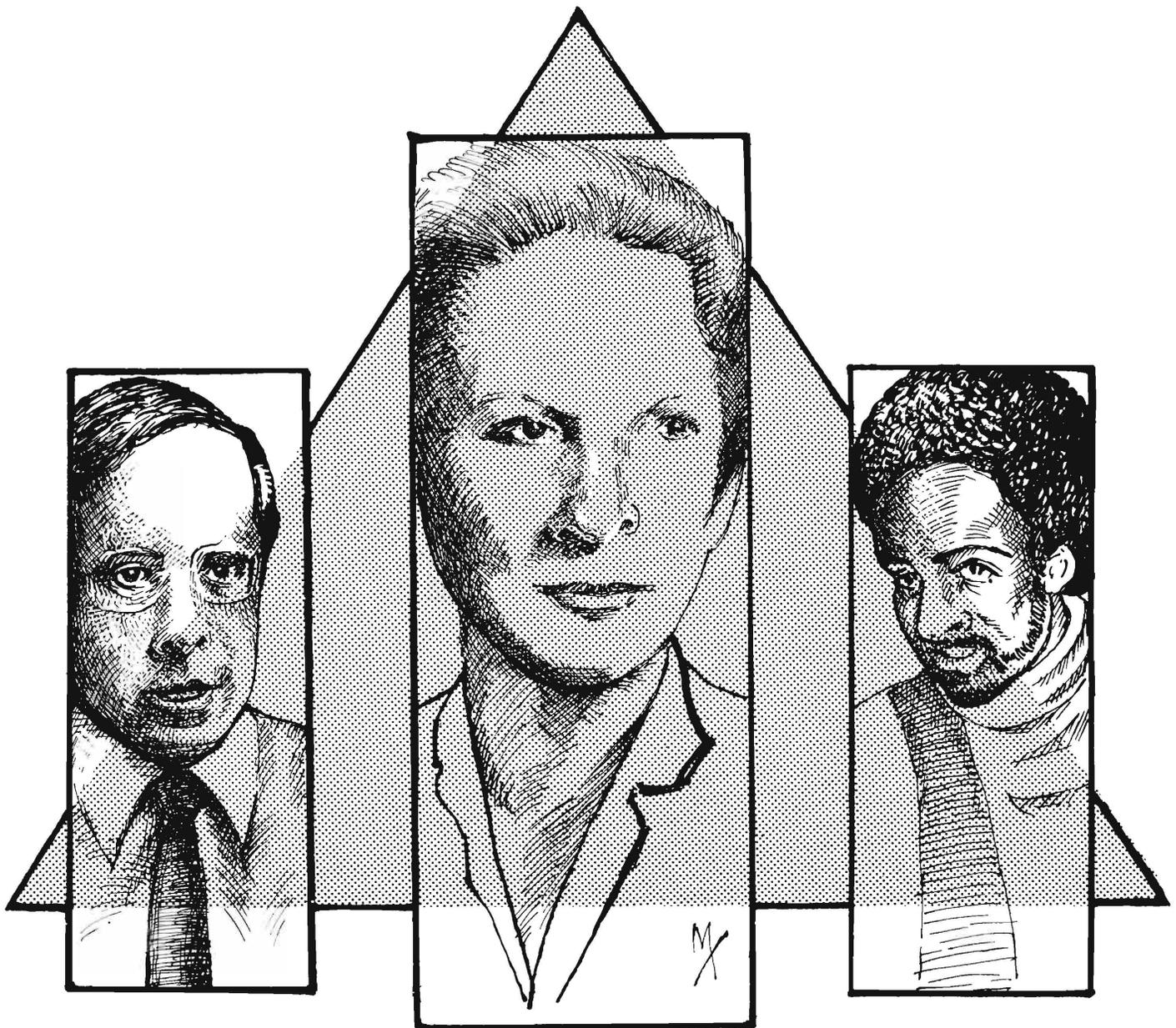


illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

VOL. 6 NO. 2

JANUARY 1981



MAJORITY (?) RENEGADESS OF THE YEAR

The Safety Valve

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

The Nordic creates cultures and civilizations that lead to his own extinction. Is that smart? IQ is not a good survival characteristic. It is not an asset in business or government to have a high IQ. If we assume that the Aryan is a downbred Cro-Magnon, then the race/species will have lasted only a thousand generations. Most species survive for millions or billions of generations. 100

It is said that the American government is a government of laws, not of men. Half true! Today's American government is not a government of men. It is a government of sheep. 906

Zip 481 can rest assured that John Tyndall's concept of an Anglo-Saxon world does not exclude him. It could hardly do so, since Tyndall himself is Irish on his father's side (a great-great-nephew of Irish physicist Professor John Tyndall).
British subscriber

When a candidate goes to Los Angeles he is sure to visit Watts and talk with black organizations. If he goes to Philadelphia he most definitely visits South Philly (Italians, Poles, blacks and Puerto Ricans). He never has to worry about the German Americans. They will give him their vote even if he happens to be a Carter and is responsible for establishing a Commission on the Holocaust. 191

Re Cholly, I'm afraid he laid on the farce a little too heavy in the September issue (as he did not in the "review" of *Primates and Prejudice*). Satire should not be allowed to dull the blade it conceals. 301

I wonder how many Instaurationists realize that even such innocuous films as "Star Wars" and "The Empire Strikes Back" are being used for subliminal propaganda in favor of the humanitarians. Darth Vader, the bad guy, wears a black uniform and a helmet that somehow is an exaggeration of the World War II German helmet. His soldiers are called Stormtroopers (shades of the SS). The heroine, Princess Leia, and the hero, Luke Skywalker, both have Biblical names. And guess who is the nicest, kindest, most intelligent and most lovable creature in "The Empire Strikes Back"? The Jedi Master Yoda, whose name doesn't rhyme with Aryan. 922

Last Saturday, my spouse and I attended a party in Scarsdale. Except for a handful of Jews, practically the entire crowd of 150 were Irish Romans. The Mass was startlingly un-Catholic. You would have thought you were in a fundamentalist Protestant church. No wonder the Catholic traditionalists have been screaming in recent years that their beloved church has become Protestantized. Though almost everyone was a Democrat, I never saw such vitriolic hatred for Carter! It seems to me that underlying the Roman venom is the Northeast Irish Catholic battle with the Southern Protestants for control of the party. 104

The notice about West Germany graciously being granted the right to build any warship, any size, came out wrong. You stated that "the Bonn government would not be allowed warships, including submarines. [Editor's note: It was a typo -should have been "now".] The reason why West Germans are again allowed to waste billions on warships is obvious: ex-ally Russia is outbuilding the navies of the free world. The East Germans are not restricted; their ships roam the Baltic Sea at will, protected and smiled upon by the Kremlin bosses. Will Bonn accept the invitation to create another German Navy, after two previous "Kriegsmarine" ended in tragedy? 222

Medical researchers have decided that stress destroys the body's immunological defenses. Over the past few years I have suffered from periodic bouts of depression and the usual common colds and influenza attacks. I wish I could get restitution from the minorities who are partly responsible for my health problems. 481

Your story on Rivera reminded me of the famous E.B. White poem of the 30s, one verse of which went:

*"Whose head is that I see on my wall?"
Said John D.'s grandson Nelson.
"Is it anyone's head whom we know, at all?"
"A Rensselaer, or a Saltonstall?
"Is it Franklin D.? Is it Mordaunt Hall?
"Or is it the head of a Russian?"

"I paint what I think," said Rivera.*

The "wall" was the main floor of Rockefeller Center's RCA building. The "head" was Lenin's. 159

The "Twins" piece in the Catacombs did justice to the proposition that the difference between the right word (or phrase) and the almost-right is akin to the comparison of the lightning and the lightning bug. I refer to "heredity's iron full-nelson," which turn of words approached the electrical. It did the Sage of Baltimore proud on his centennial; Mencken could have written it. 223

A Majority Hero of the year? A contender surely is George Brett, who has replaced as "baseball's best hitter," Rod Carew, a sullen, Panamanian-born black wed to a Jewess. A happy combination of sunny young man and all-out competitor, Brett has raised immeasurably the spirits of those, like myself, who had all but conceded the national pastime to blacks and browns. 640

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□ There seems to be a lot of overlap in Cultural Catacombs, Inklings, Primate Watch, Elsewhere and Stirrings. And redundancy (Jews in crime, blacks in rape, etc.). I was surprised to see Beverly Hills referred to, in the Iran item in Elsewhere, as the "Holy City of Come." Are you going to become the *National Enquirer* of racism?

399

□ I usually don't send you comments on anything that appears in *Instauration*, but in October's "What Can Be Done," I find an exception:

To judge by "Safety Valve" reaction at the time, the idea excited little interest and was consigned by the readership to back-number oblivion. Robertson's correspondents seemed much more absorbed by such burning issues as whether or not Mussolini was a clown.

This refers, of course, to a separation of the Majority from the minorities by ceding them portions of the United States. Now if anyone believes that such a proposition is possible under the present American political system he is far out of touch with reality. It would not be possible unless the Fascist system was adopted by the United States. If anyone considers Benito Mussolini a clown, he would not favor Fascism, for Mussolini invented Fascism to all intents and purposes. If he does not favor Fascism, he precludes all possibility of the idea of separating the Majority from the minorities. Therefore, whether or not Mussolini was a clown is a burning issue, and not in an ironic sense.

921

□ The article on Christianity and immortality is a little diffuse, but is dead right about "transmortality," as opposed to immortality. Life is an aspiration upwards, or it is nothing.

British subscriber

□ The piece on prehistoric music was fascinating. Since every phenomenon is philosophically knowable, however far back in the past, we may ultimately find out what kind of music the Cro-Magnon men played.

612

□ To some extent, Cholly's critics are also critics of John Nobull. It is not just a question of limited minds reacting against intolerable British arrogance. It applies just as much to their attitudes towards their own upper classes. I suspect that Cholly and John's real crime is their habit of finishing sentences, instead of leaving them hanging in the air.

035

□ If you Instaurationists out there were impressed by "Shogun," stand by for two sequels. The first is "Zippun," which deals in the martial arts of the South Bronx and Harlem. The highlight is whacking off the tops of strawberry pop bottles at twenty feet. The next is "Shonoff," featuring the splitting of a watermelon with a razor. Both will be Silverman productions with English subtitles.

077

□ "The Nogood Nine" (August 1980) delighted me no end. Mama Mia, dat's da way to set the record straight.

451

□ I have lived half my adult life in the Third World and I know that cultural differences, reinforced often by biological differences, are of supreme importance to the future of mankind. But I react with bewilderment and a touch of anger to your apparent conviction that American Jews are somehow in the same alien category as Somalis, Bengalis and Zulus. I am really mystified by this. Certainly American Jews have angered me by doing their best to harness American foreign policy to the chariot of Jewish nationalism abroad. But is that any worse or better than the actions of Greek Americans in cutting off arms sales to Turkey or the actions of Irish Americans in aiding and abetting the IRA in murdering British soldiers and Irishmen? I've bumped into quite a few American Jews. Except for their aforesaid devotion to a foreign cause, I have found them to share my basic Western cultural traits -- to be, in essence, just as "good citizens" as any other bunch of hyphenates, and better than many. It happens that I've crossed paths with Henry Kissinger and dislike the man intensely. But the very idea of caricaturing him as being one with the Ayatullah, Julius Nyerere and Castro in terms of his cultural norms is fantastic.

360

□ South Africa should nationalize its gold and diamonds. If it did, it could buy up all the news and entertainment media of the free world. That's about the only chance left to save the white race.

303

□ I rode the New York subways today -- in fear -- of the young blacks and Hispanics, assaulted by their brazen graffiti which incidentally are now turning more overtly obscene and threatening. How can Majority people fight back? So far we're just taking it. When I managed to reach my destination safely, there they were again, riding bicycles -- like maniacs -- running lights, going the wrong way, blowing their bloody whistles, warning pedestrians off the street, even though they were crossing with the light. It's getting worse and worse. Of course, there is also the noise -- the jungle cacophony of disco.

108

□ The September issue of *Instauration* was excellent -- with one exception. I failed to find the irony intended by Cholly Bilderberger informative or especially amusing! Perhaps his heart is lost to other causes; certainly, his latest efforts have contained little of interest.

222

□ I just returned from an extended trip through Alaska and can confirm what you said about the Eskimos of Barrow. I got used to drunkenness in Mexico, but not even that prepared me for the Eskimos (and Alaskan Indians in general). Archaeologists of the future will find nothing to excavate except beer cans and glass shards.

953

□ WASPs return to the Old Testament as a dog returns to its vomit. That is why your readers are so pathetically anxious to "make it up" with the Jews.

British subscriber

□ As a school board in California is paying students 25¢ a day to come to class, a "women only" scholarship has been approved by a Delaware court and a black college in Alabama is suing the government on the grounds that forced integration is threatening its existence. Higher education is getting lower every day.

321

□ Bauman, the New Right "leader," is typical of homosexuals. They often try to submerge their feelings of being outcasts by manipulating others in political mass movements. The ploy of pleading sympathy as an alcoholic is one I often hear from criminals of all types. Genuine alcoholics are generally too drunk to commit crimes.

District Attorney

□ It is true that the Jews who organize beauty competitions have begun to give prizes to non-whites. But have you ever seen how they behave when an attractive Nordic girl comes into the room?

172

□ My relatives in Germany say the political repression there is worse than that in East Germany. A young cousin crossed over into East Berlin and is living there temporarily because West Berlin Jews wanted him arrested for saying that Israel was a big swindle. Seems the East Germans are down on Zionism too and welcomed him into a youth group. He's thinking of joining the East German Army later and marching into West Berlin to put an end to the Israeli terror.

940

□ How should we Instaurationists designate ourselves racially? "Nordic" is too narrow and has a tendency to preclude closely related races of good abilities. "Indo-European" might have some merit, but it is a term that inherently belongs in the field of diachronic linguistics. "Non-Semite Caucasian" is accurate but rather awkward. In spite of the tremendous propaganda beating given "Aryan," it has much to recommend it and is perhaps the best one after all. It has cognates in Latin, Greek, Sanskrit, Old Persian and even Irish. The semantic development of the root in Old Persian and Sanskrit led to the meaning "the elevated, risen or noble man." A Latin word containing the root is *oriens*, referring to the place where the sun rises.

410

□ We should avoid "East Germany" when referring to what is officially called the "German Democratic Republic." More appropriate would be the term "Central Germany," which does not assert that the ancient eastern territories of Germany beyond the Communist-imposed Oder-Neisse Line are and should be lost to Germany forever.

741

□ The tough deal with religion is that it is as natural an impulse as any other which has evolved in the many millions of years that have juggled our specks of dust before the arrival of brains. It cannot be extirpated, not in the present context.

501

□ Nobody in America does anything but argue trivia about Jesus or the Trilateral Commission. The conservatives are morons. Reagan is like a lost Boy Scout waiting for a little old lady to help him across the street. How are we to believe that the Kremlin cannot run Russia, but was able to subvert the U.S. government and now is running the USA? If the Jews had half as much power in Russia as they have here, do you think Gaddafi would last more than 90 seconds?

208

□ My congratulations to the author of "What Can Be Done" (September issue). He deals with one of the most pressing problems facing all Instaurationists. Reaching "Joe Blow" is of the utmost importance. The situation is made most difficult, however, when Joe looks at the nationalist movement in America and beholds some of its "leaders." What a miasma of freaks and weirdos! Too many of the individuals who are coming forward to lead activist groups are poorly educated, physically repulsive, drug addicted, criminal in intent and unemployed.

Zip withheld

□ The present vocalizations of the gutter can best be described as "schlock and roll."

029

□ I hope your handling of the fund-raising question ("We would rather close down than beg") isn't misconstrued as a sort of High Church Episcopalian snottiness. All in all, it's an exceedingly delicate issue.

290

□ The U.S. and Canada spend millions of dollars every year to keep certain species of animals and birds from becoming extinct, and spend millions of dollars (perhaps billions now!) a year to make whites of the human species extinct.

908

□ Someone recently suggested in the Safety Valve that the IRA might pursue a nobler and more important task than saving Northern Ireland from the British by saving the U.S. from Kennedy and the liberal-minority coalition. The IRA is an Irish organization in Ireland, so U.S. citizens will have to take care of their own problems. However, the AIRA (American Irish Republican Army) is based in this country. While its function is to get the truth of what's happening in Ireland to the U.S. public, I have repeatedly urged our fearless leader, Col. P.G. Duffy, to also take a firm stand against the Africanization of Irish Americans by forced integration. No success yet.

921

□ That was a very appropriate description, "D.P. Moynihan, one of the several senators from Israel." Mightn't it be formalized to "Sen. D.P. Moynihan (Dem., Israel)?"

171

□ When Bishop Langton faced down King John, he had the backing of a spiritual wing and a secular wing. To avoid the disruption of a battle between the spiritual and secular forces of the Nordic race they should join ranks and fight side by side against the common enemy. The suggestion in *The Dispossessed Majority* that man may have a religious gene would add credence to the futility of trying to dethrone God. Not that we even know where the throne room is. It is all very well for Nietzsche to declare that God is dead. But like the bodies of the six million, where is His? Not that I think Nietzsche was being literal. The crux of the Christian problem is the Judaic content. If the teachings of Marx are based on his writings, shouldn't Christianity be based on the teachings of Jesus, which is the New Testament? The Judaic content of the Old Testament should not be in the Christian Bible. *Instauration* wants the Nordic race to come into its heritage. Christianity teaches unearned grace. Whatever our personal beliefs we, like Niccolo Machiavelli, must recognize the necessity for a belief in God.

Canadian subscriber

□ Each side of this nuclear controversy has many publications serving it, but yours is about the only magazine dealing intelligently with race. Undoubtedly you have built a fragile coalition of readers who share most of your views on race but who would disagree about many other issues. To the extent nonracial issues are emphasized the coalition is weakened and the unique mission of *Instauration* is diluted. Your publication is like a breath of fresh air after the endless stream of worthless publications from the moribund right with their compulsive harping on irrelevant side issues like balancing the federal budget. There is no doubt that the racial question is so pervasive that many other issues are clearly related to it in a fairly simple way. But this is not true of the nuclear power issue.

As a professional biologist I am very much aware of and opposed to any efforts to halt research. In my opinion the area where this has been most effective and pervasive has been in the area of human diversity. It is important to distinguish, however, between basic research and its application. Nuclear power generation on a large scale seems clearly to be an example of the latter, and its development thus becomes a legitimate political question. The racial aspects of this issue seem far from clear except in one area: the most immediate benefactors of nuclear power would be American Jews who see it as a tourniquet to halt the fatal hemorrhaging of their financial life blood into the hands of a hostile tribe of Moslem Semites. This struggle is one of the newer and more interesting hidden leitmotifs of modern American politics and is directly responsible for things like the remarkable Abscam affair.

904

□ I've heard it said that there "is a long distance between sighing at Rudolf Valentino and welcoming the Rev. Abernathy to the queen-size mattress." Very true. But if we let it go at that, we are vastly understating the risk. I'm afraid that blonde women are doing a lot more than sighing over old Rudolf, and this includes a lot more than the lower IQ, romance-starved housewives. Just today I saw the usual hordes of interracial couples in and around Washington: blonde women with swarthy Middle Easterners, blondish men with Hispanic types. This is what is killing us. Despite the muggings and all the rest, it isn't the blacks who are doing us in. It's the endless hordes of browns and near-whites.

223

□ I don't see the Japanese as the next Herrenvolk, Homo Japiens Novensis, mainly because their stock is essentially the same as the stocks of East and Northeast Asia. The prettiest of the Asians are the Soochow Chinese and Sino-Vietnamese mixtures. Human attractiveness is an evolutionary trait linked with group quality. Before a race surpasses or even equals the Northern European, it will have to develop altruism, melodic music and the verbal music of lyric poetry to the Western level. The most animal music is rhythm, which most advanced primates respond to. The least animal or visceral music is melodic, of which the most cerebral is "absolute music." Melodic music, a capella or melodically supported voice and especially absolute music are exclusively the products of Europe, and almost exclusively the preserve of European artists. The artistic, poetic Japanese (and Chinese, whose refinements have been retarded by less optimal mainland famines and invasions) are not really far behind in most of these respects. That they are "behind" in mercy or altruism may indeed prove they are ahead of us. Any Oriental coed who went off to Michigan State and placed her beauty and her gametes at the disposal of some genetic vaudeville act in order to prove she was not racist would only wind up proving how easy it is to get strung up by her own family. No race like the advanced Mongoloids will be buried in a demographic ice age or *Camp of the Saints*. They will retain their quality while some of our race retards to their level.

740

□ I received the August issue and rate it one of the best issues of a publication of this century. Amazing is the fact that so little is being done to focus on the vital matters that bear on the future. That is the basis of my claim that we are wide open to the forces of disaster. The Negro problem in America is now at a new crossroad. I liken the hypnotic aspect of the black thing in America to the mysterious fascination that sin has for a certain mentality. It is the cancer of the thought world.

303

□ I do hope that "Notes from the Auld Sod" will continue. We Irish need our side to be heard, and John Nobull does not need to be our speaker.

