

illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

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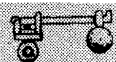
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**WILLIAM F. BUCKLEY'S
CURIOUS ROCKWELL CONNECTION**

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.

□ Wanting to find out whether "neo-conservatism" was really a Jewish movement to drum up support for Israel, as alleged in *Instauration*, I bought an issue of *Commentary*, which had short statements by fifty-odd Jews on the subject, "Jews and Liberalism." Patient as I am, I could only get through half of it. Yes, the Jews are concerned about Israel (no surprise), but what really stuck out was their multiple obsessions. The main one seemed to be the meaning of the word "liberalism." Then there was the paranoia, an inability to distinguish John Connally's basically pro-Israel peace proposal from genocide. More important than what these tired old gasbags say is the fact that they are tired old gasbags. The brave old Jewish warriors of City College of New York in the 1930s (the subject of considerable Jewish nostalgia) have been replaced with the bureaucracy of the ADL and other Jewish organizations. They are tiresome bores, who do nothing more than give each other testimonial dinners and invent Nazi scares when they need more funding.

088

□ According to race-conscious minority hotheads (*Instauration*, Aug. 1979) Beethoven must be redesignated as a black. How about re-racing Al Capone, John Dillinger, Menahem Begin or Lee Harvey Oswald? Copernicus was polonized in 1973. Last, but not least, let's re-austrianize Hitler.

693

□ The dissemination of knowledge about our racial history is imperative. The number of eyes I've seen light up and open wide upon listening to a five-minute talk about their ancestry is encouraging. Most Americans do not know the first thing about their heritage. When they find out, they are prepared conceptually to do something concrete about the takeover of America by non-Americans. Simply being born within the territorial confines of a country is axiologically meaningless.

762

□ I read that Safety Valve letter about Zionists grabbing German orphans after World War II and thought no more about it. Then I remembered a local newspaper article some years back. An Israeli starlet came through town promoting a B movie. She said she did not know her real name. As a child some Jews found her wandering in postwar Poland and had taken her to Israel.

741

□ I submit my nomination for Majority scoundrel of the century -- Dick Clark of ABC's "American Bandstand."

309

□ I have been called an anti-Semite for recommending T. S. Eliot, a Nazi for laughing at Sartre and defending Hamsun, a Fascist for criticizing the cruel treatment of Ezra Pound. I was also called a Nazi for refusing to ridicule or bury with silence D.H. Lawrence and for devoting a large part of a book I was writing to a discussion of Jung. After informing me that Jung was anti-Jewish, the wife of a Freudian psychologist told me mythology was Fascism.

334

□ One year ago a short note appeared in *New York* magazine that thousands of Egyptians, who suffered many casualties from Jews through sophisticated American weapons, gave President Carter a royal welcome. In contrast, the Israelites whose existence depends on astronomical American economic and military aid, threw eggs onto the presidential car, yelling "Carter, go home!"

321

□ Sven Hedin (*Instauration*, Oct. 1979), the "Swedish Hun," had much more brainpower than his foes. Prior to World War II he said, "however this war will end, it will be a national catastrophe for England." Margaret Thatcher's recent girdle-tightening measures endorse this opinion.

842

□ I'll never forget the "Reverse Fairy Tale" (*Instauration*, Feb. 1980) about the Duke and Duchess of Windsor. I turned green with envy for three days wishing that I'd written it.

493

□ I believe the Iranian students are onto something. Perhaps we should demand a similar investigation of the worthies in our country who are doing to us what the Shah presumably did to Iran.

299

□ In the evening news last night Dan Rather recounted the conviction of two whites for killing a black when they couldn't find any deer on a hunting trip. I can't recall Rather ever telling about black murders of whites even though they are much more common, often much more grisly, and far too frequently motivated by pure racial hatred.

457

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CONTENTS

The Sacrifice of the Ideal.....	6
Race and Inflation	8
William F. Buckley and George Lincoln Rockwell.....	10
A Holocaust Of, Not By, Germans.....	11
Where to Cache Northern European Genes.....	14
Across Beringia	16
"White Survival" Demonstration in Washington.....	17
Cultural Catacombs	24
Inklings	26
Cholly Bilderberger	28
Notes from the Sceptred Isle	30
Elsewhere.....	33
Stirrings	34

□ The Soviets never bite off more than they can chew. Not having a Hitler, perhaps they won't have the guts to go for broke. However, I don't see that Afghanistan is of any use to Russia except as a road to the oil fields. Now is a good time to buy an electric car.

300

□ Whatever else my little nephews are learning in their suburban Los Angeles elementary school, at least they are finding out about minorities first hand. I was a witness when they were attacked by diminutive australopithecine busees. My nephews came to each other's aid in inspiringly tribalistic style. I let it go on long enough for them to see that none of the nonwhites would fight one on one and that they attack from behind and kick. Two Chinese sided with three blacks, one of the latter warning me: "You'd better teach those white boys to wise up." This goes on almost daily after school in the playground supervised by a menopausal crank and a mulatress who sends only my nephews to the principal's office. Let's give her the benefit of the doubt. Maybe she is trying to get them out of the way of further punishment

914

□ The modern democratic doctrine of the divine right of the many is just as unjustified as the ancient monarchist idea of the divine right of the one.

022

□ As I see it, Britain will soon be a non-white nation with an inferior culture because the British seem determined to let in all the coloreds from the worst parts of their decayed empire. In time, the nonwhite mess will spill over to Northern Ireland. Of course, what the English do is their business but some of us Irish do not propose to sit back and watch Belfast turn into Bombay a few years after London's turned into Calcutta. I would suggest that the Brits would do far better to leave Ireland to the Irish and when one Irishman gets tired of killing another Irishman he will quit it. He does not need any help from the English (or you either, Mr. Editor).

320

□ Cholly was very good in urging us to "spark off" and become "active," but he was wrong when he said the Majority and minorities should be able to coexist. His example of farm animals is a poor one. What we are faced with is domesticated animals of the same species, animals who have the unfortunate characteristic of being able to miscegenate all around the barnyard.

