

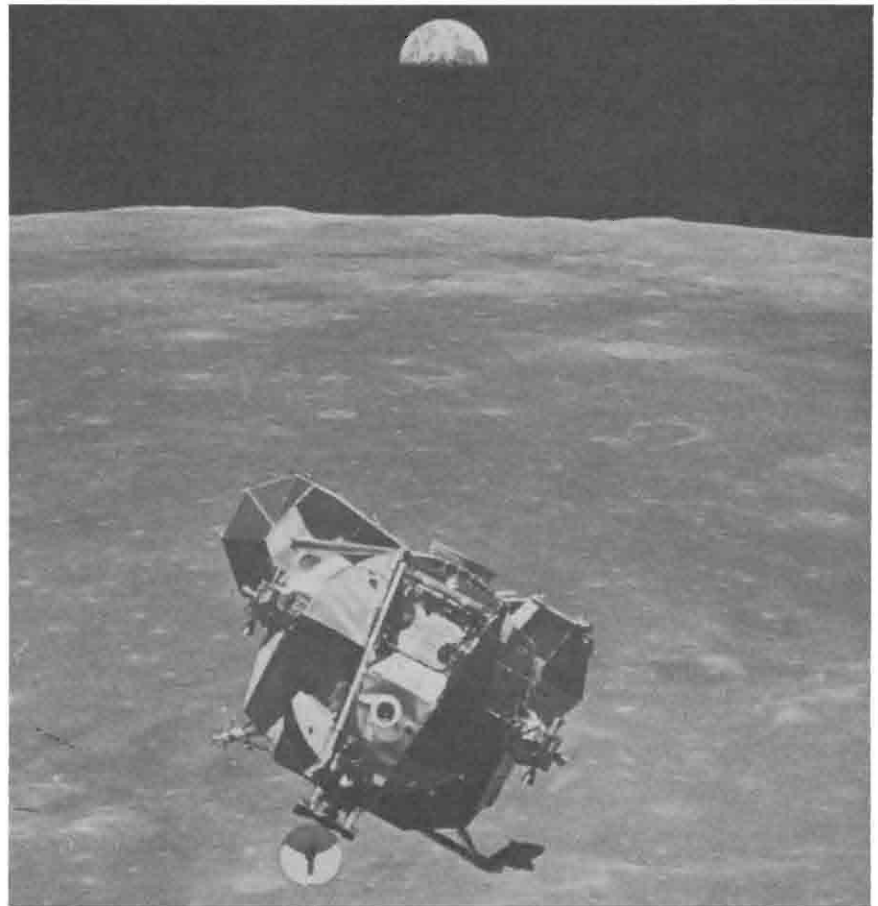
illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

VOL. 4 NO. 3

FEBRUARY 1979

**OF
HEROES
GREAT
AND
SMALL**



The Safety Valve

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

□ It's good to see *Instauration* becoming attuned to economic questions. The article "Money Quiz" (Sept. 1978) made some excellent points.

British subscriber

□ Are you aware how unusual "Money Quiz" (*Instauration*, Sept. 1978) is? Not one of a hundred such articles give specific details as to exactly how international financiers evade tax and accumulate capital. This does. We must have more, more, more!

468

□ Abstract painting is a form of art degeneration. Berdyaev did a similar thing in Russian literature and philosophy. Those who lack true artistic talents resort to hocus-pocus. Perhaps Nikita Khrushchev was right when he said, "This is not art, it's dog excrement smeared around by the tail."

Canadian Subscriber

□ Most pro-white publications are of little value to the "advanced student" of racial subjects, as are most right-wing and anti-Communist journals. Most are far too simplistic and superficial and many simply rehash the same tired rhetoric issue after issue. *Instauration* is an exception and is truly in a class by itself. To knowledgeable and concerned white people interested in preserving our race and cultural heritage, it is must reading.

231

□ I thought the IQ of Koko the gorilla was very funny. I really believe that African blacks are doing their best to kill off gorillas and chimpanzees because the parallels are too close.

630

□ I have at last been able to define anti-Semitism. It means applying the same standards to Jews as to other people.

821

□ I was glad to see the fine support *Instauration* gave Sam Dickson. He really deserves it. No one can come close to him as an electoral standard bearer for our cause. He comes across to people as more "home grown" and all-American than any other Majority activist.

222

□ I think that we (I use the term broadly) are in a better position than anyone else to speak without hypocrisy about what is really happening in the USSR. The Jews have their ancient ax to grind and the conservatives are no better. And the Soviets themselves badly distort the picture.

802

□ I'm of Polish descent, but I feel as if I belong to the Majority more than to any minority. I'm quite conservative and very puritanical, though I'm liberal enough to give credit where credit is due. I believe in white supremacy, but I abhor the Nazi German. I would like to see the Supreme Court cast into a dungeon and to see people like Eldridge Cleaver have their tongues cut out.

184

□ In reference to the review of *Human Variation* (*Instauration*, Sept. 1978), you characterized the term *psychomotor skills* as "psychological jargon." Perhaps you meant to say *argot*, i.e., a precise or technical language used by, among others, scientists or mathematicians. In their *Dictionary of Contemporary American Usage*, Evans and Evans tells us that "jargon means unintelligible writing or talk." Of course, *argot* is jargon to those who do not understand it, but to accuse the special vocabulary of some branch of science or of some sect of being unintelligible is risky since in so doing one lays oneself open to the counter charge of being unintelligent. Jargon is a term of contempt and must be used carefully.

306

□ I am glad your scientific correspondents keep pegging away at Einstein.

489

□ In the book *To Jerusalem and Back* by Saul Bellow on page 206 there's an interesting quote, "the brilliant young Israeli writer A.B. Yehoshua has shocked readers by suggesting that there is something in the Jews that arouses an insanity among other peoples."

246

□ Re the Grant Wood article, much of regional painting was literal. Like Thomas Hart Benton, Grant Wood depended much on a static stylization which, despite an apparent realism, evoked a kind of symbolism or even a somnambulism rather than a deep-felt emotional reality—a reality that one would hesitate to enter into for fear of destroying the dream that is invoked. Neither Benton nor Wood were especially good colorists in the sense that they could use color dramatically and movingly. Depict, they could. The reproduction on the cover, for instance, makes me think of some place like Raintree County, a place that you know must exist, but if you entered it you would feel guilty of corrupting it. Certainly, looking at a canvas of Benton's you are struck by the movement, but on examination you find everything "fixed." The dark funnel cloud on the horizon or the dark funnel emanating from the threshing machines—all seemingly active, but fixed as in some diorama, protected from one's reach by plate glass or by an unapproachable distance. Wood was famous for two paintings—the DAR ladies and the Old Man and Old Lady with the pitchfork. Wood may not have meant these to be as satirical as art critics said they were. Anyway, the latter painting ended up advertising corn flakes. Benton, in his naive way, prided himself on breaking away from the European tradition (he couldn't paint, a good reason for breaking away). He was a crude and coarse caricaturist at best, but he did represent a period of American culture. Of the two, Grant Wood was the more sensitive. Benton, in one of his autobiographies, regretted his association with the New York crowd. He returned to Missouri and then became a true regionist.

636

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□ I'm not sure I like the trend of thinking in *Instauration* regarding communism. Certainly, the Kremlinites go in for race-mixing—for others. Race-mixing means chaos and they want their people to win. but after victory, who says they won't turn round and promote race-mixing for all? They're not against it in principle.

567

□ Cholly Bilderberger rambles too much. Does he stretch out in the large rear compartment of his limousine and dictate random thoughts while stuck in Manhattan traffic? But his observations of Kissinger ring true. Heinz was indeed skittish about plunging headfirst into the stewpot of raving Zionists, who are mostly of Eastern European extraction. Heinz considers himself a good Eastern establishment Hebrew and a Rocky flunky.

070

□ I must say I was reassured to see a Swede speaking of his nation's troops as cowardly and incompetent or rather quoting a black to that effect. Good heavens, when one thinks of Gustavus Adolphus!

940

□ That article on diet was written by a kook. Of course, better food makes for healthier bodies. But it is the inherited genetic programming which makes the main difference. Solzhenitsyn certainly wasn't eating well during his years in labor camps, yet he produced writing which is a hell of a lot better than well-fed Westerners produce. Let's just bury this one, shall we? Locke used to forget to eat for days. Both W. H. Davies and Francis Thompson ate very poor food, and slept in doss-houses with the other tramps. They wrote rather better than today's guzzling hacks of Fleet Street.

British subscriber

□ The problem of the Queen bothers me a good deal. We all know that she is selling us out by reading her script in Parliament and lending it an undue degree of dignity. We also know that Prince Philip is a Bilderberger, though his public pronouncements have often been challengingly sensible and so have irritated the media. Prince Charles is another problem. He began quite well when he went up to Cambridge and asked whether he could study the relationship between race and language (there are definite correlations, as Darlington has established). Of course, that notion was rapidly knocked on the head, and he is now regularly photographed with all sorts of minorityites and Negro "youth groups."

British subscriber

□ Cholly seems to be a man of balanced judgment. We need his kind of insight.

111

□ The author of your article on Rome in the October issue did well to praise Tenny Frank, who was one of the greatest of American scholars, but he exaggerates when he says that Frank was "almost alone" in pointing out that the fall of Rome was partly caused by the mongrelization of the empire. That fact has been mentioned in print by several recent scholars, of whom by far the most distinguished was Martin P. Nilsson, the author of the authoritative history of Greek religion, which forms two volumes in the *Handbuch der Altertumswissenschaft* that is recognized throughout the world as the paramount encyclopedia of Classical scholarship organized as treatises on the separate disciplines. Nilsson's latest edition of this work was published in 1967, but among his numerous other works is a treatise on the Roman Empire, written in his native Swedish and translated into English under the title *Imperial Rome* (London, 1926; reprinted, both hardbound and paperback, New York, Schocken, 1962). In the concluding chapter of this exemplary book, Nilsson even attributes the revival of civilization in Europe to feudalism and, later, nationalism, "which place an effective obstacle in the way of an unchecked mixture of people of that harmful kind which actually was the cause of the fall of the Roman Empire."

Nilsson, who wrote in Latin, German, French and English more often than in Swedish, treated the same historical fact in greater detail in an article in English, "The Race Problem of the Roman Empire," first published in 1921 and reprinted in 1952 in the second of the series of volumes in which the Swedish Academy collected his very numerous articles. What is scandalous is that when this volume was reviewed in the *British Classical Review* (March 1954), the reviewer, although a well-known scholar, protested the "republishing without alteration" of that article. Whatever his motive may have been, he was obviously catering to the desire of England's masters to keep white men ignorant of the facts of race in preparation for the suicidal importation into Britain of vermin from all over the world to replace Englishmen in their own country.

618

□ Four percent of those interviewed in a recent poll think that the use of children for erotic purposes should not be limited by law. Think about it!

404

□ In the essay on Quackery, your writer says that Lodge proved mathematically that the ether did not exist. To the contrary, Lodge believed in the ether till the day of his death (see his *Ether of Space* and *Ether and Reality*). In the latter work he even speculates as to how the ether transmits "psychic" forces.

456

□ I wonder whether I can convince you that it would be extraordinarily effective to set up an economic-political network of tried and trusted Instaurationists? I think it would work extremely well.

502

□ In the Judaism segment of BBC's "The Long Search," when the Holocaust is discussed, no mention is made of either Hitler or Nazis. Instead, "All the Jews were victims and all the Christians were killers." Anti-Nazism is being manipulated into anti-Christianism.

337

□ The Foreign Service of the State Department has always provided a genteel profession for the sons and daughters of the better endowed. Wonder how they feel now about affirmative action as the least qualified sweep past them at the finish line on federal quota bicycles?

607

□ I recently purchased a house in New Hampshire about fifteen minutes from Dartmouth. The first sight that greeted my eye on campus was a small Israeli flag mounted in a window of the Registrar's office. The Dartmouth bookstore is a wasteland. Nothing by Wilmot Robertson, Stoddard, Coon, Grant, Baker. Plenty of Boas, Montagu, Mead, Alinsky. Lecturers on the "Holocaust" weave their way through the area. One recently lectured at the University of Vermont and stated, "It is not the killers alone who are to blame. All Christendom shares the horrible responsibility." He received a standing ovation.

037

□ The day *Instauration* arrives has become the most important day of the month, the day when I feast my starving intellect. At the moment it seems to be fighting our struggle alone.

330

□ Many young Jews of my acquaintance take mine-expanding drugs. Jewish boys prefer white non-Jews as boyfriends and girlfriends. Jewish girls prefer white non-Jewish girlfriends and boyfriends. They know little and care less about Judaism, Zionism, temple holidays and traditions, although the sense of being Jewish is still in their genes and subconscious minds. They often marry Europeans, thus diluting the Jewish gene pool and committing race suicide. Also not too many raise their children to be Jewish, even if they marry a Jew. See, there's some good news in the world!

275

□ I have never met a Jewish lawyer I liked, and I haven't even met Kunstler.

068

□ A letter from #306 in the "Safety Valve" (August, 1978) refers to the "lack of fighting spirit." Very true. But people should realize that when the guts are taken out of the food, the guts will be taken out of the people.

606

□ The English invented liberalism. The Jews defiled it. The blacks are disemboweling it.

320

□ It has been quite some time now since I read *The Dispossessed Majority*, but I cannot forget that "when the dominant population group goes, the country goes." It is becoming more and more obvious to me that someone is giving this country away. It disgusts me to realize that I am supporting generations of people who are ruining America by their laziness and promiscuity. What's the solution? Outbreed them? White American women have been brainwashed by women's lib politicians and are now, to a woman, pro-abortion and zero population growth believers.

190

□ When in July 1976 Israeli gunmen freed Jewish hostages from Palestinian freedom fighters in Uganda, the media went into high gear with glorifying accounts of the exploit, CBS had a news special "Raid at Entebbe." All three networks showed a TV movie about it within seven months. A Hollywood film was put in the works, a paperback book was hashed out. The rescue of hostages in Somalia in October 1977 by German commandos was given news coverage for less than a week. After that, the rescue was forgotten. It is now a year since the German operation and no documentaries, movies or books have appeared to praise the Germans' military valor.

482

□ True, liberals appear to be brighter than conservatives. Anyone with a world view, as opposed to a mere desire to save his skin, must always seem more intelligent. All these "conservatives," whose sole aim is to find secure investments (which don't exist) and to save something from rapacious bureaucrats, are worthy only of contempt. Either they must learn to fight or they will deservedly go under. What could be more ridiculous than the clandestine groups of rich Majority members who plot to set themselves up on islands or on constantly voyaging ships? On the other hand, really motivated rightists, however way out they may be, are regarded as too articulate and too dangerous to appear on TV for more than two minutes at a time. So who is brighter, the rightists, who are not even allowed to speak in case they do irretrievable damage, or the liberals, who jabber at us hour after hour, day after day, but dare not face criticism?

333

□ To understand the degree of race-mixing in Latin America you have to take into account the role of the Catholic Church and its strong hierarchical organization in the Spanish colonies, as opposed to the weak, landowner-controlled Protestant churches in the American South. In the Spanish territories, which imported large numbers of black slaves or dealt with a fairly advanced, sedentary Indian population group, the Catholic Church, out to win souls of whatever racial group, prevailed over the upper-class Spaniards and Creoles, who viewed with askance the clergy's egalitarian attitude. Much of the racial pattern for Latin America was set in the first fifty years because of the social and ecclesiastical tolerance of intermarriage and the status of the mulattos and mestizos. Before arriving in Latin America Spaniards were exposed to Mohammedan culture and a darker-skinned population, including black elements. In the picaresque short novel *Lazarillo de Tormes* mention is made of how the stepfather of Lazarillo is very dark and Negroid in appearance. In England, on the other hand, the only invaders were light-skinned Northern Europeans so that a tribal sense of unity based on skin color was still part of the consciousness of the people living in England. If the Church of England had not declared its independence from the Roman Catholic Church, and if the latter had become intertwined politically with England during the colonization period, isn't it possible, or even likely, that the South would have developed in a Brazilian or Puerto Rican pattern?

264

□ North Carolina is starting a statewide program of competency testing to insure that high school graduates can read, write and add. They have a black heading the Cultural Bias Committee (no joke) and he says the test is clean. But the first results showed high percentages of blacks flunk. Predictably, the NAACP threatens a boycott and lawsuits. The middle of the road Democratic governor has made the test the centerpiece of his administration, so we will have a lot of fun with this.

287

□ The piece on Horace and the Snows is a good example of how the lack of a common culture leads to excess. A common culture is content with allusions. It would have been more than enough to quote the two well-known words *diffugere nives*. Admittedly, only Latinists would have caught the allusion, but it would have been much better than quoting four lines for the benefit of the uninformed. It reminds me of the village priest in *Don Quixote*, who first ascertained that his interlocutor knew no Latin and then used nothing else.

307

□ There is only one solution for the Nordic woman and that is the revival of masculinity in the Nordic male. This is going to involve strong doses of hostility directed at those women who play the enemy's game—just as happens when women pander to the occupation forces in time of war.

809

□ The articles "Jews in Czarist Russia" (*Instauration*, June 1978) is a real eye-opener and accords with such little information as I already had. This kind of thing is valuable ammunition.

501

□ The article on the Afrikaners (*Instauration*, June 1978) was fine. I should like to add two points: (1) I believe that the Afrikaner nation was greatly strengthened by the miscegenation of its weaker elements with Hottentots and Malays, also Bantu. The resultant offspring were rejected as members of the Afrikaner community; (2) In the same way, when I see one of the modern British don't-rightly-knows, the real scum of the earth, wheeling along a colored child, I am delighted with the National Front's decision to repatriate not only all coloreds, but also their dependents.

British subscriber

□ Change that Juvenal quotation on the cover of *Instauration* to this from William Penn: "Men are generally more careful of the breed of their horses and dogs than of their children."

208

□ I know that at *Instauration* it is almost heresy for anyone to question Darwin, but I'm hoping that you'll bear in mind the dictum of another of your favorites who said, "Let us at least talk about it, you wisest of men, even if it seems bad. Silence is worse; all truths suppressed become poisonous."