Irish subscriber

A renegadish bleached blonde spans the racial spectrum

FOR NEVER WAS A STORY OF MORE WOE

Horatio Alger is dead, but is Horatio Mary? Born into a pious Irish-Catholic family that fell apart when she was five, Mary Cunningham had a surrogate father in the person of Monsignor William Nolan, her legal guardian and mentor, with whom, as one reporter put it, her "mother shared a platonic love." Father Nolan instilled in his charge all the Christian niceties -- kindness, goodness, love of people, a desire to serve mankind -- and filled her full of what she told a media sobsister was idealism. With a plain face, a well-organized though petite figure and several bottles of Clairol, Mary eventually went off to Wellesley. Graduated with honors, she proceeded to practice what her Monsignor preached. She married Howard Gray, a token black vice-president of David Rockefeller's Chase Manhattan Bank. For five years this salt-and-pepper marriage flickered on and off, while Mary, still overbrimming with idealism, netted an M.B.A. at the less than idealistic Harvard Business School. Later Mrs. Gray retrieved her maiden name, but not her maiden frame, when she asked for not a divorce -- but an annulment(!) -- and went to work on acquisitions for Bendix. Now it happened that the Chief Executive Officer of Bendix (they call them CEO's in *Fortune*) was William Agee,

one of those up-from-nowhere boy wonder accountants who "knows where" he's going and gets there, in his case by being the factotum of former Chairman Michael Blumenthal. Acquisition, in the vernacular of multinationals, means swallowing up successful little companies who can't afford the triple financial whammy of high interest rates, double taxation and profit-shredding federal regulations. Despite her goodness, kindness and desire to serve mankind, Mary got high marks at making big companies bigger and reducing small companies to wholly owned and wholly emasculated affiliates. But when she was made a Ben-

dix vice president at 28, her biggest acquisition turned out to be the boss himself.

Ah, the tycoonish life! Scarring the upper skyways with the contrails of the company jet, Agee and his pseudoblondie criss-crossed the country searching out sick businesses as wolves search out the lame and the halt in a herd of caribou. Ernie's in San Francisco one night and Lutèce in New York

City the next. Choice seats at the Winter Olympics, at the U.S. Tennis Open, at the Republican Convention where they sat only a sycophantic smile away from Jerry Ford and that greatest of the greats, Heinz Kissinger. What a magnificently handsome couple they made -- in spite of Agee's Bugs Bunny teeth and Mary's less than Roman nose. Never mind that Mrs. Agee was back home with the children studying the divorce papers with which her husband's lawyers had served her. Never mind that the boss moved into a pad in the same apartment complex that housed Mary. Never mind Monsignor Nolan and his Christian catechism. Never mind the febrile protestations that it was all purely business. How could a giant corporation possibly function without the chairman and a vice-president getting together once in a while?



Ménagerie à trois

Somehow all this didn't wash with the board of directors. Poor little Mary had to resign in spite of supportive blasts from Gloria Steinem. Agee, the great corporate lover, let her quit with hardly a whimper. Not much room for chivalry in the multinationals. But there is always room for faith. Guess who is now receiving religious instruction from Monsignor Nolan? Why Chairman Agee himself, a onetime Presbyterian. But we better bring this story of woe to a close, this tale of a media Juliet and her media Romeo, this tale of a miscegenating missus who became a cegenating mistress. Once again, it's getting incestuous.

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ELECTION WRAP-UP

* * *

When Andy Young, the black elder statesman, arose at a colloquium at Ohio State University (Oct. 10) and interpreted the Republican presidential candidate's reference to "states rights" as meaning that under a Reagan administration, "it's going to be all right to kill niggers when he's president," the media reflexes hardly reflexed. When Patricia Harris, in whose veins flow an almost unidentifiable collusion of racial strains, said the Reagan campaign was raising the "specter of white sheets," thereby insinuating that Ronnie had traded in his Stetson for a hood, the press treated this statement as gravely as the latest oracles from the mouth of Henry Kissinger. Mrs. Coretta King got into the act on election eve with this racist pronouncement: "I am scared that if Ronald Reagan gets into office, we are going to see more of the Ku Klux Klan and a resurgence of the Nazi party." Only some racist slurs from Jimmy Carter raised eyebrows, not because of the truth or untruth of what he said, but because the media had painted the retiring president as a man as honorable as Brutus and as above suspicion as the wife of Brutus's victim.

Eliot Janeway, the noted Jewish economist, charges \$250 a year for the "Janeway Letter," which offers, in the author's humble words, "A little knowledge for a little money." At the height of the presidential campaign he headlined an ad for his tipster sheet: HOW WILL REAGAN'S COLLAPSE IN THE POLLS CROSS UP THE MARKETS? It was Janeway who several years ago said gold was one of the worst investments imaginable.

* * *

Jane Pauley of NBC's "Today" show is one of the most tasteful, graceful and attractive of all the savvy blondes who have been decorating television since the order went out from on high to demonopolize the reportorial clique of male chauvinist pigs. Having said this, we must now sadly report that Jane recently espoused the very filip, hip and brittlely clever



A new skullcap replaces the old, but the skullduggery changes not.

cartoonist, Gary Trudeau. In "Doonesbury," a week before election day, the admirers of Trudeau's comic strip were treated to a TV tour inside the brain of Ronald Reagan, in which "a severe perceptive disorder within the cortex was found." The message was that Reagan was afflicted with a peculiar kind of vision that looked unerringly backward. Not exactly in the best taste, but the media ate it up. Dare we hope that Mrs. Trudeau will attempt to sand down the rough edges of her new spouse, who seems unable to understand that art is subtlety?

* * *

In spite of his Jewish image-maker, Gerald Rafshoon, the uncouthest of the uncouth, in spite of his speechwriter, Rick Hertzberg, a onetime admirer of Uncle Ho, Carter's demeaning last-minute bowing and scraping for the Jewish vote served him poorly, though it did produce a memorable quote from Ezer Weizmann, who was flown as a sort of prize exhibit to Cleveland on Air Force One in the closing week of the campaign. When Begin pretended to be affronted by Weizmann's brazen interference in the American political process, the former Israeli defense minister huffed, "The lion's share of our foreign policy is in effect intervention in U.S. internal affairs." George Washington would have thrown Weizmann out of the country for this. One-term Jimmy warmly clasped his hand.

To win the Jewish vote that never materialized, Carter signed an agreement giving Israel the right to buy oil from the U.S. in an emergency -- even if the same emergency endangered American oil supplies. A week later, he vetoed the sale of jet fighter bombers to Saudi Arabia. As a final act of mendicancy, he issued an order permitting Israel to sell Israeli-built jets with U.S. engines to Mexico, thereby jeopardizing sales of American fighter planes to that country.

* * *

Since Barry Commoner couldn't get anywhere with his Trotskyish Citizens party, he decided to garner some publicity by decorating a radio spot with the four-letter words which comprised a large part of his oratory on the stump. His commercial opened with a B.S. and repeated it when a startled female voice screeched "Whaaaat?" "Carter, Reagan, Anderson," the announcer went on, "It's all B.S." Carter made somewhat the same scatological references in a Texas speech associating Republicans with manure. For some reason a great deal of modern politics seems to revolve around mammalian waste matter. And the further left one goes the higher it seems to be piled.

* * *

Approximately 85% of the 984 inmates of the Utah State Prison voted in the election. If any readers are under the impression that convicted felons cannot vote, they can in Utah.

* * *

The New York Center for the Strange announced that 290 witches foretold a Carter defeat of Reagan.

* * *

It was a sad sight to see, the televised ceremony in which Ronald Reagan happily welcomed the two old civil rights hucksters, Rev. Ralph Abernathy and Hosea Williams, into the Republican presidential camp. Abernathy is the character who tried to stop the Apollo moon shot with a mule train. Williams, an experienced black racist con man, who is familiar with the interior of almost every Southern jail, once protested the prosecution of a black IRS worker who killed her white supervisor. The racist "system" forced her to do it, Williams explained, so she shouldn't be punished.

A few days before the election Mr. and Mrs. Reagan entertained the Reverend Abernathy, Hosea Williams and their wives at the Reagan home in Pacific Palisades.

* * *

The black that Reagan should watch is Joseph Lowery, president of the Southern Christian Leadership Conference. He announced bluntly that if Reagan even begins to fulfill his promises about budget cutting, the streets of American cities will overflow with massive nonviolent resistance. With the Supreme Court on one side of him and the threat of Negro riots on the other, President Reagan may one day wish he was back working for Warner Brothers and mugging with Bonzo.

* * *

Republicans, whenever their election euphoria gets out of hand, might simmer down by remembering that Senator Charles Mathias of Maryland was also reelected. At present Republican Mathias is working on his bill (S. 506) to force racial quotas on public housing projects.

* * *

Richard Viguerie, the conservative mail-order magnate, is probably right when he says a Carter rather than a Reagan victory would have made the New Right much stronger four years from now. Reagan is not likely to have the guts or the power to do what needs to be done, so the nation's deterioration will continue and in 1984 the electorate will put the blame on the Republican administration. Also, by then there will be many more Unassimilable Minority voters. If the Republicans had any sense, they would stop the invasion of Mexican, Haitian and other Latin American illegals purely on the grounds of political survival. Republican politicians, like their Democratic counterparts, have never cared one whit about the racial changes taking place in this country, but they should have enough political wisdom to understand that extra millions of Latinos will eventually mean extra millions of Democratic voters.

* * *

When ex-Congressman Robert Drinan and the National Council of Churches support terrorists abroad and minority racism at home, it is considered good progressive politics. When some fundamentalist preacher inveighs against pornography, bestiality or whatever new vice happens to be in vogue these days, it is a menace to democracy, a direct challenge to the constitution, etc., etc. Drinan, the Jesuit whose reverse collar glows white in the television spotlights, can praise the Jewish settlements on the West Bank, but Jerry Falwell can't talk about sin in Hollywood. A Jewish rabbi can call for the assassination of John Connally, but the Moral Majority can't ask the president to appoint honest judges. The Carter campaign can pay black preachers \$1,000 to \$2,000 each for the votes of their congregations, but Catholic prelates can't come out against abortion. The separation of church and state is one of those old "heads-the-liberals-win, tails-the-conservatives-lose" games. Total separation of church and state is demanded from fundamentalists, but not from the liberal Protestants and Catholics. As for the Jews, synagogue and state are, *comme d'habitude*, one.

* * *

Normally, we don't think much of Falwell and such earth-and heaven-shaking questions as whether or not God tunes into Jewish prayers, but we do applaud his attack on Norman Lear, the son of a rabbi, who has done as much to lower the cultural level of mankind as anyone since *Homo erectus* became *Homo sapiens*. Said Falwell of Lear, who has formed something that should be called the Immoral Minority: "Lear refers to his concern for the decline of moral values in this country. I wonder if he had that in mind when he wrote and produced 'Soap,' 'Mary Hartman' and 'Maude.'" Lear actually had the gall to charge Falwell with manipulating "the thinking of the unsophisticated." One wonders what Lear has been doing for his \$10,000-a-week "take" in recent years.

* * *

Only one of the Abscam congressmen was reelected. He was Raymond F. Lederer, a Catholic with a Jewish name, who has a loyal (and blind) following of Irish, Italians and blacks in his Philadelphia ward. We will see if he is expelled from the House like Democrat Michael (Ozzie) Myers, his bribe-taking Philadelphia colleague and Rizzo protégé who rose -- much too fast, it seems -- from longshoreman to the giddy heights and sky-high temptations of Capitol Hill.

* * *

The election wasn't too politically profitable for the candidate of the Unassimilable Minorities. The Tooth got approximately 82% of the black vote and 84% of the Hispanic vote. After all the pro-Semitic hoopla he received only 42% of the Jewish vote, 35% of which went to Reagan and 22% to Anderson.

* * *

On election eve when informed about the looming Reagan landslide, Jimmy cried twice -- once on the stump in Plains, once in Air Force One after gulping down a double martini, not the appropriate pick-me-up for an orthodox Southern Baptist. Tears even rusted the metallic eyes of the Iron Magnolia. Perhaps Mr. and Mrs. Carter were just crying about the coming defeat. But possibly they were crying because they suddenly realized that their kind of politics, unlike virtue, is not its own reward.

* * *

The Senate remains all white, as it has been since the defeat of octoroon Edward Brooke of Massachusetts in 1978. But the number of black representatives increased to a new high -- 19.

* * *

In his unsuccessful fight against Carter in the primaries, Senator Kennedy dwelled on his "golden friends," Kenny Dubois and Leonard Trachta, in his melodramatic comments at the low state of the economy. Remember? "I have listened to Kenny Dubois, a glassblower . . . but he has lost his job after thirty-five years, just three years short of qualifying for his pension." Well, Dubois was only out of work one month and collects a pension of \$135 a month from his old job. Remember? "I have listened to the Trachta family who farm in Iowa and who wonder whether they can pass the good life and the good earth on to their children." Well, Trachta's farm is worth \$800,000 and he says, "You ought to see the crops this year."

* * *

The only commentator who called the election accurately was Jeffrey St. John, a right-wing author and radio editorialist. On October 27, a week before election day, St. John stated over the Mutual Network, "1980 is a watershed year for the nation, with Republicans riding a historical swing to the right as powerful as the historic swing to the left in 1932 . . . those undecided voters may bury political incumbents in a surprise landslide on November 4 and prove the pollsters, politicians and news media totally out of touch with the real mood of America."

Will the *New York Times* or CBS turn to St. John instead of their own discredited pundits and pollsters come next election? No chance. Liberal lies are always much more welcome to Abe Rosenthal and William Paley than right-wing truths.

* * *

Whatever lesson can be learned from the election, it would be hard to disagree with the California publication *Resurgence*, which decided the Majority vote can no longer be laughed off by politicians like Carter, politicians "with white skins, black souls and brown noses."

HERMANN KEYSERLING'S AMERICA

When the German philosopher, Count Hermann Keyserling, the centennial of whose birth was celebrated last year by a very small but dedicated band of followers, made a four-month lecture tour of the United States in 1928, it was his second visit to the country. The first had taken place before World War I, in the midst of a trip around the world, and was duly noted in his erudite bestseller, *Travel Diary of a Philosopher*. The book he produced after his second visit to the States, which he wrote in English, was *America Set Free* (Harper and Brothers, New York, 1929). In the introduction he was careful to point out that this "is not a book on America, but for Americans . . . the productive effect it may have depends primarily on my readers' adopting the right sort of attitude from the outset." The work, he insisted, should not be considered an exercise in criticism. "I have," he emphasized, "tried to disentangle America's truth from untruth . . ."

Keyserling judged the average American to be a fair psychologist who, nevertheless, often encounters difficulties in understanding ways of living that differ from his own. This difficulty arises in part from the average American's limited contact with other nations, a circumstance which later changed after masses of Americans in their numerous twentieth-century wars had the opportunity to come into personal contact with many foreign peoples. From this viewpoint war is not exclusively negative. It often helps to build bridges to foreign nations, some of them longtime enemies.

Emigrants, Keyserling believed, often preserve their original race character. Accordingly, an American with a distinctly American physique and a distinctively American soul could not appear overnight. How could an American soul take shape when no gods, except Manitou, had been born on U.S. soil? The birth of a national mentality derives from a range of emotions linked to the earth and not to the asphalt of the city. The variety of immigrants who came to America with their varied religious denominations from several parts of Europe turned the United States into a sort of New World Balkans. But this variety could have a positive effect. In the same way that what is good for Europe often depends on its multiplicity, the American melting process contains a large number of "vital roots of creativeness." The narrowness of isolated countries cut off from the world can lead to degeneration.

Being an admirer of Houston Stewart Chamberlain, Keyserling was very much aware of the importance of heredity and eugenics and, as he calls them, the laws of blood. "The Jew," he asserted, "cannot easily become part of a new nation. Since he is essentially 'spirit-born' and has no support from the



Hermann Keyserling

forces of the earth, his process of denationalization only too often leads to moral putrefaction The ability to preserve the original character of a race after it emigrates to a foreign land seems to be an occupational specialty of the Jews. They have had no really native country for thousands of years; they have spread all over the earth, settling down in almost all countries; having become a fundamentally parasitic nation . . . they have lived in closer touch with 'environment' than most autochthonous races. And yet they have always remained, even as a physical type, what they were originally. This is due to two causes. Firstly, to the unequalled understanding the Jews possess of the laws of the blood. Second, to the Jewish mentality. For the Jew the law of his religion is always his real 'environment.' Since he had to practice Judaism with the utmost strictness, consistent and severity, his life was psychologically determined. Owing to this, he has proved stronger than nature. He has maintained his original type in spite of the varying influences brought to bear on him. On the other hand, if the Jew ever becomes unfaithful to his law, the result is truly disastrous. Such a disaster has been avoided only where he has immediately succeeded in becoming part of a new national body, as in Spain and to a certain extent in Italy" (pp. 26-27).

The psychological determination Keyserling has attributed to the Jewish people, however, he also ascribes to the Anglo-Saxon Puritan. Puritanism represents a typical reincarnation of the spirit of the Old Testament, by which a link had been established between Jewish and Puritan traits. Also, in the case

of the typical Puritan his spiritual force resisted the influence of the American environment and helped to preserve the original ancestral type. Gradually, as the Puritan and the American pioneer merged into one, Puritanism became the very essence of American politics, of American military tradition and of American business, the latter embodying a synthesis of religion, work and enterprise. The New England culture founded by the Puritan fathers, however, was from the very beginning extremely narrow in comparison to the aristocratic tradition of Virginia. But time, Keyserling stated, still works for the American of the Virginian type, a superior stock which is represented by the "cavalier" and which will gradually assure the future predominance of the American South. Meanwhile, the moralistic New Englander will become obsolete, while the Middle Westerner will be considered the true reflection of the American spirit and both the real and symbolic cornerstone of the American nation.

Keyserling saw the average American as a child of unlimited horizons. The sense of continental vastness seems to lead to the American goal of the "spiritual Americanization of the world," since the American "is always a missionary, no matter whether as a preacher, a salesman, or a headlining newspaper writer" (pp. 9-10). It was this missionary spirit which caused Americans to try to make the world safe for democracy and thereby open the door to an "American century."

But America, Keyserling pointed out fifty years ago, faced a number of great dangers as "the majority of the population constitutes what under the Indian system would have formed the lower castes. The spirit of the conquering race still rules, but the race has changed" (p. 33). The Puritan spirit began to vanish in the North in the same way as the spirit of the Nordic invaders of old India gradually disappeared.

As with many foreign investigators of the American scene, Keyserling was alarmed by the Negro problem. "For if the white American continues on his present line of development then America may end up by becoming the Black Continent of post-modern times. We know today that from palaeolithic days onward there have been at least three great civilizations in Africa, the original representatives of which were not black But the ruling races eventually lost their vitality; they lived too much aloof from Mother Earth. So the Negro, although inferior, had the last word." Keyserling went on, "I do, of course, not really believe that America will end as the Black Continent of the future, but I thought it wise to over-stress at this point the dangers of urban civilization, because as yet Americans do not seem to be at all aware of them" (pp. 41-42).

The author compared America to Rome and Greece, which he characterized as heroic and individualistic, but which gradually dissolved into the populations of the original settlers, as the laws were made "by a race not belonging to the ruler-type" (p. 71). Similarly in America, the vital pioneer impulses gradually weakened.

An overmechanized, overstandardized economy can easily lead to an end of the technical era and a collapse of man himself. When Keyserling wrote *America Set Free*, the North was undergoing a growing industrial restlessness and expansion, while the South seemed to be half asleep. Today the South, once characterized by an aristocratic type of life, is

running the risk of being dominated by a materialism which both directs and represses the cultural evolution of its inhabitants. The American South had hitherto been more influenced than the North by the forces of the soil. Matter and intellect, according to Keyserling, belong together in the same way as the soil and the soul. Only by joining the worlds of the intellect and emotions, mind and feeling, is modern man able to help us solve the problems of a world which is now being formed more by matter than by man himself, who has become a prisoner of matter. Logic, mathematics and reason are found on the side of dead matter while life itself is symbolized by the emotional world. Reason, intellect and law, as represented by ancient Rome, are the antithesis to the Greek world of beauty. Above all, it is the soul that creates man and fixes his character, not mind and reason. Today the world of matter rules not only in Communist states, but also in the Western world. That is why Keyserling emphasized the importance of a synthesis of the intellect and soul and values so highly a culture of *being* as opposed to a culture of merely knowing, having and doing ("eine Kultur des Seins anstatt einer Kultur des Könnens").

A wholly mechanized world must sooner or later lead to a fiasco for mankind. "If man is rightly adjusted within the cosmic scheme as an animal only, he is actually *not* rightly adjusted. He does not live out of, nor up to the intrinsic meaning of his life; and since what I call 'meaning' stands for its very wellspring, not unlimited progress, but devitalization and, eventually, the end of the civilized race would be the inevitable outcome if the process were to continue much longer. This is the all-important point It is not a question of *human nature* in the all-embracing sense of the word. A civilization without spiritual roots consciously realized as real is not only incomplete -- it is actually without roots. It resembles at best the blossom in a vase. The great task, then, of the centuries to come is to develop a new spiritual life on the foundations of the Technical Age" (p.585-86).