568

□ If Dr. Tripodi's "Theory of Nordic Inferiority" (*Instauration*, Feb. 1980) is not enough to get some people moving, then I don't know what is. I can well understand Cholly's apparent frustration and I suspect that Dr. Tripodi's willingness to think about the subject at all may be due to his Viking blood beginning to boil deep within, despite his squat appearance. Most racialists and "rightist" organizations seem content with propagandizing among their own fraternity and urging their followers to proselytize by spreading the Good Word, handing out leaflets, pasting stickers or, among the intellectually inclined, holding monthly parlor meetings which are invariably attended by the same old (aged and aging) crowd perpetually occupied with creating a "program." The "program" will serve to preserve civilization when their "day" finally arrives. I am afraid "the day" arrived a long time ago, but it was not the day of the racialist or even the meek parlor conservative. It was the day of our mortal enemies. We Majority types are now in the toilet bowl of history and it has been flushed.

021

□ This is the last year of my B.A. program in economics at a Canadian university. In two term papers due last fall I chanced to use material from Howard Allen. The material was not well received, so there must be more to it than meets the eye.

Canadian subscriber

□ I am not much impressed that the successors of Anna Pauker have seen fit to praise Dracula for promoting a centralized state. The Rumanians have produced hardly anyone of real consequence. They are vulgar Latins with some pretty hill villages where the tourist can drink wine in a convivial atmosphere.

301

□ An Anglo-Saxon imperium, even if it were possible (which, luckily, it is not), would be the greatest possible folly. The idea is really alarming. It would shatter on the same rocks as Pan-Germanism. Ours must be a Nordic union, perhaps even an Aryan union. That is the only way.

100

□ It is nice to know there is a magazine which cares about what's happening to the white race, even though I don't meet many whites where I work. Half of my white fellow workers are married to Asiatics. The others don't seem to have any feelings of racial loyalty. Where can the carers gather and start anew, propagating their own kind and enjoying their own culture?

902

□ When I read the Instaurationist's letter who said he would choose the Jews over the Negroes if he was ever given this Hobson's choice, I thought he had some good points. I have mulled over his logic and reasoning for some days and he really makes a lot of sense. Why is it then that I can't bring myself to choose the Jews?

327

□ It is all too easy publishing material "analyzing" the shortcomings and failures of the Nordic; stereotyping and smearing him (Archie Bunker). But what is needed is material performing the same gentle service for our *rulers*. This is not so easily (or safely) accomplished. Nonetheless, until we (the dispossessed) provide ourselves with a religio-metaphysics that does perform this service nothing will be accomplished.

801

□ Wasn't Dracula reputed to have invited all the beggars in his kingdom to a feast, then locked the building and set fire to it? That's welfare reform with a vengeance!

606

□ I was born a libertarian-objectivist and despise government. But more than that I was born an Instaurationist.

468

□ Your article, "New Rhetoric for New Times," was truly excellent. I plan to make a flyer out of it, use it as a mail stuffer and also hand it out at meetings.

401

□ I never realized how stupid Walter Cronkite was until a few years ago during the height of the Watergate ballyhoo when he interviewed Solzhenitsyn, and reminded the writer of a statement he had made accusing Sirica of "pandering to the masses." With a childish grin on his face, Cronkite added, "But, you see, in America we tend to think that that's what it's all about."

517

□ It has been my observation that most New York City cops are not only Caucasian but Nordic. Despite the Jewish mayor and the Negro muggers the liberals want the security of knowing that there is still a force which can keep the house of cards from collapsing altogether. I mentioned this to an Irish cop I know: "Yeah," he replied, "that's the bottom line."

944

□ *Instauration* should choose a Majority Renegade of the Month and then select the Renegade of the year from the twelve.

333

The Safety Valve

□ The British tend to *focus* on smaller areas, which is why their writing is normally better, whereas Americans try to grasp the sorry scheme of things entire. Hence the enormous number of failures. Hence also the much bigger grasp when the attempt succeeds. Note how the Americans try to take in European culture as a whole, while we are content with our own, plus some apposite quotations and examples from other people's.

British subscriber

□ When right-wing economics raises its head, a paradoxical situation is evident. Right-wingers are patriotic, take a stand against the rising tide of color, and are against corruption. Yet they try to defend one of the most unpatriotic, color-loving and corrupting forces in our Western world -- modern capitalism!

Canadian subscriber

□ I am most impressed by the way those Afghans keep up the fight, despite napalm, helicopter gunships, tanks, and artillery. It is impossible to be English and not feel a quickening of the pulse when one thinks of that wild country. As Kipling sang:

Kabul town's by Kabul river,
Blow the trumpet, draw the sword!

British subscriber

□ 802 attempts to establish a Nordic background for Jesus, but Jews claimed he was a Samaritan (John 8:41). Mary, the mother of Jesus, was of the tribe of Levi, not Asher, Napthali or Judah (Luke 1:5, 36). Her cousin, Elizabeth, was descended from Aaron, and her cousin's husband was the High Priest. Unless Panthera, the supposed father of Jesus, had an "unpronounceable" Teutonic name which he later changed, it is safe to assume he was Greek, not German. Jews have a longer history of hate for the Samaritans and the Greeks, but never have they hated any race as intently as they hate the Germans. The virgin birth concept is pagan. Juno was "Queen of Heaven" and her son, Vulcan, had a sacrificial death and was reborn as Dionysus (Bacchus). Only Christians would be embarrassed by an illegitimate origin for Jesus. An Old Testament hero, Jephthah, the ninth Judge of Israel, was born of a harlot. A handicap such as that, or poverty, should only add to Jesus's remarkable achievement as the founder of a world religion. Jews cannot change that, no matter what filth they produce on film or paper trying to discredit and satirize Christianity.