900

□ I think you should really reconsider Mencken. Americans, the greatest boobs of all time, can't stand being told they're boobs. It was the touch of that in Solzhenitsyn's Harvard speech—the bit about the music—that set them so adamantly against him. There are just as many boobs in racism as in any other scam. Incidentally, Mencken only used Nathan as a front to get money. Finally, Nathan's *The Smart Set* was not unlike *Instauration* in a way.

334

□ It is tragic, shocking, outrageous that *The Dispossessed Majority* is virtually suppressed by a conspiracy of silence. Has it not even been mentioned in *National Review*? Probably not. Buckley is merely an effete, self-seeking dilettante. He has no combat spirit or combat muscle.

863

□ As regards the sagacious Cholly Bilderberger, I must confess that I'm a little skeptical of his forthcoming revelations. Are you sure you haven't overadvertised him? Does he really deserve all those *Vorschusslorbeeren* (advance laurels)?

German subscriber

□ FBI crime reports are not really accurate. Thousands of jurisdictions do not report and are not included. Estimates are used in those cases. Also, only one of every seven forcible rapes is probably reported, as are only one-third of the cases of juvenile crime. Juveniles are, as you know, almost totally shielded by the unbelievably lenient juvenile court apparatus comprised of social workers, a smattering of psychologists, and a covey of judges selected for their demonstrated leniency or their ineptness or a combination thereof.

222

□ It would seem that a very high percentage of the race-conscious right wing is Christian. I understand you are not an overt Christian, but I am sure you will agree with me that something must be done to get white Christians moved to action. They must not just sit and wait for God to save them, but they must sell their cloaks for swords and go out and make it happen. So many Christians are put to sleep by the thought that Christ will return soon. They sit and wait and do nothing while the world burns and the white race commits suicide. The white Christian must learn to think about things he may have overlooked in life, then to feel the impact emotionally and then, once moved, to act. He will thereby let those light rays from the fiery cross or sword of Christ penetrate his innermost being so that he, too, will be a real servant of Christ in the fullest meaning. If all the white Christians who now exist would become a vital working force as servants of God, we could start to cut away those deadly tentacles of the octopus and bring about a noticeable change in the world.

South African subscriber

□ The mere mention of *The Dispossessed Majority* by the great or near-great Bob Grant (*Instauration*, Oct. 1978) is much more than a crumb. The reading of half the preface is several slices.

603

□ The contributor who wrote of *Playboy* bunnies acting as "hostesses to racial inferiors" is striking an effective note. The sexual angle is always worth exploiting because it arouses instinctive emotions.

444

□ You do right to support Rizzo. Okay, so he's Italian! But the whole point is that peripheral Majorityites should be encouraged to play the game.

701

□ Majority activists who are students in areas having a substantial minority population might find it an interesting exercise to determine to what extent university faculty members practice what they advocate. Discrepancies can be graphically illustrated by the simple procedure of obtaining a map of the city in which a university is situated, shading in that portion of the city having at least a 50% minority population, then pinpointing all places in that city—usually its distant suburbs—where Majority-baiting faculty members live. It would be revealing to see how many of them actually promote residential integration by choosing to live within the predominantly minority areas. If such a pinpointing project yielded the expected results, the map might be duplicated—with no names lest it be imagined that a personal vendetta is involved rather than a matter of principle—and distributed more or less discreetly. Certainly leaders and members of the campus Black Student Union should be informed of the results.

412

□ "The Second Death" is probably the most important article ever to appear in *Instauration* (August 1978). The suggestion that the Majority birth rate be raised is commendable, but unlikely to be followed. The high cost of housing, food, medical care seems to be an immovable obstacle. Furthermore, many of the population groups representing the Majority are at the base of the socioeconomic pyramid. Andrew Greeley's "The Ethnic Miracle" (*The Public Interest*, Fall 1976) reveals that what he calls "American" Protestants, i.e., unhyphenated Americans or WASPs are at the bottom of the list of white ethnic groups in terms of income. Barely above them come the Scandinavian Protestants, then the German Protestants. At the top of the list come Jews, then Irish, next Italians, then Polish. Greeley, a Jesuit priest, notes that these facts contradict popular beliefs about incomes of various ethnic groups. (Many times I have heard mumblings to the effect that Affirmative Action should help the poor Poles and Italians, who are presumed to be so desperately poor, by stabbing in the back the dreadfully privileged WASPs.) Greeley does not mention Orientals, but it is likely that they would be somewhere near the top of the income pyramid.

405

□ I agree that the Afrikaners, defending their own land, gave a much better account of themselves than the British did, but then so did the Southerners in the American Civil War, as compared with the Northerners. After all, the Southern states had a population of only 9 million, 3.5 million of them blacks, as opposed to the North's 22 million.

404

□ The U.S. would today be the greatest nation in history, a supercivilization like no other before it, if it had constitutionally limited citizenship to persons of the Nordic race in 1776. The other constitutional measure should have been the complete exclusion of the Jews from the shores of the New World. The reason for this is so obvious now that it chills the spirit to be reminded of it. America is declining precisely because the racial character of the population is changing in the direction of the most inferior kind. The American Majority has been reduced to a pack of suburban-dwelling, technological slaves in service to the new black-bureaucratic-Jewish elite.

902

□ I wonder how much Jewish power is traceable to Nordic blood donations throughout the ages. The Buddha once stated: "When you wrap a spoiled fish in fragrant flower petals, the fish will never take on the odor of the flowers."

672

□ We must crystalize the fact that the phase of racism that has validity is its core of emphasis on intelligence. And racists can claim a foundation in science because intelligence is also an aspect of human genetics. But human genetics should be our sole motivation. Racism, as such, since Hitler, hasn't a chance. The only reason that races are in the picture at all now is that intelligence is present more reliably in some races than in others. A rapid decline in intelligence is occurring in all races right now—by the way of birthrates geared to intelligence reversely. Let us recognize that there is no possibility of getting rid of Jewish control of the media. Probably the only reason that the Jews have avoided the cause of human genetics is that racists, the major exponents of human genetics, have been anti-Jewish. If the racists would forget their racism, quit insulting the Jews and make intelligence their express advocacy, they would stand a good chance of getting the media on their side and thus save our civilization. As to the Negroes, I doubt that any reasonable Negro questions that the average level of Negro intelligence is very low. But we have to be aware that a lot of blacks are partly white—by the way of adventurous sons of plantation owners. And some African blacks seem to be intelligent. Take a new look at the world. Our social structure is going to hell fast. If we harp on intelligence, as we should, and soft peddle—no, smother—any reference to race, we may be able to get the intelligent individuals of all races on our side. Intelligent people would normally and logically be genetically minded. But a lot of them are made antagonistic to genetics because a lot of geneticists are, or at least were, voluble racists.

354

□ The *Daily Telegraph* (Oct. 2, 1978) reports Harold Wilson as saying that heavy drinking by President Lyndon Johnson may have slowed down efforts to end the Vietnam War.

British subscriber

□ While talking to the press after Camp David, Sadat referred to the U.S. Senate as the "Knesset." A slip of the tongue or a profound truth?

331

□ Jimmy the Tooth and Andrew the Tongue are two milestones to the white cemetery.

303

□ I've glanced through Edward O. Wilson's new book *On Human Nature* and I'm not too certain it's worth \$12.50. He repeats the myth that slave families were sold away from one another. He even speaks about "Argentine dungeons." Of course, it may be protective coloration, so his basic message could be delivered. All the same, it's pallid fare.

606

□ I still remember the *Liberty* episode with rage and fury. It may be the most shameful incident in U.S. history—characterized by our habitual kneejerking, obsequious Uriah Heep capitulation to Israel. There was never any follow-up in the media, never the slightest evidence of outrage. And do you know that the issue of *Time* following the *Liberty* incident, while replete with gory, lurid photos of dead Arab soldiers and destroyed Arab equipment, had not one word on the *Liberty*? That the attack was deliberate, calculated, brutal brooks not the slightest doubt. What did the U.S. government say to the families of the 34 dead sailors? Did it pressure them to make no statements? Were there any interviews of them or of the surviving officers and men by the media?

863

□ Delightful to know of the protest made by a German-American organization in New Jersey to the FCC about "Holocaust." I have been astonished that German Americans have been so submissive and supine in the face of the virulent torrent of slander hurled on them by the media for fifty years—portraying them either as inhuman monsters or as doltish bumbling dunderheads ("Hogan's Heroes").

287

□ From an advertisement I read on the London Underground: "Glance, if you will, at some of the underground souls about you. Observe their dull eyes, their shuffling gait, their aura of disconnection." Is this not an excellent description of a modern-day Majority crowd?

British subscriber.

□ Recently I watched a PBS Congressional Outlook program that stated the army is now just under 30% black. By 1980 the figure is expected to be 45%. Congressman Robin Beard of Tennessee said most politicians fear to bring up the subject because they will be charged with racism.

147

□ It is incomprehensible to me how people can see TV flooded with minorityites—even in the most unlikely situations—always wholesome, appealing, honorable—and not wonder at it. Do "Sesame Street" watchers really believe that every neighborhood includes Negroes, Mexicans and whites in about equal proportions? There can't be a schoolroom, Boy Scout troop, party or group anywhere which doesn't include Negroes and Mexicans. Last week we had three "Let's love Jews" programs on TV. Many more have the stereotyped lovable Jewish characters—wise old chicken-soup-cooking Mommas, the kindly old Jewish candy store proprietor, the shy, intelligent, spiritual Jewish youngster who is bullied and beset by Aryan punks.

935

□ I just received the October issue, which I devoured cover to cover in one big gulp (probably the normal behavior for readers of your incredible journal). "Race and the Fall of Rome" was good, "Anarchy, Society and Social Racism" brilliant, "Of Quacks and Quackery" superb. I'm also beginning to like Cholly Bilderberger. But I feel your readers should be spared such shallow tripe as "Lesson of Antaeus." It was the purest environmental hogwash.

German subscriber

□ No one has been able to explain, least of all Cholly Bilderberger in *Instauration*, how we have let the minorities work themselves so thoroughly into American society. The usual breast-beating about our cowardice is much too cheap an explanation. It leaves only despair. If, on the other hand, we can find some sort of role (with all its terrible drawbacks, as I'm sure was the case in Poland) for the Jews in America over the last few decades, we may be able to conclude that this role has played itself out (as also happened in Poland).

214

□ Some references to the Russians as rapists in *Instauration* are undoubtedly justified, but do remember that the record of the Turks in this regard is second to none. The latest example is the murder of the wife and daughter of the Austrian Ambassador to Turkey, after the daughter had refused to give way to the advances of a local hairdresser while on holiday in Southern Turkey. However, the Turks will probably execute him.

Austrian subscriber

□ The letter (November) mentioning that Einstein's relativity has been abandoned by leading astrophysicists suggests a parallel with Christianity, whose priests no longer believe it but continue to teach it. I think that the reason relativity had to become dogma in order to survive is the impossibility of its being understood by rational minds. Relativity has inner contradictions, the most famous of which is the consequence that if two conceptually identical clocks indicate the same time at a place A, are separated and are brought together again at a place B, then each will be slow compared to the other. The following quotes may be illuminating. Einstein (himself), quoted by A. Sommerfeld 1949, "Since the mathematicians have invaded the theory of relativity, I do not understand it myself any more." R. A. Houston, 1930: "Relativity is consequently now accepted as a faith. It is inadvisable to devote attention to its paradoxical aspects." Dr. L. Essen, who pointed out a basic error in relativity theory in 1955, "No one attempted to refute my arguments, but I was warned that if I persisted I was likely to spoil my career prospects." Again, "Students are told that the theory must be accepted although they cannot expect to understand it. They are encouraged right at the beginning of their careers to forsake science in favor of dogma."

There is no doubt that unamended relativity is wrong. However, just as religious myth inspired much creativity in art, relativity has been responsible for much research in physics. So relativity has not been a total loss. But religious dogma about the universe hindered the progress of science and relativity dogma may be hindering progress in physics.

911

□ "The Racial Basis of Tyranny" was the worst article you've ever printed—not only politically and tactically bad, but (mainly) the kind of pseudoscientific, typological racial theorizing that is 100 years behind biological reality. It reinforces the breath-takingly unwarranted Nordic superiority complex that is one of our greatest hang-ups and makes us the laughing stock of our educated fellows.

142

□ Re "The Lesson of Antaeus." Why did you, after publishing "Of Quacks and Quackery," come up with a bunch of health food nonsense like this?

601

□ I remember reading years ago when La Guardia was Mayor of New York that some teacher at Columbia University had lost his job because he held the view that the Vikings had arrived in America before Columbus.

111

□ *Instauration* is developing into an excellent journal and each issue seems to be better than the preceding one. I particularly like "Inside Out." Its writer seems to have an unusually good overview of the plight of the Wasp upper classes, who are, at long last, coming under fire, after having coolly ignored the destruction of their own middle and lower class in previous decades in the Northeast.

921

□ To my taste "The Shame of the West" (*Instauration*, Dec. 1978) is the CIA plotting with the Mafia to assassinate Castro—the Sodom, not the Camelot of JFK, with his White House assignation with a Mafia moll—the criminal complicity of LBJ in the Zionist uranium theft. America has become the most un-American country in the world.

320

□ You missed a big point when you ran the story about the photo of the little Jewish boy in Warsaw, who is now a prosperous businessman in Britain. The caption for the photo in a widely distributed German school text is, "Deportation of surviving Jews of the Warsaw ghetto to the extermination camps." Actually the boy, who admitted to being a thief, was being taken to a police station for questioning.

444

□ Your illustration of Great Desegregator Earl Warren donning his judicial finery with the help of a black flunky said more than the whole article. Do you know that Supreme Court Justices choose their servants according to height. Each one, believe it or not, has to be taller than the Justice so he can hold the gown high enough to avoid any bothersome pulling and tugging.

382

□ I live in a small town. In the little "Lebbenty-Lebben" store where I buy my beer is a magazine rack. One of the titles is *Twelve Steps to Oral Satisfaction*. Would you care to guess the subject matter? Incidentally, the Paedophile Information Exchange is a real organization—a civil rights organization for child molesters. It recently staged a press conference in London featuring an Anglican clergyman as guest speaker.

258

□ You mention Hitler as tyrannical. The tyranny of the liberal-minority coalition is definitely worse.

351

□ I am in the process of emigrating to Australia from Rhodesia. This involves going through Exchange Control. My bank account is now frozen so that I cannot remit my subscription to *Instauration* until I get to my new address.

Ex-Rhodesian subscriber

□ I was especially interested in the French reaction to the iconoclastic remarks of Darquier de Pellepoix (Minister of Jewish Affairs under Pétain), hiding in Spain, about eighty now, and wondrously still alive. He said only lice were gassed at Auschwitz. French cabinet members are searching for a means to punish him for his remark, even though he lives abroad. Recently the Germans rehearsed once more the *Kristallnacht* demonstrations all over Germany forty years earlier, but not one smidgin of identification of the reason for it—Grynspan's murder of vom Rath in the German foreign office in Paris, in protest over the Nazi regime's decision to return illegal refugee Polish Jews to Poland.

801

□ I trust this hassle among your readers—Nordic vs. everyone else—will subside. I prefer at this juncture to favor Europeans first and cool it on the intrawhite wrangling. It seems to me that all are involved in renegade capers such as bedding down with coloreds and spawning mixed breeds. I am not entirely entranced with the record of the blue-eyed blondes and three separate residences in Sweden revealed to me the degenerate tendencies harbored in the homeland of the Vikings. Remember the old proverb. I want to be as blond as Hitler, as blue-eyed as Hess, as tall as Goebbels, as slim as Goering, as trim as Streicher and as keen-visioned as Himmler. I don't remember any top functionaries in the entire Nazi upper echelon who was a blue-eyed blond, though the head of the Hitler Youth (Baldur von Schirach) was close and I understand he was three-quarters American.

662

□ Heartily approve of your "Enemy Soft Spots" strategy. I have been at this for decades and see it as the only really viable and operational approach for some time to come. The uniformed marching in the streets goes nowhere and, in my opinion, based on the agent provocateur record of the ADL, is still suspect of being paid for by the enemy. The crisscross of conflicting goals of the minorities is a field for endless possibilities. Black-Mex hostility is obvious. Neither is too hot about Jews, and the Orientals are frigid toward all of them. The white renegade is still the overwhelming problem. This lazy, greedy bastard is not only responsible for most of the halfbreeds; it is his greed and laziness that have brought all the dark skins on board through desire for their cheap labor.

133

□ Don't blame the Jews. Did not you make them rich by buying in their monstrous big stores. Did not you pay entrance fees to see their perverted stage shows. Did not you vote them into office?

German subscriber

□ Congratulations on your survival, brilliant success and explosive growth!

721

□ The Nordic abandonment of so many Catholic institutions was probably a wrong move. Before the Reformation many of the zany do-gooders were packed off or went voluntarily to monasteries and nunneries. When forced to beg alms, work in hospitals and tend vineyards, such fanatics have less opportunity for society-destroying mischief. Also, the vow of sexual abstinence inhibited them from reproducing their demonic selves. I suspect that the formation of a "Church of America" or "Church of Europe" with an authoritarian leadership, racially restricted membership, separate schools and strict morality would do much to regenerate Nordic man. Recruits would be ample since current Protestantism is sinking into corrupt mindlessness and Catholicism is practicing a disgusting cosmopolitanism.

741

□ In the October issue there was a very interesting report on Sam Dickson and how he did in the Georgia primary. Sam is clearly an estimable young man, and we all hope to hear more of him. While you were on Georgia politics, I rather expected to find something about another entry in that primary, namely, a man named J. B. Stoner. Now, I fully understand that Mr. Stoner is not as couth as Sam Dickson or the editor of *Instauration*—neither am I, for that matter. However, if the fragmentary reports I have heard are correct, Mr. Stoner is pursuing, in his own distinctive manner, some if not all of the objectives of Instaurationists. It seemed to me that it would have been appropriate to have included a paragraph or two on his impact on the Georgia electorate. [Editor's note: The final count in the Georgia primary was Stoner 37,654 (5.4% of the votes cast for governor); Dickson 72,621 (11.2% of the votes cast for Lt. governor)].

228

□ "Anarchy, Society and Social Racism" well said and in depth. . . wise is he who authored it.

038

□ The kitchen (it can be cozy!) is proper domicile of woman if her chief concern is husband and child. . . the drawing room occasionally to exude charm, happiness. D'ya think she still has any?