Hand in hand with technology, Keyserling saw a worldwide conformity taking place. Man becomes more and more a collective being adapted to mechanical devices and is beginning to resemble a cog in a machine. And there is no great difference between the collective man in the United States and in the Soviet Union. "The difference between the facts of Bolshevik Russia and America . . . only amounts to a difference in prosperity; the standard is different, but the standardization is identical America expresses its socialism in the form of general prosperity, and Russia in the form of general poverty. America is socialistic by means of the free cooperation of all, and Russia by means of a class rule" (pp. 253-54).

Keyserling was very pessimistic about America's influence abroad. He believed President Wilson's Fourteen Points "have really wrecked Europe and imperilled the proposition of the whole white race. They are the spiritual parents of Bolshevism because but for the idea of the self-determination of nations and Wilson's utter disregard of historical connexions, the Bolsheviks would never have succeeded in revolutionizing the whole East and never even dreamt of attempting the same in Europe" (p. 84).

In World War I the Allies liquidated the psychological foundations of the old social order. In the United States a new type

of man emerged -- a more violent man, full of vitality and empty of culture. At the same time the ancient ideal of man was born or reborn. With Charles Lindbergh, "a modern Siegfried," another Americanism took shape, a new consciousness of the American soul. Keyserling characterized this new America as "a decidedly intelligent nation" and the new Americans as "good psychologists, no thinkers, intelligent, but not intellectual."

"Spirit," Keyserling had already written in the *Travel Diary of a Philosopher*, "can manifest itself on earth only by means of material tensions, precisely as tightened strings only can produce musical sounds." Comfort can never create true culture, which only develops where beauty is the highest value. The spirit of competition helps to create a part of the tension that makes men aspire to something higher. Uniformity, however, cannot create any culture. Only an innate emphasis on privacy, Keyserling called it privatism, may help reveal to Babbitts what a true American civilization can and should be.

Biographical Note.

Hermann Keyserling was born in July 1880, at Könno, Estonia, then as today a Russian province. Having attended the universities of Geneva, Dorpat, Heidelberg and Vienna, he acquired a Ph.D. in geology in 1902. Before leaving for an extended visit to France, he worked on his father's estate in Estonia, where he did some original research in farming methods. During his Paris years he published his first book, *Das Gefüge der Welt* (1906), in German and his second in French, *Essai critique sur le système du monde* (1907). The same year he became a professor of philosophy at the University of Hamburg. His lectures there were subsequently published under the title, *Prolegomena zur Naturphilosophie* (1910). In 1911-12 came his trip around the world and *Travel Diary of a Philosopher* (Reisetagebuch eines Philosophen). *The New York Times* compared it to Dante's *Divine Comedy*, while the *London Times* called its author "a Buddha among philosophers." Hermann Hesse, later a Nobel laureate, wrote, "this book of a European thinker of our time . . . is going to exercise the strongest influence on this epoch."

In 1919 Keyserling married Countess Gödela Bismarck, the granddaughter of Otto von Bismarck, who bore him two sons, Manfred and Arnold, both of whom became philosophers and psychologists. The latter is a professor in Vienna and the author of fifteen books.

After the confiscation of his estates by the government of Estonia, Keyserling was invited by Grand Duke Ernst Ludwig to move to Darmstadt, Germany, where in 1920 he founded his School of Wisdom. Internationally known scholars lectured there, among them Rabindranath Tagore, Carl Jung and Leo Frobenius. At the school he wrote several of his later works, which are too numerous to mention here. After the destruction of his house and library at Darmstadt by Allied bombers in World War II, Keyserling left Germany for Austria. He died at Innsbruck in the spring of 1946. "He is not," French critic Pierre Frédéric said in 1946 at Keyserling's death, "like Bergson, Leibnitz or Berkeley, the creator of a derivative philosophical system; he is instead a searcher after the great spiritual currents which traverse and reform our planet -- a Pythag-

oras or Socrates at the threshold of the twentieth century."

The great bulk of Keyserling's correspondence has not yet been published. Among his epistolary friends were Bernard Shaw, Houston Stewart Chamberlin, Claude Debussy, Auguste Rodin, André Gide, Albert Schweitzer, Bertrand Russell, Oswald Spengler, Sigmund Freud, Miguel de Unamuno and José Ortega y Gasset.

Hermann Keyserling propounded a synthesis of the deepest wisdom of the Occident and Orient. His universality reached from philosophy, religion, psychology and history to biology, geology, economics, astronomy and the world of music. It was his lifetime desire to help man find a fundamental reason for existence. Frank Thiess, a modern European writer, said about Keyserling, "He became what Nietzsche always had aspired to be."

What mankind needs, Keyserling repeatedly stressed, is to forge an unbreakable link from the intellect to the soul. The predominance of one or the other has always led to chaos and disaster. We must come to revere something higher than mere materialistic aspirations and moral values. In a generation which revels in materialism, egoism and the ugliest elements of modernism, it is our duty to emphasize the distinctly superior sentiments that flow from an aristocratic mind.

Hermann Keyserling said that his family, which many centuries ago had gone to the Baltic States from Germany as knights and governors, were veritable giants in height. They were also giants of the spirit. One Keyserling was the friend and benefactor of Johann Sebastian Bach. Another was the closest friend of Immanuel Kant; another the chief adviser of Frederic the Great. Count Alexander Keyserling, Hermann's grandfather, was a leading member of the Baltic nobility and, as a geologist, helped discover much of the mineral wealth of Czarist Russia. Bismarck was referring to this Keyserling when he said he was the only human being whose mind he feared.

Arnold Keyserling wrote about his father:

In order to understand man, he had to start from the unity of the globe, and to transcend the barriers between East and West, as well as between the different religions. The School of Wisdom he created was meant to shape the ideal of the ecumenical man, whose time was to come after the period of the great wars. It was his opinion that only through delving into both origins, the terrestrial as well as the spiritual, could man finally attain integration and self-realization.

SWEDISH INSTAURATIONIST

Ponderable Quote

[I]n the 1930s, Washington was a rigidly segregated little Southern city, where poverty was the rule. Yet crime was insignificant. The Washington of 1980 is more affluent, per capita, than any state in the Lower 48; most of the old segregation has been swept away, yet crime is today pandemic.

Patrick J. Buchanan
Nov. 27, 1979

IT'S A LONG WAY TO BREMEN

Remember D-Day in Europe, June 6, 1944? Remember Omaha Beach in Normandy and the long road to victory? It was an epoch of ringing words: Onward Christian Soldiers; blood, sweat and tears; Caen, anvil of victory; *wir werden weitermarschieren, wenn alles in Scherben fällt*. It was also an era of great heroism, incredible acts of self-sacrifice and terrible blunders. Perhaps nothing underlines the changed mood of the *Zeitgeist* more dramatically than the feeling of chilling uneasiness that overcomes most of us when we hear again the verbiage let loose in those hectic days.

In 1979 Swiss military historian Hans Wegmüller took upon himself the rather depressing task of reviewing the heroism, the sacrifice and the blunders in *Die Konzeption der Abwehr einer alliierten Invasion in Bereich des Oberbefehlshabers West, 1940-1944* (Defense planning against an Allied invasion in the Western Theater), edited by Militärisches Forschungsamt, Rombach Verlag: Freiburg, 1979 (288 pages, 17 DM). Wegmüller points out that, ironically, the Germans lost France in 1944 as quickly as they had gained it in May and June 1940, lost it by adopting precisely the "Magenot" concept of linear defense that had turned out to be so disastrous for the French four years earlier. Once they had broken through the German coastal defenses, Allied tank units were free to operate in sweeping thrusts that carried them all over northern France in almost an exact replay of Guderian's panzer strategy of 1940. Since Allied air and sea superiority was total and since hardly any reserves were available to the Germans, the battered Wehrmacht divisions could do little more than try to hold tight and "take it."

The hardest hit, according to Wegmüller, were the SS units, notably the teenagers of the 12th Armored SS -- the "Hitler Youth" Division, which was virtually annihilated in Normandy. Its little-known story is truly one of unspeakable suffering.

Looking back, we Germans can only marvel at what kept these youngsters going in the face of hopeless odds. Was it propaganda? Discipline? Fanaticism? Was it the fear, not perhaps entirely unwarranted, of their opponents' unconditional surrender mentality, their self-righteous Old Testament vindictiveness? Or was it simply guts?

It seems ages since Hitler's young wildcats of the 12th Armored SS fought their dying, losing struggle in the orchards and *bocages* of Normandy, as the day and night sea wind filled the air with the scent of salt, sour grapes, blood and explosives.

* * *

It's a long way from Falaise to Bremen, where a very different kind of battle was fought on May 6, 1980. On that day a contingent of Bundeswehr recruits were to take the usual

pledge of allegiance that has replaced the solemn oath-taking ceremony of the armed forces in the day of the Weimar Republic and the Third Reich.

Some kind of demonstration against the Bundeswehr could have been expected in Bremen, where traditionally the extreme left wing of the governing Social Democrats was very strong. What came as a surprise was the violence, the massive brutality of the demonstration. Some 10,000 "friends of peace" were afoot, among them the "K" groups (hardcore *Kommunistengruppen*). Six army motor vehicles were set ablaze with Molotov cocktails, bricks were thrown, and police vans and waterthrowers were demolished. More than 250 policemen and a number of soldiers were injured, 20 of them severely. The damage ran into the hundreds of thousands of marks. Nothing quite like this had ever happened in postwar Germany. (In this connection it might be noted that Bremen is one of Germany's most Nordic towns, and most of the demonstrators were obviously from places not too far afield. To the degree that psychopathology was involved, it was largely Nordic psychopathology. Even Nordic communism runs true to form.)

It was the right kind of demonstration for all the wrong reasons. There is only one valid rationale for the existence of a national army -- to uphold and safeguard national identity, which is first, last and always biological identity. Since this is the one purpose *verboten* to our army, the Bundeswehr is best seen as a mercenary force in the service of a thoroughly corrupt establishment. Let it rot.

* * *

If further proof is needed that the West German wirepullers simply could not care less for the protection of our ethnic identity, it was furnished by four leading West German politicians -- Helmut Kohl for the CDU Christian Democrats, Franz Josef Strauss for the CSU Christian Democrats of Bavaria, Willy Brandt for the Social Democrats and Hans-Dietrich Genscher for the Liberal Democrats -- when they were asked to respond to a number of questions concerning the *Ausländer* integration into German "society," this being the Orwellian newspeak term for what in a less sophisticated era was described by the boorish word "people."

The inquiry was conducted jointly by the Council of the German Protestant Churches (EKD), the Greek Orthodox Metropolitan Office for Germany and the Roman Catholic Conference of German Bishops. (German Americans long out of the old country may be surprised to learn there is now such a thing as a Greek Orthodox Metropolitan Office for Germany, a country that was traditionally always *bidenominational*. Well,

there is. The hot winds of change have been blowing for so long now that even more unGerman things have sprung or resprung from German soil -- mosques, for instance; not, of course, to mention synagogues).

The gentlemen of the cloth had got together to decree that what was needed badly was a *Tag des ausländischen Mitbürgers*. The day was September 28 and it did not overly disturb them that a "fellow foreign citizen," by the laws of elementary

manent residence in Germany It is crucial that our populace (note: he did not say society, he said *Bevölkerung*) develop a favorable attitude with regard to the residence of foreigners The European feeling of belonging . . . must be strengthened." Strauss found that "what foreign-born employees here need is above all our ready acceptance and regard for them as fellow citizens in our country In line with church opinion I hold that the integration of our foreign fellow citizens, in terms of human togetherness and in social terms, should be promoted and advanced as best we can." He even went one better than his co-respondents by stating that "each applicant for naturalization should be requested to attach himself or herself completely to the German nation." You can, you see, always rely on Strauss to come up with an angle which is both Christian and patriotic.

Just as you can always trust Brandt to come up with a socially compassionate angle, true to the great humane traditions of his party: "Ever since the inroad of foreigners into the Federal Republic set in, Social Democrats have stood for the principle that in a competitive economy human beings must be allowed to remain human beings, without regard to race, creed or ethnic origins [We Social Democrats do accept the fact] that the Federal Republic has indeed become a country open to immigration for our foreign fellow citizens now living here That is why naturalization procedures should be simplified."

I will not bore the reader with Hans-Dietrich Genscher's comments on the five questions posed; suffice it to say that in so many words he said *exactly* the same as the other three. In their elections Germans have as much choice as Americans.

* * *

At the time of this writing the election campaign is running full swing, the chief contestants being Helmut Schmidt for the Social Democrats and Strauss for the Christian Democrats. Objectively it seems safe to say that Strauss doesn't have a ghost of a chance to win, and he must know it. The media have closed ranks against him, the Social Democrats have zeroed in on him with a highly skillful propaganda campaign making him appear as a safety risk second only to Adolf the Führer, and ultraleft groups are sending out their toughs to toss eggs at him wherever he tries to speak in public outside Bavaria. Seeing Strauss being shielded with umbrellas by his bodyguards on a speaker's platform one cannot help feeling sorry for him. It's all rather depressing and quite reminiscent of the latter-day phases of democracy in classical Greece and Rome.

In terms of practical politics it hardly matters one iota whether Schmidt or Strauss is the next German chancellor. According to a poll conducted by Infratest on a representative population sample in May and June, 94 percent of all respondents felt they had "no way of influencing the government's actions one way or the other." No less than 75 percent said they were no longer able to understand political decisions; 68 percent felt that policy makers were going roughshod over their best interests; 79 percent had come to the conclusion the political parties were only interested in votes and didn't give a small damn for the voter's feelings.



"Day of the Foreign Fellow Citizen":
Integration propaganda put out by German churches.

logic, is a contradiction in terms. So now we have the Day of our Foreign Fellow Citizen and the answers of our four leading politicians to such questions as "Would you, too, see eye with the fact that the Federal Republic of Germany has become, for the members of the non-German ethnic groups living here, a country open to immigration? Would you please describe the institutional means, extending, possibly, as far as the granting of communal voting rights, which you are prepared to support in order to let the foreigners living here participate in the shaping our our *Ausländerpolitik*? Which do you think is the best way to boost European integration, starting from the fact that we now have more than 4 million foreign fellow citizens in this country?"

Let us for the moment neglect the consideration that the questions were of a highly suggestive character. The truth is that our four respondents needed but gentle prodding. Their answers were almost as indiscernable as one egg is from another. Helmut Kohl had, inter alia, this to say: "It is a matter of course that foreigners here . . . must be free to opt for per-

Well, what else would you expect? It's the Christian-capitalist-democratic system. Let it rot.

* * *

As everyone must be well aware, there are approved fields of scholarly study (such as, say, theology) and non-approved fields of sciences (such as, heaven forbid, racial psychology). While there is no university that offers a course in racial psychology anywhere in the world, a mass of ethnic studies has been accumulating over the last few years (in most cases timidly labeled "eye-color research") -- by Bernhard, Landmann, Lenski, Worthy, and Gary and Glover, but who has ever heard of them? Still, sometimes even the layman, research taboo or not, cannot fail to run head-on into certain facts of life.

This is obviously what happened to Rainer Offergeld, West German minister of economic cooperation in the Schmidt government. (Lest someone should stumble over the queer coincidence, so help me Gott, the name of Schmidt's minister for "development" giveaways is Offergeld.)

Now as everyone knows, "development aid" given to those inherently incapable of ever developing anything even remotely resembling a Western-type industrial civilization (a statement that implies no value judgment) is not intended for the benefit of the recipients. Broadly speaking, the basic economic facts are quite simple: Taxpayers in the Nordic countries are asked to make their little contributions to their respective governments to pass on to the Third World either directly or via McNamara's World Bank, so Third World countries may buy goods, especially investment goods, in the First World (and preferably from the big multinationals controlled by the selfsame capital interests who control the First World governments) so that business in the First World can go on as usual and the taxpayers can be kept working and happy. The process is nowhere dependent on altruism, Christian love or the foolish notion of human equality.

Things are complicated, however, by our innate proneness to hypocrisy. Since our political system is built on the holy dogma that all men were created equal, we must pretend that we do not see differences where in fact we do -- and we would sooner die than be found guilty of the heinous act of "discrimination."

But there are moments when the truth comes out. The press photographer's electronic flash revealed it, if only for the span of a millisecond, in Offergeld's face when he negotiated with Mozambique's Machel last July. Let no one tell me that Offergeld is innocent of the inescapable knowledge that he and Machel were *not* "created equal." He has eaten the forbidden fruit and he knows it. The pained expression on his face gives him away. The scene could serve as a textbook illustration to demonstrate how intimately race and somatotype are interwoven with mental functioning and behavior. The simple fact is that a Nordic cerebrotonic like Offergeld, whether he likes it or not and whatever his political persuasions, is worlds away from Machel's racial niche. Any hypocritical glossing over the fact won't help us any.

* * *



Offergeld and Machel: That inescapable knowledge

Eliciting the truth from a mass of tangled evidence, especially where it is in conflict with vested interests, is usually a slow process. The best works of revisionist history, from Rasinier's revisionist classics to Arthur R. Butz's *Hoax of the Twentieth Century* and a few other pieces of serious historical study and research, may have made a dent here and there, but on the whole, as in the case of Laocoon struggling in the snakepit, the beholder can do little more than trust that time will tell. Meanwhile there is something fascinating about the true facts, hidden under so much propaganda, and new demythologists keep coming up as surely as the child in Grimm's fairy tale will blurt out *aber der Kaiser hat keine Kleider an!*

Hellmut Diwald, a German born in Moravia, Czechoslovakia, in 1929, is a professor of recent and medieval history at Erlangen University who in 1978 published a book of some 768 pages titled *Geschichte der Deutschen* (History of the Germans). Perhaps the most remarkable thing about the book is its "countertechnological" method of presentation of the historical facts (working backward from the present), but that was not what caused a stir. Deviating from the accepted canon of history, Diwald not only had the audacity to nail down FDR's responsibility for the postwar division of Europe (a sinful thought, it is true, but one which conceivably might have been forgiven), but he also made so bold as to suggest that the persecution of the Jews in Germany from 1940 to 1945 had not been sufficiently researched for passing final judgment. To illustrate his point he referred to the well-known fact that the "gas chambers" in Dachau were constructed after the war under American supervision. (He said "American," not "Jewish-American" or "Jewish".)

Diwald has couched his criticism of the basic tenets of contemporary history in such careful terms that his manuscript, we must assume, had seemed acceptable at first to Propyläen Verlag, a publishing house under the control of the German newspaper czar and ardent pro-Zionist Axel Cäsar

Springer. (I should perhaps add that I don't believe in Biblical miracles. The most rational explanation is that *someone* must have been soundly asleep. And probably somebody was fired as events began to shape up.) The storm was not long in brewing. The media leveled their big guns, and Golo Mann, the half-Jewish son of Thomas Mann and himself an historian and author of *Deutsche Geschichte, 1919-1945*, was quick to denounce Diwald's book as "the most monstrous thing to be published since 1945." (Mann is well known as a self-appointed censor. It was he who once coined the telling phrase "volkspädagogisch unerwünscht" -- poor German style, alas, but note the arrogance: "undesirable from the point of view of popular education".) Faced with such opposition, Springer lost no time wrenching the adder from his bosom.

In a second edition, hastily prepared, Diwald was forced reluctantly to consent to certain changes on pages 164 and 165 of his book, where he had charged that what had *really* happened in Auschwitz was studiously kept out of sight so death-camp propaganda could concentrate on accusing the German people of gross immorality. In an interview given in March 1980 to *Aula*, a rightish academic periodical in Austria, Diwald enlarged on the subject by pointing out that even to

this day there is a memorial tablet on the site of the Belsen camp giving a figure of 50,000 as the alleged number of Belsen victims, when in fact no more than 7,000 died in Belsen -- most of them within the last few months of the war due to disease and the lack of food and transport facilities in the wake of the Allied bombings in the ultimate *Ragnarök* of the Third Reich.

All in all, it was really a tempest in a teacup. As such, Diwald's statements were not exactly news. Butz, Stäglich and Harwood, to name but a few, had said a thousand times more. The surprising amount of negative publicity Diwald received -- a large German daily actually went so far as to demand that the book be pulped -- can only be explained by the fact that he teaches history at a German university. There's the rub. "My colleagues," said Diwald in the *Aula* interview, "can be classified into three groups. There are those who attack me. Then there are those who ignore me. And lastly there are those who will drop in, shake hands with me and tell me to 'keep up the good work.' And that's all I ever hear of them."

Our problem, consequently, is not so much a lack of information. Our problem is a dearth of *Zivilcourage*.

HEINZ VOM WEDDING

How it started, who is controlling it, how it is working

THE LEGAL ASSAULT ON THE AMERICAN HOME

The organized minority attack against racially segregated residential housing goes way back in history, but for purposes of a starting point, we can take *The Troublemakers*, an Anti-Defamation League report by Arnold Forster and Benjamin R. Epstein, published by Doubleday in 1952. The book is filled with innumerable examples of housing discrimination against Jews.

For instance (p. 286):

The evil of housing segregation must not be underestimated. For housing itself, in the last analysis, really determines whether the community -- the very basis of our American society -- shall be democratic or undemocratic A system of restricted housing which rates Americans according to a hierarchy of alleged racial or religious superiority, and by that measure separates one group from another, is a denial of everything for which our free society stands The attempt to segregate citizens, to confine thousands of Americans behind the invisible barbed wire of ghettos . . . has far reaching sociological, psychological and ecumenic repercussions.