804

□ Now that Cholly has said his "last hurrah," as it were, it is time for a postmortem so readers may put him in perspective. When he was first introduced, he was infused by the editor with an aura of Ivy League and silk-stockings snobbery. But thoughtful readers should not forget that it is precisely such renegade WASPs who have been engaged in the highly lucrative business of selling out their race and nation since McKinley's day. Without them, the Jews could not have gained a foothold in any significant American institution. Jewish finance made these bluebloods an offer they could not refuse, and middle America and working-class America have been going downhill ever since. Cholly, whether his real identity be George Kennan, Robert Murphy, Neil McElroy or Thomas Gates, has been part and parcel of this sellout of the ages. Now, in the winter of his years, he presumes to sit back and pontificate on what a horrible mess we are in and how it is our own fault. Quite so, but if the individual average American is at fault, how much more at fault is a Cholly Bilderberger who was in a position to do something about this horror when it was still manageable, but instead kept quiet and luxuriated in his stock dividends and rare wines while the Dante's Inferno which he now so eloquently damns was in the making? Those Instaurationists who are Christians and believe in a day of reckoning know that the warmest places in Hades are reserved for those who could have acted in time but didn't.

900

□ In regard to the Algiers article in the April issue, "Dey," like many words in English, has multiple meanings. The best definition of the word is that it is a title of respect not quite duplicatable into current American English but which is fairly well represented by the Spanish title of "don," or its Sicilian facsimile that is commonly used by U.S. police forces when they are identifying Big Tuna Accardo, Tony the Ant Spilotro or Joe Bananas. It's somewhat more dignified than "boss," even though in Twain's *Connecticut Yankee*, when the hero is asked what title he would like to have, he replied, "Just call me 'Boss.' " This signified the philistine, pragmatic approach of the Practical Common Senser, the Old Yankee Know-How'er.

201

□ When Fat Face decides he has no hope of being President Kennedy II, he should resign his senatorial seat and go into the auto-wrecking business.

112

□ I am an Alpine-Nordic living in a Mediterranean-Nordic household. My own race is changing somewhat before my eyes. My face is filling out. I am becoming more of a Kraut. It's an old family story. My two sisters were real beauties at 18 or 20, but a few years later the submerged German began to appear. My perfect Nordic English grandmother is still sleek and small at age 80. But then, she is "sharp" like most women of her type -- while my stockier North German or Borreby-type grandmother, also very fair, was the sweetest and gentlest soul who ever lived.

672

□ I shudder to see the architecture of the impending Age of Oblivion . . . the art of the pit . . . the intellect of the anti-Man . . . the economic system of the savage. Should it not be better to shout, "Save" than "Regain" that which is lost? Alas, I wonder. I see certain propensities in our race, certain nobilities, and certain fatal instincts.

392

□ I wish that you could instruct some *Instauration* readers regarding the physical identification of Nordics. Most Nordics are not flaxen-haired and never were. Among native Scandinavians of pure lineage the percentage of such highly visible types runs to about 40%, according to surveys conducted by responsible Swedish scientists. Most Nordics have shades of hair ranging from dark brown, or chestnut, to light brown, but among them truly black hair is absent. As for eye color, their prevailing range is blue or light, the latter category including hazel and gray. Although the mean height of Nordics is taller than the other two white races, there are some short Nordics. A Nordic can be dark-brown-haired, short, with light brown eyes and be a member of that subspecies as much as a 6-foot-4-inch, blue-eyed, flaxen-haired individual. Nordics evolved into a distinctly identifiable race, but by the time that evolution was arrested by migration the type had not jelled into a completely homogeneous type, a fact that still causes confusion. Tell that terrible Dr. Tripodi that a considerable number of Italians have to be classified anthropologically as predominantly Nordic, even though this may enrage him.

921

□ We can run our government today according to democratic concepts just about as easily as we could drive an 18th-century carriage to the moon.

088

□ Interesting how both Rommel and Patton supposedly died in car accidents.

228

□ John Tyndall's article in the February issue is one of the best things I've ever read. His ideas are expressed with simplicity, clarity and restraint, and I agree with every single one of them. A great sanity comes through: is he really that way in person?

902

□ America cannot be saved! America will not be saved! And most importantly of all, America should not be saved. Help America to die quickly and painlessly.

111

□ In all the sensational news about the late Errol Flynn being a Nazi spy, don't you think it would have been fair for the media to have pointed out that Charles Higham, the author of the book that came up with this astonishing information, is a hack who specializes in writing horny biographies of Hollywood stars and that he himself, in spite of being the son of Sir Charles Higham, M.D., is Jewish?

328

□ The other day our neighborhood radio station announced, "The local Democratic party will hold its nominating meeting which will be followed by the usual socialization."

334

□ Only a small percentage of us are really mature and this is why the adolescent antics of Jews (a well-developed adolescence) has the appeal that it does.

401

□ I liked Dr. Tripodi's remarks and hope that by reproducing them you can provoke some reaction among the blond "toads." His representation of China as overrun by blacks is a most effective way of dramatizing our plight.

574

□ The Zionist yoke on our necks is more firmly in place than ever. Imagine! Begin has "accepted" Carter's apology for the UN gaffe. The prestige of the country has reached a new ignominious low. Those two pluperfect Zionist fellow travelers, Moynihan and Church, fell all over themselves the other morning before Tom Brokaw excoriating Carter -- a more disgusting spectacle I've never seen.

109

□ The point about men becoming part-time deputy sheriffs is a good one. Instaurationists should take every possible opportunity to learn how to defend themselves at state expense.

813

□ The autobiography of Czech Protestant preacher and social worker Přemysl Pitter, *Under the Wheels of History* (1970), never translated into English, depicts the author's life in Prague under three consecutive usurpers. Pitter saved the lives of Czech, Jewish and German kids. Hence, he was threatened by slave labor in the dreaded uranium mines of St. Joachimsthal, Bohemia. He had to flee to Switzerland. I tried to bring out an American edition of his book and approached eighteen American publishers. The answers were unanimously "no."

402

□ Professor Fred Lindemann (later Lord Cherwell) and his policy of mass bombing working-class quarters in World War II is discussed in detail in the first edition of F. J. Veale's *Advance to Barbarism*, but is carefully blacked out in the German edition and in the second American edition. Lindemann's goal was to obtain the highest conceivable number of fatalities per bomb.

491

□ There really seems to be a kind of patronizing attitude among a few Instaurationists which profits them little and alienates overly sensitive ethnic Catholics.