360

□ Nice guys finish last. Will we ever learn? I don't want to be that nice if it costs me my country, home and life.

956

□ I found the Bilderberger and Louw items in the November *Instauration* topnotch.

221

Lindbergh, Pound, Eliot, Armstrong and the one to come

OF HEROES GREAT AND SMALL

Two books by two late and great Majority public figures have come out recently: *Autobiography of Values* by Charles A. Lindbergh (Harcourt Brace Jovanovich, New York, \$12.95) and *"Ezra Pound Speaking" Radio Speeches of World War II* (Greenwood Press, Westport, Connecticut, \$29.95).

Lindy

Lindbergh's work is 50% reminiscing about his speckled career, 50% brooding about the human condition in the 20th century. No one, it seems, has ever traveled to more parts of the world. Since he writes remarkably well for a college dropout from the boon-docks, we are taken on a colorful, sharp-eyed, unending Cook's tour that ranges from the North Pole to the East African highlands, from the jungles of the Philippines to the remote backwaters of the Amazon, where he and his plane were thought to be a "great mosquito" (the earth-bound Indians had never seen anything like it in the sky before).

Lindbergh worries about his genes, the life stream and his mission in the scheme of things. He doesn't come to any world-rattling conclusions, but the self-questioning is coherent, unrelenting, and always well put. The reader also has a chance to meet some of Lindbergh's interesting friends and associates—principally Alexis Carrel, the Nobel laureate who died of a "broken heart" after false accusations by his countrymen regarding his behavior during the German occupation of France. We also meet two Guggenheims, Robert Goddard, the American rocketeer, Herbert Hoover and other high and low characters who figured prominently in the news in the decades following Lindbergh's solo flight to Paris in 1927.

Lindbergh recounts bits and pieces of his fight to keep his country out of World War II, foreseeing quite accurately that all a British-American victory would accomplish would be to place the fate of the West in the hands of people he considered semi-barbarians. He skips over his demotion from hero to quasi-Nazi after he received an unexpected and unwelcome medal from Goering. The fact was, his visits to Germany were promoted by the U.S. Army which wanted the latest information on German rearmament. But liberal-minority polemicists never forgave him, while remaining dishonestly silent about his information-gathering trips to Russia.

Familiarity with heroes, as with lesser mortals, always breeds a certain amount of disillusionment. Although fully understanding the importance of heredity, Lindbergh asks (p. 152):

Why should anyone think a white skin superior in evaluating the qualities of human life? I did not really admire a white skin so much myself. Did I not prefer the

brown that came with exposure to the sun? What "white" intellect did I admire more than I did the mind of yellow-skinned Lao Tse? And could white physique be called superior to that of the African black?

His comments on marriage are equally disheartening (p. 119):

I took for granted that I would marry a girl of my own Caucasian race, but this was a matter of custom rather than of prejudice. I felt no antipathy toward red, yellow, black, or brown. If I had fallen in love with a woman of another race, I surely would have married her regardless of difficulties that might have ensued.

Lindbergh visited the Dora concentration camp in Germany shortly after it was liberated. There he found two crematoria and a pit full of human ashes and bone fragments. A young Polish "guide" assured him that 25,000 people were consumed in the two furnaces in a year and a half. Lindbergh accepted the figures uncritically and left the impression he had visited an extermination camp.

Generally, heroes prefer to have their final resting place in their own country. Lindbergh, dying of cancer, had himself flown from his Connecticut home to Maui, where he was buried a few days after his arrival. Normally, an empirically minded Majority tinkerer, whose fame was made possible by technology, would not in his later years turn against technology and display signs of Rousseauism and other brands of mysticism. What else except technology can solve the problems created by technology—unless we prefer to go back to the apes?

America, however, has too few heroes left to quibble about their defects. Lindbergh, in truth, was neither a great hero nor even a great man. But he was a great symbol, and, as the incomparable Mr. Nordic, his living presence warmed our hearts as the world became less and less of our making.

Ezra

Pound, essentially an eccentric, had heroic moments. Imagine one of America's leading poets exhibited in an iron cage in Pisa and still going about the business of composing some of his most splendid cantos. Imagine him later being transferred to a madhouse in Washington, D.C., and kept there for twelve years until the media inquisition had cooled sufficiently to let him out.

Ezra Pound was one of the few American geniuses who spoke out loudly and clearly about the racial problem. He came to grief for his talks on the Rome radio before and during America's participation in World War II. For this reason, when the full text of his radio talks was published last fall, we could not wait to get hold of it.

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Will Proposition 13 go the way of Proposition 14?

THE STORY OF A JUDICIAL END RUN

In 1964 the people of California, resenting the integrationist mania of their state legislature, voted 4,526,460 to 2,395,747 (more than 2 to 1) to override the state's "fair-housing" law. Proposition 14, as it was called, declared: "Neither the state nor any subdivision or agency thereof shall deny, limit, or abridge, directly or indirectly, the right of any person who is willing or desires to sell, lease or rent any part or all of his real property, to decline to sell, lease or rent such property to such person or persons as he, in his absolute discretion, chooses."

The liberal-minority campaign to nullify Proposition 14 got underway immediately. The opening gun was a "class action" lawsuit in the California Supreme Court, one of the most liberal in the nation, whose members, like almost all state appellate court judges, are appointed, not elected, thereby freeing them from any obligation to the Majority voter.

Predictably, the Court decreed that Proposition 14, despite its obvious popularity, was in fact unconstitutional—a ruling equivalent to saying that Californians could not amend their own state constitution. The decision was appealed to the U.S. Supreme Court in the case known as *Reitman vs Mulkey*. There, in a 5 to 4 decision, the U.S. Supreme Court affirmed the decision of the California Supreme Court. Minority rights were given a higher value than Majority rights, even though Majority members comprised the overwhelming aggregate of California property owners, most of whose savings were invested in their homes. The Justices who scuttled Proposition 14 were Earl Warren, William Douglas, William Brennan, Byron White and Abe Fortas. Those opposed: John Harlan, Tom Clark, Hugo Black and Potter Stewart. The lawyers who represented the minorities in *Reitman vs Mulkey* were primarily Jews, most of them occupying key legal posts throughout the country. They included Miles Rubin, Chief Deputy Ass't Attorney General of California; Loren Miller, Senior Ass't Attorney General; and Howard Bechefsky, Philip M. Rosten and Harold J. Smotkin, all of the California Attorney General's office.

Louis Lefkowitz, Samuel Hirshowitz, George Zukerman and Lawrence Gross of the New York Attorney General's office also went before the U.S. Supreme Court to block the California Majority's will. Gerald Marcus, Daniel Loeb and Ross Stromberg were there representing the California Democratic State Central



Howard Jarvis

Committee. Marshall Krause was the delegate of the American Civil Liberties Union. Sol Rabkin, Jack Greenberg, Marvin Karpatkin and Carl Rachlin represented the National Committee Against Discrimination in Housing, although their affiliations were not noted in the record. Jack Greenberg at that time doubled as chief legal strategist of the NAACP's Legal Defense Fund. Backing up this battalion of lawyers were Abe F. Levy and Jerold Perry of the United Automobile Workers. ("The Case That Started White Flight," *Instauration*, Nov. 1977, showed that the UAW, prodded by its Jewish legal staff, was pushing residential housing integration in the courts as early as 1947.)

Reitman vs. Mulkey was a brilliant exercise in minority political clout. As Stephen Isaacs so clearly shows in his *Jews in American Politics* (Doubleday, 1974), the American Jew feels threatened by racial segregation. He identifies with blacks and puts all his legal skills and his zealous passion for the manipulation of public opinion at their disposal. What Isaacs does not say is that minority real estate operators, lawyers and builders have not only foisted their ideological obsessions on the American Majority, but have become rich in the process. As they churn the real estate market, their integrationist schemes have kept Majority house hunters on the move for three decades. In this period the average unsuspecting non-Jew has changed his residence at least twice. Fleeing the black riptide, Majority members have paid the real estate broker, mortgage banker and lawyer through the nose with each transaction.

Since the election of Jimmy Carter, integrationist housing strategy has received a boost that was lacking

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THE FEMINIZING EFFECTS OF FORMAL EDUCATION

Given the space of a thick book we should argue that formal education is systematic training in the manipulation of symbols in contexts and under auspices divorced from reality—training in the manipulation of symbols ripped (as it were) from their denotative moorings.

Given still more space we should argue that the natural, although not necessarily inevitable, outcome of this sort of training is the replacement of moral points of view by meta-ethical ones and that such replacements engender moral corruption.

As indicated, in this essay we shall not pursue these more tedious studies. Our more limited but still ambitious undertaking will be to show (and explain why) formal education's corruptive effects reach to the very foundations of character and personality.

Although the corruptive effects of formal education have long been detected in the case of women, little serious concern has been occasioned by the phenomenon. Thus, in the 18th century bookish women attracted to themselves only mild contempt and the epithet "blue-stocking." In our own time their descendants, multiplied enormously by the universalization of formal education, are even applauded and called with tones of approbation "modern" or, more recently, "liberated."

When, in the first half of this century, women went to college largely to marry rather than to "learn" and so did not take (one may suppose) formal education seriously—this, we might add, was our impression right up to the sixties—"modern" meant *drinks highballs, smokes cigarettes, necks and dislikes housework*. Today, when women are supposed to go to college to "learn" and by and large accept this non-traditional and perhaps Jewish-inspired description of themselves, "modern" or, now, "liberated" means *concerns herself with social reform, dates blacks, smokes pot, does her thing and despises housework*. This Brave New Sylvia "all newsmedia now commend" (understandably, since she is largely their creation).

Put side by side with the formally uneducated woman of the past, cheerfully immersed in domestic concerns, today's female, however, appears for what she is: a kind of useless, makeshift man, not surprisingly at odds with the unalterable realities of her genetic make-up. Indicatively, instead of mellowing with age, she tends to become intense and harsh. It is as if, not being able in spirit to be a mother, she is fated to be a Gorgon.

While the masculinizing effect of formal education upon women has not gone undetected or un-commented on, what has been rarely detected and almost never commented on is its effect upon the character and personalities of young men. In contemporary America and Europe it would, indeed, be difficult to make the observations required for such detection. One could not compare the formally educated and the formally uneducated young man to see what their difference was because, nominally anyway, every young man has received a formidable amount of formal education.

Ninety or a hundred years ago in America, however, this was not the case. Most young men received little formal education and usually that in their earlier

years. At the same time, some young men received a formal education spreading across not only their adolescence, but their early twenties. These young men could be counted as having undergone the full formative effects of formal education. What did a comparison of the two groups reveal?

I shall want to quote from Charles Garman, professor of philosophy and psychology at Amherst College during the 1870s and 80s. As far as I know, Garman was the one scientifically trained person of the time who was situated ideally to make the observation in question. Because of the importance of his perceptions and conclusions, I shall quote him at some length.

Having noted with some alarm that Harvard, Yale, Williams, Amherst and other colleges seemed to be the progenitor of a "new type" of man, a person "having a female mind in a male body," Garman attempts to trace the causes of this conversion of manly nature into "feminine delicacy and skill" (*Letters, Lectures, and Addresses*, p. 389). His analysis is as follows:

The ontogenetic must repeat the phylogenetic. If so, surely the severe competitive discipline through which evolution developed man is the only training that will be potent in unfolding a boy's latent possibilities.

A crisis occurs in the life of a boy early in his "teens." This is so critical that the boy's destiny is determined by the course of discipline and instruction he receives at this time. The period between twelve and twenty has been called the 'second birth'; the mental life of manhood makes its first appearance then. Our proposition is—When a boy reaches this age the question whether he is to be a true man or a counterfeit woman, a hero or a tricky, vain coward, is solved very largely by his teachers and his comrades, by his school, his home and his games.

To illustrate the influence of environment on sex-development, let us study the frog. It is found that tadpoles, which are 'asexual,' depend upon their experience in getting food to determine the gender of their future life as frogs. Feed them abundantly at this stage, make existence as easy as possible, cultivate in them habits of indolence and passivity, and ninety per cent will become female. But feed them sparingly, make their life a struggle for existence, force them to undergo a little hardship, create habits of activity, and the sex development is quite reversed. A very, very small per cent turns out female.

Experience shows that a similar law holds for the development of mental sex with boys. If at fourteen or

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The author should have entitled this article "The Cosmopolitan Coward," but at the last moment decided to be more circumspect.

THE INTERNATIONAL MAN

There is a sense in which a man can be genuinely inter-national, but first he has to represent a nation—or at least a people. Goethe was perhaps the prime example of such a man, though there have been plenty of others: Marco Polo, Cervantes, Voltaire, the Humboldt brothers, Richard Burton (and I don't mean the drunken bum from South Wales who acts himself on stage and screen). Such men came from somewhere and represented something. Their views of other peoples were full of insight simply because they could interpret what they experienced in the light of their own national experience. They were not just frightened members of the Majority fleeing the wrath to come in the shape of the IRS. After all, what is a "conservative" but a taxpayer running scared? His objection to being milked dry is understandable, but his flight is hardly to be applauded.

The names I have mentioned are those of men who did not conceal what they were, but rather emphasized and reinterpreted it. This did not mean that they were slavish adherents of their governments and systems of belief. Indeed, they were often at odds with official policies, but they could remain fundamentally loyal because their systems allowed them to do so. Thus, Marco Polo was not just a traveling merchant, but an ambassador of the Pope and a keen-eyed describer of what he saw in China. Similarly, Cervantes tried to see the good side of the Moors, among whom he had been a slave, and he also wrote a charming story about a Spanish girl, taken captive by Essex at Cadiz, and treated kindly by none other than Queen Elizabeth. Yet he had been in the fight at Lepanto and played a humble part in the preparations for the Great Armada. Voltaire was no less a Parisian because he took refuge in other European capitals, and his admiration for things English in no way prevented him from becoming the greatest Frenchifying influence in Europe. The Humboldt brothers were able to synthesize a whole world of languages and natural history, but remained quintessentially Prussian. Burton is perhaps a marginal case, still basically English in outlook and for many years a British consul in outlandish parts, but led by his great acting ability (in which he differed from his namesake) to empathize with other peoples almost to the point of losing his own identity. He was followed by a long line of expatriates, some of whom compensated for the decline of their own national feeling by trying to adopt other people's. Burgess, Maclean and Philby show which way that path leads—to treachery and comfortable impotence.

International men have traditionally been European rather than American, because in Europe different na-

tionalities are cheek by jowl, whereas in America the Anglo-Saxons were for a long time in a special experimental situation, with no temptations to belong to other nations. At most, they were distantly romantic about the Indians—after they had subjugated them—and had enough adventures in the West. The floods of immigrants who came in later were expected to conform to Majority standards and were judged according to their ability to do so.

As the American sense of belonging was slowly undermined, outstanding thinkers became estranged from their country. Henry James and T. S. Eliot took



Voltaire, the Frenchifier

Watercolor by Huber

refuge in an England which was already beginning to rot at the core, and Ezra Pound tried vainly to become an Italian. In America itself, all the genuine American virtues: generosity, hospitality, friendliness, adaptability—quickly degenerated into vicious caricatures: self-destructive welfarism, integration with inferiors, a willingness to shed their own traditions in order to placate the implacable, and a cowardly tendency to conform. In a sense, it is hardly surprising that when members of the Majority at last began to realise that the dice were loaded against them, they decided to run rather than fight.

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An Australian military strategist pours it on

ONE KREMLIN FACTION WANTS TO ROLL WEST THE OTHER EAST AND SOUTH

Brigadier F. P. Serong, D.S.O., O.B.E., graduated from Australia's distinguished Duntroon Military College in 1937. He served in World War II in the Southwest Pacific. A recognized authority on subversion, guerrilla and jungle warfare, he was attached to the American forces in Vietnam as a consultant. Rarely was his advice taken. As the following excerpts from a recent speech to a Queensland political group would suggest, he was not very popular with Australian government leaders. If he persists in telling the whole truth, his career may soon parallel General Singlaub's. Brigadier Serong's speech appeared in full in the Intelligence Survey, the monthly publication of the Australian League of Rights, Box 1052 J, G.P.O., Melbourne 3001, Australia.

[T]he major protagonists on both sides—or perhaps I should say on all sides, because the contest is at least triangular: U.S.A., Russia, China—are actively using planned Public Relations operations to confuse each other, and—at least on our side to conceal the facts from their own people. The autocratic states do not need to worry about public opinion as a policy determinant—at least not to the same extent that we do—so their PR efforts are turned on us. Our PR effort, on the other hand, is turned in on ourselves, from the very reasonable fear that if the electorate were alerted to the nature and significance of the facts—to the disastrous mess that we are in—their rage might turn against their own Governments.

What is the balance? At what angle do the scales lie? Briefly and crudely it is 3 to 2 in favour of the Soviet Union at all significant, immediately relevant points: Navy, Air and Nuclear. In ground forces the balance is so far out of kilter (9 to 1) as to be mind boggling.

And how is the PR game played? On our side we seek to discredit Soviet equipment and personnel quality—to build up a Quality v. Quantity picture. It won't work. Most of their equipment is superior to ours: some of it vastly superior (e.g., their artillery). None of it is inferior. The major PR trick in this operation is to compare our *research* status equipment with theirs already in *field deployment*. Some of the stuff we quote for comparison has not yet left our drawing boards (e.g. certain combat aircraft) and we compare that with say, MIG 25's that have been in squadron service for five years. The nuclear picture is even more gruesome. And that is an easier game to play because we can cover the gaps in our story by invoking secrecy for national security.

However, the lid was blown off most of this sorry story by the infighting for the U.S. Presidential nomination during the latter half of 1976. Reagan used it to attack Ford; and various Republican officials have released it when they lost their jobs to Democratic nominees. The leading figure in data releasing has been Kissinger himself, who has done a complete somersault and now spends his days warning the West against the strength of the Russians!

Why don't they hit us now, while they can? The reason—and the one thing that keeps us in business—is their own ongoing internal struggle between two rival strategic schools of thought—which means two rival power gangs in the Kremlin. The military gang wants to conquer the world by going East and

first swallowing China—soon; fast. The currently ruling civilians want to do it by first going West and swallowing Europe by economic and political pressure—slowly. Either strategy is perfectly feasible—but the resources necessary are of such magnitude that they can't be done simultaneously. One *must* get priority. Whichever plan gets priority, its protagonists rule Russia—and then the World. It is the biggest decision that has ever faced rulers in the entire scale of recorded history. So big that even the Kremlin pauses; and hopes that something will happen to make the decision for it. While it pauses, we still breathe.