The Troublemakers condemns housing projects in Needham, Mass., and Delray Beach, Florida, that had restrictive covenants in deeds. It describes (pp. 264-65) racial restrictions against Jews renting rooms in resort hotels at Lake Winnepesaukee, New Hampshire, Boothbay Harbor, Maine, Mount Pocono, Pennsylvania, Phoenix, Arizona, Cotuit, Massachusetts, and elsewhere. It lists 675 complaints in twenty-one states from hotels that excluded Jews. It attacks "the troublemakers spinning on their wheel of hate along the network of

bigots that reaches from coast to coast . . ." It concludes (p. 302):

The major defenses are those traditional American virtues presented forcefully to our school children for generations, but frequently scoffed at by cynics: a sense of decency and fair play; an enlightened self-interest; a sense of patriotism and good citizenship. Translated into meaningful action on every level of life today, they can form an impenetrable barrier against the bigots.

How the "meaningful action" formed "an impenetrable barrier" is a complicated story. A clue is furnished by a statement made by President Carter at last year's NAACP convention in Miami, Florida:

If you don't listen to anything else tonight, I want you to hear these next few words. Federal judges serve for life. They will be interpreting your rights and the rights of your children into the next century.

Having surrounded himself with more Jewish advisers than any other president, Carter's Miami statement to the NAACP reflects a long-term Jewish strategy. Two decades ago Jack Greenberg, veteran chief counsel of the NAACP Legal Defense Fund, wrote in *Race Relations and the American Law* (Columbia University Press, New York, 1959 (pp. 10-11):

The federal judiciary whose life tenure and guarantee against diminution of salary is secured by the constitution has, perhaps,

the widest jurisdiction of the independent lawmakers. As long ago as 1895 James Bryce suggested that the independence of the federal courts is the nation's best assurance of impartial constitutional law enforcement and that is just as true today. State judges on the other hand usually are elected at relatively short intervals and are involved in state politics. It is not surprising that in contrast to the federal judiciary's treatment of racial issues some state courts have openly flouted not only the spirit but also the letter of the Supreme Court's decision on civil rights. A recent striking example of the difference between state and federal courts in the handling of these matters is shown in the University of Florida case. After more than five years of what can only be called evasion by the state courts the Supreme Court suggested the plaintiff shift to a federal forum. There relief was obtained promptly. Similarly a lower Alabama state court recently refused to desegregate the Birmingham police force After the case was refiled in federal court the defendants abandoned their segregation policy.

Greenberg went on to describe how the federal courts overruled the state courts during the desegregation of the Little Rock, Arkansas, public schools in 1958, when Eisenhower, guided by his Jewish Civil Rights adviser, Maxwell Rabb, used the 82nd Airborne Division's overwhelming force plus the federalization of the Arkansas National Guard to break Majority resistance to school desegregation.

The long-time Jewish legal strategy of circumventing the Majority consensus by rulings of the federal judiciary is spelled out by Martin Garbus of the ACLU in his book, *Ready for the Defense* (Avon Books, 1971).

If these issues [housing and school desegregation] were to be resolved successfully they would have to be tried in the federal courts. As in the civil rights litigation begun in the early sixties, only the more or less politically free federal courts with their higher-caliber judges and more modern procedures were in a position to render better, more knowledgeable decisions here [p. 157].

Putting aside Garbus's rhetoric, "politically free" federal judges are those who owe their lifetime appointments to politicians. "Modern procedures" mean "class action" lawsuits in which Majority defendants are in "equity" and not entitled to a trial by jury. The social fabric of the state is ultimately determined by a five-man majority of the U.S. Supreme Court!

The strategy of imposing the wishes of minorities on the Majority is further described in *The National Association of Colored People, a case study in pressure groups*, by Warren D. St. James (Exposition Press, 1968). St. James, a black cosmetic firm executive, writes (pp. 116-17, 123):

Even though most of the Association's effective pressure on the courts has been brought to bear by the case method, they have at varied times prevented the nomination of judges they thought to be hostile to their cause in prospective cases In July 1930 the Association prevented the appointment of Judge E. Walker of Winter Haven, Florida, by furnishing affidavits from responsible Negro citizens to the Attorney General of the United States proving Walker's biased racial attitude The aspirations of Orville Burlington of Texas to a federal judgeship

were also destroyed by the Association Also, Judge James Baldwin of Decatur, Illinois, was defeated by the opposition of the Decatur branch office of the NAACP The most celebrated instance was that of the attempt to appoint Judge Parker to the Supreme Court The NAACP protested to President Hoover asking him to withdraw Parker's nomination. They cited the case of President Taft's withdrawal of the nomination of Judge Hook in 1912 because of his anti-Negro record. Mr. Hoover angrily refused this request.

St. James then describes a NAACP lobbying effort that resulted in the Senate Judiciary Committee rejecting Parker's confirmation by a vote of ten to six. The final vote in the Senate was 41 to 39 against confirmation. However, the NAACP campaign did not stop there. Various "nonpartisan" organizations then helped to defeat the reelection of eleven senators who had voted for Judge Parker. St. James continues:

After this victory for the NAACP cause, President Hoover in 1930 submitted the name of a very acceptable candidate. The distinguished jurist was Owen J. Roberts of Philadelphia, a liberal on the race question and for many years a trustee of Lincoln University in Pennsylvania [a Negro institution].

St. James does not say that Justice Roberts, appointed by a conservative Republican administration, readily accommodated himself to the subsequent Roosevelt administration and took charge of the coverup of the Pearl Harbor investigation.

The above evidence makes it obvious that a black-Jewish coalition began to manipulate appointments to the federal judiciary as long ago as 1912. With the appointment of Earl Warren as Chief Justice in 1953, the coalition procured the court majority it had always wanted. Prior to Warren the coalitioners were careful about submitting civil rights cases to the High Court. Now began the legal avalanche.

One significant coalition legal victory won in the pre-Warren era was *Shelley v. Kraemer*. American Jews, frightened by what had happened in Germany before and during World War II, decided any form of legal racial segregation by law was a direct threat to their well-being. First they lobbied for an executive order from President Truman to desegregate the armed forces. Then they went after residential segregation. The campaign began in two states, Missouri and Michigan.

In Michigan, Jews asked the state supreme court to declare unconstitutional any deed to real property that excluded any race or nationality from ownership. The Michigan State Supreme Court ruled that this would repeal the law of contract between private parties and lead to legal chaos. The Missouri State Court said substantially the same thing. Unhappy about the state court rulings, the Jews went to the U.S. Supreme Court, which proceeded to reverse 175 years of American legal tradition.

In the Michigan case the petitioners were blacks and Jews, Spottswood Robinson and Thurgood Marshall representing the former. Behind them were Alan Brown and Ben Safir of the American Jewish Congress, and Ernest Goodman of the National Lawyers Guild, a long-lived Communist front. Goodman had once been investigated by the U.S. Senate for en-

couraging sailors to sue the Navy during the Vietnam War. Although he specialized in lucrative "integration" cases, he preferred to maintain homes in Canada and England, where blacks in those days were few and far between. The United Automobile Workers were also in on the Michigan case. Its Jewish lawyers, Maurice Sugar and Morton Eden, pushed integration not only in residential areas, but in the workplace. White UAW dues have consequently helped to finance residential desegregation that often ruined the value of the dues payers' own homes. Today a portion of these same dues is going into affirmative action programs that keep many whites out of jobs.

The Missouri and Michigan cases were "combined" when they reached the U.S. Supreme Court. There the Jewish legal army was reinforced by Julius Goldstein of the Anti-Nazi League to Champion Human Rights, O. John Rogge and Mozart Ratner of the National Lawyers Guild, Harry Weinstock and Ralph Heistein of the American Veterans Committee, Will Maslow and Shad Polier of the American Jewish Committee, assisted by Joseph Proskauer, Jacob Grumet and Newman Levy. The American Civil Liberties Union was represented by Charles Abrams, Harold Kahen, Victor Rotman and Fred Sussman. Lee Pressman, David Rein, Victor Rabinovitz, John Abt, Leonard Boudin, Isadore Katz, Sam Rothbard, M.H. Goldstein, Harry Sacher, Dave Scriber and Matt Silverman represented other Jewish interests. The only Majority members involved were Alger Hiss and Phillip Jessup, who were the emissaries of the Red-splotched American Association for the United Nations. The *Kraemer* case was weakly defended by Solicitor General Perlman and Tom Clark.

For Jews the desegregation of residential housing was a financial bonanza. They sold their homes and apartment houses to blacks, getting the high dollar from black-insured FHA loans. They were also the real estate brokers, mortgage bankers and lawyers who cashed in handsomely on the ensuing white flight. Majority members, slow to catch on to the exodus to the suburbs, lost on their city property and paid dearly to the suburban real estate operators.

Jews have to be careful in what they demand in the way of legislation from the Congress. Congressmen are elected every two years. If they boost race-mixing too obviously, they can be defeated at the polls. Since federal judges are immune from the voters' wrath, miscegenation schemes always start with them. In suburban race-mixing "the law" is *Hills v. Gautreaux*, a Chicago case of 1976 which ruled it "unconstitutional" for Chicago to build public housing in predominately black areas of the city. This introduces the concept of "scattered-site" housing in the suburbs, to which the poorest blacks, the permanent welfare recipients, will eventually be moved. Lacking money to either buy or rent, the welfare black will either be given a suburban home or subsidies to rent it. The developers of these "projects" are almost always Jews who frequently work behind Gentile fronts, usually Christian ministers or priests. The lawyers in *Gautreaux* were Alexander Polikoff, Milton Shadur, Bernard Weisberg, Merrill Freed, Robert Vollen, Harriet Shapero, William Kanter, Anthony Stainmeyer and two attorneys named Lee and Jones.

Today suburban whites are being integrated very quietly. Proposals to erect subsidized public housing in a wide variety of suburbs are initiated before local councils all across the country. If the city council votes to get the federal block grants from H.U.D., possibly the world's most corrupt bureaucracy, citizens, when they see the light, usually vote to recall the councilmen who supported the proposal to integrate. But anyone who thinks citizens merely have to reject the federal "block grants" they already paid for in their income and other federal taxes, should look at *Reitman v. Mulkey*. By 1964 California Majority members were tired of their state legislature responding to high-pressure minority racist lobbying with laws restricting the property owner's right to sell or lease his property. A state referendum was put on the ballot in a general election to override the state laws, inaccurately described as the "fair housing laws." 4,526,460 Californians voted for Proposition 13; 2,395,747 voted against. By a vote of almost two to one Californians reaffirmed their right to sell or lease to whom they chose.

Since the result was contrary to the wishes of the black-Jewish coalition, it appealed to the U.S. Supreme Court. The coalition attorneys were Miles Rubin, Loren Miller, Howard Bechefsky, Philip Rosten and Harold Smotkin of the California Attorney General's office. Gerald Marcus, Daniel Loeb and Ross Stromberg appeared for the California Democratic State Central Committee. Marshall Krause was a delegate for the American Civil Liberties Union. Jack Greenberg also appeared, along with Sol Rabkin, Marvin Karpatkin and Carl Rachlin. The U.A.W. was there, too, in the persons of Abe F. Levy and Jerold Perry. Even the New York Attorney General's office, headed by Louis Lefkowitz and assisted by Samuel Hirshowitz, George Zukerman and Lawrence Gross, was there to lend its political clout.

The Supreme Court ruled that the California referendum was null and void. The justices who reached this astonishing conclusion were Earl Warren, William Douglas, William Brennan, Byron White and Abe Fortas. One more glaring example of the dictatorship not of the proletariat, which may come later, but of the dictatorship of the judicrats now in full flower.

Suburban subscribers to *Instauration* would do well to inquire if plans are before their own town councils to build subsidized public housing. These projects usually come disguised as "senior citizen housing." The principal aim is to exclude blacks who can afford the down payment on a suburban home and include the permanent welfare dependent who cannot. This government policy of putting irresponsible minority members in possession of real property has led to widespread destruction of such places as the South Bronx. The destruction, however, is enormously profitable to promoters and to the armies of social parasites that follow them. Huge profits are made in real estate and in the housing built on it. Subsequent windfalls are reaped in repeated rehabilitation schemes. All these transactions are sweetened by tax incentives, which is a euphemism for no taxes at all.

Where do whites go from here? A new "fair housing" bill

passed by one vote in the House but blocked in the Senate was intended to accelerate the movement of blacks from the central cities to the white suburbs. Discrimination in housing is already outlawed everywhere, but complaints, charges and countercharges must be settled by the courts. The bill would have set up "administrative judges" who could rule without benefit of jury and dispose of complaints quickly and efficiently -- all at taxpayers' expense. The courts would only hear the cases that are appealed.

This bill, of which we have not heard the last, plus the ruling in the recent *Parma* case, is expected to force the integration of suburbia. After the suburbs there is only one refuge for whites -- the boondocks. Since there are very few jobs in rural areas,

whites will now have to stay put, or move and go hungry.

The *Parma* ruling rejected the argument of a Cleveland suburb that segregated housing is caused by the desire of blacks to live in all-black areas. Since a federal court has found that blacks really want to live with whites, a lot of black dream homes may soon be going up right next door to captive pale-faced neighbors. Actually, the more aggressive blacks want to live not *beside* whites, but *with* whites, and hope that when they are once installed in the suburbs the neighborly relations will become more intimate. Then and only then will the minority lawyers who have promoted integration feel they have accomplished their life's mission, pack up their briefcases and retire from the racial fray.

FRAME-UPS IN FRANCE

If you were a Mossad man and took a long look at France in early fall, 1980, what might you be inspired to do? France, once a pillar of Zionism, was building reactors for Iraq, a radical anti-Zionist Arab state . . . France, the world center of a new, menacing right-wing intellectual ferment . . . France, whose head of state was proving less philo-Semitic than any other Western leader . . . France, with a relatively apathetic Jewish population of 650,000 that sent less money to Israel each year than 12,000 Swiss Jews. La Belle France, the Mossad man might say to himself, is starting a trend that could topple some very important dominoes. If something wasn't done, and done soon, other Western nations might follow France's lead and begin to fall out of the Zionist orbit.

So perhaps something was done. A series of anti-Semitic "incidents" occurred in France, culminating in the bombing of a Paris synagogue. The explosion came from a car parked near one of Paris's most affluent temples -- not outside a synagogue of fanatic Orthodox Jews, not outside one of the frequent mass meetings of Jewish activists. The explosion, no matter who was responsible, was aimed at the conservative, race-unconscious part of French Jewry, just the part that Mossad would like to stir up. And the bombed vehicle had not been parked directly in front of the synagogue, but beside a store some 45 feet down the street. And the bomb did not go off when the synagogue was emptying of its 300 communicants, but when it was still full, in fact 20 minutes before the service was scheduled to end. Consequently, no one in the synagogue was even hurt. Four passersby in the street, however, were killed, and nine wounded. Only one of the four dead was Jewish -- Alisa Shagrir, 41, an Israeli tourist who happened to be near the blast. In the Munich bombing in Germany that took place some days earlier, a so-called neo-Nazi perished in the explosion and was immediately blamed for it. When an Israeli, the person nearest to the Paris bomb, was killed, there was not even a whisper in the media that she herself might have done the job and been caught by a premature explosion. In fact, the dead woman was quickly flown back to Israel where she was given a national funeral. It was almost a replay of the Mary Jo Kopechne drowning. Get the

corpus delicti away from the scene of the crime and bury it fast. It might contain some clues.

With the speed of light the synagogue bombing became world news. Editorials throughout the West cursed "the re-emerging Nazi beast" or words to that effect. The reservoir of sympathy for world Jewry, always brimming, overbrimmed. When French Premier Raymond Barre pointed out that "innocent Frenchmen" were also killed or wounded, he was howled down by the press as a crypto-Nazi. No matter how many died, no one but Jews were qualified to wear the martyr's crown.

Meanwhile, all the usual guarantees of French law were scrapped as the media-hounded police put out a dragnet for every right-wing radical in France. After a day or two in jail and under an intense and often interrupted third degree, the accused supernaturalists had to be freed since there wasn't a shred of evidence against them. Again the media put up a howl. There must be a coverup. Since Jewish activist groups were not satisfied that justice had been served, they took matters into their own hands. They threw acid in the face of an 84-year-old man whose son happened to bear the same name as an alleged French racist. They tried to kill Marc Frederiksen,



Parisian Jews attacked a man because he was blond.

the leader of a small national socialist group, who had been arrested and sentenced to a year and a half in prison for making racist remarks. They broke his hand, stabbed him in the leg and beat him to a near pulp as he came out of the courtroom during his trial. Several gendarmes were wounded trying to protect him from the Jewish fanatics. During one of their demonstrations Jews tried to lynch a blond gentleman strolling down the Champs Elysées merely because he "looked like a Nazi."

To damp the anti-Semitic wave, Knesset Deputy Samuel Flatto-Sharon announced he was sending twenty-two armed Israelis to France to protect French Jews from further violence. The money to pay for the vigilantes was, ironically, to come from the \$60 million Flatto-Sharon had stolen from French citizens in a huge real estate swindle. The Israeli politician is wanted by the French police, but they can't get their hands on him because Israeli law prevents a Knesset member from being extradited. Some of the vigilante money may have been put up by Meyer Lansky, the unarrestable elder statesman of the Mafia, now visiting in Israel.

Terrorism has been the exclusive possession of the Marxist Left in Europe (excluding Basque, IRA, PLO and Israeli gunmen) since the end of World War II. But it is now helpful to Israel to turn a scattering of disorganized and confused French right-wingers into terrorists -- and so it was done. French President Valéry Giscard d'Estaing rolled adeptly with the propaganda flow and promised a thorough witchhunt. Nevertheless French Jews and Israelis are after his skin and hope to defeat him in the 1981 elections. They may or may not. Giscard is possibly the only Western leader with enough guts to take on the Rothschilds and their minions. He is also the most intelligent Western leader. However he may bow and scrape today he may change his tune tomorrow. France has always prided itself on being the European power most friendly to the Arabs. This policy, soft-pedalled in the 50s and 60s in deference to Zionism, has been revived by Giscard, who knows Frenchmen would rather spend their francs on Arab oil than give them away to Israel.

The coming presidential election will be most interesting. Can France be turned around by Jews and put back on the Zionist track? Will Mossad bombs do the trick? Other Western nations will be watching. If Giscard is voted out, Britain, West Germany and the United States may be expected to grovel more than ever to Jewish racism.

Meanwhile, Menahem Begin, never one to let pass an opportunity for a "let-my-people-go" media thrust, repeated that France's anti-Zionist leanings were responsible for the violence. Not unexpectedly France's grand rabbi, Jacob Kaplan, supported the view of his leader and pronounced, "There is no difference between anti-Israelism, anti-Zionism and anti-Semitism." The syllogism is quite apparent. Since anti-Semitism is a crime and since anti-Semitism is equivalent to anti-Zionism, therefore anti-Zionism is a crime. Will France soon have a law making it a criminal offense to say a word against Israel? If the only people in the world it is unlawful to criticize are Jews, then why shouldn't Israel be the only uncriticizable country in the world?



Terrorist Begin attacks terrorism.

Aftermath

When the hue and cry about the synagogue bombing had partially died down, it turned out that the only suspect the French police had been able to unearth was a "Palestinian Arab" with a Cypriot passport. It was presumably he who bought the motorcycle which apparently carried the bomb to the vicinity of the synagogue, where it was moved to the roof of a parked car. So it wasn't a rightist after all, unless the media are able to do another about-face and move the PLO, the darling of the European radical Left, into the ranks of the radical Right. But the frenetic razzia whipped up against the right had served its purpose. As the *Chicago Jewish Sentinel* boasted:

With the presidential elections only six months away, French political circles believe that the synagogue bombing can potentially become a "surprise factor" in what had previously been viewed as an easy win for Giscard.

Since he was the one who took most of the brunt of the media "frame-up" -- let's call it by its right name -- the last word belongs to Marc Fredriksen.

The establishment hopes by means of all the publicity to stir up a murderous conspiracy against me. Too cowardly to assassinate me themselves, the powers that be hope that some unknown person will assume the task. Someone who will never be found, like the assassins who killed Pieper and Duprat [German and French right-wingers recently killed in France] and like those who in order to frighten me have bombed my apartment.

Well, we will see. At any rate, the movement we have begun will not stop. A movement can be dissolved, but the ideas which inspired its creation cannot be smothered. I can be wiped out with fines, because I have no money. I can be jailed. But I have no wife, no children, no dog, not even a canary. Prison will give me time to read. In my absence my comrades will continue the fight.

More Jonesiana



Rev. Jim Jones

The language, which is partly Nixonian, is typically Jonesian, though somewhat unsuited for a man of the cloth.

I'd get picked up hitch-hiking, talk communism, car would come to a screeching stop and I'd be ordered out of the car, middle of nowhere. Happened not once but dozens of times. But equally I'd convert people, so there were those redeeming moments . . .

