireless opponent of the West German nuclear reactor scheduled for Brazil, was molested. The life of José Goldemberg, president of the Brazilian Society for the Progress of Society, has been repeatedly threatened.

In the United States it's the antinukers who go in for violence. In Brazil, it's the antiantinukers.

* * *

Instauration has pointed out that, per capita, Israel is probably deeper in debt to foreigners than any other nation. Brazil, however, takes the lead in the size of foreign debt. The nation presently owes to outsiders a total of \$55 billion, \$37 billion of it to private banks. This year Brazil will have to borrow \$9 billion just to pay the interest on what it owes. Other debt-ridden countries on the Brazil model include Turkey, Zaire, Jamaica, Thailand and the Philippines.

In 1974, eight percent of the loans made by foreign branches of American banks were used to finance the trade deficits of poor countries. Today, such loans stand at 22.8 percent.

What happens when the countries default? Will the American taxpayers come to the rescue of the big banks as they have to the railroads, Lockheed, New York City and Chrysler? But if too many governments, cities and companies need to be rescued, will there be enough rescuers to go around? If everyone has to borrow, who will be the lender?

Monte Carlo. We couldn't resist reprinting this 1860 description of the new gambling casino at Monte Carlo by a British journalist, a report dredged up by the London *Economist* (Aug. 9, 1980). It shows that Nordic decadence is not a twentieth-century phenomenon.

An immense house of sin which burns the night with a thousand gas flames, it sparkles and radiates on the shore, a tower of Babel in full bacchanalian rite. A festival of crime continues without pause in a

chamber with green tables. Women with bold eyes, fine golden hair, their necks imperial, as if carved from marble, sit there to divert, to tempt . . . The croupiers are either fat, sensual comorants or hollow-cheeked vultures, or again crafty foxes. One strange observation: all the players have light blue eyes.

Today probably less than half of those who robotically crank the handles of the slot machines in the Monte Carlo casino's once impressive but now democratized central hall have light eyes. In the cloistered high-stakes chemin de fer salon mostly dark eyes dart back and forth across the green-felt tables as tens of thousands of francs ride on a single card and the cry of "banco" is seldom heard from Nordic throats.

West Berlin. There would have been no Soviet Union if there had been no Jews. The greatest persecutors of Jews in all history, according to Jewish historians, were the Germans. Considering these two historical facts, why, 63 years after the Bolshevik revolution and 36 years after the shutting down of Auschwitz, would 312 Russian Jews sneak into Berlin, the onetime capital of Nazidom? Because they came with false documents, West Berlin officialdom is in a bind. If the Jews should be deported, the media have warned it would be construed as "raising the spectre of Nazism." Incredibly, the Soviet Jews did not come from Russia directly. They arrived by way of Israel, where many had lived for years. The forged papers they brought indicated they were born in Germany, which entitles them to large and generous payments under the German reparations program.

Austria. From a footloose *Instaurationist*. One fine morning I drove off across the pretty towns of Bavaria toward Salzburg to visit the two great exhibitions held in Austria last summer. The Hallstatt exhibition was at Steyr, in Upper Austria, and the first thing I saw on entering the old town was a statue of Bruckner. He was a poor music teacher, a great composer, and generous to his rivals and saintly in his behavior. But Hitler liked his music, so it has passed under a cloud.

The astonishing thing about the Hallstatt exhibition is that the racial evidence is not obfuscated. The Hallstatt people, whose prosperity was based on the working of iron and the export of salt, were fortunate in being able to dominate the amber trade route which went from the Baltic to the Adriatic. They were slim Nordics -- archetypal Nordics -- and this fact was not glossed over. The magnificent exhibits showed that, in all respects save the ability to represent the human body and make fine stone buildings, the Hallstatt artists were the equals of the Greeks. The centerpiece was a large recon-

structed chariot decorated with golden swastikas (the emblem of the sky god). This had been lovingly made by local woodworkers who have well maintained the traditional crafts of Upper Austria.