Soviet Strategy

Does that mean war; nuclear or otherwise? Not likely. The Russian strategy is again an immense PR ploy—coupled with some shrewd economics. Once again, Henry Kissinger gives the essential clue. You may not remember that some years ago, in the middle of a bad patch—when he was still learning that strategic real life is not a Harvard Seminar—he wept on Salzburg airfield before a group of reporters, and moaned, plaintively, “Will someone tell me what you do with strategic superiority when you have it?” He knows the answer now. You use it for geopolitical blackmail. You don't stop at marginal superiority: You build overwhelmingly superiority—and then you deliver your ultimatums. You never need to fire a shot. And the economies are beautiful, because the major cost in war (apart from lives) is not the capital cost of equipment, but the derivative cost of ammunition. *The Russians don't want war. They want to terrorize our political processes into paralysis and save the cost of the ammunition.*

They don't even want to take over an administration. They are perfectly happy to let it be run by quislings. And those we now have here among us—self-declared. To a certain extent, Moscow has already succeeded. Several major decisions made in Washington in the last few years have been under a degree of threat that almost amounted to dictation (e.g., the 1973 decision to call off the Israeli advance on Cairo; and the recent decision—camouflaged with double-talk—to scrap the B-1 bomber.) In regard to the former, our friend Kissinger is on record with the remarkable statement that since (in his judgement) the West lacked the guts to handle the Russians, he saw his job as arranging the most comfortable possible accommodation. Undertaker Kissinger handles the funeral.

Lest it be thought that things are any better now

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BIGGER AND WORSE LIES

I have sometimes had the curious feeling—no doubt unwarranted—that I am the only man in the world who has actually read the various books in which people believe: the Bible, the Koran, *Das Kapital*, *Mein Kampf*. Few Christians read the Bible now, as is evidenced by the sheer inability of ministers of religion to argue from the text. The best that can be expected of them are a few quotations selected with the help of a concordance. It is true that Muslims are familiar with the beginning of the Koran, which they hear five times daily, played on records over loudspeakers from the minarets; but a glazed look comes into their eyes if any reference is made to later parts of that work. Little wonder that the termites are already active in the woodwork of Islam. Marxists hardly read Marx at all. I have sometimes tried referring to, say, Chapter 8 of *Das Kapital*, only to see a look of bewildered resentment in the eyes of my interlocutors. You can see that they think this isn't fair. Nowadays, politics, like religion, is something which is meant to be felt instinctively, not discussed rationally.

During the Nazi period, copies of *Mein Kampf* were given to every newly married couple, and before the war it was frequently quoted and excerpted. During the war, the quotations and excerpts became much more selective, because so much of that work expresses Hitler's admiration of the English. Since the war, neo-Nazi groups have sprung up like mushrooms all over the place, but none of their supporters seem to have read far enough into *Mein Kampf* to nail the biggest lie of all.

Every schoolchild is supposed to know that Hitler was a wicked man who succeeded in gaining power only because he told lies. In fact, he is said to have advocated telling as big a lie as possible, because that was the best way to be believed. By implication, therefore, it follows that he himself did not believe in the racist policies which he promoted. They were just his chosen path to power. No one ought to doubt this because his advocacy of the Big Lie is so often referred to by the media.

The only trouble with the Big Lie story is that it is in itself a big lie. Nowhere in *Mein Kampf*, or anywhere else for that matter, does Hitler advocate the adoption of this technique. What he does do is discuss propaganda at some length, because he was convinced that propaganda, including faked atrocity stories, contributed materially to the British war effort. What he fails to take into account, because he looked at things from a strictly German point of view, is the degree to which such propaganda deceived the English

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**4½ Jahre Kampf
 gegen Lüge, Dummheit und Feigheit**
 Eine Abrechnung von Adolf Hitler



Leitpruch

„Sie müssen sich gegenseitig wieder achten lernen, der Arbeiter der Stube den Arbeiter der Stube und umgekehrt. Zumeist von beiden bestünde ohne den anderen. Aus ihnen heraus muß sich ein neuer Mensch kristallisieren: Der Mensch des kommenden Deutschen Reiches!“

Adolf Hitler.

As the publisher's announcement indicates, the original title for Hitler's book was long and clumsy, *4½ Years of Struggle Against Lies, Stupidity and Cowardice*. Later this was reduced to *Mein Kampf*.

themselves, and weakened them against internal forces of disruption. Take, for instance, the Allied propaganda against Austrian and Prussian imperialism. When the war ended, and the British and French expanded their empires under cover of League of Nations mandates, they were seen to be acting inconsistently, and therefore hypocritically. Naturally, this feeling was reflected in England and France as well. The propaganda vulture has a way of coming home to roost.



Landsberg Prison, where most of *Mein Kampf* was written.

Hitler was right of course in comparing propaganda to advertising. In both cases, a wholly objective attitude, hedged around with qualifications and concessions is bound to be ineffective because the average IQ is only 100 (or maybe lower, by the standards of the first IQ tests), and simple people cannot be expected to comprehend issues in their totality. To that degree, Hitler was justified in describing the German passion

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A British beacon in a darkening world

CHEERS FOR *SPEARHEAD*

Britain's National Front has several publications. The monthly *Spearhead* outranks them all in content and literary verve. Printed below are two brief and unblinkered pieces that appeared in recent issues. The first with a few Briticisms deleted is from a column by Martin Webster, *Spearhead's* contributing editor. The second, though no writer's name was given, is probably by Richard Verrall, *Spearhead's* great crusading editor.

ANTI-SEMITISM

Newcomers to British Nationalist politics sometimes ask me if I do not provide justification for accusations of "anti-Semitism" by writing about the activities and statements of the leaders of Zionist Jewry so frequently in this column.

Many Gentile minds have been conditioned into accepting that to recount any fact, however true, which does not show Jewry in the best possible light is "anti-Semitism". Things have reached the stage where Gentiles nowadays are even nervous about using the word "Jew" at all without employing a flattering adjective.

Hence the media will not tell us of "a Jewish boy" but "a nice Jewish boy". Jewish musicians are "talented"; Jewish writers are "gifted"; Jewish painters are "sensitive"; Jewish scientists are "brilliant"; Jewish millionaires are "philanthropic" (or "visionary").

I sometimes think that successful newspaper hacks have learned by rote the pro-Semitic adjectives appropriate for describing Jewish persons of particular occupations rather as children used to learn multiplication tables. . . .

I write a lot about Zionist Jewry because Zionist Jewry is *powerful*. To be sure various other ethnic groups exist in Britain which pursue, or would like to pursue, objectives not in the best interests of the British nation. But none of these is a millionth part as powerful as the Zionist Jewish community.

As its name implies, the Zionist Jewish community is mobilized in service of the worldwide Zionist movement which demands the political allegiance of Jews everywhere regardless of the obligations of their

current citizenship.

Politics is about power. Zionist Jews own ten of the twelve biggest companies operating in Britain. They predominate in the world of banking. They are represented in Parliament and in government disproportionately to their percentage of the general population. They own at least two of the biggest commercial TV companies. They have huge holdings in the newspaper and book publishing industry. This is real power.

Is an ethnic group as powerful as this whose fundamental loyalty is not to Britain but to *itself*—with Israel as the focus of their self-worship—to be ignored by a magazine that exists to speak up in defense of *British* interests?

DISSIDENTS AND DISSIDENTS

All around the world there are people of many nations and races and political and religious persuasions who are being deprived of their rights: the right to free speech, the right to dissent, the right to worship, the right to national freedom and self-expression.

In Czechoslovakia people who played a leading part in the 'Prague Spring' of 1968 are today being denied the right to earn a living except at the most menial of jobs, such as cleaning windows and acting as stokers in boiler rooms, even though they may be people of the highest academic qualifications. They are still under constant surveillance by the secret police.

In the newly emergent African dictatorships millions have no rights at all, except to starve. Jails are full of thousands and thousands who dared to oppose those in power.

In Spandau prison in Berlin Rudolf Hess still remains a captive after 37 years in which he has suffered loss of freedom. Now an old man in his eighties, he is the victim of a most appalling deprivation of human rights. A few years ago the authorities consented for his wife to see him at Xmas time — provided the two didn't actually touch each other! Opinion throughout the Western World is nearly unanimous that Hess's punishment far exceeds any guilt he may have shared for the events taking place in Germany before and during the war. It

is only on the insistence of the Soviets that he may not be released.

In Russia itself there are numerous captive nations, such as the small Baltic states of Estonia, Latvia and Lithuania, which have been totally denied the right of national self-determination and in which those patriots who have protested against the denial of such rights are still languishing in Soviet jails or toiling in slave labor camps.

We do not hear very much, however, about these people's loss of rights—just the occasional newspaper article expressing regret.

Why then the brassy blare of publicity, why the symphony of weeping and wailing that recently accompanied the trials and imprisonment of Soviet dissidents Scharansky and Ginsburg? What was so special about their fate in a world where millions are being persecuted for their unwillingness to toe the line of communism?

We'll tell you. The Czechs who fought for national freedom, the Africans who are treated like cattle by their Kremlin-backed despots, the patriots of the captive Baltic nations, Rudolf Hess in his lonely prison cell, all are unfortunate enough not to have an all powerful machine of propaganda and diplomatic pressure working for them: the machine of International Zionism.

They, unlike Scharansky and Ginsburg, are not Zionists and therefore special creatures whose violated rights represent a special outrage against humanity and civilization. They are just ordinary mortals who have to take their persecution on the chin because they do not belong to that privileged caste.

Hard cheese for the Czechs, Latvians, Estonians, Lithuanians, Africans, Cambodians, Vietnamese, Rudolf Hess and many more! It was just their rotten luck not to be born the children of Israel and to have half the world wringing its hands over their fate in newspapers, over television and down diplomatic wires the length and breadth of this planet.

Spearhead's address is: 91 Connaught Road, Teddington, Middlesex, England.

Culture Fair

It's hard to keep a good scientist down. When black IQ scores turned out to be abysmally low in comparison with white scores, a howl went up that the tests were "culturally biased"—i.e., it was all a conspiracy to make blacks look bad because the tests were designed to measure the "white middle-class experience." The language was "white." The questions involved a life style that was not the ghetto's.

Whereupon experimental psychologists like Raymond Cattell, Clyde Noble and Arthur Jensen went to work to assess the amount of cultural bias in standard IQ tests. Although they found virtually none, they devised new tests that even Idi Amin would have to admit were culturally neutral. Jensen, of late, has been concentrating on reaction time measurements—for example, when a stimulus light flashes on how quickly an individual can turn it off by pushing a button underneath it.

Jensen discovered that there were actually two distinct biological processes involved. The first, defined as discriminative reaction time, has to do with mental processing and evaluation of sensory stimuli. As the number and complexity of the stimuli increase, discriminative reaction time increases. However, individuals who score higher on standard IQ tests take significantly less time to process each additional increment in stimulus complexity. The second process, termed movement time, is purely a measure of the time it takes a person to move his muscles, his mind having been already made up.

Jensen found significant black-white differences in discriminative reaction time, but not in movement time. No doubt Ashley Montagu, Kenneth Clark or Gunnar Myrdal will soon advance the hypothesis that blacks are systematically denied the opportunity to react to flashing lights. Nonetheless, the test can hardly be termed culturally biased in any meaningful definition of the term. Also, Jensen's research has shown this test is immune to motivational effects and cannot be faked.

Perhaps Jensen's results can also explain some interesting findings in the world of sports. Muscular movement may be critical in the slugging of a boxing match, running down a fly in the outfield or catching a long pass. Discriminative reaction time may involve split-second reactions required to return a tennis volley or to stab baseballs hit to the infield, as Yankee third baseman Nettles did so expertly in the recent World Series. Is cultural bias responsible for the fact that no black has ever become a stand-out at third base, baseball's well-dubbed "hot corner?"

Jensen was careful to shy away from drawing this or any other further racial inferences from the test results. Having been badly burned by minority racists and liberals who attack any scientific investigation of racial differences as a manifestation of

Hitlerism, Jensen can probably be forgiven for this obvious and somewhat unscientific evasion.

Interesting Characters

John Lukacs belongs to that growing group of historians whose works seek to inform the general public that World War II wasn't exactly the way Edward R. Murrow and William L. Shirer told us it was—that Der Fuehrer was neither the Antichrist nor Doctor Demento. Lukacs' latest book *1945—Year Zero* (Doubleday 1978, \$8.95) deals with that fateful year in which the War to Make the World Safe for Democracy (2nd edition) ended and the War That Really Wasn't a War began. The book opens with sketches of the warlords themselves—Hitler, FDR, Stalin, Truman and Churchill. While his treatment of the two admitted dictators is much fairer than the tendentious tripe typed out by Book-of-the-Month-Club chroniclers, he so praises Churchill that one suspects that Lukacs, who lists no academic affiliation, is secretly supported by a subsidy from some British distillery. Yet short of the Polish militarists who heartily entered the war with dreams of a "cavalry ride to Berlin," were there more colossal losers in 1945 than Sir Winston and his Empire? According to Lukacs, Churchill saved the world from Hitler. But he also saved it for Stalinization and Coca-Colonization.

By far the best section of the book is the chapter entitled, "A Sketch of the National Mind: American Public Opinion (and Popular Sentiment) in 1945," which documents the outpourings of praise for Stalin and Russia inundating America at that time. Lukacs notes that this insanity came largely from the U.S. intelligentsia:

The public thinkers and public writers were turning certain ideas into public commodities. They were not the only Americans who had ideas; they were not the only Americans who possessed or advanced independent thoughts; many Americans were thinking and on occasion uttering thoughts and ideas that were different from those entertained by the public thinkers and writers; but these ideas seldom received publicity; and publicity was what mattered. This is what public opinion was all about: publicness rather than opinion, even when it was being measured, through artificially anonymous techniques, by the organizations of Messrs. Gallup and Roper, forcing it within standardized categories that allowed the persons "sampled" to check off a predetermined opinion—in sum to select rather than to express; to choose rather than to think [pp. 174-175].

Among the most subtle and invidious of such mind-controlling techniques, Lukacs observes, is the practice of occasionally allowing the publication of truly dissenting

works, but only when provided with "protective introductions and footnotes" by a charter member of the establishment which serve to defuse and undermine the thoughts of the original author.

All of Lukacs' books are interesting for the anecdotes and personal items which often serve to set the tone of a time or a movement. Two examples are the following: Secretary of State James F. Byrnes is preaching the merits of nuclear diplomacy to Leo Szilard. Byrnes, "Well, you come from Hungary—you would not want Russia to stay in Hungary indefinitely." Szilard, "I was not disposed at this point to worry about what would happen to Hungary." Lukacs' comment, "Byrnes either did not know or did not comprehend that in 1945 Professor Szilard was not particularly opposed to the Russian occupation of his native country, where his relatives had been killed or mistreated by the Germans with relatively little Hungarian resistance (pp. 195-196). The fact is, of course, intellectual drifters like Prof. Szilard have no native country. They look upon the governments of the societies in which they momentarily hang their hats as tools to be used in punishing countries whose regimes they disapprove.

But even Professor Szilard must take second place to the most curious character in Lukacs' book, Dr. Ludwig Rajchman, described as a "cosmopolitan intriguer of Polish origin." During the interwar years he lived in Geneva and Paris. When Paris fell to the Germans, he convinced the Polish government-in-exile of his important international connections, obtained a diplomatic passport and came to the U.S. where he was the toast of "progressive" circles in New York and Washington. He rubbed elbows with such New Deal luminaries as Harry Hopkins, Henry Morgenthau, Sam Rosenman, Archibald MacLeish and Felix Frankfurter.

In 1945 Rajchman decided that the Lublin (Scarlet) Poles were the true Polish government and became a member of their delegation to Potsdam. After intriguing against American Ambassador to Poland Arthur Bliss Lane, who opposed giving credits to Stalinist Poles, Rajchman became Polish delegate to UNICEF and left for Paris. He briefly returned to the U.S. in 1957, when he was subpoenaed by the Senate Internal Security Subcommittee to discuss his friendship with Alger Hiss and Harry Dexter White. Rajchman chose not to appear, was cited for contempt of Congress and quickly left the country. His remaining days were spent in luxury on the French Riviera.

The Fifty Most

A few years ago the Jewish magazine *Present Tense* asked Dorald Robinson, who

specializes in compiling lists of "important people" for any and all occasions, to come up with a roster of "The World's Fifty Most Important Jews." Robinson obliged with a list of names that contained few surprises. Only a couple of names were not well known—Adolpho Bloch, a Brazilian media magnate, René Cassin, the French lawyer who allegedly authored the UN's Universal Declaration of Human Rights, Soia Mentschikoff, described as "the outstanding woman lawyer and legal thinker in the U.S." and Keith Joseph, advisor to British Conservative Party leader Margaret Thatcher. Included in Robinson's list was Eli Black, former president of United Brands, who indulged in a little self-defenestration, when it was discovered he had cheated his company stockholders out of millions of dollars.

Ukrainian Devolution?

A communication from an Instaurationist who comments on the present wishful strategy of liberal-minority political strategists who hope to take the sting out of the Soviet Union by what the British call devolution—the return of limited or full autonomy to provinces and regions that were once self-governing and independent.

Ukrainian separatism is a hopeless case. The contemporary version was cooked up in Rome and implanted in Polish Jesuits who tried hard to polonize Ukrainians by converting them to Roman Catholicism during the 300-year Polish occupation. Only a small percentage of Ukrainians fell for this ploy. It is true that one would-be Ukrainian George Washington, Ivan Mazepa, made a deal with Charles XII of Sweden, but his dreams were crushed at Poltava. Later, the Austrian and Prussian Empires managed to keep separatist ideas alive by heavy financing, records of which were brought to light when the Soviet army entered Berlin. Today, the age-old but hopeless task has been taken over by the CIA. Nevertheless, there is still no independent Ukraine. Why? Simply because Ukrainians do not want it. If they had wanted separatism, they could have achieved it long ago. Historically, they had many opportunities, especially during and after the 1917 Bolshevik revolution, when White Russians were fighting Red Russians. The Separatists tried their best. They organized an army of two to three divisions, took control of a province and set up their own government. But most Ukrainians preferred to join one side or the other of the Russian civil war.