I'm wandering down the street, stopped at a used car lot and I met a man, and I found out he's a Methodist superintendent, and I think, Oh ----, he's a religious nut. I started knocking the church, just raising hell, knocking the church, ridicul-

ing God, all this ----, and he says, "Why don't you come to my office?" I thought, you ----, I'm not coming to your goddamn office. But I did. For some instinctive reason, I went. He said, "I want you to take a church."

I said, "You're giving me a church? I don't believe in anything. I'm a revolutionary . . ." And he appointed me, a --- Communist to a goddamn church. And I didn't even meet him through the Party. I met him in a ---- used car lot . . .

I take this goddamn church as a Communist who believes in nothing. That is how religious I was and still am. I said what am I going to do with this goddamn thing. This guy, he's obviously a Communist and he wants me to do something with this goddamn church. The church fell into my lap. He's the one who started it . . . I remember I thought I was going to die a thousand deaths when I got up in that pulpit. Preaching the first day, I had people in turmoil -- integration . . .

On it went. I finally brought blacks into the church . . . Integration was a big issue with me. What a hell of a battle that was. I thought, I'll never make a revolution. I can't even get these ---- to integrate, much less get them into Communist philosophy. I thought, there's no way I'm going to politicize these ---- if I can't get them to sit together. And it was a hell of a job . . .

So I moved to the Seventh-Day Baptist Church. And there I heard all these healers, and I thought, well, if those sons of bitches can do it, then I can do it too, and tried my first faith healing.

What we have just read was published in the Georgetown (Guyana) *Chronicle* (Dec. 8, 1978). The *New York Times* printed a garbled, heavily cut version under a misleading headline. *Instauration* would never have found out about it, if it had not been reprinted in Ivor Benson's informative *Behind the News*, Box 1564, Krugersdorp, 1740, South Africa.

Gedalia Ben-Israel defected from the Black Hebrew sect in Israel because he fears it is taking the road to Jonestown. The cult's leader, Ben Ami Carter, who comes from Chicago, not Plains, believes he is God in the flesh and exerts a Svengali-like control over his followers. "They are in mental slavery, like puppets," Ben-Israel says. "If he tells them to go jump off a mountain, they will do that."

Israelis have welcomed the 1,500 Black Hebrews from America, who are holed up in a sort of peppercorn kibbutz in the southern part of the country, with less than "open-hearted" enthusiasm. They are not granted citizenship. They cannot vote. They are paid much less than the Israeli workers. All in all, it's a perfect example of apartheid, but somehow the media are not concerned. South African apartheid is another matter.

The name of Jonestown also came up in a press interview with Dorothy Divine of the Father Divine Peace Mission, which is still in business. According to Miss Divine, Rev. Jim Jones tried to take over the group some years ago. Mother Divine, a white Canadian who inherited her late husband's black flock, turned Jones down because "he was filled with greed for power, lust for flesh and love of money." Jones arrived with a hundred followers, was overbearing and made obscene gestures to the assembled congregation. He was ordered to leave. Some months later Jones lured away the flock with tantalizing letters about the good life they were missing in California. Most of them came back. Mother Divine severely doubts that Jones is now in heaven singing in a choir of integrated angels, the happy fate prescribed for the faithful by Father Divine, who gave us the immortal phrase, "Peace, it's wonderful."

While on the subject of Jones, here is a transcript of parts of an autobiographical tape dealing with his early days on the road.

Talking Numbers

Inflation rate -- 1976, 4.8%; today, 12.8%.

Consumer Price Index -- Jan. 1977, 175.3; Aug. 1980, 249.4.

Average take-home pay (family of four in 1967 dollars) -- Jan. 1977, \$90.83; Aug. 1980, \$82.94.

National debt -- June 1977, \$623 billion; Sept. 1980, \$892 billion.

Number of federal civilian employees --

Jan. 1977, 2,119,037; Feb. 1980, 2,172,682.

The last item recalls 1976 campaign speeches about cutting the federal bureaucracy from a man who said he would never tell the people a lie.

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The deficit for fiscal 1980 was \$59 billion. This was the budget the Tooth lied through

his teeth about. This was the budget he promised to balance.

#

The United Nations now has 154 members and costs the U.S. \$823 million a year. Today countries with only a small fraction of the world's population control the majority of votes in the General Assembly.

Studies of Man

Beginning with Esau, who was described as an impulsive hunter, the redhead has been known as a rather excitable person. Since there are quite a few redheads in Israel, three Israeli scientists decided to investigate to see if the hard facts backed up the stereotype. Questionnaires were given to the parents and teachers of 27 redheaded boys and 18 redheaded girls, and each child was subjected to a clinical examination by a psychiatrist and physician. Both the parents and the teachers indicated that the children in question were more "hyperactive" than offspring or pupils with a different hair color. The psychiatrist and the physician supported this judgment, though they claimed that the carrot-topped girls were less hyperactive than the carrot-topped boys.

* * *

An anthropologist named Valerius Geist has written a book, *Life Strategies, Human Evolution, Environmental Design* (Springer, New York, \$36.30), which postulates that man can only achieve maximum health in the environment to which he is best adapted. Since the process of adaptation by natural selection takes tens of thousands, if not

hundreds of thousands of years, man is still "designed" for the Upper Palaeolithic age. This means his optimum life style -- even today -- should include plenty of physical and mental exercise. He should be a member of an extended nuclear family. His diet should consist largely of meat. His educational system should be one in which teachers outnumber students. Man is still a hunter, whether he knows it or not, and he evolved in a totally different setting from the one in which he is living today. This is the reason, says Geist, for so many of our present troubles.

* * *

An American husband and wife team, Alan and Elaine Hendrickson, gave the Wechsler IQ test to 250 British school children aged 14 and 15. When they had finished the children were hooked up to an EEG (electroencephalogram) device and given a stimulus, either in the form of a flash of light or a sudden noise. The resulting brain waves were observed on an oscilloscope. Ninety such readings were taken on each child. It was found that the results of the IQ tests closely correlated with the "evoked

potential" of the wave response.

At a meeting of the American Psychological Association in Montreal, Hans Eysenck of the University of London explained that the brain waves obtained by the Hendricksons could be divided into three categories: complex for bright children, simple for dull children, and an almost straight line for the mentally retarded. The wave patterns, Eysenck added, are "very strongly inherited."

The 11,000 psychologists who attended the meeting were hoping for some fireworks when Eysenck, one of the world's leading "nurturists" met B.F. Skinner, often considered the head of the environmentalist or behaviorist school of psychology and therefore one of the leading "nurturists." The fireworks fizzled. Skinner has always admitted there is a genetic component to behavior, that conditioning is by no means everything. The susceptibility of men and women to his technique of reinforcement, Skinner quite freely acknowledged, is genetic in origin.

As yet there have been no complaints from minority scientists about matching IQ test results with brain wave patterns. But any day now we are waiting to hear that EEG circuitry is culturally biased.

Evolution vs. Integration

Carleton Coon proposes that *Homo sapiens* did not appear as a new species at one particular point in time and place and then divide into races. He believes that five different races at five different times and in five different places evolved into *Homo sapiens* (*Origin of Races*, Knopf, New York, 1963). Each race has its own fossil ancestor, the species preceding modern man, *Homo erectus*.

Coon, in regarding *Homo erectus* as ancestral to *Homo sapiens*, does not radically change the conception developed by modern biology. He does, however, shift the perspective. Emphasis is no longer on the species as a whole but on the subspecies. The members of a species can potentially mate and produce fertile offspring. This is the only criteria for a species. Members of a race not only have the potential to mate, but

have done so, and thereby acquired a uniformity of type, a unity of thought and a continuity of history.

For social philosophy Coon's message is that the race is far more important than the species in determining true social groups.

Coon talks in detail about the significance of brain size. In most cases within the same general family of animals, brain size reflects the size of the animal. The elephant simply needs more brain to function than a dog, and a dog needs more than a rat. The relation between brain size and body size is described by the principle of allometry. But while allometry applies to animals up to man, it does not apply to man, whose brain has grown out of all proportion to his body size. This fact gives new significance to the gap between Negro and white brain sizes. Absolutely, the Negro brain is only 10.6%

smaller than a white's. *But in regard to the more recently attained capacity for abstract and rational thought, the gap is much larger.*

In assessing Coon's contribution to the theory of race, we must distinguish between his attempt to describe differences between human beings and his attempt, which entails an entirely different level of analysis, to settle the question as to what factors unite human beings in groups. Or, to put it another way, what factors make interaction among men harmonious and productive.

Negroes and whites are physically distinct, but more than that, they do not understand one another. There is no underlying unity upon which to build or maintain a functioning social matrix. Despite all attempts to integrate them, the five races of mankind are still following Coon's separate lines of biological and historical evolution.

Wrong Number

William Buckley's *National Review* is getting dotty. In its October 31 issue readers were puzzled to find under the headline, "The Twenty-Fifth Amendment," a story about new racial confrontations in the South Boston High School. The piece concluded with a paragraph urging the passage of Senator Orrin Hatch's proposed anti-affirmative action amendment: "Neither the United States nor shall any state make or enforce a law which makes distinctions on account of race, color, or national origin."

Nothing makes more sense, which is the reason the Hatch amendment hasn't the ghost of a chance. Liberal-sponsored amendments like ERA and D.C. representation were approved by Congress and made it to the state legislatures. ERA has now been signed and sealed by thirty-five states, three short of the necessary thirty-eight, but it still has a year and a half to go, having been granted an unusual and highly irregular extension by the Senate. The D.C. representation amendment, which would send two black senators and one or two black representatives to Congress, may have even more trouble getting by.

Liberal amendments at least get out of Congress. Antiliberal amendments, such as the one against forced busing and now the Hatch proposal, have the habit of dying or, more accurately, being strangled in committee. Even if the Hatch amendment by some miracle was added to the Constitution, the *National Review* got its numbers all wrong. We already have the 25th Amendment (presidential disablement and succes-

The 25th Amendment

South Boston High School has begun its sixth year of judicially mandated integration. Twelve students were suspended and 25 sent home early after a series of small fights on the first of the month. The next day, 35 students battled in the school auditorium. One was arrested for carrying a knife, one went to the hospital with a broken jaw, and 13 other students and teachers were treated for minor injuries. Fifty policemen were needed to quell the riot. Black attendance is down by one-third, white attendance is down by 90 per cent. An anti-busing group has demanded that metal detectors (first used after a stabbing in 1974) be re-installed at the school's entrance. The principal says no. "That would be a signal that we don't trust the students."

Forget the students, it's time to stop trusting the courts. It is by now plain that no wisdom, no shame,

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sion) and the 26th (lowering the voting age to 18). The *National Review* better buy some new spectacles for its copyreaders.

Incidentally, Senator Hatch introduced his amendment in Congress with these lapidary remarks:

I believe affirmative action is an assault

upon America, conceived in lies and fostered with an irresponsibility so extreme as to verge upon the malign. If the government officials and politicians who presided over its genesis had injected heroin into the bloodstream of the nation, they could not have done more potential damage to our children and our children's children. We cannot look upon their work with equanimity; nor should we. It may take years, even decades, to redress this wrong. But the time to start is now.

Look It Up!

The *Random House Dictionary*, which graces the desks of hundreds of thousands of presumably literate Americans, has some cute definitions.

Lenin, Vladimir Ilyich, 1870-1924, Russian revolutionary leader.

Mao Tse-tung, 1893-1976, Chinese communist leader.

Stalin, Joseph, 1879-1953, Russian political leader.

But

Franco, Francisco, 1892-1975, Spanish military leader and dictator.

Hitler, Adolf, 1889-1945, Nazi dictator of Germany 1933-45.

The fair-minded editor-in-chief of the *Random House Dictionary* is Jess Stein.

Flight from Equality

Camp of the Saints is now, regrettably, out of print, but Jean Raspail writes on. His latest novel, *Septentrion* (Editions Robert Laffont, Paris, 1979), presents a different, but every bit as apocalyptic vision of how the West might collapse. *Septentrion* (the seven stars in the Big Dipper) is the name of an imaginary Northern European country about to fall to the forces of egalitarianism. A mass of faceless, gray-clad troops from the south carry the contagion of egalitarianism to *Septentrion* as rats during the Black Death carried fleas to Europe. In nation after nation total uniformity of thought is achieved, until "it becomes humanly impossible to think otherwise," and everyone "shuts himself up in his own internal prison." Two-thirds of the globe, Raspail predicts, will be peopled by those who gain satisfaction from the fusing of "their race, their culture and their origins."

Traces of Raspail's other works can be found in *Septentrion*. In particular his cham-

poning of ethnic and cultural diversity in an increasingly mongrelized world, the theme of *La hache des steppes*. The small defiant band which resists to the end in *Camp of the Saints* has its analogue in the thirty-five liberty lovers from all walks of life who flee north after the gray army takes over their railroad train.

In one of the book's most powerful passages the hounded refugees are in touch by radio with the governor of *Septentrion* as the invaders storm the palace and break into his chambers. "Can you see them?" is the question. The reply is no, "I have turned my back to them, I already know their name. They are called multitude." Then the governor is gunned down, "A wave of blood for the waves of jealousy, vengeance and hate."

Readers expecting another *Camp of the Saints* will be disappointed by Raspail's latest novel. The cutting satire is absent. References to race are few and not very profound. The most that can be said for *Septentrion* is that it is very much an offshoot of the French New Right, touching on many of the group's favorite themes: anti-egalitarianism, ethology, ethnology, paganism, the stultifying weight of intellectual conformism, high culture and folk culture. Many lights are shining on the right-wing French literary and intellectual firmament. Despite his new, less than successful book, Raspail remains one of the brightest.

The Religion of Relativity

In the record book of modern astronomy there are four deep-space radio sources that appear to be expanding with velocities greater than the speed of light. If this is so, if just one galaxy or, for that matter, if anything in the universe (except the postulated tachyons which never travel at less than the speed of light and are therefore not normally a part of our universe) is traveling faster than the speed of light, the principal prop of Einsteinian physics would collapse. The equations for the Special Theory of Relativity pronounce that mass becomes infinite at 186,000 miles per second, which makes that or any velocity in excess of that an impossibility for normal matter.

Although still in the theoretical stage, Einstein's relativistic equations, certainly unoriginal in that the equations duplicated those of Voigt, FitzGerald and Lorentz, have become an article of faith in modern physics, which is to say they are regarded for all intents and purposes as a physical law. We introduce as evidence *Scientific American's* reaction to the news of these extragalactic supervelocities. Instead of recommending a return to the drawing board and a reevaluation of relativity, the magazine (August

1980) calls them "illusions."

This, of course, is exactly what old geocentrists called Galileo's discovery that Jupiter had moons. It could not be. Only the Earth had a moon. Jupiter's moons had to be an illusion.

Ivy League Blues

The decamping Rabbi Arnold Jacob Wolfe wasn't happy with his eight years at Yale. As a parting shot, he accused the university's Italian-American president, A. Bartlett Giamatti, of "callousness," a Jewish code-word for anti-Semitism. The rabbi sounded off in such fashion, even though 3,000 of Yale's current 9,000 undergraduates are Jewish and, as he admitted, "certainly over 25%" of the faculty is Jewish.

What would Rabbi Wolfe say about Harvard, where Dean Henry Rosovsky recently announced that a quarter of the student body is Jewish, where 3,000 Jews gather on the High Holy Days to pray and ponder about the defunct *numerus clausus*, and where, one Jewish alumnus recently stated, "between 1958 and 1971, the faculty at Harvard Law School was some 45% Jewish"? Apparently this ratio was satisfactory to Rosovsky, because he didn't copy Rabbi Wolfe and indulge in any peevish remarks about anti-Semitism. Indeed, he might have smiled at the racial and sexual breakdown just announced for the Class of '84. There were 1,304 freshmen and 844 freshwomen, including 102 Hispanics, 161 Asian-Americans and 187 assorted blacks, American Indians and "other races." A little arithmetic shows that subtracting the 450 nonwhites from the total number of 2,148 students leaves 1,698 whites. Since about one-third of these are females, that brings it down to 1,132 white males. One quarter of these, according to Dean Rosovsky, are Jewish. So we are left with 849 non-Jewish white males. But how many of these are really Majority males? If all of them are -- a very doubtful proposition -- then 39.5% of the class of '84 are Majority male students. This is not quite the Harvard of yesteryear.

Since Harvard, Yale and Princeton (where the Jewish to non-Jewish ratio is almost as "satisfactory") work on the quota system -- despite *Bakke* -- will some statistically minded Instaurionist please tell us where this leaves the descendants of the people who founded all these colleges? Do Jews, we wonder, reciprocate? Is the student body and the faculty at Brandeis 25% or 35% Majority?

Our ancestors built and endowed Harvard, Yale and Princeton. Now we have to send our sons to Podunk U.

Rabbi Wolfe says anti-Semitism exists at Yale. Blacks say anti-Hamitism exists at Har-

vard. A recent semisecret study of Harvard admission policies stated blacks simply cannot compete with the rest of the undergrads. Since this is common knowledge, President Derek Bok evolved some cyclic yawns when he made the ritualistic denials and chastised his special assistant, the writer of the report, for exceeding his instructions. More interestingly, the study said standardized tests overpredicted the performance of women and minority students.

Though it was written in academese and consequently was hard to decipher, the report seemed to be saying that Harvard blacks should go to less demanding universities where they won't have to compete with brilliant Harvard Jews. Majority undergrads were not mentioned in the study, possibly because so few of them are left.

If the Harvard report's recommendation is followed, Majority college students are in for further grief. Chased out of Harvard, affirmative action blacks may soon crowd the huddling whites out of Podunk U.

High Culture

Icarus, the youth who perished because he flew too close to the sun, is perhaps the most beautiful, most inspiring and most Faustian of all the Greek mythological figures. Recently a statue of Icarus by the son of the president of Brown University was put on public display. One race produced the Icarus myth; another race produced the Icarus shown below. Yet most anthropologists still insist there is no such thing as racial differences.



Icarus 1981

Elliott Jaffa, a soul brother of the "sculptor" of Icarus, is conducting classes in chutzpah in Washington, D.C. For \$55 a lesson, you are instructed on how to throw a Bar Mitzvah party for your mustache, sneak into the front of a long line, crash theater benefits, and get a free birthday cake every time you eat out by lying that it's your date's birthday. Jaffa holds a Ph.D. in education.

* * *

One of the dreariest and most dangerous walks in the world is a stroll by the empty shells of buildings in the desolation known as the South Bronx. Soon these walks will be less dreary, though as dangerous as ever. New York City is buying \$50,000 worth of vinyl decals to paste over the gaping holes that once were windows. There will be pretty little white window curtains, and pretty little flower pots. What a pretty little place, the South Bronx is going to be, though Catherine the Great would probably not be taken in if Mayor Potemkin Koch gave her on a tour. Once fooled, twice shy.

* * *

Mary Poppins is no longer permitted on the shelves of the public library of Jones-town by the Bay, otherwise known as San Francisco. Mrs. P.L. Travers, a British lady, wrote the children's classic back in 1934. A few years ago she started getting some censorious feedback from readers with dark skins. So she did a little touching up here and there. The pickaninny welcoming Mary with a slice of watermelon was written out and the diction of the Negress who told Mary. "I been 'specting you," was elevated to, "We have been anticipating your visit, Mary Poppins." All in vain. The book was still found unacceptable by the Council on Interracial Books for Children, which has taken charge of such matters. Incidentally, the censors who run the Council insist they are not censors. They say they are merely engaged in "consciousness raising."

* * *

Jasper Johns's éblouissant painting of three truncated, old-style, 48-star American flags superimposed on each other was bought by the Whitney Museum of New York for one megabuck. Cackled *New York Times's* art critic, Grace Glueck, it is "believed" to be the highest price ever paid for the work of a living artist. Johns, who got \$600 for his poster when he sold it in 1959 to art agent Leo Castelli, was born in Augusta, Georgia, a half century ago. He is a sort of WASP Andy Warhol. Like Andy he doesn't have an overwhelming yen for the opposite sex.

FBI Lawbreakers

No Jewish FBI agent ever climbed higher than W. Mark Felt. At one time in the golden age of J. Edgar Hoover -- the gold is now somewhat tarnished -- Felt was second in command of the G-Men and authorized nine illegal break-ins. A fellow FBI agent testified that one of these "black bag jobs," as they call them, was perpetrated on the living quarters of an alleged Arab terrorist who was "trying to slaughter Jewish people." If this had been all, Felt, now 67 and retired, would probably not have been prosecuted. But he had also ordered the break-ins of Weather Underground pads. This was a completely different kettle of rotten fish. The Weathermen were Marxists and therefore belonged to a much higher and more protected breed of terrorist. Since Weathermen were mostly Jews, Felt was pronounced guilty.

Meanwhile, it was revealed that the FBI had paid con man Melvin Weinberg \$133,150 for his entrapment services in the Abscam operation. He failed to report any of this on his income tax returns, including another \$25,000 he had received as a kick-back from Angelo Errichetti, mayor of Camden, one of the Abscamers Weinberg helped to set up.