200

□ A few days in Rio de Janeiro gave me an idea of what the world might look like in a few generations. I did not see one handsome man or one beautiful woman, except maybe a few Nordic tourists. The rest looked terrible.

Belgian subscriber.

□ Cholly Bilderberger's articles about the CE have really excited me. I actually got up to pace the floor. It's great to think that some people at the top are doing something. I believe Cholly must have wanted his supporters to read *A Man Called Intrepid*. I have been doing just that. I am quite amazed. The Nazis were no match for the British in secret warfare.

706

□ Tyndall's article was OK. You know, of course, that he has resigned as chairman of the National Front. A pity. I wonder what will happen now. I have come to the conclusion that, while we should encourage all such movements, they need an active *Broederbond* behind them if they are to succeed.

705

□ I adore Dr. Tripodi, but his English is too good to be true. Can he be the editor, stooping low in a black wig? [Editor's note: Wrong guess.]

British subscriber

□ The little Sicilian bantam rooster has everything going for him! He is right: we are a no-win lot, a disgrace to our ancestors!

038

□ I enjoyed the interview with the little Sicilian professor. No one, least of all your readers, can find fault with his logic. All these Aryan civilizations self-destruct for the same reasons. They are all built on: (1) nonrenewable resources; (2) destruction of the means of producing renewable resources; (3) cheap, alien (often colored) labor. The name of the Aryan game is to maximize economic growth in the short run. Racemixing is only one of several processes that occur in the final years of society as it liquidates all its capital assets just to survive a little longer. "Blondie" is doomed because he cannot adapt to a new socioeconomic system.

208

□ The prime targets of Israeli assassination squads are the theorists, poets and intellectuals of the PLO. Racewise as are the Zionists, they know a headless body is merely a corpse. Or, better yet, a will-less automaton.

601

□ Cholly Bilderberger is a model of knowledgeable sobriety. I've been saying similar things for years -- privately. The parasites of this society -- the tax receivers, the high- and low-level bureaucrats, the welfare recipients, the international bankers and many businessmen will react viciously to any threat to their obsequious security. Pull a blood-sucking tick off you and watch it scramble in protest.

111

□ It would seem that in today's England blacks are free to insult whites and whites are free to insult each other, but it is criminal for a white to insult a black. Even if the insult by the white happens to be true, the white is still liable for prosecution. To my way of thinking, to be living in present-day England would probably be a lot like living in a madhouse, so why the English desire to continue to inflict such a government on their North Irish colony is beyond me. Perhaps John Nobull would enlighten me.

320

□ I saw the justice of the article on the Duke and Duchess of Windsor. But he was not such a bad chap. Just weak, that's all. No one can be all bad who was blamed by the press for being against war with Germany.

829

THE SACRIFICE OF THE IDEAL

In much the same manner as the planets, stars, and galaxies have been speeding in scattered, different directions for thousands of millions of years, ever since the explosion of the cosmic egg, the different races of the hominid *Formenkreis* have been evolving in separate directions for thousands of generations. As the cyclical or pulsating universe would draw the galaxies back together into the recalescent formation of a new cosmic egg, through the reversal of the scattering force by gravitational force of mass, in which all matter in the universe would be destroyed in its present form, so the long-range effects of interracialism would reverse the process of divergent evolution by fusing the races back together in a genetic re-coalescence in which the traits, qualities, and esthetic ideal of Northern Man would be destroyed. The result of such a racial fusion would resemble Northern Man as much as a ball of neutrons resembles the earth. Although the subatomic particles of the earth would continue to exist in the new cosmic egg created by universal re-coalescence the earth itself would no longer exist as an identifiable entity. Similarly, although scattered Northern European genes would remain in the uniform human population created by interracial coalescence they would be sown to the wind and submerged beneath a massive tidal wave of dominant non-Northern genes, and Northern Man would no longer exist as Northern Man. Those Northerners who practice interracialism, particularly the irreversible and irrevocable kind of interracialism known as sexual interracialism, are following the path to racial oblivion.

The least important motive for interracial sexual relations is derived from the very fact that racial differences and racism exist. Sexual partners from different races are sought out purely because they are of a different race. Esthetics and romantic attraction don't enter into these interracial extramarital escapades, as they do into the *intra*racial variety, nor is the identity or character of the selected individual important. All that matters is the racial difference, which becomes an end in itself. This type of interracial relationship occurs most characteristically between a female of a race which is viewed as metaphysically significant and exalted, and a male of a race which is viewed as metaphysically insignificant. For the female from the exalted race, which in the Western World would be the Northern European evolutionary unit, no esthetic attraction is involved. Indeed, the greater her esthetic aversion to her partner the greater may be her inverted sense of enjoyment. Her satisfaction is derived from her degradation and submission, and the demeaning manner in which she is serving what she views as the almost animalistic desires of her partner, whom she still regards as an inferior being and a brute. But her greatest excitement stems from the knowledge that she is engaging in an action which many people, and she herself, view as abominably abhorrent and wickedly illicit, and is getting away with it. Her motive, besides being inherently

masochistic, is akin to the same perverse and pathological motives which produce acts of bestiality.

In such a relationship the Northern European female may also derive vicarious enjoyment from the heightened excitement and arousal of the non-European male which comes from the fact that he is tasting "forbidden fruit." For him the interracial sexual act represents the culminating satisfaction of a long-denied and frustrated desire. It is a frantic attempt to assert the importance of his existence in the illusory belief that mating with such a female could alter his nature and raise him up (as it drags her down). It is also a form of symbolic conquest and triumph over the hated yet desired race whose members view him as inferior and unworthy. By using one of its female members to serve his desires he is striking at the race's soul and degrading it in the most effective manner possible.

This degradation of the Northern European race is an act of racial adultery. The greater the degree of harm and degradation both participants believe they have caused to the Northern race the greater is the degree of their mutual satisfaction.