The Hallstatt people began to flourish around 800 B.C. and spoke an Indo-European language called Illyrian. The Celts, who began their expansion in the late fifth century B.C., found inspiration (and probably genes) in the Hallstatt culture. Like the Hallstatters, the Celts were Nordics. They called themselves "Teutha," a name cognate with Teuton, and they soon came to dominate the whole of Central Europe north of the Alps. Nor did they stop there. Their swift war chariots went far and wide -- the Balkans, Asia Minor, Gaul, Spain and the British Isles. The whole question of race has been bedeviled where the Celts are concerned because the Celts of today include a dark, Mediterranean element, especially in both South Wales and the far west of Ireland. But this element is merely Celticized, not Celtic. The same is true of the Gauls, who are described as dyeing their hair blond to emulate the Belgae -- the real Celts to the north. We know exactly what the Celts looked like, not only from the descriptions of classical authors, but even from classical statues (especially that of the Dying Gaul). All these descriptions were faithfully translated and on display in Hallein, where the second exhibition was held. (Hallein, by the way, is the same as the Welsh word "halen," which means salt. There are big salt mines in the area.)

Most significant of all at the Hallein exhibition were the modern representations of the ancient Celts. There was a most vivid, almost frightening picture of two men in a Celtic war chariot. One, wearing a high helmet, holds the reins of two horses, while the second stands with one foot on the crossbar between them and the other in the chariot. His face is full of almost mad determination. I wonder where the artist got his inspiration. There was a film about the beautiful jewelry the Celts wore. Suddenly, the outline of a lovely, slim Nordic woman appeared, with the jewelry superimposed. Nowhere in the exhibitions did I see the usual mealy-mouthed pap about how we mustn't confuse race and culture and how mixed everyone was. Full marks to the Austrians.

Italy. In the town of Ascoli Piceno, where a Japanese firm, Yoshida, has a factory, Italian trade unions went to court, charging that the Nipponese employees labored two or three times harder than the locals. The judge agreed and instructed the Japanese to work "less efficiently so as to keep in line with the habits of Italian workers."

Israel. Steal a country and sooner or later you steal the country's culture. A new dress design for El Al airline hostesses recently released to the world press was an exact copy of a Palestinian folk costume. A beautiful dress decorated with traditional Palestinian embroidery suddenly becomes an Israeli dress. Very sheik. Concurrently, Palestinian artists tried to hold an exhibit in Ramallah, ten miles north of Jerusalem. Israeli soldiers moved in and confiscated five drawings, charging "incitement against the state." Steal the land, steal the culture, and be on the qui vive for anyone who tries to draw.



*The Palestinian dress
the Israelis now claim as their own.*

The staff of the nuclear engineering department at Technion University was doubled last year, to prepare for the extra number of graduates who will "make possible the setting up of safe nuclear power plants," in the words of Professor Amos Netea, the department head. As Israel goes

all out for nuclear bombs and nuclear power, American Jews like Barry Commoner are going all out to close down American nuclear reactors. It sounds like Betty Friedan, the founding mother of NOW, who wants total equality (really superequality) for women in America, yet never complains that in dear old Israel women still remain the property of their husbands and have to go to Cyprus to get a divorce.

* * *

Two young West Germans, Brigitte Scnultz and Thomas Reuter, have now spent more than 3½ years in Israeli prisons after being kidnapped by Mossad agents from the Nairobi airport in Kenya. They have been "hooded and tied to poles" and stuffed in "vertical coffins" for two days with spikes at the bottom and not enough room to stand up, sit down or turn around. Each has been sentenced to ten years in jail, though the charges have never been made public. For a year their parents didn't know whether they were alive or dead. The West German government and Amnesty International make perfunctory complaints, but the Israelis just laugh.

Terre Fleener, the American girl who was handled almost as roughly as the Germans by her Israeli jailers, was put in solitary in a 9' x 5' cell with hardly any light -- not enough to read the cover of a book -- for one long month. Her bed was a straw pallet; her blanket so dirty it could almost stand up by itself. She was permitted one bath after three weeks. This was kid-glove treatment, however, compared to what is meted out to Palestinian prisoners, two of whom died recently while being force fed. It is not surprising to learn from a neutral source that Israeli prisons are "the worst . . . in the Western world."

* * *

There are now three U.S. military APOs in Israel, according to a reader of *Stamp Collector* (Aug. 30, 1980): APO New York 09672 (Tel Aviv); APO New York 09676 (North Base); APO New York 09674 (South Base).

Middle East. It almost seems that the efficient cause, as some old Aristotelian might say, of the Iraq-Iran war was to prove to the satisfaction of nervous American editorialists that Israel is not, as some fascists and Arab terrorists would have it, the only destabilizing force in Brzezinski's arc of crisis. Middle East instability, of course, is as old as the Euphrates. About the only way to bring law and order to the area would be to do what the Assyrians, Darius, the Romans, the Caliphs and the Turks did. Make it part of a vast, universal, Toynbee-style empire and



use overwhelming force to crush the endemic religious, tribal and (most recently) nationalist eruptions before they blow their tops.