All intelligent Ukrainians look to the Russian Northeast where, as Solzhenitsyn has pointed out, there are unlimited opportunities. They also seem to have unlimited opportunities within the Russian government itself. There were and are a lot of Ukrainians in the Kremlin—Khrushchhev, Marshal Grechko, late minister of defense,

Gromyko, Kirilenko, Shcherbitsky, to name a few. (Brezhnev was born in the Ukraine, though he is not considered a native.) Why should Ukrainians bother with separatism when some of them are at the top of the political heap in the biggest and now strongest country in the world? The Russians don't seem to mind because they look on Ukrainians as their blood brothers.

To put it bluntly, Ukrainian separatists are nothing but a bunch of chauvinists, opportunists and blind idiots who want to get written up in history books, but don't know how to go about it. Their past is covered with sordid deeds. When Hitler attacked Russia the separatists rushed into the SS legions. As soon as they were given guns, they started to shoot Jews, Communists, their friends and even members of their families. They made a name for themselves far worse than that of the Gestapo. When the Germans began to retreat, the Ukrainian collaborators ran into the bush and organized murder squads. Under the leadership of Bendera and Melnik they slaughtered peaceful Polish settlers on Ukrainian lands and herded the rest off to Poland. Whole villages were burned to the ground. Every night one could see fires burning miles away. I was there and saw this dreadful sight. Ask any Pole from Eastern Poland and he will tell you the same thing. The job was done so thoroughly that when the Soviet army recaptured the Ukraine there were no Poles left to resettle.

Many Ukrainian separatists are now in the U.S. looking for new collaborators. That is why they are wooing the Jews, hoping to enlist them in their cause, while the Jews try to exploit the separatists in order to weaken Russia.

Slavic unity is not required for the grandeur of Russia, but for the survival of the white race. If China unites with Japan, and all signs are pointing in that direction, these two nations will have enough human material and industrial resources to be almost unbeatable. Slavs are the only people strong enough and numerous enough to stand up to the Yellow Peril. Whites should never lose sight of this.

Miffed Chance

In the light of FDR's ultimate effect on American and world history, here is the only charitable assessment of him we could possibly devise—and we had to go to extreme lengths to do so. Roosevelt, if he had any brains in his head, must have realized that the unconditional surrender of Hitler would make skirt-clinging U.S. satellites out of Britain and France and leave prostrate Europe to be fought over by a triumphant American army with an arsenal of atomic bombs abuilding and a Russian army on the verge of exhaustion and several years behind America in nuclear research.

It was America's involvement in World War I that made the U.S. a world power. By

following the same tactics in World War II, FDR could not have helped but consider that victory over Germany and Japan would make his country the most powerful nation in the world, the *arbiter mundi*, so to speak, of the 20th and possibly many more centuries. One vague hint that FDR thought—and acted—along these consciously imperialistic and Great American lines came recently from a former Spanish diplomat who headed a spy ring in the U.S. during World War II. Señor Angel Alcazar de Velasco, 69, attested that in 1941 he was deliberately tipped off by the girlfriend of an American intelligence agent that the British battleship *Prince of Wales* was heading for a certain location in Southeast Asia. The Spaniard then passed this information on to Japan, whose torpedo boats sunk the British warship a few weeks later. Señor Alcazar says in retrospect:

The Americans sank that ship and ended the British Empire. What the English did not realize, and have never realized, is that war was being waged against them not only by Nazi Germany, but also by the United States.

After World War II the U.S., with its monopolistic grip on the atom bomb, was not only a superpower but in a position to create and make stick the first truly universal empire.

The Korean War was just about America's last chance to run the world and stop Soviet expansionism dead in its tracks. It has now come out that in the bleakest days of the war, when MacArthur's troops were being overrun by Chinese "volunteers," Truman was urged by the National Security Resources Board, chaired by the late Senator Stuart Symington, to declare an air and naval blockade of China and issue an ultimatum to the Soviet Union that "any further Soviet aggression... would result in the atomic bombardment of the Soviet Union itself."

Woodrow Wilson and Franklin Roosevelt's fumbling diplomacy, although directly contrary to their stated moral posture, did raise the U.S. to a position of unparalleled military supremacy, but at the cost of the near destruction of Europe, the decimation of the flower of the Nordic race, and international chaos.

Whatever Roosevelt's aims and goals, assuming he had any at all, he himself in the closing days of World War II betrayed them by giving in to almost every one of Stalin's demands. Truman, hick haberdasher, hokey judge and hack politico of the corrupt Pendergast machine, followed slavishly in his master's footsteps.

A once-in-human history chance for one nation to rule the entire earth was lost.

I will govern according to the common weal, but not according to the common will.

James I

Election Postmortems

Only three blacks have ever held seats in the U.S. Senate. Two of them, Hiram Revels and Blanche Bruce, came from Mississippi and were elected during Reconstruction when most Southern whites were disfranchised. The third was Edward Brooke of Massachusetts. The perjurer Brooke may have committed while seeking a divorce from his Italian-American wife was apparently too much for the nation's biggest collection of McGovernites to stomach. For the next two years—and hopefully much longer—the Senate will have nary a stroke of the tarbrush.



Senator Revels

The same cannot be said for the House of Representatives, where more than a dozen Negroes were reelected, including the eminent Charles Diggs of Michigan, who won handily after having been found guilty on 29 counts of fraud. A combination of blacks and white unassimilable minorities in Brooklyn reelected an even more despicable criminal—Fred Richmond, the Jewish millionaire found guilty of soliciting homosexual favors from a young Negro.

It was good to see Senator Clark of Iowa go. A specialist in the care and feeding of the baser instincts of nonwhite racists both here and abroad, he was the Senate's leading spokesman for the whitocidal black gangs that roam the Rhodesian bush. It was disgusting to see superdemagogue Jerry Brown switch his Proposition 13 pitch in the middle of the California gubernatorial race, yet win with a large plurality. It was refreshing to see the disarray of Minnesota's Democratic-Farmer-Labor party, the political launch pad of the late, ungreat Hubert Humphrey. It was distressing to see the easy victory of Howard Baker, the giver away of Panama, who is primping himself for the 1980 presidential bash by betraying his Majority constituency faster than any other leading Republican candidate. Preferring enemies to proditors, we would have been

happy if Baker had been beaten by his Democratic opponent, Zionist moneybags Jane Eskind. It was sickening to see the squeak-through victory in the Virginia senatorial race of Mr. Elizabeth Taylor (John Warner), a gigolo whose first wife was an heiress, after his primary defeat by Richard Obenshain, who then conveniently died in a private plane crash.

What would have happened if more than 38% of the eligible voters had cranked the handles? Would the Israeli lobby have gained more than three senators—Carl Levin, William Cohen and Rudy Boschwitz—to make a record total of eight? (William Cohen, the first Republican House member to turn on Nixon, is not counted as Jewish by our more conservative Jewish guardians because he didn't have a Jewish mother.) If everyone had voted, would the Israeli lobby have lost more than two members of the House—Joshua Eilberg, the Pennsylvania influence peddler, and John Krebs of California—or won more than the three Jewish newcomers Ken Kramer of Colorado, Howard Wolpe of Michigan and Martin Frost of Texas? The final count was 22 Jewish Representatives.

Today the less than 3% has 8% of the Senate and 5% of the House. They are coming out from behind the scenes, from the shadows and into the limelight. What's going on here? Are they beginning to lose faith in their Majority frontmen?

Schadenfreude

Something strange is happening to the *National Lampoon*. Sometime ago it ran a comic strip about a Jewish Swiss Family Robinson that would have titillated the tormented ghost of Julius Streicher. Now a recent issue of the satirical monthly has appeared with a cartoon of Sigmund Freud that accuses him of urinating on the floor during an argument with his parents, of spending his 24th birthday in jail for being AWOL from his Austrian army unit, of hating music, and of writing to his fiancée, "You shall see who is stronger, a gentle little girl who doesn't eat enough, or a big wild man with cocaine in his body."

The *National Lampoon* may be deviating from the liberal-minority ideological freeway, but the *Saturday Review of Literature* remains stuck on the old track. In its November 25 issue it ran a carefully timed piece of puffery on the American Indians. Our readers of Puritan descent may be interested to know that for the *Saturday Review*, "Thanksgiving commemorates only duplicity and exploitation."

Mulier Sapiens?

It had to come. Desegregation produces integration, which leads to miscegenation.

Antiracism is the half-way house to minority racism and reverse discrimination. Equality for women makes for unisex, which makes for matriarchy. Yes, matriarchy. Robert Graves, an historical fictioneer, and Robert Briffault, an anthropological fictioneer, have long pretended that the first human societies were managed by women. So it was just a question of time until the board members of the coven running the feminist movement should drop their equalitarian mask and, without further mincing, come right out and admit what they are really up to.

They have done so. Read the slogan on the masthead of *The Matriarchist*, the organ of a militant female group: "We who nurture will govern." Read the words on their T-shirts, "Matriarchy is the Answer."

At a recent forum on matriarchy held in New York City, black lesbian lawyer Flo Kennedy, who calls herself a "master of guerilla warfare" and affects cowboy boots, a sado-masochist leather belt and a Stetson hat, brought down the house with a foot-stomping feminist prayer that began, "Our Mother, which art in heaven. . ." Jean O'Leary, ex-nun, self-professed dyke and head of the tax-exempt Gay Rights Task Force, joined Kennedy and the mob of untamed shrews on the platform. Also present were Midge Costanza, former White House aide and Kate Millet, the graying "philosopher" of modern feminism, whose new book *Sita* describes her perspiring love affair with a highly placed California educationist who was not a male.

The odds against civilization were even greater than the odds against the appearance of *Homo sapiens*—or in matriarchal lingo *Mulier sapiens*. How we managed to beat the odds we may never know. What we do know is that Athens, Rome and Florence in their heydays were patriarchies, as were all exemplars of Western civilization. Somehow we don't think that matriarchy will produce anything of greater cultural value than—Flo Kennedy.

After the Fall

We talked in an earlier issue of *Instauration* (April 1977), of the second fall of Richmond, the first being the capture of the city by Grant's army on April 2, 1865, the most recent being the takeover of the city council in 1977 by black politicians. A few months ago the council suddenly fired the white city manager and hired a black in his place. The racial hanky-panky behind the firing was revealed, ironically, by W.H.C. Venable, the renegade scalawag lawyer who directed the legal maneuvers which gerrymandered Richmond's ward system in such a way that the black minority (45%) could outvote the white Majority Venable admitted the firing had been racially motivated. He quoted black Mayor Henry L. Marsh III to the effect that "whitey" had had his turn and that the city manager was a "honkie." Now that the black-dominated

council is in control of municipal funds and of the state and federal subsidies allocated to Richmond, it is expected that Negro neighborhood development projects, whose startup costs have already amounted to \$88 million, will be accelerated at the expense of the city's downtown business redevelopment project. All the while, white retreat from the jungle proceeds apace.

Out of Sync

At the Kennedy Center, our man in Washington writes, I saw the musical "Platinum," in which Alexis Smith plays an over-the-hill singer and actress who decides that adapting to the 1970s rock scene beats endlessly "playing 'Mame' in Columbus, Ohio." The way she said "Columbus" made me think she was deliberately confusing it with Calcutta. The audience tittered with revulsion each time she pronounced it.

The play was a classic example of the familiar fraud which attributes the behavioral changes that have overtaken American life in recent decades to a sort of spontaneous effect of the passage of time rather than to any underlying biological transformation. The theme was one more variation of that old standby—"liberation" of the Nordic from his or her repressions. Just as much of what we consider the great literature of the past can now be recognized as an attempt to assert the Nordic sensibility (orderly, controlled, form-affirming and civil) over that of other races, so that which we read and see today is typically the opposite—a none-too-subtle attempt to promote spontaneity and irresponsibility at the expense of "outmoded" Nordic inhibitions and standards.

In "Platinum" a flawless Nordic beauty of svelte body, chiselled features and precise manners finds herself surrounded at a recording studio by a mob of ugly, pudgy, raucous Jews, borderline whites and physically flawed Majority members. Though anyone with the least racial knowledge can see that the play is nothing but a protracted conflict in human biology, its overt message was that what is taking place is only a superficial difference in style between "generations"—on the one hand, a group of "with it" young people; on the other, one hopelessly "out of it" middle-aged woman, who must be remodeled.

This trick of recasting what are ultimately the *spatial* (formal, physical) differences and problems of the human race into *temporal* ones is, incidentally, the oldest and most fundamental one in the Jewish millennialist book. And so, Alexis Smith like thousands before her—degrades herself by attempting to go against her nature. Yet even decked out in hippie paraphernalia, something of the serene goddess within shines through the surrounding clamor. The audience, composed overwhelmingly of wealthy, older Majority women, politely applauded this filth and madness, even

though the racial element was so blatant some of them must have gotten the real message.

A few days later I attended a punk rock concert featuring "Ebenezer and the Bludgeons," which offered a somewhat different view of the same picture. Included on the program were such numbers as "My Hatred Reaks," "Gerti is an Albino" and "Xenophobia." The remarkable thing here was that four of the five members were clean Majority types who looked as if they had just walked off a "Waltons" set. For an idea of the totally ludicrous effect of Ebenezer, imagine a young Nordic kid with small, chaste features who has scarcely broken in his first razor and who believes that by jumping around and shrieking he can seem as tough and dangerous as a Mick Jagger white mongrel type. The audience, too, was clean cut by D.C. standards.

Most revealing was the "dancing," which consisted basically of jumping up and down and shaking your arms limply like a gay rag doll. Luckily, no blacks or Latins were present or they would have split their sides laughing.

I am toying with the idea that punk rock is in part a Nordic reaction to the fast-paced body magic of the disco scene. White kids—the guys especially—seem to know instinctively that to compete in disco gyrations is like asking a large, statuesque, light-eyed heron to dart swiftly about with the grace of a little, emotional, dark-eyed swift, hummingbird or flycatcher. Make no mistake: Nordic bodies have shown exquisite poetry in ballet and other dance forms which are either slower-paced or emphasize precision along with speed. But when intense social pressure is exerted for speed, spontaneity and "total body language," many young whites realize that the best they can do is sequester themselves and shake like zombies.

Pearl

Owing to the incestuous relationship between the made-for-television film industry and a number of contemporary writers, it is hard to tell whether the novel *Pearl* by Sterling Silliphant (Dell Book, 1978) was originally written as a book or as a script for the television mini-series based, as the title suggests, on the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor.

A hasty reading of the paperback reveals the usual small discrepancies between book and movie. Both productions gave evidence of the sly professionalism that makes the anti-Majority message less obvious and more palatable. Imagine what can be done with dramatic personae that include a Japanese-American family, a Negro butler, a WASP naval clan, a score of Honolulu hookers, a handsome young quasi-homosexual soldier, an officer's nymphomaniac wife, a well-born, well-heeled Tennessee

playboy and a Southern harridan married to a general.

With such a large, multiracial cast it seems strange that *all* the villains should be white, villainy in this case consisting of an allergic reaction to miscegenation, for which there was and still is plenty of opportunity in Hawaii. The worst villain is the worst racist, Colonel Forrest Cadigan. Next in line is the general's wife, who is automatically damned by her Southern accent. The Norths, the WASP naval family from Maryland, have no Southern accents and are depicted as more inept than evil. When the Japanese finally attack Pearl Harbor, all the female Norths can do is cower in their hotel room in fear of Japanese rapists. Young Douglas North, the show's Nordic stereotype, establishes his Gracchite credentials by dating and bedding Japanese-American Holly Nagata. This episode could have been called, "Son of Madame Butterfly."

Towards the end of the gene-mixing epic, Colonel Cadigan and pampered playboy Captain Lanford have an astounding argument about the rights of minorities—astounding because the viewer is actually given a choice between sympathizing with an outspoken racist or with an Old Believer who preaches a curious combination of liberalism and old-fashioned Southern planter noblesse oblige. One part of the dialog was so good that it must be quoted. Captain Lanford, having voiced his opposition to the internment of Japanese Americans, is told by Colonel Cadigan:

I have learned, Captain, over the months you've been assigned to me to detest you quite thoroughly. You represent to me everything that is loathsome and decadent in our society—inherited wealth, polo ponies, silver chafing dishes, faithful family retainers. I daresay your plantation in Tennessee literally crawls with people whose sole concern in life is worrying about your food and laundry and the temperature of your bathwater. . . How dare you defend the black or brown or yellow minorities. You, of all people, the rich, ruling class for whom men like me devote their thankless lives protecting your interests with our own skill and weapons.

Under the Table

"Conservative" Barry Goldwater, who is supporting the constitutional amendment to pack Congress with blacks from the District of Columbia, has admitted and then denied his close association with well-known Mafiosos. Recently Barbara Walters, the million-dollar ABC newshen, says she asked Goldwater, "Did you ever take money from these guys?" Replied Barry, "Hell, yes, everybody did in those days." Later, Goldwater, the Episcopalian who tried to become the first Jewish president of the United States, changed his tune again and said he had never even heard of Meyer Lansky.



The mention of Ernest Hemingway in the December *Instauration* triggered a flood of memories, ranging from amusing to grotesque. He cultivated the rich and powerful assiduously, and our paths crossed often. I ran into him in East Africa, hunting with Winston Guest; bellied up to the bar at the Ritz with Leland Hayward; lunching at 21 with Marlene Dietrich; playing king to the whole world in Havana.

Pertinently enough, he embodied every strain of racism from pitiless clarity to utter confusion. And in him the spectrum was doubly pertinent because he was a national phenomenon, like Byron in his day and Jack Kennedy in his, acting out the fantasies of an entire nation, boozing and womanizing and generally living the American male dreams up to the hilt. His alcoholism, brutality and battiness were ignored and covered over by friends and enemies alike, where those traits in other famous figures were broadcast in detail. He had, again like Jack Kennedy, a strange power over his countrymen—a sort of blackmail in which he said, by implication, "If you dare to tell the truth about me, I'll tell the truth about you, which is the same truth." And, yet again like Jack Kennedy, he was the perfect chicken American male, the capon talking in terms of action but perfectly passive (or absent) when it came to going against established interests.