Another FBI man, informer Gary Thomas Rowe, who tried and succeeded in getting three Ku Kluxers to kill female civil rights crusader Viola Liuzzo in 1965, was protected by a federal judge from prosecution for murder. Two of the Klansmen were sent to jail for 10 years, but Rowe, who allegedly fired the fatal shot, went free. One reason the judge gave for saving Rowe's skin was the constitutional guarantee of a speedy trial. This guarantee, however, does not work so well for people who are not FBI entrappers. J.B. Stoner, for example, was recently convicted of "conspiracy" to bomb an empty black church in Birmingham in 1958, seven years before Rowe and his friends went on their wild night ride. The five children of Mrs. Liuzzo, by the way, are suing the U.S. Government for \$2 million on the grounds that an FBI employee had the duty to protect their mother's life, not masquerade her murder.

Pay No Taxes, Cast No Ballots

Paul Harvey is a radio commentator and columnist whose souped-up delivery and stretched-out pauses are a little too theatrical for the heavy material he handles. But Harvey comes closer to the heart of the mat-

ter than any other pundit, with the possible exception of Patrick Buchanan.



Paul Harvey

As we all know, there can never be a democratic solution to the welfare system, because the freeloaders form a huge 13-million voting bloc. No politician would dare to take on such a group. Harvey's solution to the problem is so intelligent that it will obviously be labeled insane by the mind-massagers of the Washington-New York-West Los Angeles axis.

"Limit the right to vote to taxpayers," is Harvey's proposal. Then politicians would not have to cater to the welfare vote. Then they might gather up the gumption to end this greatest of all modern ripoffs.

Honoring Helsinki

The agreement signed and sealed by the United States, the Soviet Union and several other nations at Helsinki on August 1, 1975, provided for the free exercise of their human rights by citizens of all the signatory nations. Among them was the right to travel.

Jews have been most insistent on Russia's living up to the human rights section (Basket 3) of the Helsinki agreement. It has a direct bearing on the emigration of Soviet Jews to Israel and the West.

Last October the B'nai B'rith, which operates one of the world's best-oiled information-gathering (espionage) agencies, got wind of the arrival of four Flemish nationalists to attend a conference on immigration sponsored by the National States Rights Party in Marietta, Georgia. When B'rithers requested the Immigration and Naturalization Service to deport the four foreigners

forthwith, the order was swiftly and diligently obeyed. INS agents, who cannot stop millions of Mexican illegals from pouring into the U.S. or keep out 120,000-odd Cubans (some extremely odd), swooped down on the four Flemings, escorted them to the Atlanta airport, and put them on the next plane to Brussels.

Delegates presently gathered in Madrid at a European Security Conference are now reviewing the Helsinki agreements. By deporting the four Flemings the U.S. has violated the provisions of Basket 3. But who will dare to cast the first stone?

Jews will, of course. As the Madrid Conference opened, Jewish dissidents staged hunger strikes in Moscow and Kiev. They hoped to make the Soviet Union honor Helsinki by permitting the unrestricted emigration of Jews.

The same people who forced the U.S. to breach Helsinki are now trying to force the Russians to live up to Helsinki. The same people whose revolution and Gulags and idiotic Marxism almost ruined Russia in the 1920s and 30s, now want to clear out when they see their peculiar talent for country-wrecking is no longer tolerated.

Quels types!

New Circuit Judges Will Short-Circuit Justice

In the good old days of the New Deal, when good old Franklin Roosevelt tried to pack the Supreme Court, he found to his amazement it was one of the few high-handed maneuvers he was unable to pull off. To his deep chagrin James Earl Carter, Jr., who is retiring to memoir-writing and salvaging his peanut business, not only never had the chance to pack the Supreme Court, but never was able to nominate one feminist harpy or one nonwhite to the High Bench. But in his frantic last-ditch attempt to buy votes from the liberal wing of his party with judgeships for all and sundry (except Majority males), James the Tooth packed the lower and middle echelons of the federal judiciary with minority pettifoggers, female barrators and liberal shysters.

The D.C. Circuit Court of Appeals can without too much hyperbole be described as the star chamber of the liberal-minority coalition. It is there that the fate of many of the most effective and gutsiest members of the Majority resistance may be decided. The Department of Justice likes to bring the most "dangerous" whites to District of Columbia courts, where all black or mostly black grand juries and regular juries can be expected to throw the book at the palefaced defendants. To make sure that the guilty

verdicts are upheld on appeal, Carter and his friends have appointed such judicial luminaries to the D.C. Circuit Court as Patricia Wald, Abner Mikva, Harry Edwards and Ruth Bader Ginsburg.

Wald, a fiercely feminist Irish colleen who wants to lower the voting age to 13 and is married to a B'nai B'rith lawyer, gained her litigious spurs by defending Owen Lattimore, the world-renowned China hand who expounded so expertly on Chairman Mao and his gentle flock of agrarians. Abner Mikva, during his career in Congress, moved himself up to the 96th percentile in the ratings of the ADA, which puts him in a class with ex-Senator McGovern, ex-Senator Culver and the witchhunting ex-Representative Elizabeth Holtzman. Mikva, incidentally, represented the 10th Illinois Congressional District, which has the second highest median family income in the U.S. How is it that the ultrarich chose a radical Democrat for their congressman when the rich are supposed to vote Republican? One answer might be that Mikva's district includes the town of Skokie, which has an extremely high proportion of Auschwitz survivors. As for Harry Edwards, he is a black professor from the University of Michigan who has developed black racism into a black art. Last, but not quite the lousiest, is Ruth Bader Ginzburg, whose name alone proclaims her legal philosophy. With such kangaroo judges taking over the D.C. Appeals Court, Majority appellates better prepare for a long siege in prison. They also better buy a lot of steel underwear.

Professor Abraham Chayes of Harvard is jumping with joy about Carter's choices to fill 152 federal judgeships:

The legacy of the [Carter] Administration on the bench is superb and will be with us a long time. And the D.C. Circuit is going to be able to hold up its head for a long, long time with these people on it. An opportunity to appoint a third of the judiciary or a quarter of the judiciary has been an important opportunity which will live long beyond the 1980 elections.

What's Your Race, Man?

The racial madness is getting madder. Federal employees -- all 2.6 million of them -- were given the option, which ended January 1, of designating their own race if they were not satisfied with what Uncle Sam called them.

Consequently, a blond, blue-eyed bureaucrat could describe himself or herself as an Hispanic, black or Asian and the designation would legally stick. And blacks could call themselves whites or any other government-prescribed race.

The regulation was not widely publicized. It could have destroyed affirmative action almost overnight. Since black and brown skin has now become more important than merit in federal jobs and promotions, Majority members on the federal payroll would gain a lot by reclassifying themselves. But Majority members, fortunately or unfortunately, still have a shred of pride. Needless to say, blacks would not switch because it would cost them money.

So nothing has been proved, except that the government is becoming crazier than even the bleakest pessimists dared to predict.

Advance Obituary

These are the last two paragraphs of a letter to the editor that appeared in the New Orleans *Times-Picayune* (Sept. 10, 1980):

Civilization was started without whites, progressed substantially without whites and will continue without (or in spite of) whites, I'm sure.

I just hope whites will disappear quietly and not attempt a conflagration while they're exiting. But I fear that whites, put in what they perceive to be a beleaguered minority, will act in extreme and irrational ways. Be that as it may, a new day is indeed in order.

One question. If whites disappear (or perhaps are massacred), where will the letter writer go? Back to the cave? Or back to Uganda?

Out of the Darkness

The barbaric mutilation rite of circumcision has percolated up through the thick viscous sludge of suppressed truth and bubbled for one glorious moment in the blinding radiance of the media spotlight. Although *Instauration* has been discussing circumcision on and off for five years, the *Chicago Tribune* recently summoned up enough courage to tackle the problem in a front-page story (Oct. 6, 1980). About 1,494,000 foreskinings were performed in 1980 at a cost of approximately \$200 million to parents, the paper reported, and almost none of these operations was medically justified. The official record shows that two of these infants died from complications arising from their circumcision. Unofficially, many more are supposed to have died. One psychologist compared circumcision to the primitive African ritual of lengthening the earlobes. One obstetrician estimated that 80% of newborn American males are getting the treatment at \$50 to \$75 per. Only **one out of five mothers is supposed to favor the operation, until the rest are brainwashed by the medicos.**

Prideful Deviates

Dr. Alfred Messer, a prominent Atlanta psychiatrist, is not afraid to take on the powerful American Psychiatric Association, which has demoted homosexuality from the status of deviant behavior, where it rightfully belongs, to a semantical horror called "sexual orientation difference." "The more we, as society," Messer declared, "view homosexuality as a normal form of sexual behavior, the more trouble we have in treating it."

Messer questioned Atlanta Mayor Maynard Jackson's proclamations in the past year of Gay Pride Week and International Gay Lesbian Pride Week. Generally when people are sick, they don't take pride in their sickness. They want to get well. The sick who want to stay sick are sick indeed.

Fateful Future

According to *Next* magazine -- another of those mediocratic outpourings that appear and disappear each year with monotonous regularity -- thirty-two "internationally recognized nuclear armament and military experts" predict the world's first nuclear war will break out in the Middle East. Israel will win a Pyrrhic victory. A nuclear war between the U.S.S.R and the U.S. is two and a half times less likely. If it should occur, the Soviets will win. But there is not too much of a chance of a nuclear war in the next five years, say the "experts," though they are very nervous about what may happen in the 1990s.

Crime Chronicle

Tom Bradley, the mulatto mayor of Los Angeles, was not overly surprised when his daughter Phyllis was sent to jail for 30 days for shoplifting. It was her second time around. She had been convicted on a similar charge two years ago.

* * *

Five blacks broke into an old folks home in San Francisco and went from room to room, robbing, beating and savaging the occupants, some of whom were mentally ill. Before leaving, one of them raped a blind 67-year-old woman. Inspector Kevin O'Connor, a policeman for seventeen years, commented, "I've never seen anything as vicious as this."

* * *

A state court in Massachusetts overturned a murder conviction on the basis that the jury pool was too old. One down. In Florida, the state ruled against a racial quota for juries. One up.

* * *

The \$1,000 wheelchair of Jerry Powell, who is paralyzed from the waist down, was stolen from a Tulsa rehabilitation center.



Cholly Bilderberger



It has been said often (enough) already, but can bear repeating: Reagan's election cannot make the slightest difference in the present course of the United States. The complete enslavement to produce-and-consume, with all its consequences, will not be altered by a jot. The so-called conservative movement in this country is nothing more than the swing of a pendulum operating entirely independently of the true pendulum, which moves steadily in the opposite direction. "Democratic government" in America is only a diversionary sideshow without any relation to reality. All those involved in staging the sideshow understand this completely — instinctively if not intellectually. No one more so than Reagan, who only wants to spend four years having a good time. One assumes the so-called conservatives feel the same way. Those who don't, who are naive enough to imagine that real change is possible, are in for a surprise. Of course, it may take time for that surprise to sink in, because there will be a certain amount of illusory activity.

Shaw described the Irish as "so stupid in their intelligence," and the English as "so intelligent in their stupidity." In this sense, Ezra Pound would certainly qualify as Irish, having acted with such blatant stupidity. At least according to conventional wisdom, which holds that his usually incoherent rantings on racial and economic matters, and his "reasonable" broadcasts for Mussolini's Italy were stupid in the most basic sense: he was not looking after his material and social interests to the best of his ability.

This keystone of conventional wisdom is subscribed to by all good whites, especially those in England and America. It lies at the root of such popular sayings as, "It doesn't matter what you do, but don't get caught"; and, "I laughed all the way to the bank"; and so many others. There is nothing unnatural about the feeling — it stems from the desire to survive, and no one can lead a "successful" life without observing it in some degree.

What is questionable is making it primary under all circumstances, and so very often painting it as moral when it is simply amoral, commonsense selfishness. According to Shaw, this confused obtuseness is the English stupidity. It is also the American stupidity — after all, America was English in origin

and in such fulfillment as it achieved; it is equally English in its current shame.

If we may say, using Irish and English as temperamental rather than racial adjectives, that no matter how intelligent an Irishman is he will always do something stupid and negate his intelligence, we may also say that no matter how stupid an Englishman is he will always do something intelligent and negate his stupidity. In the first case, we are then deceived into thinking that the Irishman's stupidity is all of him; in the second, that the Englishman's intelligence is all of him.

If Pound is a prime example of stupidity as the final public verdict, Eliot is a perfect instance of intelligence as the equally final public verdict. Pound was basically intelligent in that he understood priorities. He was for life over death, action over stagnation, generosity over meanness, and so on. He believed these obvious truths not only superficially, but at the very root of his being. But he negated that intelligence by being stupid, by not realizing that he was unusual in feeling as he did. He was so stupid that he thought everyone felt the same way and would act accordingly if given a chance. He thought the only reason people didn't act accordingly was because of ignorance and social pressure; that if he took the lead, dispelled the ignorance, told them to step forward and act on their intelligence, they would. When they didn't respond to his initial, relatively calm exhortations, he became increasingly frenzied, until he was screaming at the world like . . . a stupid fool. The world, a bit embarrassed at such a high opinion of its courage, called him mad to avoid discussion and locked him up in an asylum. After a number of years there, he had cooled off enough to understand, however dimly, that he had been stupid in his intelligence, and so he was released. He lived out his days without succumbing again to stupidity, at least publicly.

Now Eliot, on the other hand, was stupid in that he really believed in the wrong order of priorities: death over life, stagnation over action, meanness over generosity, and so on. Not superficially, where he said just the opposite, but at the very root of his being. (In being positive while fundamentally negative, he was not superficially a conscious hypocrite. It is the essence of stupidity to believe that the contemporary world is the natural and necessary order of things; and that while a positive attitude is all very well most of the time it must give way to the deeper negative attitude in a crisis.) But Eliot

negated that stupidity by being intelligent, by realizing that he was not alone in feeling that way. He was so intelligent that he knew everyone felt as he did, and that he could confirm men in their stupidity in the calmest, most judicial and artistic fashion. The man and the poetry fused into a single message couched in incomparably elegant form: Stay stupid. The world, delighted at such understanding about itself, called him intelligent beyond its wildest yearnings and heaped laurels on him. However, in the last years of his life, he came to understand, however dimly, that he was basically stupid, and he lived out his days without resorting again to intelligence.

(It is interesting how the two characteristics always come out just before death, even if they have been hidden to that point. Basic stupidity finally breaks through superficial intelligence, and vice versa.)

Eliot's horror, just after World War II, at what Pound had gotten himself into, was comical in its bourgeois funk. To be locked up was frightful enough, but the very worst was that people "knew." The world's greatest poet writhed helplessly at the thought of what such a disgrace would mean to him, and under all that, was delighted that it was Pound rather than he who was incarcerated. At that moment the poetry and art meant nothing, were no solace whatsoever. The true focus of life as he understood it, the amoral concentration on one's own superficial well-being, came foremost in the moment of crisis, as it had to.

"Ezra's asking after you," I said to Eliot — we were alone in a pub near his flat, cozily settled over a couple of gins — and he squirmed unhappily. I knew he was going to America soon. "Of course you'll be seeing him when you're over there." "Um . . . um," he equivocated, quite miserable. His old friend, *il miglior fabbro* who had edited *The Wasteland*, and to whom it was dedicated . . . such bonds were meaningless now, nothing could stand against the social disgrace.

It wasn't only that Eliot wouldn't honor an old friendship, nor that he couldn't honor a poet accused of treason: at that point, very few people would have or could have acted otherwise; after all, Pound had behaved very stupidly. But no matter how Pound had acted, Eliot would have had to disown him. If Pound had been as intelligent in his intelligence as George Washington, Eliot would still have had to deny him. The commitment to social system and form — the essence of stupidity — was too strong. Under no circumstances would Eliot have moved to life and action; in that sense Pound's stupidity was irrelevant.

(So was Oswald Mosley's, in a comparable way. No matter how his message had been couched, and no matter how impeccably he behaved, he could not have succeeded in pleading any form of true self-interest against superficial well-being.)

A few months later, I saw Pound in his room at St. Elizabeth's in Washington. He looked unhealthy and a bit wild. When he spoke, his lips were flecked with spittle, and he dribbled out a lot of very backwoods racism. (He persisted, for instance, in calling Roosevelt Rosenfeld in a way that told you he knew it was naughty but dared you to make something of it.) On the basis of such a surface appearance, no one could fault Eliot for not wanting to see him. When he finally asked

after Eliot, and if he was coming to see him, I said, "I doubt it." Then a change came over the poor old wreck. The eyes calmed, a bit of color showed under the pallor, the mouth stopped working, and the spittle dried up. In short, the stupidity dropped away, and the basic intelligence revealed itself. It was quite the obverse of the Eliot revelation.

Of course, no analogy is perfect, and there have been many, many famous Englishmen who were intelligent in their intelligence, rather than in their stupidity. (And not a few Irishmen who have been stupid rather than intelligent in their stupidity!) George Washington has been mentioned as one — indeed, the American Revolution can be seen as nothing more, or less, than that fortuitous combination occurring in a number of English colonists at the same time. Since Cromwell, however, the type in England has decreased to the point at which it now seems extinct. The same may be said for America. Now all Englishmen and men of English descent everywhere appear happy to settle for being intelligent in their stupidity. After all, they seem to say, it could be worse; we could be stupid in our stupidity.

(In the contemporary world, being intelligent in your stupidity means that you look after your own material interests to the exclusion of everything else, and are successful at it. In brief, you have money. Being stupid in your stupidity means you look after your material interests to the exclusion of everything else, but are unsuccessful at it. In brief, you don't have money. The only distinction between the two categories is money: one means you're rich and the other doesn't. Put another way, there are no Irishmen in contemporary America. Everyone is English, one way or another. See Ronald Reagan for a perfect example.)

The true concentration of awareness and action in a healthy human being is always in the here and now. In himself, in his family, in his race, in his culture. To the degree that he is unhealthy, he will lose interest in these basics and look elsewhere for meaning. Given that premise, even the most amateurish observer would have to conclude that there are very few, if any, healthy human beings in America because everyone seems to look elsewhere for meaning: to materialism, to liberalism, to spectator sports, to television, and so on. Everything is diversionary, including space exploration.

I realize this is a touchy subject with *Instauration* readers, many of whom are devout believers in such exploration and in the heroism of the men who have made space voyages. I don't think there is anything intrinsically wrong with those beliefs: the wrongness lies in their conflict with beliefs which should be more basic, which should take precedence but which don't. Anything which prevents what should take precedence ought to be discussed, no matter how taboo.

If we had made our part of earth a tidy place, a presentable place, by making ourselves, our families, our race(s), our cultures, and so on, our priorities, we would have earned the right to do what we wish with the rest of our time and energy. But given the mess in which we live, we don't have that right. We are like alcoholics who stagger out of filthy houses to seek

diversions in order to blot out the reality of their lives. Our sense of shame and disgust are alleviated very temporarily by being able to forget the mess behind. We are actually conformed in our sordid existence by being able to step outside it occasionally. If we had no such diversions, we might be forced to start cleaning our society up. Whatever else it may be, space exploration in this context is just one more diversion, no better and no worse than any other.

(I am aware that blacks and other minorities and Majority liberals have also criticized the space programs for being diversions. But they define diversion as anything which prevents Majorityites from devoting themselves to taking care of blacks and other minorities. I define diversion as anything which prevents whites from devoting themselves to taking care of themselves. Blacks and other minorities are really just another diversion, and should be abandoned just as completely as any other.)

Further, we often hear it argued that the Majority is so short on heroes that we should take them where we can, and that astronauts are the most obvious candidates. There are flaws in such an argument. In the first place, the only true hero for Majority Americans should be he who devotes his energies to basics in the here and now, and tries to influence others to do the same. The astronauts have not been conspicuous in these regards. On the contrary, they have all seemed more than happy to live out their roles as diversions while on active duty, and as complacent American consumers afterwards.

It should be kept in mind that the astronauts were so programmed, so controlled from the ground, that there was very little they could do on their own. A man like Francis Drake, to take one from hundreds of the earth's explorers, alone for years in a vast, unknown, inimical world, made more decisions every day than any astronaut did in his entire space career.

And in any case, if there are, or were, heroes in the space programs, surely they were the inventors and leaders who brought success out of staggering complexity. Goddard, the rocket pioneer, could be more logically construed as a space hero than any astronaut; so could von Braun. The astronauts bore about the same relationship to such men as Barney Oldfield did to Henry Ford, and we would not dream of calling Oldfield a hero rather than Ford.

But even the Goddards and the von Brauns are overshadowed by the insiders at the core of our system — the inner ring of the Establishment — who understood the eternal American need for such diversions, and staged space exploration to fill that need. I don't myself sympathize with their decision to divert rather than to play a bigger game — to lead back to basics, for instance — but I feel that they, as the manipulators of the marionettes, are more significant than the marionettes themselves. (I find no record, pertinently enough, that the possibility of their being manipulated ever occurred to any of the marionettes.) Assuming that *Instauration* readers are seriously interested in understanding the real mechanics of this society — to say nothing of wanting to effect changes in it — it would seem more to the point to give credit to the manipulators as being considerably more intelligent, no matter

how much on the side of darkness, than those whom they maneuver so successfully.