To prove it has nothing to do with the new Middle East war, Israel might have some difficulty. The Zionist state was one of the main props of the Shah and a bitter foe of Iraq. In fact, it has now come out that Israeli instructors and military advisers armed and trained Kurdish rebels who fought the Iraqi government from 1965 to 1975. This was done, Begin recently revealed, with the knowledge of the Americans -- one more proof of the underhanded, schizoid Middle Eastern policy of the United States. On the one hand, American geologists and petroleum engineers have bestowed untold riches on the area by their discovery and development of the oil fields. On the other hand, America has midwived Israel, whose monstrous birth has thrown the whole area into bloody disequilibrium. On America's conscience must rest the dispossession of the Palestinians, the destruction of large parts of Lebanon, and the misery and desolation brought about by the four Arab-Israeli wars in the last four decades, not to mention the wars to come. When those mushroom clouds rise over Baghdad, Cairo, Damascus, Beirut, Tel Aviv and Jerusalem, America will bear just as much blame as it did for the radioactive leveling of Hiroshima and Nagasaki.

All Majority members will be able to offer as an excuse is that the crimes of America were not their crimes because they lost control of their country years before the crimes occurred. It's a valid excuse, but it probably won't wash with future historians. The only way we can really redeem our history is to redeem ourselves -- and demonstrate that under Majority direction the American viciousness and mindlessness of the twentieth century will be replaced by intelligent American statesmanship in the twenty-first.

Afghanistan. There has been an expected dearth of war atrocities emanating from Afghanistan. The propaganda merchants still direct their attention to Southeast Asia or to unearthing more genocidal tales that date from World War II. The traditional affection of the liberal media for Marx and all his works have not yet cooled sufficiently to the point where Dan Rather is heard retailing Afghan horror stories on the nightly news.

The propaganda clampdown has been less effective in Belgium. A recent newspaper article in the Brussels paper, *Le Soir*, reveals that Russians are destroying Afghan crops with chemical agents -- the same op-

eration that brought tears to the aging orbs of Walter Cronkite when it happened in Vietnam. Moreover, the Soviets have an incapacitating form of poison gas, which they have used to drive one million Afghan resistance fighters into Pakistan. One area containing two million Afghans has been encircled by Russian armies, who drill and clean their guns while the surrounded tribesmen slowly starve to death. The 650 inhabitants of a village which helped Afghan loyalists were buried alive. Wonderful grist for the CBS news propaganda mill, but the mill is not grinding.

Senator John Danforth of Missouri was nonplussed:

I cannot understand why our government as well as those representing the rest of the civilized nations are not screaming their outrage daily. I cannot understand how any world leader can even consider conducting business with the perpetrators of these inhuman crimes. I cannot understand why the American press fails to report this genocide by the Soviet Union. Why does the world remain so silent?

Senator Danforth, of course, never cared one whit about the fate of the Palestinians who over the years have suffered the same kind of treatment from the Israelis that the Russians are now dealing out to Afghans. The senator's own selective indignation is one good reason why mediocrats feel free to continue to be so selective about their atrocity stories.

Rhodesia. From an *Instauration* subscriber. The Municipal Council of Bulawayo, the second largest city in Rhodesia (sorry, Zimbabwe), is to remove the Cecil Rhodes statue in conformity with the black government's resolve to remove all reminders of colonialism. However, Mr. Mugabe, the new British-backed terrorist, should be consistent and not stop at this. If he wishes not to be reminded of the white presence, he should logically remove everything appertaining to it -- the buildings, roads and bridges, railways, aircraft and airports, schools and libraries, posts and telegraphs, power stations and mines, hospitals and clinics, drainage and sewerage, cinemas and televisions, farms and ranches, the Kariba Dam, the English language and clothing. This accomplished, the territory will once again enjoy the fine old African Stone Age jungle culture that existed there before the white oppressor arrived only ninety years ago.

Meanwhile, extirpation of the Nordic race proceeds at headlong speed -- every-

where! The tragedy is that the great majority of its members, even at this late hour, just can't see it! There are now only 200,000 whites left in the country. About 100,000 are expected to leave in the next year or so.