As the Northern European female is serving as a symbol it is vitally important to the non-European male's fantasy of conquest that she have "class" and represent the highest, best, and most desirable characteristics of her race. In short, she should approximate the Northern European feminine ideal as closely as possible. The male cannot drag down or degrade a female, or her race, if the female is already low and degraded. So he must maintain the illusion that she is a racial paragon. It is here, of course, that he is deceiving himself. Any Northern European female who engages in such activity may appear to have "class" on the surface, and may even move in high circles, but this external appearance is no more than a masquerade. Underneath the mask she must have the mentality, values and spirit of the lowest lumpenproletarian.

There are other motives for interracial sexual relations that are dark and perverse in nature, some to such a degree that a decent mind could not comprehend or even conceive of them. There is an innate self-hating and self-destroying perversity which leads some people to perform any debased and wicked act for no comprehensible reason. Such persons represent a purposeless force of malevolence set loose upon the world. Devoid of positive values, they find interracial sex to be a fitting part of their regimen of self-abasement, self-hatred and self-destruction.

There are others whose standards and values, in every aspect of their lives, are almost nonexistent -- from cleanliness, manners and sanitation to their taste in art, music, friends and sexual partners. In the vernacular they are referred to as "slobs." If their standards and values are sufficiently low, they will have no inhibitions about engaging in interracial sex.

Then there are some who miscegenate as a form of perverse revenge for some slight or rejection, real or imagined, which

they previously suffered at the hands of a member of their race. They seek to hurt the object of their hatred through self-destruction, taking great delight in witnessing the shock and pain, the anger and anguish, on the faces of members of their race when confronted with the reality of their debased and debasing behavior.

A more important cause of interracial sexual relations in a multiracial, pluralistic society can be referred to as domestication. Under natural conditions members of different races generally tend to avoid each other, each associating exclusively with its "own kind," even when the territory of the different races overlap. As John Baker writes:

Sexual revulsion against slightly different kinds is only a particularly sharply marked example of the natural tendency of animals to avoid mating with widely different forms, belonging to different species, genera, families, or orders.

A high degree of sensitivity in the selection of sexual partners and the ability to discriminate one's "own kind" from other types has played an important role in evolution. So highly developed has been this sensitivity that in all the millions of generations of man's evolution, as Baker asserts, "without a single exception through all those millions of years, the parents recognized their 'own kind' when they performed the sexual act."

But when different races are forced into a constant condition of unnaturally close proximity, the degree of sensitivity and discrimination in the selection of sexual partners tends to decrease markedly as the formerly strong sense of sexual revulsion is eroded. This phenomenon frequently occurs among domesticated animals. Living under conditions of unnaturally close proximity with different races and species, animals mate, or attempt to mate, with animals other than their "own kind."

Domestication, when applied to human beings, diminishes the natural esthetic antipathy towards other races through a process of constant exposure and interaction, which subtly wears down racial-esthetic preferences and the natural sense of racial exclusivity. The effect, in essence, is that of a racial lobotomy.

Throughout the Northern World today motion pictures, television and racial integration, especially in schools, are producing a level of exposure to other races infinitely greater than any other people have borne before without submitting to hybridization and interracial breeding. Those who succumb to the effects of domestication are the ultimate products of interracialism, completely raceless and without any remnant of racial-esthetic aversions or preferences. They, and they alone, are able to engage in a romantic relationship with a member of another race without the need to sacrifice and repress their racial-esthetic sensitivities and values, for they have none left to sacrifice. They equate the effects which domestication has had upon them with sophistication and intellectual and moral superiority. What they do not realize is that they have simply and insensibly been rendered defective in the evolutionary sense.

The most prevalent motive for interracial sex in an altruistic

egalitarian culture is altruistic egalitarianism itself. Under its ethical premises it is evil and immoral to discriminate against another person for racial, esthetic or any other reasons. An individual attempting to conform to the altruist-egalitarian morality will attempt to repress his natural racial tendencies and preferences and feel guilty and wicked whenever he experiences them. Thus when he, or more often she, rejects the sexual advances of non-Northern Europeans she may wonder about her motives and be plagued by self-recriminations on the suspicion that her rejection of the non-Northern European was motivated by "prejudice." In her attempt to repent and prove that she is not a racist, which she has been taught to believe is the greatest of all immoralities, she overcompensates and engages in profligate, self-sacrificing interracialism to assuage her guilt, debasing her values for the sake of those who do not meet her racial standards. The altruistic interracialist, to avoid feelings of guilt, will then find it difficult to reject the sexual advances of non-Northern Europeans, whom she does not truly desire or regard as attractive. To reject the Northern Europeans does not engender guilt under her interracialist code of anti-self ethics, but to reject the non-Northern European does. Self-sacrifice, self-denial and self-abnegation chain her in selfless service to the desires of those whom she can never truly desire. She may attempt to convince herself that what she is experiencing is "love," a meaningless, non-discriminating "love" of all mankind. But what she is really experiencing is the deepest of all hates; the hatred of altruism for the self.

When Northern Europeans support interracialism they are engaging in a form of altruistic self-negation even if they do not engage in interracial sex themselves. It is self-abasement, for they are, in effect, saying that the ideal which they themselves approximate is base, and its preservation is therefore unworthy of their concern.

One of the most ironic manifestations of this self-negation can be seen in the many motion picture and television films which feature a Northerner who closely approximates the Northern esthetic ideal in the role of an interracialist hero or heroine. This hero or heroine closely approximates an esthetic ideal which interracialism would ultimately destroy. Unknowingly, many film stars are working and fighting against an idea, racism, which is the only agent capable of preserving their race and the ideal they approximate.

This use of Northerners in interracial films is a very effective, albeit dishonest, tactic to advance the cause of integration. It enlists the aid of the positive feelings aroused by the esthetic ideal in support of a cause which must lead to its eventual destruction. Those in the audience who value the ideal naturally experience positive feelings at the sight of the hero or heroine who closely approximates it, and tend to identify him or her with the "good side." When this same hero or heroine then proceeds to promote or sanction interracialism these same positive feelings tend to be attributed, by association, to the interracialist cause without reflection on the inherent contradiction between valuing the ideal and supporting interracialism.