The manipulators are far more aware than the mob of the inconsequence of all the diversions they offer. They are quite conscious, no matter how obliquely, that they are keeping the mob occupied so that it won't wake up and go back to its true interests. They do this in order to maintain their wealth and power, which they fear would be washed away in any such awakening. The most stupid socialite coupon clipper is more intelligent, in this sense, on the subject of diversions than the most intelligent participant on any level in any diversion, including space exploration. Put bluntly, the sincere participants, no matter their intelligence, dedication and physical courage, are ruled by the manipulators, no matter *their* stupidity, greed and laziness. The differences — the difference on which the country rests — is that the manipulators know it and the participants don't.

The manipulators naturally know, as well, that the participants don't know they are being ruled. (It would be more accurate to say that they refuse to know. No people in history have lived in a more rigidly hierarchic society, and no people have been more adamant in refusing to admit it. Probably because to do so would sound such a society's death knell, and then the chance, however slim, of climbing the ladder to the top — the American dream — would be gone.) And this naturally leads them to despise the participants for being so stupid. Little do those participants realize how they are smiled at behind their backs, how all their diversions are snickered at, including their space adventures. No insider really believes in space exploration, except for the technological spinoffs which can be geared to earthly produce-and-consume — communications satellites, for instance. If it turned up anything more, they would naturally seize on the unexpected bonus, but they certainly aren't counting on it. They are sure that here and now on earth is all there is for humanity. The fact that they use this knowledge in a perverted way does not invalidate it.

Finally, it isn't that the heroes aren't heroes, at least in the context in which they perform. It's that that context is not primary to us and our problems. In our primary context, we should look to the real heroes. If they are not available, or immediately apparent, we should do without or wait until they do appear. In the meantime, it is demeaning and impractical to settle for heroes who don't fit the true need. It actually only serves to postpone any possibility of coming to grips with that need.

Ponderable Quote

How can that many people commit suicide and die face down in neat rows? . . . If you want to kill yourself, believe me when you see how others react to cyanide poisoning you may still commit suicide, but it won't be with cyanide.

*Black comedian Dick Gregory explaining why
Jonestown was the work of the CIA and FBI*

John Nobull

Notes from the Sceptred Isle

Let me express myself honestly on the nationality issue. I have a knee-jerk reaction in favor of almost any nationalism, provided its advocates do not go around murdering members of the Majority. I like and understand British nationalists, German ones, French ones, Italian ones, Spanish ones. I also like Southern separatists and Scotch separatists. There is good in all of them, but also an element of artificiality. Nationalism tends to regard a part as the whole, and for purely geographical reasons exaggerates the similarity of peoples within the chosen national territory while exaggerating the differences of peoples outside it.

Nationalism, in default of a superior power, inevitably comes into conflict with neighbouring nationalisms. There is always an overlap of conflicting interests, and there is nothing our enemies like so much as setting us at each other's throats. Wars based on purely national criteria are a disaster for us all. Take Hitler's invasion of Russia. He deliberately spurned the best elements in that country on the grounds that they were Slavs, while at the same time accepting the mass of Viennese, whom he knew by experience to be largely alien. Are we going to repeat this mistake?

What seems to me wrong with the European Community and the Western Alliance is that they are controlled by our enemies, and used as a framework within which peoples are mixed up and their cultures destroyed. Gad, I wish we could recreate the Anglo-Saxon Heptarchy in England. There would certainly be a basis for a revived Wessex, Mercia and Northumbria, if not also an East Anglia, Kent and Sussex. I also sympathize with the idea of reviving States' Rights in the U.S. The ideas of Oswald Mosley (he believed in economically self-contained continental areas uniting politically) are superficially similar to those of the race and culture mixers, but only superficially.

The one big mistake they make (and I am not joking) is to imagine that the reconciliation of differing local and cultural interests is possible without some form of monarchy. The institution of monarchy (independent to some extent of the character of the persons who personify it) is the capstone of the social pyramid. It is not just the fount of honors and an earnest of stability, but also a reassurance that the leaders set up by the masses are not forever. That is why most Nordic peoples have generally tried to keep their monarchs. Our minority masters in Britain will not destroy the British monarchy until it has served its purpose in preserving stability during a period of mass coloured immigration.

The world's most important monarchy, of course, is the British. Yes, I know. The Queen (known as Brenda to her ladies-in-waiting) is not a very intellectual lady, but her taste

for horse-racing and country life appeals more to her subjects than a taste for bluestocking activities. (I have met her twice. She is a small, sharp-witted, dignified lady with violet eyes.) Her son Charles (nicknamed Brian by those same observant ladies-in-waiting) is no intellectual either, and his desire to be nice to all has led to some unfortunate truckling to the minorities. Still, a monarch is a symbol of social stability. His ideas are of small importance. As for Princess Margaret (Yvonne to the ladies-in-waiting), the less said about her the better. If she had somehow made it to the throne, however, the pressures upon her to conform would no doubt have been great enough to make her more tolerable.

Monarchists in Europe have advocated a sort of two-tier system, with the British monarchy at the top and the Continental ones below. That could solve many problems. What if the Irish people gave up their untraditional republicanism and returned to their allegiance? Separation of Catholics and Protestants would still be necessary, but with the decline of Christianity, a new synthesis would probably emerge with time, just as it is doing in the United States.

And why don't the Americans do the same? Their egalitarian constitution is the origin of all their woes. Under a British monarchy the United States and Canada would form a single economic unit, with the same rights for every American state as, say, Alberta has. The Queen would certainly make a better First Lady than the Iron Magnolia or that insufferable "free-spirit" Mrs. Trudeau.

I admit that, for the moment, all this is rather visionary. We must support the nationalists and populists insofar as they support our race. There is no alternative. But sooner or later we are going to have to face up to the problem of how to reorganize the world.

* * *

It's not only Cholly who draws criticism in *Instauration*. I have noticed a critical undercurrent in the comments on my work as well. I am not angry, just grieved. Would those readers write such comments if they could imagine me lying awake in the watches of the night, deeply wounded by their darts? I fear they would. It's a harsh world we live in. Why, only the other day a lady asked me whether I was a racist.

However, as Yuletide comes around again, I extend a free pardon to all my detractors, especially the Irish ones. You won't find me writing in praise of the IRA, which not only murders our people in the North of Ireland but also links up with every and any Marxist group which is hostile towards us.



Still, a reminder from the Auld Sod that Ireland is much less overrun with non-European minorities than England has set me brooding.

It is undeniable that countries with strong Roman Catholic or Communist leanings are far less attractive to alien minorities than Protestant or liberal countries are. It may be claimed that the East European countries are less alluring to aliens because they are poor, and that the standard of living in Italy and Spain is behind that in Northern Europe. But the statistics indicate that Italy has a standard of living as high as Britain's, even without taking its enormous "unofficial economy" into account. Liberalised France is far more plagued with aliens than is Italy, although admittedly it is also better off. But what of Austria, where the *jus sanguinis* prevents most aliens from being naturalized? What of Bavaria, which has a far lower proportion of aliens than most northerly parts of Germany? Just compare Munich with Berlin! Catholic Belgium is far less plagued with aliens than Protestant/liberal Holland, and the Republic of Ireland far less than Ulster. I have even seen the ultimate degradation -- Pakistanis parading with Orange insignia. What is the reason for all this? I think the reason is that Jews are the key factor in inducing governments to throw the doors wide open to immigrants, and the Protestant countries are reeling under Jewish influence. The liberals on the left side with them automatically. What is a liberal but a surrogate Jew? And on the right, there is a strong, lingering deference to the Book People. This goes back to the absurd and baneful emphasis laid by the sixteenth-century reformers on the Old Testament. The Protestant North does retain one valuable inheritance from the Middle Ages -- the institution of monarchy -- but the Catholic south has managed to retain a much more communal attitude, and this is vital in resisting the alien flood. What has happened is that in Protestant countries the wonderful tradition of individual independence within a flexible hierarchy has degenerated into the politically powerless isolation of *homo economicus*. I fear that all this bears out Roy Campbell's contention that liberalism is Protestantism gone bad.

Note something else, however. The Roman Church has been undermined from within, and its communal feeling, reinforced by the ancient sanctions, suffered a severe blow in Vatican II. The decline will continue, you may be sure, even though the present Pope has done much to slow it down. Roman Catholics are leaving their church in droves. All this is to the good, though. They are being forced to realign themselves politically, and I am confident that more and more of their better racial elements will side with the Majority.

I read "Notes from the Auld Sod" with great care, and would like the chance to comment on the points he makes. The destruction of the Danish fleet at Copenhagen, like the destruction of the French fleet at Mers el Kebir during World War II, was a disagreeable necessity. In any case it was Nelson's own decision, not that of the Admiralty. I share Auld Sod's reverence for John Buchan, all of whose works I have read. Note, however, that Buchan realised how much the Scots had benefitted from the expansion of the Empire which he was determined to uphold. But Sod is way off beam on Clive, who was an admirable character (see Nirad C. Chaud-

hury's tribute, *Clive of India*, London: Barrie and Jenkins, 1975). As regards the Chinese opium war and the Boer War, I admit blame. Kitchener was ruthless (also at Omdurman). All the same, he could have reorganised the Russian Army and saved the Romanovs if he had not been drowned when the *Hampshire* was torpedoed. I think this did not happen by chance.

The Irish question is a thorny one, and I have tried to do justice to it in previous issues. The fact is that it was them or us. Ireland was a standing threat to England at a time when its population was two-thirds as big. Enemies could and did find support there. Our biggest mistake lay in trying to assimilate the Irish. For my part, I would far rather have them as allies against the blacks and Jews than as enemies, and it saddens me to see so many Irish politicians in America selling the Majority down the river. But if events of the distant past are going to be made a pretext for destroying us now, then we have no option but to reply in kind.

It was not only the British Army that was beaten at Gallipoli. There were lots of Anzacs, Ghurkas (and Irishmen) as well. Nor did the French do any better south of the Dardanelles. The fact is that the Turks were well dug in on the commanding ridge of the peninsula, well provided with machine-guns and ammunition, and well supplied by Liman von Sanders (a Scotch name, incidentally). Above all, they were led by Mustafa Kemal. What is completely unhistorical is Auld Sod's claim that the Royal Irish Fusiliers were mainly responsible for Allenby's victories. The fact is that, like Cromwell, Allenby was an extremely able general. He had seven infantry and three mounted divisions under his command, and it was the latter, consisting of British and Australian cavalry, who were most important in the campaign.

As for all those "tufts and red hair and donkey ears," does Auld Sod have to follow Charles Kingsley in laying on the animal epithets? In the Middle Ages, you know, the French and the Scots used to claim that the English had tails, but we have lived it down (except in Ireland, it seems).

I would be the last to belittle the Irish contribution to England's wars in the nineteenth and twentieth centuries. Most Irishmen remained loyal, but secret societies like the Irish Republican Brotherhood (linked with revolutionary secret societies on the Continent) did not. The Easter Rising of 1916 was, quite simply, a stab in the back -- a case of "England's need is Ireland's opportunity." Its manifesto specifically supported the Central Powers, although this point is no longer emphasized. During the Second World War, when thousands of British sailors were drowned for lack of Free State ports (see Nicholas Montserrat, *The Cruel Sea*), a majority of Irishmen joined up again. There is a cartoon showing a group of Irishmen in a bomber, with flak bursting all around them. "There's one thing I'll say for Dev (De Valera)," says one of them. "He kept us out of the war."

* * *

Auld Sod's reference to De Valera and the promise of all thirty-two counties is ingenuous. The Auld Sod knows very well that there was another factor in the equation -- the Prot-

estants of the North -- and they had already shown before the war that they were not going to submit tamely to "Roman rule." The reference to the role of the British Army in Ulster is disingenuous. It was moved in to prevent the Protestants from driving the Catholics out of West Belfast, and its withdrawal will undoubtedly mean civil war.

My attitude towards Gaelic culture is very much that of Colin Welch, who writes the Peter Simple column in the *Daily Telegraph*. By all means, let them speak Gaelic. It's a pity they ever stopped, and by all means let them keep up the old

traditions -- royalism for one. It was the Scots and Irish who were legitimists in their support for the House of Stuart. How can a modern Irishman bear to look at that dreadful tricolour, spawned like the banner of Bongoland from the emblem of the French Revolution? I was never more amused than once in County Kerry, where I went in disguise to learn some Gaelic. The ghostly proles from Dublin sang all their synthetic revolutionary ballads, and then the local folk were asked to perform. They sang a stirring ballad in Gaelic about Irish soldiers storming the heights at Sebastopol!

Primate Watch



When politics is rotten, politicians are rotten, and trying to make any fine distinctions between them is an exercise in futility. Conservatives were outraged when Fred Richmond, the millionaire Jewish Democratic congressman from Brooklyn, was arrested for soliciting homosexual favors from a young black. Conservatives were hang-dog-gish when a pillar of their Washington establishment, a founder of the Young Americans for Freedom, the exalted president of the American Conservative Union, **REPRESENTATIVE ROBERT BAUMAN**, was arrested on a similar charge, though Bauman at least preferred white catamites. Since Richmond ran again and won, Bauman decided to try to do the same. Fortunately, he lost. At least it will be some time before pictures of Bauman's raceless, faceless face (which told stories his supporters refused to hear) decorate the pages of conservative publications like the *National Review*, the magazine of Bauman's dear friend, William F. Buckley, Jr. Playing his holier-than-thou role to the hilt, Bauman, the prominent Catholic layman, was a leader of the anti-fairly bloc in Congress. Despite his sordid life style, the National Rifle Association and the National Right to Life group supported Bauman's reelection campaign.

☆ ☆ ☆

Tom Metzger, who lost a very interesting race for Congress in November, felt pretty good when he received a \$1,500 check for his campaign. Not many of his boosters had that kind of money. He sent back his own check for \$500 since the contribution exceeded the \$1,000 limit. His check cleared, but the \$1,500 check didn't. It was a bounce that had been sent by one **MAXINE FRIEDMAN GRADY** of Brooklyn. Maxine has devoted a great deal of her time of late to sending worthless checks to right-wing organizations and in so doing cheating them out of thousands of dollars worth of literature, tapes and books. She was thinking of giving Metzger's \$500 to her Jewish congregation, but finally relented and promised the

press corps who treated her with great deference that she would return the money to Metzger "after the election."

☆ ☆ ☆

The black man grabbed her steam iron and beat up the 27-year-old white woman in whose home he was staying as a guest, sending her to the hospital with broken ribs and head injuries. Then **NORTHERN J. CALLOWAY** streaked through the streets of Nashville, Tennessee, with only a T-shirt on, breaking windows, eating grass (the lawn variety) and claiming he was a CIA agent. As he was strapped onto a stretcher and carried off to a funny farm, the ambulance identified him as David, the role-model black of "Sesame Street," the TV show that teaches kiddies that blacks are nicer and smarter than whites.

☆ ☆ ☆

The Soviet Union recently awarded the Order of People's Friendship to British master spy **KIM PHILBY**, the Cambridge queer who has been holed up in Moscow since he defected from the Sceptred Isle in 1963. Concurrently, **ARMAND HAMMER**, the Jewish head of Occidental Petroleum, was honored with the Order of Friendship Among Peoples by the Kremlin on the occasion of his eightieth birthday.

☆ ☆ ☆

SENATOR HARRISON WILLIAMS of Ab-scarn fame hit the U.S. Treasury for more money in 1979 than any other senator. By putting his wife Jeanette on the payroll of the Senate Labor Committee, he added \$33,500 a year to his own \$57,500 salary. He also made \$25,000 in speaking fees, the senatorial limit. As for the \$100,000 worth of stock the humanitarian, compassionate Democrat was offered for sponsoring a private immigration bill for a nonexistent Arab sheik, the courts will decide what to do about that.

☆ ☆ ☆

JOEL STEINER, a commodities broker in Miami, was found guilty of bilking his customers out of \$10 million. They were mostly midwestern farmers. When will they -- and we -- ever learn?

☆ ☆ ☆

A columnist for *Chicago's Jewish Sentinel*, **RABBI DAVID POLISH**, wants to make a few changes in the vernacular of hate by substituting Shoah for Holocaust. The latter term, he says, stands for a burnt offering which absolves the offerer. This cannot be because Germans can never be absolved. Shoah is apter because it stands for "an unmitigated disaster." The good rabbi also wants to do something about the United Nations. In one jeremiad, he writes that Kurt Waldheim, the U.N. Secretary General, should quit and return to Austria, and "open up an expensive brothel in Vienna."

☆ ☆ ☆

Who was that man in the white collar arrested for committing an indecent act in a stylish store in London's Oxford Street? 'Twas **CANON ARTHUR KEITH WALKER**, a prominent Church of England cleric. Canon Walker has praised the generous financial subsidies given by the World Council of Churches to the black African killers who have taken over Rhodesia. His proposed "final solution" for the remaining white Rhodesians is not exactly Christian. "There comes a point," the indecent holy man threatens, "when violence must be met with violence."

☆ ☆ ☆

Jimmy the Tooth's nephew, **RICHARD STAPLETON**, 21, was arrested in Texas for drunken driving and possession of marijuana. **DAVID KENNEDY**, 25, son of the late Bobby, was nabbed for drunken driving in Sacramento. Stapleton was jailed until he came up with an \$800 bond. In the Kennedy tradition, David did not go to jail at all, but was given probation.

Primate Watch

The University of Oregon is being sued for \$350,000 by **UYOATA EKANDEM**, a graduate student from Nigeria. He claims his civil rights were violated because he didn't get his Ph.D. in political science.

☆ ☆ ☆

DOROTHY PAYNE had a cute little daughter, Tina. She took her to Hollywood, dyed her hair blond and hired a Jewish agent, who undressed the ten-year-old in provocative ads in a movie trade magazine to catch the eye of Jewish film producers. The mother, not the agent or the adman, was cited and fined \$1,000 by a Los Angeles City agency for "taking indecent photographs" of a minor. Dorothy Payne should not have been fined. She, her agent and her adman should have been given forty lashes.

☆ ☆ ☆

He's a real nice guy that **ERIK ESTRADA**, the glory of television, the handsome Hispanic star of "Chips." Everyone agrees but wife Joyce, a non-Hispanic. According to her, the marriage was a ploy to divert attention from his homosexuality. During their seven months of married hell she claims he forced her to take LSD, angel dust, cocaine, heroin and marijuana, as well as participate in "cult Black Magic rituals." Once he put a pistol in her mouth. She didn't know it was unloaded until he pulled the trigger. Often he tied her up for hours. Finally, he threw her out of the house without money or clothing. All well and bad, except why did Joyce stick around for seven months? Why even seven days?

☆ ☆ ☆

PROFESSOR JOHN BUETTNER-JANUSCH, the Boasite anthropologist noted for his textbook slurs against the white race, got five years for conspiring to manufacture drugs in his New York University laboratory.

☆ ☆ ☆

With the willing cooperation of the media, the Son of Sam still manages to collect his dearly beloved headlines. He is currently leading a crusade to help victims of crime. He writes his governor, his congressman and his psychiatrist about world problems. He receives Social Security benefits and has applied for veterans aid. McGraw-Hill is about to publish his life story, which ought

to earn him one-third of the expected \$1 to \$10 million in profits. He makes strange claims about accomplices in order to lure investigators into visiting him. He boasts about his silver toilet with its orange lid, his cell's yellow-and-white carpeting, his Dacron bathrobe and house slippers, his feather mattress, his stereo. Not too bad a life for **DAVID K. BERKOWITZ**, the killer of six.

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In March 1978, **IRV RUBIN**, West Coast head of the Jewish Defense League, held up

five \$100 bills during a press conference in Los Angeles and announced,

We are offering \$500, that I have in my hand, to any member of the community, be he Gentile or Jewish, who kills, maims or seriously injures a member of the American Nazi Party. This offer is being made on the East Coast, on the West Coast. And if they bring us the ears, we'll make it a thousand dollars . . . This is not said in jest. We are deadly serious.

Two and a half years later the government is appealing a judge's ruling that there was not enough evidence to prosecute Rubin on a charge of solicitation for murder.



CHANCELLOR WESLEY POSVAR bestows the traditional kiss on last year's very untraditional Pitt homecoming queen, Desiree Jefferson. Note the number of points on her starry pendant.



Britain. When Earl Mountbatten, the last Viceroy of India, was giving up the richest jewel in the British crown in 1947 to Jawaharlal Nehru, he had already given up a more personal jewel, namely Lady Mountbatten, to the womanizing Brahmin. Then after the ex-vice-regal couple returned to London, Dickie, as the British royalty called him, endured further humiliation when Edwina, as her many lovers called her, cranked up an affair with a black pianist named Leslie Hutchinson. The question is, Did Lord Louis ever have occasion to be jealous of any white males?

Nehru, according to his biographer, M.O. Mathai, "had a sense of triumph" whenever he stood near Lady Mountbatten during the pomp and circumstance that attended the liquidation of the British empire. Her white skin seemed to intrigue him mightily. As a member of the highest Hindu caste, however, he may actually have been more Aryan than the love of his life, since Edwina was the granddaughter of Sir Ernest Cassel, the Jewish banker. Edwina had inherited 7 million pre-inflation British pounds from her grandpa, which made her quite attractive to the impecunious Battenbergs who changed their name to Mountbatten in World War I and who were as washed up as all the other noble lords who miscegenated for money.