Unlike neighbouring territories, named after natural features such as the Zambesi and the Namib Desert in the absence of anything cultural or historical, Zimbabwe has named itself after its curious ruins in an attempt to claim an ancient cultural background, notwithstanding that the Bantu, who invaded the country from the north, have no tribal or racial memory of Zimbabwe.

The ruins are nothing remarkable except for their mysterious shape and origin -- a stone-built temple or fortress in the heart of the African jungle, its foundations dating back about a thousand years.

However, its origin is not as mysterious as the building's shape. There is little doubt that it was connected with Sofala in Mozambique, the southernmost Arab port in Africa, and that it served as an inland base for the rich trade in gold and slaves and ivory.

I would estimate that the supervisors were not so much Arab as half-breeds, and that their religion or superstition was some kind of pre-Islamic Arabian fertility cult. The general conception is that it is phallic because of its short conical tower, whereas this, and its position relative to the two large stone ovals, always strongly suggested to me that the "temple" represents a female fertility cult -- a fertility goddess -- an Ishtar.

To my knowledge no one has ever advanced this theory.

South Africa. As the world gangs up on this last remaining independent Northern European conclave in Africa, the whites there, albeit unconsciously, are doing their best to insure their eventual defeat. Already outnumbered six to one by blacks and other nonwhites, and certain to face greater racial odds in the years to come, South Africans are busy lowering their already lamentably low birthrate. The Pill is turning out to be the most effective weapon in the arsenal of the black revolutionaries. Here are some late statistics. The number of white births in 1970 was 88,886; in 1977, 74,037; in 1979 (an estimate since the figures are not yet in), 73,803. The last figure represents a birthrate of 16.6 per thousand. A birthrate below 16 per thousand means the population is beginning to die out.

Since the South African government started its highly publicized family planning program in 1974, the white population has probably lost as many as 100,000 children. Johannesburg maternity hospitals are now half empty because white births in South Africa's largest city have declined by almost

50 percent since 1970. Meanwhile, school population projections are showing that by 1983 the number of Class I students will have declined by 10,000 in the Transvaal alone. This dramatic decrease in intelligence will obviously affect the South African economy, now in the midst of its last hurrah, the professions and, above all, the military. A comprehensive article on the

creeping suicide of the white race in South Africa appears in Ivor Benson's extremely informative *Behind the News* (Aug. 1980), P.O. Box 1564, Krugersdorp, 1740, South Africa.

Late Flash! In Otjiwarongo, Southwest Africa, nine-year-old Vanecia Xoagus recently gave birth to a healthy 6-pound, 12-ounce black man-child.

* * *

The SWAPO killers in Southwest Africa have been budgeted for \$200,000 in 1981 by the World Council of Churches, up from \$125,000 last year. More white money to kill more whites.

Stirrings

Down Under

An Aussie writes he is opening an "Instauration Bookshop" in Melbourne. Let us hope it will not be the last of its kind. We only wish we could afford a Jeroboam of Veuve Cliquot to send him on opening day.

Antibusers

The National Association for Neighborhood Schools (P.O. Box 14887, Columbus, OH 43214) has been in the forefront of the fight against forced busing for many years. But who can effectively resist the irresistible power of minority racism reinforced by a corrupt federal government and a mores-destroying judiciary? No matter how much Washington threatens and scolds, however, white flight has been resegregating schools almost as fast as forced busing has been integrating them. If the present trend continues, buses will have to travel hundreds of miles a day to haul white suburbanites to ghetto schools and vice versa.

Meanwhile, antibusing advocates may be excused for praying for another oil embargo. That, and only that, will bring forced busing to a swift halt in the foreseeable future. Even then the Department of Energy may withhold vital gasoline stores from industry and the armed forces in order to keep the yellow buses -- and race-mixing -- rolling.

The current congressional lobbying effort of NANS is directed at the passage of H.R. 1180, sponsored by John Ashbrook of Ohio, which would remove school desegregation from the jurisdiction of federal courts. If the learned justices of the Supreme Court should then declare such legislation unconstitutional, as well they might, the next step would be to persuade Congress to impeach them. Congress also has before it a proposed constitutional amendment to end forced busing. But the liberal-minority coalition which supports such equalitarian amendments as ERA has no intention of sponsoring any Constitutional reform that would make education once again the principal business of American schools.