The effect of altruism and interracial sex upon Northern European males may be less direct than the effect upon North-

ern European females, but it is equally tragic. Upon the males falls the primary burden of upholding and maintaining the sexual exclusivity of their race, and particularly of its young women. This male role is especially acute in a social or domestic environment such as a dance, a nightclub, a beach, or any locale where courtship and interracial socialization occurs. In such a locale those males who have not been debilitated by altruism or domestication tend to be extremely sensitive to the intrusions and trespasses of males of another race, and the greater the physical-esthetic disparity between the races the greater the sense of friction, tension, and unease generated among the males.

Northern European males have traditionally tended throughout history to be dominant by nature, but under the enervating influence of altruism they are becoming submissive and passive. This phenomenon is especially obvious in the declining strength of their opposition to the interracial sexual transgressions of non-Northern European males with Northern European females. Under the tenets of the altruistic, interracialist morality to which they humbly acquiesce they are unable to object to these trespasses, but must repress the natural inborn tendencies of exclusivity which played an important role in preserving the biological integrity of their race during its evolution. Many carry their altruism to the point of even seeming to approve of, and to encourage, the sexual trespasses of non-Northern European males upon Northern European females whom their more vigorous and race-conscious ancestors would have defended from such defilements with their very lives. A few racial renegades even team up with and assist the interloping non-Northern European males in their quest. But for the great majority of Northern European males, who do not like what they see but feel powerless and helpless to do anything to resist the encroachments and violations upon the women of their race by non-Northern European males, a moderate degree of altruism has been sufficient to immobilize them to the point where they can endure the agony of watching the sacrifice of one of their most basic and cherished values and ideals without lifting a finger to prevent it.

The females of a race have traditionally looked to their males for strength, leadership, protection and guidance. When Northern European females see Northern European males emasculated by altruism, they are naturally confused and disoriented. They are cast adrift in a society where they are bombarded by altruistic and interracialist indoctrination and where previously excluded non-Northern European males

take advantage of the ethically undermined racial consciousness of the Northern males to make bold advances. To further their deracination Northern females are exposed to a culture which is so hostile that films and literature commonly portray Northerners as weak, decadent and degenerate while portraying their non-Northern European counterparts and adversaries as strong and noble. So far has this process gone that non-Northern males are even portrayed as the protectors of Northern females against Northern males, thereby totally usurping the natural role and rights of the Northern male and robbing him of one of his most basic natural functions. Under such conditions it is increasingly difficult for the Northern female to know what is expected of her and to appreciate her racial position.

When a Northern male sees a female of his race involved in a sexual relationship with a non-Northern male it is evocative, on a racial level and in racial terms, of the same kind of emotional and psychological reaction that the male would experience on the individual level upon learning that his wife was being unfaithful to him with another man. The latter is a crime against the individual. The former is a crime against the race.

Those Northern Europeans who commit racial adultery by being sexually unfaithful to their race, to which they are bound by bonds of nature and creation infinitely deeper, stronger and longer-lasting than the mere legal bonds of marriage, generate very real feelings of personal grief, loss, and betrayal among members of their race. Their racial infidelity strikes chords which reach to the deepest essence and fiber of the racial being within the individual. When that being is stirred, the constant drumbeat of interracialist propaganda and indoctrination becomes barely audible, as the individual listens to the beat of a deeper drum which tells him that each belongs with its own kind.

To tolerate racial infidelity without resistance is an emasculating torture which a healthy Northern European endures only because of his isolation. But among those who are still healthy the beat of the deeper drum cannot be repressed forever.

This article was excerpted from a huge, unpublished manuscript by an Instaurionist who has been working on it for many years. The book, if and when its author scrapes up enough money to publish it, may turn out to be a definitive work on the philosophical, psychological and economic causes of the decline of Northern Man.

RACE AND INFLATION

As the Marxists, neo-Keynesians, Friedmanites, Galbraithians, goldbugs and silverbugs hem and haw and haw and hem about inflation, they invariably ignore one of the basic clues to the present economic plague -- the decline of the productivity/market ratio.

Doesn't it stand to reason that if x amount of goods are produced one year and if fewer goods are produced the next

year that prices will probably rise? They will most definitely rise if the population increases in inverse proportion to production.

The American population is increasing each year. Productivity is falling off each year. So what's the great mystery? More customers for fewer goods means less goods to go around.

Since it is not "politically expedient" to get to the truth of the

matter, politicians and economists lay the blame for inflation on anything and everything from deficit spending and the wage/price spiral to the monopolistic machinations of big business and OPEC. The cure-alls they propose range from balancing the budget and high interest rates to deregulation of business and industry. When they do bring up the problem of productivity, they talk mostly of tax incentives, deregulation and monetary measures. The real problem is skirted.

Since the root of the matter is productivity, let's get back to the bedrock question. Why has America's production growth, once the wonder of the world, slowed to a barely discernible crawl, occasionally to a backward crawl?

The answer is flat-out simple. The work force has deteriorated. Northern Europeans make the best workers; Central and Eastern Europeans come next; Southern Europeans next, and Hispanics and Negroes are at the bottom of the pile. (Some Orientals are very good workers, but there are not yet enough in the U.S. to make any sizeable imprint on productivity.)

The work force has deteriorated because the racial makeup of American workers has been significantly altered. Differential birthrates, legal and illegal immigration, antiwhite discrimination in education, jobs and promotion have *darkened* the work force. It is now more black, more Hispanic, more Mediterranean and less Nordic and Alpine -- more minority and less Majority. SAT tests have indicated a marked decline in the scholastic achievement of college-bound students over the years. There has been a similar decline in the capabilities of the average working man.

Obviously there are many causes of inflation, but most are only pinpricks compared to the dagger thrust of the decline in productivity.

We have just one choice if we wish to mount a serious and long-lasting attack on inflation. Population must be linked to production in such a way that the latter will increase faster or decline slower than the former. Since we don't want more workers, but better workers, this means concentrating on raising the quality, not the quantity of the work force.

Here is a five-step anti-inflation program that no politician or economist would dare breathe even to his wife:

1. Reduce the nonproductive element of the population to zero or minus growth by forced sterilization of welfare breeders, expelling all illegal aliens, and the enactment of a new immigration law which bans the entry of all but a small number of highly gifted men and women of Northern European descent.