The only people he couldn't bully were those in positions of power, and to them he was exceedingly deferential. He was always quite polite and pleasant with me, and I enjoyed his company. Oblique and cunning in everything, he nevertheless let you know his exact feelings one way or another.

His ambivalence on race was marvelous. All Jews were "kikes" and "yids" behind their backs, and treated with playful condescension when present. He detested David Selznick with a passion and once said, while looking at a *Time* photograph of that producer with his arm around his wife, Jennifer Jones: "Can you imagine that rubbing all over you? How does she stand it?"

"No different from any other fat businessman, is he?" someone replied.

"Quite different," Ernest said. "Those kikes smell different and feel different."

"You speak from experience, I suppose," someone else said.

"Got to try them once," Hemingway said with a mean grin.

Later that evening, when a stranger asked him what was the most brutal sight he'd ever seen, expecting some war tale, he said, "A yid eating an apple in the back seat of a Rolls-Royce."

Of course, such talk was not uncommon in privileged white circles before World War II, and for several years thereafter in scattered pockets of disgruntled resistance. What distinguished Hemingway was the somewhat broader range of his dislike, the absolute lack of mercy and the perfect hypocrisy. Two minutes after giving Selznick the works, he could be on the telephone with some Jew and buttering him up shamelessly.

I told him once that I didn't see how he had gotten away with the devastating portrait of Robert Cohn in *The Sun Also Rises*.

"And why not?" The rheumy eyes swung around, the voice grating. "I was actually pretty nice to him."

"You were not. It's the most blatantly anti-Semitic hatchet job in respectable modern literature."

"There are worse."

"You must be kidding. I still don't see how you got away with it."

The answer, of course, was that he got away with it because he was Ernest Hemingway. The society which tries to censor *Little Black Sambo* and *The Merchant of Venice* leaves *The Sun Also Rises*, which is truly racial and quite damning, completely alone. It is still revered in college literature courses, and Jews who scream at the slightest criticism in any medium read it docilely. For some reason, they accept him and his attitude toward them. It is as though he said, "Let's not kid each other—you're frightful people," and they ruefully agreed.

I remember an example of this one night in Havana, when he was giving a young Jewish journalist a going over.

"Why is New York like an orange?" he asked him belligerently.

"I have no idea," the young Jew said.

"Of course you do."

"No, I don't."

Hemingway loomed closer. "Of course you do."

For those going through Hemingway's looming for the first time, it was quite an experience. There was the bulk, and the terrible little eyes, all inflamed with drink and hate and delirium and disease. Then the awful breath, and the pustulated skin visible through the beard. His insanity was obvious—at this time, he was already in and out of the Mayo Clinic—but it was laced with sanity, too. It was a kind of holy insanity—one could imagine such medicine men in primitive societies, revered just because they were both in and out of this world. And he was still clever enough to know that the more "civilized" a society seems to be, the more susceptible it is to its buried atavism.

The young Jew did not quail before this apparition, but he didn't look too comfortable, either. He knew there was something very unpleasant behind this aggressive questioning, but he didn't know what. He was a bit paralyzed by this rococo old boa constrictor, and showed it. "No, I don't know why New York is like an orange," he said slowly, still eye-to-eye with the great man.

Hemingway paused dramatically, then let him have it: "Because it's full of Juice!" he said triumphantly.

When it sank in, the young Jew's face was a study in conflicting emotions. He'd been insulted, of course, but by a Delphic lunatic, so was it a real insult? And what about that knowing grin on the old madman's face? Did that mean it was only a joke? That Hemingway didn't really believe in anti-Semitism, just in teasing those whom he was about to admit to his friendship? That he was actually on the side of the Jews and laughing at such crude jokes? Or was all that just fluff, and Hemingway as nasty a Jew-baiter as any he'd ever been warned against? He couldn't decide, so he remained paralyzed. Then Hemingway broke the tension, grinned even more widely, and threw his arms around the young Jew, who broke out in visible relief. He had



been right; it was only a joke. But later that night, and the next day and the day after, there would be other incidents, and he would have to wonder all over again. The suspense would be permanent. If the performance was conscious on Hemingway's part, it was a masterly job. After all, who else could keep Jews in such a tizzy in an age when they do all the tizzy-making? If it was purely instinctive—an old fighter who knew what moves to make—it was still impressive. I have never seen anyone else able to do it as he could.

Even up against a mature, totally self-righteous Jew—the Jacob Javits-Abe Fortas type—he was devastating. He'd go on and on, for example, about some esoteric aspect of hunting or fishing—"When you're after kudu, you want a four-point-seven-ought-three spread. Don't use anything less. Or more. And don't wear any bright colors." But they knew what he was really saying: "Stay out of the woods, you dumb Jews, because I don't want to run into you there and have it spoil my day." And all they could do was smile weakly and nod.

But all this, although amusing, was only fun and games. When it came down to the hard choices between personal piggishness and taking real stands, he always bolted and ran.

He was always a perfect mirror image of his country and his times, in sequence, and that was probably why his contemporaries couldn't resist him. In young manhood, in the 1920s, he was healthy, caustic, in the thick of white life, as was his country and most of his friends. And as were the heroes of his first two novels, Jake Barnes in *The Sun Also Rises*, and Frederick Henry in *A Farewell To Arms*. They were not happy, but they were strong enough to face all aspects of their times without turning away. They were realists about race, sex, money and other fundamentals.

In his thirties, Hemingway retreated from the white to the Hispanic world—Cuban fishermen and Basque peasants became more real to him than his white peers. In *For Whom the Bell Tolls*, for instance, Robert Jordan, the white idealist, goes off to die for the Spanish. At that time, the milieu in which Hemingway moved was the insider's world of New York, Hollywood, and Paris; and if he had followed the

dictum that a writer is supposed to write about what he knows, he would have written about that world. But that would have entailed facing some very unpleasant truths, so he funk'd it and wrote about Spanish peasants instead. And in a startling example of applied morality, he started to disintegrate to the degree that he was shirking his duty to himself and his considerable artistic abilities. (He was not alone—his whole generation, with a few exceptions, did precisely the same—but he was the most dramatic example.)

By the start of World War II he was a shattered wreck, and his prose reflected it. Much babytalk and a general retreat from reality on all fronts. By the end of the war his condition was such that he married a woman who was to be his nurse for the rest of his life. *The Old Man and the Sea*, his "great" postwar book, eliminates white life completely and is entirely devoted to the maunderings of an elderly Cuban, the message being that racial primitiveness is far more worthy of interest than the complex civilization of which Hemingway himself was a prime example.

The postwar era also brought the downfall of Ezra Pound, whom Hemingway had known very well at one time, and whom he betrayed as he betrayed everyone who was of no further use to him or who went too far for him. Pound's incarceration as a lunatic in St. Elizabeth's Hospital, in Washington, D.C., was so patently political and silly that even the world literary community was not afraid to condemn it. Except for Hemingway, who went out of his way to call Pound a traitor. He could have remained silent, but guilt evidently forced gratuitous insult. From Hemingway, who was far more contemptuous of the system than Pound, the epithet of traitor really meant: You were foolish, Ezra, to say what you thought, because it cost you money and freedom and fun. Since this was precisely the philosophy of the entire American postwar world, Hemingway had finally revealed himself publicly as just another capon who would say anything in private and then deny it all in public. And then cut the ground out from under anyone who dared to display the courage he lacked.

In the unreality of our time (very temporary but very strong), the mad

have to come to the top. Pound, who was completely sane, was certified as mad; and Hemingway, who was completely mad, was enshrined as the epitome of penetrating sanity. And what did that make America, the nation capable of such a delirious inversion? Probably what it made Hemingway—completely crazy. He certainly seemed, in his pre-eminence, to stand for all Americans, and all Americans certainly seemed proud to be able to claim him as hero-symbol. It was really quite exact and in precise step.

Finca Vigia, his house outside Havana, was a morality play from dawn to dusk at the end. The telephone buzzing incessantly from all corners of the globe; the jet set and the world of art intermingled, and coming and going like Shakespearean extras; and Hemingway-Lear set firmly in the midst, the holy lunatic who had gone wrong babbling away to everyone's simultaneous consternation and fascination.

"They say that just because I wrote a book about some spic who caught a fish, I'm going to get the big prize," he said to us one boozy afternoon.

A well-known model was rather undone by this remark, because it was several years since he had received the Nobel Prize, and also by his attitude toward his famous creation. She decided it was safer to comment on the first rather than the second: "But you love that old man, and I just don't see why you call him a spic."

"I guess I can say spic in my own house," he said.

"What would Eleanor Roosevelt say to that?" someone shouted.

He made an obscene gesture and smirked. But the joke really was, I suppose, that he would never have dared make it to her in person.

Even in his lunacy—or perhaps because of it—his instincts were still sharp, and I knew he suspected me of holding back.

"What would Eleanor say?" he asked me then.

"Under everything she probably agrees with you," I said. "Of course, she couldn't say so in public, but if you got her in private she might."

"Probably," he agreed.

"I can't believe that," a noted theatrical producer said, with ersatz smoothness. "She's a genuinely dedicated person." He smiled down at poor old Ernest, the hypocritical courtier softsoaping the mad Lear. But there he made a mistake, because the madness had no effect on his combative acuity or willingness to do battle.

"Dedicated to what?" Hemingway

asked him.

"To the poor, to the unfortunate, to the victims of racial bias," the producer said, still in control.

"Women don't give a shit about those things," Hemingway said decisively. "She's a hater, she's only for those people because she hates."

"Well, yes," the producer said, "she hates injustice."

"She doesn't hate injustice," Hemingway said decisively. "She hates people like you and her husband."

The producer was a little disconcerted by now. This was too batty, even from Lear. "How can she hate me?" he asked with a tentative smile. "She hardly knows me."

"She knows you," Hemingway said grimly. "You're so easy to read. The same way she knows Franklin. Weak, sniveling power-mad creep. Not a man at all. Just like you. So she's going to let the niggers and kikes loose on the whole bunch of you."

Now the crazy old monarch had the attention of the whole party in a watchful, very American silence, the forced gaiety turned to the anticipation of trouble. But not an unwelcome anticipation, because trouble, after all, was a relief from the eternal posing.

After a suitable pause for brooding, Hemingway said, "You're not men, that's the trouble with all of you, that's why your women are so far gone. You even got to mine. If you were men, you'd do something, you'd . . . no more spics, no more kikes, there wouldn't be a David Selznick above ground level. Make it open season, bring in a yid's head by dawn or you don't get a woman. That always separates the hunters from the pansies."

He rambled on for some time and then sank back into silence, sitting upright like a stuffed gorilla, immobilized with drink and madness. The party resumed, the guru's outburst over and forgotten. After all, he had one every day, sometimes every hour or so.

To my mind, the scene had everything. In the terrible, raddled face and body one could still see traces of the young man who had once strode so confidently to meet the day. And who had been beaten so easily. If American men were cowards—and on the evidence who could argue the proposition?—he led the pack. But he was different in that he couldn't live with the shame; it had driven him mad. So he was the leader in that superiority,

the perfect representative of the dying country, of the race which had perfected cut-and-run-and-deny-it. The moral of Hemingway was crystal clear: Go against yourself and perish.

The final irony, of course, was that the onlookers, although moved by they knew not what, were nevertheless condemned not to understand the moral. They belonged to an even more awful inner circle of the American inferno—that of Jackie Onassis and Andy Warhol and Lenny Bernstein, et al, those known, again in appropriate inversion, as the Beautiful People—a circle so degraded that the relief of madness was too easy and too dignified: they were going to have to dance all the way out in sanity, if that's the right word. And they were incidentally condemned to cover for Ernest forever.

One could not look at the scene and at Hemingway without believing in fate and retribution and the triumph of reality—unreality carried to such a pitch *is* reality. It was as rounded as a Greek tragedy—perhaps more so. As Ernest would have said, "Don't tell me we can't do better than a bunch of god-damned Greeks!"

WHY NOT THE CELTIC RELIGION?

A query from an *Instauration* subscriber: Dr. Revilo Oliver in *Christianity and the Survival of the West* (Howard Allen, Cape Canaveral, Florida, \$3.50) states that pagan Nordics accepted Christianity because it was "more congenial to their minds." Well, if the religion of Thor and Odin was too bleakly pessimistic, why didn't they turn to the Celtic concept of the "thereafter"? It was just as joyful and serene a paradise as any a Christian missionary could invent.

Dr. Oliver was kind enough to reply to this interesting question:

1. Although we do not know precisely what concepts of a "thereafter" were entertained by the Celts at the time that Caesar noted with some astonishment their belief in immortality, that belief, as he reports it, included metempsychosis, which may or may not have been compatible with the beautiful and poetic myths of Ynys yr Afallon (Avalon), Ynysgutrín, and Tír nan Óg that were recorded at much later dates. I grant, of course, that these lands, thought of as existing somewhere far in the West, like the *Beatae Insulae* of Classical myth, were "as joyful and serene a paradise as any Christian missionary could invent." In fact, I think them much more attractive.

2. I do not know how generally these myths were known to the Norse, whose bleakly pessimistic (but realistic) view of

the world's future closed with the Ragnarok, to which a regenerated world, familiar from the very end of Wagner's *Gotterdammerung*, although present in the tenth-century *Voluspa*, was doubtless a later addition. If the Celtic myth was well known to them, I doubt that they, any more than good minds in our time, would have given credence to a myth merely because it was alluring and pleasing. I certainly did not mean to imply that they rejected their own religion because it was so gloomy.

3. The principal reason for the 'conversion' of the Norse to the new cult is, in my opinion, the one stated in the footnote to p. 21 of *Christianity and the Survival of the West*. The Christianity known to the invaders of the Roman Empire (in which the Romans had, for all practical purposes, become extinct more than two centuries before) was that of the peculiar sect that succeeded in allying itself with the despotic power of a dying Empire and using that power to exterminate the very numerous Christian sects that were its competitors in the salvation-business. This sect had a holy book that had been assembled and carelessly edited around the end of the Third Century; it consisted of (a) an anthology of a few gospels selected and revised (ineptly) from the hundred gospels that had been composed in the Second and Third Centuries, purporting to give a precise and circumstantial account of events that had happened at specified times in well-known places, and had supposedly been witnessed by many thousands of individuals, including the pur-

ported authors of the principal tales; and (b) the Jews' storybook about the exploits of their tribal deity, which also had the form of an historical record. The whole, despite glaring inconsistencies that, if noticed at all, were explained away by clever theologians, and despite gross physical and historical blunders that escaped detection in a time of growing ignorance and irrationality, seemed to form a history of events so specific and accurate that it was possible for the eminent English divine, John Lightfoot, to "prove" that Adam had been created at Friday, October 21, 4004 B.C.

4. A secondary reason was that our barbarian ancestors captured and dismembered an Empire that, even in its decay, remained and exhibited a manifest superiority to their own culture in manufactured products (especially those requisite for luxury and refinement), in engineering and architecture, in literature and art, and in social organization. These impressive remains of past greatness they naturally, though mistakenly, associated with the superstition that had been imposed on the mongrel Roman population by its last despots.

5. There were numerous minor factors (e.g., the well-known vaudeville trick by which St. Poppo performed a "miracle" to impress the ignorant and gullible Harald Blaatand ("Bluetooth", King of Denmark; Charlemagne's conquest of the pagan Saxons; etc.), but I believe I have stated above the two main causes of the unfortunate conversion of the Norse to a deleterious religion.

Of Heroes *Continued from page 8*

It was a waste of money. Ezra was entirely too steamed up to make much sense. The anti-Semitism was crude and laced with repetitive expletives. Most of the speechifying was devoted to funny money economics. Only rarely did his poetic talent dam the forensic flow, which was far from treasonable, and originating as it did in a fascist country, surprisingly even-handed. More than once Pound had good things to say for Stalin. Mussolini was seldom praised; Hitler less, though Pound did go into some detail about fascism, the workings of which he largely approved. The person who figures most prominently in his talks was his idol, Thomas Jefferson.

Eliot was a much greater poet than Pound. The 32 lines of "Burbank with a Baedeker: Bleistein with a Cigar" tell more about Jews and Jewry than all of Pound's incessant tirades against kikes and kikery put together. But Eliot, the expatriate, was buried in England, far from his St. Louis birthplace. Pound is buried in Italy. With Lindbergh's grave in the polyglot Hawaiian Islands, we may well ask where have all our heroes gone?

The minority heroes, the Martin Luther Kings and the Rosenbergs, and the renegadish Majority pseudo-heroes, the Franklin Roosevelts and the Harry Trumans, still get a better press than the Lindberghs and Pounds. Meanwhile, a more authentic Majority hero is being almost totally ignored by the

media,—but not by Madison Ave.,—a hero who hopefully will not choose a grave in a faraway island or in an Old World country. We refer to Neil Armstrong, the Leif Ericson of space.

But the great Majority hero has yet to come—the one who will take us, who have become a little people, and remake us into a great people—the one who will rescue us from the genocide now being planned for us—the one who will restore to us the country we lost, and breathe a new spirit and a new will in the minds we allowed to become petrified.

When this hero arrives, heroism will take on a new, exciting and illimitable dimension and turn from making headlines to moving mountains.

Judicial End Run

Continued from page 9

during the Nixon years. Nixon's reluctance to push integration was a basic reason why he was anathema to minorities and why he was marked for political extinction. In 1974 the U.S. Congress passed legislation to subsidize moving black welfarites to the suburbs, legislation that was approved by the U.S. Supreme Court in 1976. The same minority racist coalition that engineered the destruction of so many American cities is now ready to repeat the process in the suburbs.

Some suburbs have now conducted referenda and recalls of local councilmen who voted for federal subsidies for transporting black households to their neighborhoods. By these acts the suburbs have shut themselves off from the federal "block grant" tax rebates on which they have become so dependent. Even if these suburbs can survive by increased local taxes to compensate for the money they have sent to Washington, they have by no means executed a successful, permanent retreat from federally subsidized blacks.

Meanwhile, as *Reitman vs Mulkey* graphically illustrates, it is always possible to negate a legal state referendum by having the Supreme Court rule that it is unconstitutional. This happened in California with Proposition 14. It probably won't happen, at least for some time, in the case of Proposition 13. The Jarvisites control so many votes that the judicial branch, which is more closely attuned to pol-

itics than most people realize, would hesitate to crack down on their cherished referendum now. In fact, the California Supreme Court has already ruled on its legality.