Definitive Statement

Bumper stickers, letters to the editor and a few radio talk shows are the last forums of free expression. Here in 125 words in a letter which appeared in a Columbia, Missouri, newspaper is a definitive statement of contemporary racial dynamics.

Editor: the Tribune: What amazes me about the increasing prominence of white power groups is that so many whites still oppose them. Apparently the massive and pervasive campaign by the media to deify certain minorities and demonize whites has made whites ashamed of their past and has intimidated them intellectually in the present.

Ideas that are condemned as racist when practiced by whites are looked on as ethnic pride when practiced by minorities.

Whites must realize that the American power structure's pro-integrationist thrust is not aimed at political and economic goals, but at social goals that, if carried to their logical conclusion, will result in the assimilation and extinction of what remains of the white population of America. The issue is not white supremacy, but white survival.

All the Way

The Ridgewood (New Jersey) Group of Majority activists asked the Federal Communications Commission to give comparable time to an anti-Holocaust TV broadcast so the American public would hear the other side of the story. In spite of its highly touted Fairness Doctrine, the FCC turned down the request. The group then filed a Petition for Reconsideration. This, too, has now been rejected. But the rejection opens the way to the U.S. Court of Appeals and that's where the group is going. Bon voyage!

Fighting Back

The law, at least in one instance, works for whites. It's only a drop in the bucket compared to the hundreds of millions of dollars paid out to minorities for so-called job discrimination, but Janice Gillespie was awarded \$750,000 after being fired from her clerical job with the Detroit Housing Commission. She had committed a very

grave sin. She had been unfortunate enough to have been born white. Miss Gillespie, 41, was fired in 1973. In her first suit a jury gave her \$500,000, which Detroit's black power structure considered outrageously high. A judge was easily prevailed upon to order a second trial that ended with the plaintiff coming out with a net gain of \$250,000 (minus the 50% or more to be pocketed by her lawyers). Whether the city will ever pay up is doubtful. Black politicians are generally quite reluctant to part with their money -- especially to whites. At any rate, it was a psychological, if not a financial, blow to those who are very familiar with the verb "take" but have never learned to conjugate "give."

Another nonblack, Caroline Fisher, former professor of psychology at predominantly black Dillard University, has also won a reverse discrimination case. She was awarded \$70,000 by a federal court judge in New Orleans after he had decided that she had not only been fired because she was white, but had also received lower pay than black professors.

Still another victim of reverse discrimination, Red Jamison, a TV sports announcer, paid the penalty for his white skin when he was fired in 1977 by WJBK-TV in Detroit to make way for a black sportscaster. A federal district court jury came in with a verdict for Jamison in the \$6.75 million suit. The money, however, will not do the plaintiff much good. Jamison hanged himself with his belt in a motel room two years after he was let go.

Irony or Asininity?

We didn't know whether to put this item in Primate Watch or Stirrings. A certain Paul Adriance of Moses Lake, Washington, addressed a letter to *The Spokesman-Review* of Spokane in which he proposed a Constitutional amendment to give the vote to the mentally ill and the insane. He objected to "the unjust, discriminatory and medieval nature of the policy of keeping this particular class of sick persons from voting."

The writing is so deadpan it is hard to know if the author is not arguing in reverse and cleverly making a point, or if he is serious. Since we feel that the human rights movement has not yet reached the stage of extending suffrage to the "insane" -- though it may get there any day -- we have given Mr.

Adriance the benefit of the doubt and put him down as a master of irony. But the very fact we are doubtful demonstrates the depth to which this benighted civilization of ours has fallen. If he did write from the heart, then we have a real example of an inmate trying to take over the asylum.

Too Much Is Too Much

Like every other country Britain has been injected with so much TV Holocaustery that the goggle box is about ready to explode. In a letter to *The Times* Dr. Peter Janke of the Institute for the Study of Conflict thought it was time to call a halt. He explains

the one-sided portrayal on TV of Germans as "enemies" has a crucial bearing on the British defence. The Federal Republic of Germany is a respected and powerful member of the Atlantic Alliance and shares with us and other nations the burdens and anxieties of Western defence . . . We suggest that the exposure of Nazi activities has been put across in the most ample way and that it has now been absorbed. Other messages of far greater relevance have been supervened.

Not in Frisco

The War Memorial Board of Trustees at a recent meeting in San Francisco rejected eight to one a proposal from Mayor Diane Feinstein to establish a "memorial garden" for victims of the Holocaust. The audience of 100, mostly members of veterans' organizations, roundly cheered the decision.