2. Use tax incentives and government subsidies to increase the number of offspring in Majority families. The increase would not be allowed to exceed the decrease of the non-Northern European elements of the population. A country already in the throes of massive environmental pollution cannot afford a population gain.

3. Cut down the parasitic segment of the population -- lawyers, accountants, bureaucrats, politicians and the non-combatant personnel of the armed forces. The capable parasites should be relocated in the productive areas of the economy.

4. End all foreign aid. Giving away products and wealth feeds inflation by diminishing the supply of available products

on the home front.

5. Bring the negative trade balance into line by raising the price of exports to match the higher prices of imports. The United States could easily form a grain cartel that would have just as much worldwide economic clout as OPEC.

Since it would take a revolution to enact these stringent measures and since no revolution is in the cards at the present time, inflation will go its ballooning way -- from walking to trotting to galloping to runaway.

Price and wage controls will slow up inflation temporarily, especially when enforced at the point of a gun. But in the long run, controls make inflation worse because they reduce production. Less goods equal higher prices -- prices which shoot up astronomically in the black market. When price controls are removed or the black market takes over most of the economy, the accumulated demand for goods sends prices through the roof. Standing in line for hours for an inferior cut of meat is also inflationary because time is money. Ask your neighborhood Iron Curtain refugee.

Critics may say that productivity can be increased by innovation, by good old Yankee ingenuity, by developing all the great new possibilities offered by technology. These critics seem to forget about featherbedding, about the hostility of unions to automation, about the flat refusal of union leaders to tie wage hikes to production hikes. The same critics don't explain how complicated new technological products can be invented, produced and operated when the average brain power of American citizens is declining steadily each year and when affirmative action edicts from Washington are forcing industry to hire more of the less qualified and less of the more qualified workers. At present the armed forces are loaded with complex technological equipment that short-brained "technicians" can hardly maintain, let alone operate.

At bottom, inflation is biological in origin. Since the equalitarian Zeitgeist forbids biological solutions to economic problems, we will have to sit back and let our economy continue to spin out of control until nature takes over and does what man could but won't do. Nature, by the way, relies exclusively on biological solutions. Her way of bringing the productivity/market ratio into balance is simply to kill off the excess in the denominator.

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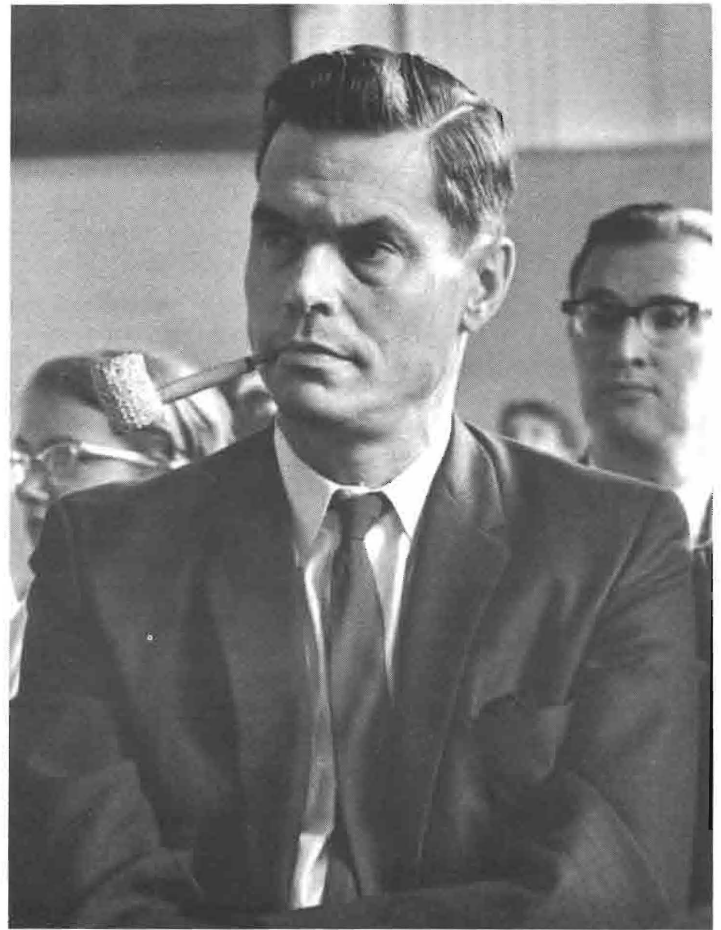
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The story of a little-known relationship

WILLIAM F. BUCKLEY AND GEORGE LINCOLN ROCKWELL

Was Adolf Hitler more than human?

His detractors certainly think so. Even today, thirty-five years after his death, Americans are subjected to an almost daily barrage of propaganda based on the theme that Der Führer was Lucifer redivivus. The other Axis leaders of World War II are largely forgotten. Who remembers Tojo? Who is still interested in Mussolini? But Adolf Hitler marches on as the symbol of pure, uncut evil -- a mustachioed, loose-forelocked monster who will forever shame the human species.

On the other hand, the few who admire Hitler publicly and the many who admire him secretly look upon him as a sort of Northern messiah. Indeed, postwar National Socialist literature is hardly reluctant to compare Hitler with Christ.

But if Hitler is a god, he is a fickle one. Those of his disciples who openly enlisted in his service often headed straight for disaster.

A case in point is George Lincoln Rockwell, founder of the American Nazi Party. His autobiography, *This Time the*

World, is a fascinating, sometimes horrifying account of what a man will go through for the sake of an idea. Rockwell's devotion to Hitler kept him from a successful career; it destroyed his family life; and it eventually killed him.

"I don't want to go through all of this and get shot," Rockwell once said, "and then have everybody throw up their hands and let the Party fall to pieces." But that is nearly what happened. And the shot was fired by a disgruntled, dark-skinned, dark-eyed former Party member, a Greek who hardly qualified for membership in a group that theoretically was sold on blondism.

What drove Rockwell to becoming, as he put it, an "open, arrogant, all-out Nazi"? Having read *Mein Kampf* and having lost all faith in kosher-style conservatism, he decided that uniformed stormtroopers wearing swastika armbands would get publicity debating societies would not.