Nevertheless, the only honest way to cut taxes is to first cut welfare, waste and government prodigality and this puts the Jarvis crowd on a collision course with the liberal-minority crowd. The latter may be suffering a temporary setback, but it never forgets and never forgives. In the long run, by fair means or foul, by judicial fiat, congressional vote or executive order or a combination thereof, Proposition 13 is almost certain to go the way of Proposition 14.

POSTSCRIPT:

John Kenneth Galbraith has expanded the concept of race from its already fuzzy borders to label public servants as a separate tribe. He did it last summer when he denounced the supporters of Proposition 13 and accused them of prejudice against bureaucrats far and near, as well as their wards, the poor. Tax limitation, he said, is "the only form of racism that is still reputable in the United States." Was he adopting the rhetoric of Ben Hooks, NAACP president, to grab his audience, or was there something to his definition? Is Proposition 13 a preliminary for the long-awaited racial coagulation of the American Majority?

To the extent that the tax limitation movement will attack the Federal bureaucracy, it may well be. The Federal Civil Service may have been created as a haven for Harvard Wasps who felt

threatened by the capture of city halls in the Northeast by white ethnics, primarily Irish and Italian. The shooting of President Garfield by a disappointed officeseeker was the catalyst for the creation of the system now in place. The immigration tide was in full flood in the late nineteenth and early twentieth centuries, thus this theory may hold water. It has been suggested that the Civil Service came to be regarded as a sort of Foreign Legion, in whose ranks such ethnic refugees could serve, if not anonymously, at least safe from the disapproval of real people like Curleys, Rizzos, or voters.

If it ever was such a haven, its complexion, at least, has changed. The white college kids whose ancestors were dispossessed from the wards have been joined by the progeny of the dispossessors of the dispossessors, the urban blacks. Their passion for civil rights, midwifed by the likes of Professor Galbraith and Justice Douglas, has begotten the demand for minority economic rights. The longing for job security is supraethnic, and, like all untrammelled passions, breeds corruption (in this case, spiritual corruption). The "right to a job" is tailor-made for the blacks who can't hack it in the marketplace. Every night, on television, there they are, mumbling some reason or other for some bungle or other, or complaining that an arbitrary quota is unmet. These darkies may be Civil Service staffers instead of sweepers, but they mumble and shuffle as before. History has been repeated in reverse. The Foreign Legion has become the African Rifles.

Formal Education

Continued from page 10

thereabouts they are thrown largely on their own resources, are forced to face the rough places in life without favor,—to really fight for themselves not merely in sham battles, they became manly, courageous, heroic, patient, self-reliant, and honorable. But if too much is done for them and no severe tests are required, they become effeminate, sensitive, vain, capricious, superficial, jealous of others, with no confidence or power to decide for themselves. They also lack candor and frankness. [pp. 392-393].

Where we claim that it is formal education itself which feminizes young men, Professor Garman maintains that the active cause is the wealth and luxury of his Age, the pampering of young men by their parents and a school environment in which “students have a liberal allowance, live in elegant fraternity houses, and have every service, even to blacking their shoes, performed by skillful and well-paid attendants; when teachers and authors vie with each other in making all themes simple and easy . . .” (p. 394).

In support of his analysis Garman cites the case of Scottish university students in the 18th century. Presumably because they were poor and thus were forced to live frugally and even suffer great privations, we see in them “the noblest qualities of manhood” brought out (pp. 393-394). He also cites “earlier times” in America “when students were obliged to bear largely the cost of their higher education. . . [and to face] hardships in earning money, or in economizing, which called out the most manly qualities” (p. 393).

In this argument, it should be observed, Garman tacitly assumes that formal education is not itself a cause of the feminization of manly character that he has noticed taking place in the colleges of New England. If he were not assuming this, his evidence could not be supposed to show that wealth, luxury, and pampering are the cause alone of the phenomenon in question. Even were the evidence cited all that it pretends to be it could also be interpreted, for instance, as showing that the effects of formal education can be reduced or counteracted by students’ undergoing some bit of pummeling from reality.

But is Garman’s evidence open to no question? We think it clearly is. It needs to be asked: with respect to the “rude” qualities of genuine manhood, how did the Scottish university graduate of the 18th century, for all his

privations, compare with the Scot who had little or no formal education? How did the earlier American college student compare with his “uneducated” contemporary? For instance, with respect to the qualities at issue, did David Hume’s circle of Scottish acquaintances, practically all of whom were college graduates, resemble a circle of formally uneducated highland peasants of the time or a circle of Glasgow laborers or Edinburgh mechanics? We cannot believe so. We imagine that an objective comparison would have revealed the presence of “feminine delicacy and skill” in the one circle and not the other.

There is, however, evidence closer to home that argues—if not conclusively, as strongly as such evidence can—that formal education itself, and not simply luxury or parental pampering, produces the feminization of character observed by Garman.

First, even by World War II a good many young men had been subjected to formal education only up to the age of twelve or fourteen. These young men composed by and large the enlisted ranks of the combat troops. On the other hand, most officers in the same troops had at least attended college and a majority had graduated from college. Now anyone who had compared on the spot the character of the college-educated combat officer and the character of the “uneducated” combat enlisted man would have had to agree that, comparatively speaking, the latter was patient, honorable, self-reliant, manly—in short, genuinely masculine—whereas the former was unduly sensitive, vain, capricious, superficial, jealous of others, indecisive, and tricky—in short, feminized. At the same time, it could hardly be maintained that the typical combat officer had been brought up in the lap of luxury and indulgence. He had typically been brought up during the depression; and that was not a time of indulgence. Nor, by the 1930s, did college or even high-school teachers “vie with each other in making all themes simple and easy . . .”

Second, suppose that we were to sort men into the following groups aligned according to the amount of formal education received: (a) those who had received the minimally permissible formal education, e.g., “drop-outs,” persons from mountain communities, etc.; (b) those who had finished only high school; (c) those who had attended college but dropped out; (d) those who had completed their undergraduate college work and no more; (e) graduate students; and lastly, (f),

postgraduate students and university faculty. Comparing these groups with an eye fixed on Garman’s qualities of manliness or any other measure of masculinity, can we seriously doubt how they would grade themselves? A person familiar with all six groups knows that (a) will display the most manly characters, (b) the next most manly characters, and so on, with the last group (f) displaying the most feminization. Moreover, this gradation will hold, he knows, irrespective of the remaining background of the individuals concerned, whether brought up in luxury or privation, parentally indulged or severely disciplined.

Finally, we could point out that these results concur with both Garman’s analysis of causes and plain “reason.” It is clear, for example, that a person who is spending most of his time and effort and aspirations learning to manipulate symbols cannot be spending most of his time and effort and aspirations learning to deal directly with reality. Now it is unthinkable that engrossment in the former activity, which demands no appreciable physical, moral, and emotional stamina but rather allows free reign to whim, fancy, and unpenalized error, must not, on the one hand, result in a young man’s failing to develop to the extent he might otherwise the emotional, moral, and physical stamina needed to deal directly with reality and, on the other hand, result in his cultivating whatever dispositions to caprice, whim, irresponsibility, and softness he may possess. It stands to reason, in short, that formal education should feminize or “soften” a young man, as in fact it does.

We suggested that formal education’s effect upon character and personality was *per se* corruptive. What that corruption consists in is now evident. It consists in the replacement of manly virtues by womanly vices (not womanly virtues) in men, and the replacement of womanly virtues by a kind of counterfeit masculinization of character and interests in women. In other words, it produces two monstrous hybrids, each somewhat resembling the other, but neither resembling, when stripped of bodily appearance, a man or woman.

As the offspring of this corruption, and attesting to its existence, we are confronted with such contemporary aberrations from, and denials of, genetic divisions of labor and physiology as the cults of unisex, ERA, long hair (on men) and trousers (on women), and rampant homosexuality. These are aberrations and denials that used to

Formal Education (Cont'd.)

erupt only in the aristocratic superstructures of societies, where alone formal education had a significant formative effect. Because earlier societies were ballasted with the virtues of the formally uneducated they generally, though not always, managed to keep right-side up.

With formal education now universalized and prolonged for everyone in "advanced societies" it will be in-

teresting to see if and how long our own society keeps afloat. We imagine that if it does it will only be because there is no wave of barbarians sweeping in from a forested North or a desert East to engulf it. On the other hand, there may be some internal barbarian, impervious to the corrosive effects of formal education, who will effect the same quietus. Nor do we refer in this connection to the new language-conversant gorillas who are making so

much figurative noise in the news-media. We can, for instance, envisage in the near future basketball teams composed of language-conversant gorillas replacing our present ones (as those replaced our own white teams), but so far gorillas—even "talking" ones—have seemed to show no interest in politics or conquest. Unfortunately, however, that does not seem to be true of all darker-skinned primates.

International Man

Continued from page 11

In various parts of the States, small associations are forming, ostensibly dedicated to the furtherance of free enterprise but actually concerned with evading the worst effects of penal taxation. Their meetings are not confined to the U.S. They take place in such bizarre venues as Andorra, Liechtenstein, Amsterdam, Dubai and the Caymans—in fact wherever local tax laws make it easier for Americans to salt their money away. At such meetings, the subjects of conversation range over the respective merits of various tax havens, the possibility of obtaining foreign nationality (for a consideration of course), and the difficulties to be overcome in starting a new life outside the States. With bated breath, they discuss such modern-day phenomena as the IRS black book, of which there is a copy at every U.S. port of entry, and which now contains a quarter of a million names. People who have allegedly failed to pay their taxes often have their passports impounded, until such time as the IRS is satisfied that they have paid their dues to this great compassionate liberal system. What is more, taking a foreign nationality leaves the person concerned with a unilateral liability to pay American taxes on his world income for a further period of ten years. The group members even discuss the possibility of setting up small independent states. Sometimes, they go further, as when a collection of nuts laid claim to an island in the South Pacific which was underwater at high tide. The idea, believe it or not, was to build sea walls and pump the water out. They would have had to be pretty high sea walls, as there would be more than a trickle through the dike when the place was struck by a typhoon. But of course the plan came to nothing.

The whole atmosphere of these meetings is dominated by fear—fear of the unknown. Perhaps the biggest fear

is of foreign languages and unfamiliar conditions. There is something faintly comic in well-meaning people earnestly asking questions about how to make a telephone call in Luxemburg or how to rent a house in Paraguay. Needless to say, those who attend these sessions are very ready to provide each other with services and information, one of the conditions being that a kickback is paid to the organizers. But somehow the business side of things never really gets off the ground. A salesman who wants to off-load his products should not choose a group of fellow salesmen as potential customers.

The meetings not only deal with tax and investment questions but also with survival under various hypothetical conditions: the breakdown of the economic system through hyperinflation or deflation (probably both in succession), or a Russian attack. The Americans see their country as particularly vulnerable both from the economic and military points of view, while it usually turns out that the Europeans are thinking in terms of fleeing to the States or other parts of the Americas. All is confusion and uncertainty.

Perhaps the most laughable aspect of these meetings is the tendency of such groups to regard themselves as offering mutual aid to the point of laying down their lives for each other. Yet usually they are the kind of rich people who watch every penny, unable to look at each other without mentally calculating whether or not they might be paying a little more than the other fellow. They are not at all ready with the wallet, yet they genuinely expect that when the balloon goes up, the other members of the group will be willing to lay down their lives on the line for them. I think that very, very unlikely. Let us assume that the Russians attack in Europe, without hydrogen-bombing the States. Will the Europeans and Middle Easterners really be so welcome in the hideouts of people whose main concern up to now has

been getting them to buy real estate in parts of the States allegedly less likely to be affected by atomic fall-out? Will it not be rather like customers appealing to that gentleman who used to sell real estate on the moon? And what will the attitude of South America group members be when the North Americans turn up on their doorsteps in time of need? I wouldn't bet too much on their being welcomed with open arms. As for the people who take refuge in tax havens, aren't they going to be a bit vulnerable in the event of a Communist takeover of the world?

The implied *raison d'être* of these proliferating groups is that those best placed to do so are those best fitted to survive. Looking round at my fellow members, I have some doubts about this. Most are members of the Majority, but they don't strike me as particularly outstanding either in looks or intelligence. I find it exceedingly difficult to believe that Edward O. Wilson's sociobiological genetic flow is finding its most potent expression in such gatherings; and I can see why it is that housemasters at the best English schools are terrified of one thing above all—a drop in the number of pupils of professional parents. They know full well that the merely rich are less intelligent on average—more restricted in their interests. Any reasonable bright person can make money if he really dedicates himself to it, has some luck, and can set up a network of business contacts. But mere moneymaking is achieved at a cost. When I see the results of whole lifetimes dedicated to the science of acquisition, I realise why so many writers have been snobbish about the need to inherit money rather than make it. Scott Fitzgerald was simply silly to worship the rich, but he was right at least on this score. The first-generation rich, like first-generation Americans, are only too likely to become "collectors," only too ready to collect at the behest of inferior art critics and dealers. They are the psychological equivalent of fringe-Major-

ity immigrants, all set to collect the cars and household appliances which they equate in their ignorance with "the American way of life." An old Roman once told me that for the average Italian, especially the Southern Italian, emigrating to the States gave him an opportunity equivalent to standing on the street corner and insulting the passersby. Sure, Majority members have liked to make money in the past, but this aspiration went together with a strong social and religious sense.

In so far as they expect hyperinflation, the group members are remarkably well informed, and they will go on making money as long as inflation continues. But I have very little faith indeed in most of the things they have collected as stores of value, once deflation is upon us. I think that their modern art works are likely to be as valueless as their share certificates under such conditions. As for those diamonds, rationed out by De Beers from their enormous stockpile in Southern Africa, cut in Tel Aviv, and marketed in Amsterdam, London and New York, what will their value be in the event of economic collapse? Even as matters stand, have you ever tried to *sell* a diamond without having any pull with the buyers? And what about all those other alternative "stores of value:" old books, old maps, postage stamps, even old postcards? Will they not be so much waste paper when deflation finally comes?

Certainly, there are ways in which people can protect themselves against both hyperinflation and deflation, but these are open to ordinary members of the Majority as well. Thus, most people

can afford to lay aside a thousand bucks worth of silver coins, plus a few Kruger Rands. The latter will not be much use when you go out to buy a loaf of bread, but they at least represent one Troy ounce of fine gold, which you may be able to trade on the black market with those you trust. (And depend on it, gold will be outlawed again, as it was in the 1930s. Otherwise, no one will have any faith in 'bancor', or whatever it is that replaces the dollar.) Quite ordinary people have already laid in stocks of dried foods, fuel, and tools, and there are any number of excellent books in America which will tell you how to protect your home (with a central defensive room, special locks and alarms, weapons, stores, etc.). Such things can gradually be acquired over the years, and it will be those who prepare *now* for the evil day that will be best placed when the time comes.

For the rest, what use will a palatial house be when every such house becomes a target? What use will a large car be when you have little gasoline left? As for the powerful ocean-going vessels which some of the richer group members affect, will they not be one of the most obvious giveaways of their intentions?

Time and time again, it has been proved that the best protection in time of tribulation is belonging to a group. But artificial associations based merely on mutual interest will last only as long as it is in their members' interest. The moment some of the members are in trouble while others are not, they will break down in confusion. The only groups which survive cataclysms are those based on race and on similarity

of ideological outlook.

We have something to learn from the free enterprise boys. Nor am I saying that we have nothing in common with them. They are sound on the evils of welfarism (which transfers money from us to our actual or potential enemies), the scandal of selective taxes (which are designed to hit us hardest), the threat posed by the blacks (including Andrew Young), and the general ineptitude of the government. Some are even aware that the ineptitude is only apparent, that the government really means to destroy South Africa, for example. But whenever it comes to the subject of the wicked Knotsies and the Hollow Caust, they rush to make a ritual genuflection in the direction of the Jews. Since the Jews literally control the media, and are responsible for the emotional blackmail which inhibits the Majority, it is quite evident that the free enterprisers are hamstrung before they even begin to run.

In any case, I believe that the solution for the Majority is not to emigrate physically, but to learn from those who have lived for some time under collectivist regimes. They must emigrate *internally*, realizing that all tax paid to the federal government (and in many cases state governments also) is tribute levied by the enemy, and that the surest recipe for survival is to swim like fish in a wholly Majority sea.

If there are any International Men or Cosmopolitan Cowards reading these words, carry on with your money-making activities and build up your business contracts. But don't rely on them too heavily when the time comes. Disparate groups organized for mutual aid are like a paper umbrella—just fine, until you take it out in the rain.

Kremlin Factions

Continued from page 12

that he's gone, let me tell you that the basic brain trust that generates this nonsense is still in business at the old stands. . . They just play musical chairs with the Western world's power positions. McNamara—who precipitated the initial foul-up by stopping production of the Minuteman, ICBM, and so allowing the Russians to overtake and surpass us—moves on to the World Bank. McGeorge Bundy, having misled the Kennedys with his glib eloquence, goes to the Rockefeller Foundation, where he does even more harm.

Meantime, while the two giants are eyeballing each other—with Washington blinking—three other major elements use the relaxation of confusion to surface and develop—China, Japan and the Middle East:

1. China is just big enough to be a threat and a distraction to Russia. So Washington saw it as an ally. But Peking sees Washington as a gutless paper tiger and doesn't want to get too far committed down that track. Meanwhile, Russia encloses Peking with a double envelopment—north and south, Manchuria and the Indian Ocean littoral. The Russian victory by proxy in Vietnam has secured the southern arm. The trap is now ready to spring—any time the Kremlin resolves its internal problems.

2. Japan flowered briefly—fertilized by the Korean and Vietnam wars—and now is wilting. The plant is not dead; but it suffered a frostbite. The frost came from the Middle East in 1973 with the oil price hike. Japan, industrial giant, is absolutely dependent on that long vulnerable supply line from the

Persian Gulf to the home islands. Whoever controls that line of communication controls Japan. At this date, no one controls it—it's a power vacuum. But the element best placed to fill that vacuum strongest and fastest is Russia—not least because Russia has only to cut, anywhere; the defenders must protect—everywhere. Do you have any idea what it looks like? It is a solid line of tankers—intervisible—from the Gulf to Tokyo Bay. And they need them all.