Enough's Enough

Finally a successful Majority businessman to whom money is not everything! Richard Saunders, whose Wichita foundry makes aircraft components, shut the company down and quit rather than give in to the arbitrary demands of federal inspectors from OSHA. Although Saunders' firm has been called "the most outstanding foundry in the U.S.," OSHA recently cited it for twenty-three "serious violations" of federal job-safety laws. Refusing to negotiate and wheedle, Saunders said enough is enough and closed his doors.

Arab Explosion

Boris Smolar, former boss of the Jewish Telegraphic Agency, announces there are now 2 million Arabs in the U.S., most of them belonging to the illegal immigrant category. An American Arab booster of the Carter-Mondale ticket, Richard Shadyac, says there are 3.5 million. Only fifteen years ago, in Smolar's count, Arabs in the U.S.

numbered about 250,000. If they continue to increase at their present rate, it won't be long before they outnumber American Jews. Will the Arab vote then negate the Jewish vote? Not really. The Jewish vote consists of much more than numbers.

Democracy at Work

Tom Metzger, of course, never had a chance to be elected to Congress from his Southern California district, but his campaign was most productive in exposing the total hypocrisy of present-day American democracy. After he demonstrated he was one of the very, very few who dared to discuss the gut issues -- immigration, busing, racial crime, reverse discrimination -- the entire establishment turned upon him as if he were some kind of plague bacillus. At one meeting of the San Diego County Democratic Central Committee, of which he was automatically a member because of his primary victory, a black actually pulled a gun on him and was about to shoot when the police wrestled it away. On three other occasions Jewish and black street gangs tried to bash in Metzger's head with rocks. Yet it was Metzger who was called un-American by the media and various minority organizations. Needless to say, the very people who criticized Carter most loudly for not debating Reagan and Anderson were the ones who applauded most loudly Clair Burgener, the Republican incumbent, for refusing to debate Metzger. Metzger raised \$87,000 for his campaign. Metzger's paltry \$5,000 was too little to afford television spots, so he had to rely on leaflets. Burgener was invited to all sorts of meetings to expand on his hatred of the Klan. Metzger was invited to none. The final tally, 292,039 votes for Burgener, 45,623 for Metzger, if it showed nothing else, proved that there were at least

45,623 sensible, race-protective whites left in this country.

In Michigan's Fifteenth Congressional District, white activist Gerald Carlson, running on the Republican ticket, amassed 52,527 votes, 31.5% of the total vote in his district. Although he lost to incumbent William Ford, Carlson received a greater number of votes than anyone who has run against Ford in the last nine congressional elections.

America's only anti-Zionist congressman, Rep. Paul Findley (R-Ill) managed to survive the assaults of the Chosen to win another term.

Better Late Than Never

It simply can't be. Adlai Stevenson III has announced a Senate subcommittee is going to look into Israel's 1967 attack on the *U.S.S. Liberty*, which killed 34 Americans and wounded 171. Better late than never. Stevenson stated:

Those sailors who were wounded, who were eyewitnesses, have not been heard from by the American public. One possibility would be to include providing them an opportunity to tell their story to the American people. [Those sailors] have one story to tell, and that story leaves no doubt but what this was a premeditated, carefully reconnoitered attack by Israeli aircraft against our ship.

The surprise investigation was probably inspired by a spate of recent books on the *Liberty* tragedy, notably the *Assault on the Liberty* by John Ennes Jr., a surviving officer. The Navy, which whitewashed the attack, and the State Department, which wants the dead Americans to stay buried for fear of disturbing relations with Israel, have announced they will not reopen the case. Senator Stevenson's term of office, it is unnecessary to add, expires in January and he did not run for reelection.

High IQ

Many Instaurionists are members of Mensa. They should not rest on their neuronc laurels, but join and bore from within other high IQ societies. Below, including Mensa, are six.

Society	Address	Required IQ
Mensa	1701 W. 3rd St., Suite 18 Brooklyn, NY 11223	133
Intertel	P.O. Box 355 Mobile, AL 36601	138
ISPE (The Thousand)	12 N. Church Road Saddle River, NJ 07458	148
MM (Double M)	300 S. Los Robles Ave. Pasadena, CA 91101	150
Triple Nine (999)	439 West 50th St. New York, NY 10019	150
Four Sigma	P.O. Box 795 Berkeley, CA 94701	164