Cassel was born into a Jewish banking family in Cologne and arrived in England at age sixteen. At twenty-two he was making £5,000 a year. By thirty he had stashed away £150,000, wed an English girl and converted to Catholicism. Sir Ernest, of course, fawned over the Prince of Wales (the future Edward VII), whom Rudyard Kipling described as a "corpulent voluptuary." The Cassel connection did not appeal to Queen Victoria, who chastized son Edward for going around with Jews. (Victoria should talk, considering her fascination and friendship with Disraeli!) Cassel was amply rewarded when Edward donned the crown. At a conference with Czar Nicholas II the king brought up the persecution of Russian Jews and helped promote a very profitable (Cassel) loan, thereby becoming, as far as is known, the first British monarch to act as a financial agent for a Jewish banker.

We felt sorry when we heard Mountbatten had been bumped off by the IRA. We feel less sorry now that we have learned a little more about Lord Louis. (The sordid details are in the egregiously mistitled book, *Mountbatten: Hero of Our Time* by Richard Hough.)

Mountbatten was the longtime buddy buddy of the Duke of Windsor. The Earl married a part-Jewish nymphomaniacal

heiress. The Duke married a Baltimore re-tread, who looked like one of Cinderella's sisters. This is how aristocracy ends -- as a sewerocracy.

Mexico. In the first six months of 1980 the Mexican immigration authorities deported 8,470 aliens, most illegals from small Central American states, especially El Salvador, which is now in the midst of an unofficial civil war. This was seven times more deportees than were expelled in all of 1979. Would that our Immigration and Naturalization Service was half as diligent in deporting Mexicans as Mexico's is in deporting non-Mexicans.

West Germany. Negotiations are underway for a second showing of NBC's Holocaust hate epic. The anti-German pot needs to be stirred anew every year or two or somebody might actually start forgiving somebody. *Vergebung* has now become one of the dirtiest words in the German language, even dirtier than its English counterpart, *forgiveness*.

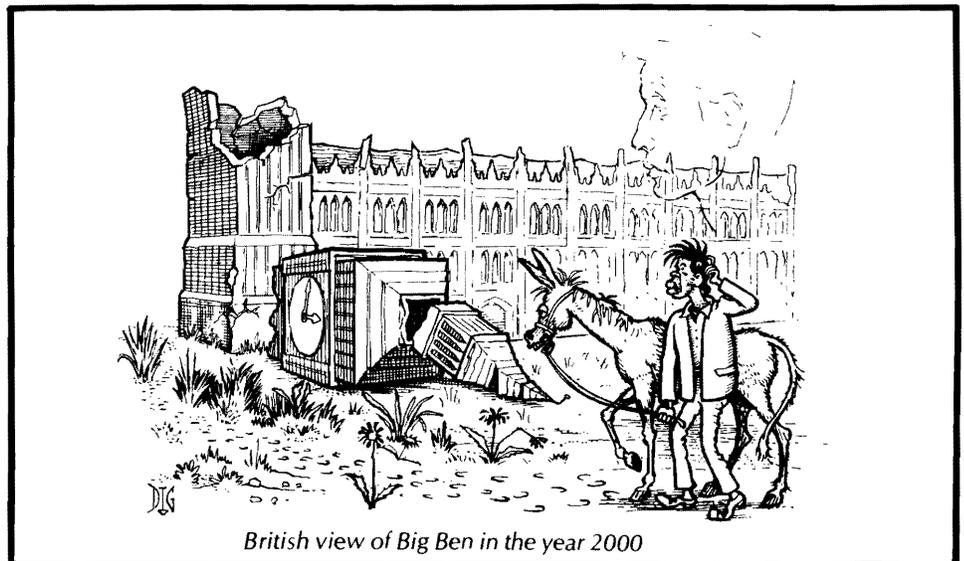
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A West German court recently ruled that the sale of a single secondhand copy of *Mein Kampf* is legal, though the sale of Nazi literature is still forbidden. The distinction is somewhat Talmudic. Single but not multiple copies of *Mein Kampf* in the court's delphian language provide information about Nazi ideology. Multiple copies and new National Socialist literature are deemed to promote Nazism, so the authors and publishers are liable to prison sentences. Hitler's Germany, where it was quite

possible to buy single or multiple copies of Marx's *Das Kapital*, has been defined as a tyranny by the *New York Times*, which calls West Germany a democracy. Does this mean democracy is a form of government that bans more books than a totalitarian state?

Sweden. By a vote of almost three to one, Swedes vetoed a referendum that would have closed down the nation's six nuclear power plants. Not only that, they then approved building six more of the same. The people of Maine recently showed similar common sense by defeating a referendum that would have padlocked the state's only nuclear plant. In the long run, however, Americans may have to wait until continuous brownouts force them to face the facts of nuclear power. Solar energy will remain little more than a media fairy tale until some ingenious scientist comes up with an ingenious breakthrough. Meanwhile the nation will continue to be exposed to the agitation of the antinukers, whose per capita use of electricity is probably higher than that of the average American -- think of the millions of kilowatt hours burned up in the course of their TV coverage. Then we will be forced to import more oil, pollute more beaches with more oil spills, and poison more air with more noxious emissions from coal-burning utility plants and factories.

Poland. Mieczyslaw Moczar, onetime Polish minister of the interior, is a national Communist who dislikes both Russians and Jews. In 1967 he launched the anti-Zionist campaign that purged about 9,000 mostly Yiddish-speaking Marxists from the top echelons of the Polish state. As a result, most of the 30,000 Jews remaining in Poland after World War II emigrated. Today Poland, which fifty years ago had one of the greatest concentrations of Jews in the world (more



British view of Big Ben in the year 2000



than 3 million), has become almost Jewless. If anti-Zionism is tolerated or even encouraged in Poland, anti-Russianism is not. As a result, Moczar was relegated to obscurity by Edward Gierek, who was recently driven from the premiership by the Polish shipyard strike. In the confusion Moczar has reemerged, at least temporarily, from limbo and has had a hand in choosing the new premier, Stanislaw Kania. With Moscow nervously cracking the whip, however, no one can predict how long Moczar's rehabilitation will last. Whatever happens, history will probably place him above all the other postwar Polish officials since he was the most Polish of them all. While his Jewish colleagues lived it up in Moscow, he stayed in the underground during World War II and led the life of the hunted. One can well imagine the feelings of those Poles who had not run away when the Jewish Reds, some of whom must have connived in the Katyn massacre of thousands of Polish officers, came back "in the long coat" (the garb of Soviet army camp followers).

Middle East. One of the unhealthiest places in the Middle East these days is in the buildings that shelter the nuclear reactor the French are building for the Iraqis outside Baghdad. During one of the first bombing runs of the war, two American Phantoms gave the reactor installations a rather thorough working over. Both Israel and Iran have Phantoms, but both countries emphatically denied they had any part in the attack which, if too successful, could have blown a lot of radioactive uranium dust around Mesopotamia. As with every piece of news that has come out of the Middle East since Adam and Eve were deported from the Garden of Eden, the report of the bombing and of those responsible is somewhat nebulous. Did Israel or didn't Israel? One rumor has it that the Iranians did it as a favor to Israel for the latter's delivery of military spare parts withheld by the United States. Since the Ayatullah thinks Israel is almost as much of a "Great Satan" as America, this would certainly represent a major shift in Iranian policy.

* * *

The "artist" responsible for the "art" that decorates the wall of the occupied American Embassy in Tehran is 50-year-old Han-nibal Alkhas. His huge fresco -- 1,500 square feet of anti-American propaganda -- goes back to the Vietnam War and contains such edifying figures as a Viet Cong father

holding a napalmed child. Mr. Alkhas explained he developed his flair for painting during the many years he spent as an art teacher at a "rich girls' school in Illinois." Never let it be said an Iranian is guilty of gratitude.

Afghanistan. If size and placement are any indication, the media have decided that American troops in Vietnam committed many more atrocities than Soviet troops are committing in Afghanistan. It's the old hang-over from the 1930s and 40s when the media decided to treat Russia so gently and unloaded all their considerable bile on Nazi Germany. No one in the "impact press" digs very deeply for Soviet My Lais. It's still thought to be bad form, in spite of Solzhenit-syn.

The most complete rundown so far on Russian barbarity in Afghanistan has appeared in the *Armed Forces Journal* (July 1980). The author, L. Thomas Walsh, a former CIA spook, describes one incident where 25 schoolgirls took off their veils and told some cowardly Afghan collaborators to put them on. "We," they jeered, "will take the guns and go after the Russians." As their Soviet masters watched and applauded, the Afghan troops shot down the girls in cold blood.

On February 26 in Kabul, Russian tanks mowed down and killed 300 civilians and wounded 1,000. Some 150 members of one Afghan tribe were bound back to back and set ablaze. The Russian soldiers said it was cheaper to burn them than shoot them. In Banian province 500 men and women were executed after a house-to-house search. In Pirzh, a village near Kabul, suspected rebels were drowned in a tank of human excrement and wives and relatives were given sticks with which to fish them out. Kerala, a town which once had 5,000 inhabitants, has been ghosted.

The evidence of the use of poison gas is conclusive. The chemical most feared by the Afghans is a "marble-sized, sticky ball," spewed from helicopter gunships. It sticks to anything it touches and, when activated by body heat or when taken inside a heated room, emits deadly fumes. Modern Russian chemical warfare was probably developed in a Nazi nerve gas production plant, after it was removed, lock, stock and barrel to the Soviet Union after World War II. Ironically, the Nazis never used gas on the battlefield. Lest we forget, it was the Russians and their American agents who falsely accused the U.S. of using poison gas in the Korean War.

Black Africa. President Shehu Shagari of Nigeria has returned after his begging tour of North America. Although his country pumps out 2.2 million barrels of oil a day -- courtesy of Western oil companies -- Nigeria is in a state of economic chaos, as is the rest of Black Africa. What to do? Shagari has the answers -- billions and billions of dollars, pounds, francs and marks are needed to inaugurate a "special decade for the economic regeneration of Africa." Isn't it strange that the black areas of American and some European cities are in the same muddle as the black countries in Africa? Isn't it strange that blacks on continents thousands of miles apart play the same old refrain of "gimme, gimme, gimme."

If environment is everything, how is it that blacks in such different places as Mississippi, Paris, Lagos, London, Soweto and Addis Ababa all act the same? If only blacks would come to terms with their genes! If only their white liberal mentors would let them return to the way of life to which they had successfully adapted before the whites arrived and took them up to the mountain and tempted them with riches and technological gewgaws which annihilate their native cultures and consign them to a black-white half world that is becoming a hell for both the tempters and the tempted.

Rhodesia. Stephen Solarz, the reelected congressman from New York City, has devoted a great part of his political career to the destruction of Rhodesia. As chairman of the Subcommittee of Africa of the House Foreign Relations Committee, he exacerbated the boycott of Rhodesian chrome by getting a bill passed that permitted the U.S. to keep buying chrome from the U.S.S.R. -- at a much higher price. He later helped to undermine the pro-Western black, Abel Muzorewa, in favor of Marxist Robert Mugabe. After the crooked election which put Mugabe in charge of one of the two remaining white oases in the dark-skinned, dark-hearted sub-Sahara, Solarz absolved the new czar of Zimbabwe of any wrongdoing. Last fall the gentleman from south central Brooklyn continued his crusade for the barbarization of Rhodesia by introducing a bill to give Mugabe \$200 million.

Congressman William L. Dickinson of Alabama takes a different view of Solarz's Rhodesian policy: "It is no laughing matter when the United States helps displace a popular, free democratic government with a terrorist Communist regime. I wonder if we will now help the Communists topple strategic South Africa, the last pro-Western anti-Communist civilization in Africa?"

The question should be addressed to and answered by Ronald Reagan.

**Five Days of Hate
-- One Hour of Reason**

Some months ago the Humanities and Social Science Department of the Oregon College of Education scheduled a five-day Holocaust seminar with a promise of three hours of college credits for those who attended. It was to be the usual. Professors would lecture to largely non-Jewish students on the failure of the Christian churches, the Allied governments of World War II, and of non-Jews everywhere to save the Six Million. After the five days, the students would file out with an onerous feeling of guilt for the crimes of their fathers, their minds saturated with an intensified "philo-Semitism" that the media could play upon to win more sympathy, more free guns and more free butter for Israel.

The seminar, however, did not go off exactly as planned. A few historical revisionists in the area heard of it and asked for equal time to present the obverse side of the Six Million story. Letters to this effect were addressed to Roy Lieuallen, Oregon's chancellor of higher education, who replied that the revisionist theories of the Holocaust had been "impugned by respected historians throughout the world" and that "the weight of history and the conscience of mankind do not support them." Chancellor Lieuallen, however, was big enough to allow one hour, just one hour, at the end of the five-day session to Keith Stimely, a young graduate of the University of Oregon, to present the anti-Holocaust case.

Mr. Stimely exposed his audience to a well-articulated synopsis of the argument against the gas chambers and later answered some questions. His remarks were politely received and there was none of the polemics and denunciations which usually greet any exposition of the anti-Holocaust thesis. Stimely also briefly reviewed the revisionist literature, informing interested students where it could be ordered.

Perhaps some day, as happened to a very small extent at the Oregon College of Education, all Holocaust seminars will develop into debates instead of colloquiums of hate. This may be the most important step -- after the literature itself -- in the demythologizing process.

**Fighting and
Talking Back**

In 1980 Dade County (Florida) citizens, fed to the teeth with crime and illegal immigration, killed twenty-three criminals in self-defense. A typical case was that of Julio Basto, a naturalized Cuban, who grabbed a sawed-off M-1 and let three newly arrived illegal Cubans have it when one of them

took a shot at him and demanded money. Two of the three were killed; the third severely injured.

In the Bronx a young black with a record of twenty-one arrests in twelve years threatened to cut the throat of an old white woman in the course of a robbery. John Chesselli, her 73-year-old spouse, picked up his 12-gauge shotgun and killed the black with one shot in the head. Today Chesselli is a neighborhood hero -- such a hero that the Bronx district attorney has decided not to press charges.

A Louisiana state legislator, Representative V.J. Bella, a former fireman and barber, has publicly attacked open admissions at Louisiana colleges and racial quotas in state employment. Naturally, he has been called a racist, but he doesn't seem to care. "I firmly believe it was very unfortunate the way the blacks were treated, but I can't answer for that. They do have a cause, but they can't continue to say they are being mistreated when the problems are being overly met."

Bella is now one of the most popular legislators in Louisiana. "Everybody comes to my desk after I say these things and say, 'Yeah, you're right.' They believe in what I say, but they are afraid to say them."

The Tale of a Convert

If human reason is ever to prevail in this era of the monstrous lie, many people are going to have to endure the mental agony so well described in a recent issue of *Smith's Journal*. A few months ago the eponymic editor, whose first name is unknown and who spent most of his days adhering to the liberal-minority party line, suddenly saw a warning light in the sky and became suspicious of the Six Million story. As he plunged into anti-Holocaust literature, he explained step by excruciating step his feelings as the truth began to dawn. How could he have been taken in so easily? How could the vast communications network of the Western world lie to him year after year? How is it possible that anyone or any people could be so diabolical as to invent a hideous crime, pin it successfully on an entire nation and have the accusation stick for decades?

Such shattering thoughts heaping up all at once in sensitive and intelligent minds are likely to unhinge the best of them. Most of us have suffered these mental buffetings in silence. Smith has put his experience down in the form of a provocative running commentary.

For thirty-five years I have believed that during World War II the Nazis murdered millions of Jews in gas chambers. I have

believed it unquestioningly. I looked at the photographs, I perused the books and magazines, I listened to the stories on the radio and watched them on television. In all those years it never occurred to me -- not one time -- not in the wildest flight of imagination or passion, that something might be wrong about the stories of the Holocaust

I believed it with all my heart and with all my mind. It wasn't precisely that my belief itself was such a positive force but that I believed without any trace of doubt. Every thought I ever had about the Holocaust and the Jews was initiated in belief and expired in belief. There simply was nothing else

Smith's credulity was first shaken by a translation of Robert Faurisson's statement in *Le Monde*.

Faurisson's article agitated me severely. His prose style was ingratiatingly simple, his charges entirely specific. They were charges anyone could investigate and discover to be either true or false. At the same time, I felt bewildered. I read the article over several times. I was literally walking in circles in my room. I couldn't allow myself to believe Faurisson was right, but I didn't want to force myself to disbelieve him either. I felt a sense of foreboding. It was in my stomach and around the heart

The truth of the matter is that I was afraid that Faurisson might have his finger on something . . . afraid that I would be drawn irrevocably into the maelstrom of a public debate where I would suffer vilification, hatred and contempt. I was afraid I would be held suspect by my friends. And that everything I have ever written would be dismissed as the work of a fascist and an anti-Semite. I was afraid that other persons would judge me corrupt for not believing what they believe

Smith next reserved a copy of Arthur Butz's *Hoax of the Twentieth Century* at a local library.

I had them hold it for me at the desk in the History Department. As I walked up the library steps I felt the foreboding again. The body was heavy and lethargic. At the history desk I imagined the woman averted her eyes from mine as she handed me the book. I imagined she was wondering precisely why I would want the book and didn't want me to see in her eyes that she was questioning me. . . .

Within the hour I understood that for thirty-five years I had believed something that probably is unprovable I thought about how strongly I had always believed the "six million" figure, while at the same time I had never looked into the statistics used to support it. I tried to figure out what the point had been to my believing. All I could think of was that it was easy to believe what everyone else believed, and difficult not to. The believing didn't take

any energy or discipline. Trying to find out the truth would take both, even simply standing aside, not participating in the belief of all the others -- that took energy and discipline also. It was as if I had allowed myself to be swamped by the belief of others.

I walked through the library aimlessly. The body was agitated and jumpy. The mind raced and shot around like crazy. I couldn't keep up with it. Something was wrong with the story of the Six Million. I didn't know what it was, but something was wrong. Something was wrong with the silence that had buried Butz's book. Something was wrong in the academic community in the United States, and not merely among the historians either.

Readers will learn nothing new about the Holocaust by leafing through *Smith's Journal* (\$6 for six issues, published every other month, 2009 Pinehurst Road, Los Angeles, CA 90068). They will, however, learn about the ideological convulsions experienced by one sensitive mind as it perceives for the first time how it has been co-opted for decades by a pack of immoral, inhuman racists and their dense, naive and servile academic, journalistic and political fellow travelers.

Whites Unite!

Alan (we wish he'd spell it Allen) Balogh, a member of the Washington-based National Alliance, went out one night a few months ago and posted about sixty signs around Doylestown, PA. They read: "Whites Unite! Smash the liberal-minority coalition." The next day the roof fell in. Balogh was issued civil citations for \$18,000 for failing to obtain a permit. To this was added a criminal charge for defacing public property. We'll let Instaurationists know if Balogh is sent to the Death House.

A Majority activist of our acquaintance vehemently opposes the tactic of putting a box number on posters, as Balogh did, and asking people to write in. He says no one writes these days. He advises the best way to start a local Majority First group is to hand out leaflets stating the organization's position on local issues and giving a phone number instead of an address. People are not too lazy to phone. He also says that for every crank call, there will be ten friendly calls. Once you get enough calls you organize a meeting and you're off and running. But watch out for local ordinances.

Nautical Beauty

The Vikings are back in the news, but always with a derogatory question: How could such a barbaric people possibly be such great explorers and artists? The second

part of the question was beautifully answered by a recent exhibit of 500 magnificent Viking *objets d'art*, artifacts and other items in the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York. Both parts were beautifully answered by a Public Broadcasting Service series on the Vikings directed and hosted by Magnus Magnusson, an Icelander turned Scotsman, who authored the book *Vikings!* (Dutton, New York), which furnished the meat of the television presentation.

The TV camera's eye tells the Viking saga a thousand times better than the 320 pages of cold type in Magnusson's book. There are



Viking ship mouldering in Lincoln Park

vision-rich shots, of the art, the ships ("steeds of the whale's way"), the megalithic monuments, the Scandinavian landscape, along with dreamlike, evocative glimpses of the endless Russian plains and rivers, Istanbul, and the islands on both sides of the North Atlantic -- everywhere the Vikings' incurable itch for seafaring led them.

Today, a Chicago group is trying to save the dragon ship that was the hit of the 1893 Chicago's World Fair after a twenty-eight day voyage across the Atlantic which emulated in almost every detail the Viking cruises of yore, including twelve seamen occasionally manning the oars. The ship has been mouldering and occasionally vandalized in Lincoln Park. Money is needed to restore it so it can be moved to a permanent berth in a dome adjacent to the Chicago Museum of Science and Industry. The original Gokstad Ship, of which she is an exact replica, was rescued from a Norwegian clay pit a millennium after serving as a huge burial urn for an old Viking chief. The original is by all odds the most beautiful sailing vessel ever built.

The restored ship would be a constant reminder of the Viking contribution to America and to the West. Eventually a better home than Chicago might be the Smithsonian Institute in Washington, D.C., where it should be placed beside the Apollo moonship. After all, they were creations of the same bloodline, of that unique race whose roots grow in the sea and heavens, not in the land.

Affluent Instaurationists can contribute to the Viking ship-saving project by sending a check to the Viking Ship Restoration Committee, 518 Davis Street, Evanston, IL 60201.



Viking ship's arrival in 1893