3. So now there is the Middle East and its oil and its rival power groups. The critical date is 1985—one year after George Orwell's 1984!—about that time, give or take a year or two for excess or restraint, Iran runs dry. And others. But also, about that time, Russia's domestic fields dep'te below the annual need. The only reasonable prox-

Kremlin Factions (Cont'd.)

imate fields in continuing good supply at that date (which in geopolitical terms is almost tomorrow) are in Saudi Arabia. Iran, with the largest and most sophisticated military force in the area, will be bankrupt; and Saudi Arabia, almost defenceless, has the oil. What will happen? Yes—you've guessed it. Iran invades Saudi Arabia and the Gulf States; Russia protects Iran's back—and buys the oil. America is powerless (and gutless) to intervene. Japan falls into Russia's hands. China capitulates before that overwhelming force. And America is isolated. Who cares—certainly not Europe. They will have already got with the strength, and assured their oil supply—on conditions; political conditions—like they

Bigger and Worse Lies

Continued from page 13

for objectivity as a serious drawback on the propaganda front. On the other hand, the German passion for seeing subjects as a whole may have long-term advantages. It is no accident that many people with no German background are now willing to treat the German viewpoint with respect. The Anglo-Saxon is concerned above all with empirical action to solve specific problems, and may sometimes do so without regard to the long-term consequences of his solutions. In this respect, as in so many others, 'Der Engländer ist ein Wikinger', while the German, paradoxically enough, is positively Roman in his attitudes. What else is thoroughness but a typically Roman virtue?

The passage to which our media manipulators are referring when they mention the Big Lie is one in which Hitler is speaking of 'the bottomless mendacity of Jewry and its Marxist fighting organisation' in blaming Ludendorff for losing the First World War. Not only that, but he says that the Jews operate on the principle that the success of a lie depends on its very enormity. True, he describes this principle as 'very correct', but he certainly does not give the impression that he either approves of this Jewish mendacity or admires it. On the contrary, the continuation of the passage, in which he gives the psychological reasons for the success of big lies, indicates clearly that he is describing an enemy technique with typical German objectivity:

At the bottom of their hearts the great masses of the people are more likely to be misled than to be consciously or deliberately bad, and in the primitive simplicity of their minds they are more

did in the trial run in 1973. These days the "strength" is in Moscow.

War Not "Unthinkable" To Soviet

Meanwhile, just in case it may be imagined that our "democratic spirit" will suddenly resurge and save us in a future evident crisis, let me tell you the score on "spirit."

First—strategic doctrine: Up to recently, all military establishments based their planning and operations on the concept that war is a continuation of politics, following the 19th century strategist, Clausewitz. Today, the U.S. has abandoned that concept. War, to the U.S. academic policy formers, is now "unthinkable." The world—and the nations in it—would not tolerate the risk of mutual self-destruction. And because that is the way Washington

easily victimized by a large than by a small lie, since they sometime tell petty lies themselves, but would be ashamed to tell too great a one. An untruth of that sort would never come into their heads, and they cannot believe possible so vast an impudence in infamous distortion on the part of others; even after being enlightened they will long continue to doubt and waver, and will still believe there must be some truth behind it somewhere. For this reason some part of even the boldest lie is sure to stick—a fact which all the great liars and liars' societies in this world know only too well, and make base use of.

But those who have best known this truth about the possibility of using untruths and slander have always been the Jews.

[from the English translation of the unexpurgated edition of *Mein Kampf*, Stackpole Sons, 1939, Telegraph Press, Pennsylvania.]

In two other parts of *Mein Kampf* Hitler returns to the subject of Jewish lying. In the former, he quotes Schopenhauer's reference to the Jew as 'the great master of lies', and instances as

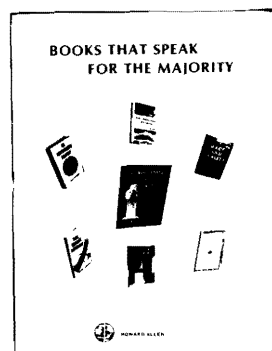
thinks, therefore it is assumed that it is the way Moscow thinks. Alas, that is not so. *Moscow accepts the concept of war as a policy element, and is prepared to accept all its implications.*

Second—national spirit. We learn today that patriotism, embodying the "old-fashioned" virtues of physical courage, and personal sacrifice—up to the sacrifice of one's life for the nation and the cause—is no longer relevant to our social context—though no one explains what has replaced it.

Let me tell you that Clausewitz and patriotism are both alive and well. They have not disappeared from the face of the earth, or from the world's moral and strategic philosophies. They are still strongly evident—in Russia.

the biggest lie of all the Jewish claim to be a religious community, not a race. In the latter case, he quotes Schopenhauer again, and adds that anyone who is not 'attacked, lied about or defamed' in the Jewish press cannot be regarded as a decent German or a real National Socialist.

A similar charge of lying has frequently been made against Joseph Goebbels; but while Goebbels undoubtedly emphasized those parts of the truth which were most favorable to the German cause, he can hardly be regarded as an habitual liar. In a recent issue of the British publication *Books and Bookmen*, Diana Mosley reviews a book in which Goebbels is referred to as a liar, and makes the telling comment that "it has not been thought necessary to supply examples of his mendacity." But of course the liberal-Jewish smear technique depends for its effect on avoiding passages in context. Yet the same people are always ready to squeal that charges against *them* have been "Taken out of context."



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Milwaukee: The Euro-American Alliance (Box 2-1776, Milwaukee, WI 53221) is a group dedicated to the restoration of Majority rights and puts out a small four-page pamphlet (*The Talon*) every month, which occasionally contains some interesting writing. We quote from the October 1978 issue:

America's Right does not seem to understand the nature of the battle. It has already lost its custody of the Constitution; rightist thinkers look upon left-liberal attacks on the work of the Founding Fathers as little more than an interesting game of chess. Conservatives, men such as William F. Buckley, Jr., even prefer to consort with the sworn enemies of the Anglo-American legal tradition—men of the stamp of John Kenneth Galbraith—because they find themselves on the same socio-economic plane. The political wars are mere academic exercises to be thought out on *Firing Line*.

Los Angeles: Malcolm Kerr, a political science professor at the University of California at Los Angeles, is considered an anti-Zionist because he believes in presenting both sides of the Arab-Israeli conflict. Recently it was announced he was being considered for an appointment to serve on Zbiggy Brzezinski's National Security Council. A few days later Professor Kerr's car was firebombed outside his Los Angeles home. An outfit called the Jewish Armed Resistance proudly claimed responsibility. Firebombing, a tactic also applied to Arthur Butz's car, is a Zionist way of keeping objectivity out of American foreign policy. It's also one of those crimes whose perpetrators seem immune to arrest.

Britain: The National Front is not even allowed to play football (soccer) in peace. As one of its teams was engaged in a match with a Labour Club team, seventy grunting goons of Britain's Anti-Nazi League (ANAL for short) invaded the pitch and tried to break up the game. Three ANALists were arrested, but to prove their "neutrality" the police had to arrest a Front member, who was only trying to defend his teammates so the game could continue. It did, but the battered National Front, though it beat back the Anti-Nazi League, lost to the Labour Club team 3-2. Later, ANAL gave further proof of its democratic leanings by calling on the media to stop all reporting about the National Front except for exposés. It also demanded that the NF be deprived of the five minutes of radio and TV time allowed candidates of all parties during election campaigns. This request was turned down by Ian Trethowan, director-general of the BBC.

* * *

Ian Mikardo, Britain's hydrophobic Zionist, was recently ousted from the Labour Party's national executive board, leaving only two Jews—MP Frank Allaun and MP Renee Short. Mikardo, just about

the ugliest person in British politics, was once described by Winston Churchill as being "nicer than he looks."

* * *

The abyss into which the Church of England has fallen is deep enough and wide enough to quicken the pulse of a Borgia Pope. Take Rick the Vic, who first smoked cannabis at the age of sixteen and who recently supplied four British teenagers with expertly rolled reefers. Rick, also known as Rev. Richard Mayes, the "most able young priest in his diocese," was jailed for nine months for his narcotic proselytizing. When he comes out, if he isn't defrocked, he will probably marry a nun or perhaps a monk. Whatever he does, he will certainly be welcome in Rev. William Sloane Coffin's Riverside Cathedral in New York.

* * *

Rightwing publications are springing up all over Western Europe. One of them, so far unmentioned by *Instauration*, is the *League Review*, which in the words of its editor is "the journal of Britain's largest nationalist club." The magazine features news of rightwing organizations, not only in Britain, but throughout most of the shrinking white world. For a sample copy by air mail, send \$2 to *League Review*, 13 Langdon Court, City Rd., London E.C.1, England.

Paris: The Club Méditerranée has become the new symbol of Rothschild power and the Jewish presence in France. Recently the Paris headquarters of this multinational touring conglomerate was bombed by an elusive organization called the French National Liberation Front, which then issued the following communiqué: "Our successive attacks against the Club Méditerranée have been acts of resistance against the Jewish occupation. The number of Jews arriving in France since 1939 now totals almost a million. We did not fight against the German occupation to submit ourselves to another occupation of 7 million Jews, Arabs and Negroes."

West Germany: Two soldiers who saluted each other while on duty with the old Roman salute were hailed before a local court and then acquitted. The media then forced the prosecution to appeal. The higher court obediently found the pair guilty, explaining that in the interests of the democratic state it could not tolerate even the slightest expression of Nazism. The sentence, however, was limited to a reprimand. What West Germany's criminal justice system really needs is an electroencephalogram that identifies forbidden "thoughts" on a chart recorder. Then all the prosecutors and the B'nai B'rith investigators will have to do is display the chart before the judge and charge, for example, that the defendant has secret doubts about the Holocaust. How will the accused be

able to disprove the charge? How will he be able to say he was thinking something else than what the prosecution said he was thinking? The inevitable verdict will be guilty as charged—and as charted.

Spain: *Cedade*, a hard-hitting rightwing Spanish publication, recently ran a photograph of an armed female that startled many of its readers. The caption read:

A Soviet militia girl mounting guard before the monument of the war heroes in Irkutsk, Central Siberia. She is a woman of our race, she is an outpost of Europe. It is a grievous error of the anti-Communists not to consider the aspect of race.

Israel: A Druze from Israel's boondocks recently petitioned a Zionist judge to have his name changed to Yosef Zeidman. The request was turned down on the basis that the name change would mislead the public. We wonder what the Manhattan telephone book would look like if American judges had applied the same reasoning to Jews wishing to change their names in New York.

Australia: *Our Australian correspondent writes:* The newly established National Front in Australia is having problems. The Little England philosophy of Rosemary Sisson, the local NF head, threatens to alienate white Australians of non-British origin, who comprise most of the racist groups down here. Nevertheless, although the British connection may be tenuous, racialism is blossoming in Australia. In New Zealand the situation is less positive. It is difficult for an outsider to appreciate how barren the ground is there. New Zealanders simply don't know how to think in racial terms. To avoid striking too somber a note, I must add that in spite of the organizational problems that afflict the NF in Australia, the prospects are still encouraging, although there have been terrible setbacks as a result of the showing of a British television smear. While visiting Sydney a few weeks ago I noted that racist posters had been scattered about like confetti. The influx of Vietnamese boat people seems to have struck a healthy chord among many Australians. Incidentally, my fiancée is presently visiting the U.S. After touring Los Angeles, she assures me that the density of the minority population there has convinced her that we really must have six children. I rather like the idea of U.S. tourism working against itself. I'll get on with the breeding program as soon as possible.

Des Moines, Iowa: Charles Knox once served six months in jail for spitting on a white judge. Last September the former leader of the Iowa branch of the Black Panthers went on the taxpayers' payroll as deputy director of the Legal Aid Society of Polk County, Iowa.

France: A wave of nationwide protests erupted after French Foreign Minister Louis de Guiringaud told a press conference that Israel and the Lebanese Christians were responsible for the ongoing bloodbath in Lebanon. De Guiringaud, according to Jewish sources in France, is expected to resign momentarily.

Frankfurt, Germany: A German court has found that the *Diary of Anne Frank* is genuine and ruled that any subsequent attempts to distribute a pamphlet questioning its authenticity would be punished by a 500,000 mark (\$244,000) fine or six months in jail. Anyone with the faintest knowledge of the writing art would know that this teenage Holocaust tearjerker could never have been written by a young girl. When the New York Supreme Court awarded \$50,000 to Meyer Levin in his suit against Otto Frank, Anne's father, the money was described as an "honorarium" for Levin's work on the diary. Honorarium is legal gobbledegook for "ghostwriter's fee."

Switzerland: *Courrier du Continent* is the monthly publication of the New European Order and is published in French by G.-A. Amaudruz, Case Ville, 2428, Lausanne. Apparently the contents are too hot for France, which has a race relations law. The publication is packed full of news about right-wing activities in the old country. It tells of the government persecution of nationalists in Denmark and the banning of New Order meetings in Switzerland. It quotes esoteric European journals, one of which has printed a lengthy quotation from *The Dispossessed Majority*. It reveals that Herbert von Karajan, Europe's most brilliant conductor, was recently prevented from directing an orchestral performance in Israel. His crime—he started his musical career in the Third Reich. *Courrier du Continent* also delves into physical anthropology by revealing that a 700,000-year-old human skeleton was recently unearthed in Salonika. It records a curious quote of Léon Blum: "I was born to live in a brilliant and luminous country under the clarity of a blue sky. This proves to me how much of my purely Semitic blood has been conserved. Respect me for knowing that it courses unmixed in my veins and that I am an unhyphenated descendant of an unpolluted race." On page 6 of the October 1978 issue is a rousing appeal to defend the Christians in Beirut, while at the same time the author condemns the Jews who are the arms suppliers and moneymen of the Lebanese Christians. The publication also advertises an interesting book list featuring works by Arthur Butz, Léon Degrelle, Mussolini, Richard Harwood, Savitri Devi and Jacques de Mahieu, and such titles as *Contribution to a Racist Ethic*, *Edouard Drumont or National Capitalism*, *Arno Breker, 20th Century*

Michelangelo, Treatise on Biopolitics, Red Imperialism and We Racists.

East Germany: (A special report from an *Instaurationist*): Recently I traveled to East Germany with a group of seventy American Protestants to tour the sites of the Lutheran Reformation. After flying from Paris to Tegel Airport in West Berlin (with a stop in Dusseldorf for an anti-terrorist inspection), we went through Checkpoint Charlie and finally arrived at the Hotel Metropole in East Berlin. This showcase hotel was built by the East German government for the exclusive use of foreign guests with hard currency. Yes, the American dollar is still looked upon as hard in this neck of the woods. Next morning we were given a brief tour of the Babylonian artifacts in the Pergamon Museum in the area of East Berlin known as Museum Island. In the vicinity are art galleries, an opera house, a palace, a war memorial, the German Historical Museum, Humboldt University, the State Library, St. Hedwig's Roman Catholic Church and the Protestant Cathedral. The East German government has taken great pains to restore this war-ravaged section of Berlin. The fabulous glass palace occupied by the government of East Germany is here, apparently occupying the former site of the bomb-blasted Palace of the Hohenzollerns. Except for Museum Island and a new commercial complex in the vicinity of the Brandenburg Gate, which is also the location of the huge Stalinist-Gothic Soviet Embassy, East Berlin is pretty tacky with a lot of ugly factories and equally ugly five-story apartment houses.

The remainder of our tour was devoted to visiting houses, castles, churches and other sites related to the lives of Luther, Bach, Goethe and Schiller. Rather than go into detail, I will give some fleeting impressions of the countryside. The presence of Soviet troops serves as a constant reminder that East Germany is basically an occupied country. Industrious as ever, East Germans have resolved to make the best of a bad situation and have converted a basically agricultural area into a highly industrialized nation. Although there is little luxury here and the people work very hard for far less material reward than the West Germans, they appear well fed and adequately dressed and housed. All in all, they are still a virile, exercise-loving lot as the huge sports stadium and large government-sponsored sports college in Leipzig demonstrate.

I saw only a handful of nonwhites in East Germany, some Orientals, probably Communist Chinese, at the Hotel Metropole and a few blacks and some young men I took to be Arabs at the university in Leipzig.

The age-old antipathy between the Teuton and the Slav was in evidence in some of the private, off-the-record comments of our official government guide. East Germans

pointedly ignore the Russians on the street and given them coldly polite service in the shops. But the Soviets have their revenge. Only those East Germans trusted by the collaborationist government may travel to the West. Everyone else has to confine their travel to East Germany, a nation about the size of Ohio, or to the Slavic countries.

This combination of territorial isolation, anti-Slavism and general lack of racial minorities has worked to maintain a relatively pure Nordic-Alpine gene pool. I was surprised by the generally uniform height of the people. Since East Germany has no domestic race problem and only 1,300 Jews (most of them in their sixties and seventies), the government can afford to be self-righteous about ethnic matters. I saw an anti-apartheid poster on a wall in Leipzig and anti-apartheid literature in a Protestant bookstore. In a religious museum in Eisleben there was a picture of Philip Potter, the West Indian black who heads the guerrilla-loving World Council of Churches.

Although some oldtimers still persist in thinking of the U.S. as a Protestant country, I had the curious feeling that Communist East Germany with its atmosphere of worldly asceticism is more Protestant than the U.S. with its atmosphere of conspicuous consumption.

Australia: The Australian League of Rights is part of the Social Credit Movement with other branches in Canada, Britain and New Zealand. The League's monthly publication *The New Times* has 200 subscribers in the U.S., a thousand or more in Canada, several hundred in Britain, a few dozen in New Zealand and a thousand in Australia. It is not a primary function of the League to push Social Credit per se, but to counter the activities and propaganda of what is termed the Conspiracy at every level. From time to time articles from *Instauration* are reprinted in League journals. The Australian League also has a weekly news sheet *On Target* and a monthly journal of political facts and opinion *Intelligence Survey*.

The Social Credit Secretariat puts out *The Social Crediter* six times a year and publishes many works on Social Credit. The Secretariat was established by C. H. Douglas in the early 1930s to funnel Social Credit ideas and programs into the broader community. It is not an action organization, as is the League of Rights Movement.

The Australian League of Rights was born in 1946 in South Australia, one of the six Australian states to counter centralist moves of the then socialist-leaning government under the late Dr. Herbert Vere Evatt. The League supports policies, not politicians. It is not a political party, but a political movement. The address is Box 1052 J.G.P.O., Melbourne 3001, Australia.