I learned by bitter experience that the human material of the

right wing consists 90 percent of cowards, dopes, nuts, one-track minds, blabbermouths, boobs, incurable tight-wads and -- worst of all -- hobbyists: people who have come to enjoy a perverted masochistic pleasure in telling each other forever how we are all being raped by the "shhh -- you-know-who," but who, under no conditions would think of risking their two cars, landscaped homes or juicy jobs to DO something about it.

In 1955, before he had come out of the closet as a Nazi, Rockwell was spearheading a doomed effort to unify the American right wing. As he explained it:

One of the conservative leaders I contacted was William F. Buckley, the publisher of *National Review* . . . It was an intellectual thrill, just talking with Buckley and his staff. There is more pulsating brain-power genius [there] than any place else on earth I have ever been. Bill, himself, is personable in the extreme, and brighter than all the rest. But his staff contains three or four Jews . . .

Buckley is extremely cagey on the Jewish question and even when you get him alone, it is difficult to elicit information as to his awareness. The best you can get is guarded implications from which you are at liberty to infer what you want . . . Buckley's anti-liberalism and anti-Communism stop at the borders of Israel and the Zionist meeting halls.

However, at the time, I too was playing this silly "I've-got-my-eyes-closed" game, so I felt that much could be accomplished by helping Buckley, and I agreed to promote *National Review* for him. He deposited a thousand dollars in a Washington bank to my account and I started on a project to get mass circulation for *National Review* in colleges and universities.

At the time, however, I was heavily involved in my own [projects] and I am ashamed to have to admit that I did a rotten job for Bill. I made some efforts, but they were without the drive and full enthusiasm necessary in such a promotion, and nothing happened. I returned the money to Bill, less expenses, with a guilty conscience. Outside of being too cagey on the Jewish question, which is, of course, his privilege, Bill Buckley was 100% square as a man, and . . . my failure to accomplish anything with Bill was entirely my fault.

Buckley's column of August 31, 1967, written directly after Rockwell's assassination, amounted to an obituary. It began,

"Surely George Lincoln Rockwell was insane." Buckley then hedged about his onetime association with the Nazi leader.

I had known Rockwell slightly, back before his mania hit him. And so he was given, from time to time, to writing me obscene communications and, publicly, to mocking what he considered my pseudoconservatism . . .

But in March, 1964, apparently stung by a public reference I had made to him as a moral maniac, he wrote me: "I would be most grateful if you would take the time to send me a reasoned statement showing that what I preach and have fought so hard for and have sacrificed so much for is a 'mania.' . . . [If you convince me] I will not only quit, but I will go to work to repair such damage as I have caused by my political efforts. . . . If you can do this much for me, for God's sake please do it."

Buckley said he was "struck by this letter, so obviously what the psychologists classify as 'a cry for help' . . ." So what did he do?

Buckley sent a priest to talk to Rockwell. A priest!

Rockwell wrote to Buckley afterwards saying that he enjoyed the priest's visit, "but if your thinking parallels the Father's then we are men of two different worlds."

Buckley's attitude toward Rockwell was not unlike that of the Medieval inquisitors who felt another soul had been won for Christ if the dying heretic on the rack said whatever his tormentors wanted him to. If Rockwell's conscience had matured, Buckley wrote, he "might, just might, have won redemption."

Then again, if "responsible" conservatives had had a realistic attitude about race, a desperate Rockwell might not have turned to Nazism. Several passages in his biography indicate he felt circumstances had forced his hand, and that much of the Nazi paraphernalia was intended for shock value alone. "I'd like to be a nice guy," he told one interviewer after he had burned all his bridges and waded across his Rubicon, "but I can't."

In 1980 the plight of the American Majority is far worse than it was in 1956 or even 1967. Whose god will save us? Rockwell's certainly hasn't. Neither has Buckley's. Someone else's? Or no one's?

From our footloose correspondent in Europe

A HOLOCAUST OF, NOT BY, GERMANS

I feel it my duty to inform Instaurationists about yet another apparent example of Nazi frightfulness, which has been kept from us by the modesty and reticence of the international media. I had better put the evidence in context so that the full enormity is not lost upon the reader.

Last summer I made a pilgrimage to Gregor Mendel's monastery in the old city of Brünn (Brno), capital of the Czech province of Moravia. The monks have disappeared (for all I know, they have been happily integrated into the socialist system), but the buildings remain, and I was able to get a good idea of Mendel's everyday surroundings. Looking into the locked church (most churches are locked in Czechoslovakia) I

saw an enormous seven-branched candlestick. Perhaps this was symbolic (see Holocaust information below). Then I went up to visit the monastery library, a baroque jewel. It was beautifully panelled in various woods, chiefly chestnut, and the gilding was exceptionally thick and sumptuous. Round the walls were 26,000 volumes, arranged in sets under various headings: theology, church history, botany, mathematics, etc. A big eighteenth-century Bible in five languages was opened for me to look at, and I was struck by the solidity and whiteness of its pages. It was made to last long after the newspapers of the past hundred years have crumbled to dust. One concept of the truth is expressed in a durable form, while another is purely for

present use and has obsolescence built in. Afterwards, I went down to see the photographs and mementos in the Mendel exhibition. Few things could be more paradoxical than this reverence for the memory of Mendel, who was a German speaker in a Czech province, whose religion is abhorred by the Communists, and whose scientific findings run counter to the theories of Marx. However, it might be well to remember that Mendel's laws are not in accordance with Western individualism either, since they demonstrate that unmutated genes of the same origin will behave statistically in the same way under the same circumstances, whereas others will behave differently. The implications of Mendel's findings are more significant than anything postulated by his fellow Augustinian, Martin Luther, although Mendel could not realize the enormous importance of his findings. He was not a fully conscious revolutionary like Luther.

Moravian science shows other signs of grace as well. The Brunn museum contains a wonderful collection of stuffed birds, minerals and glass. Local physical anthropologists demonstrate some of the same competence as their colleagues in Prague when it comes to exhibiting anthropological finds. Two contiguous glass cases show respectively the skull of a Neanderthaler and that of an Australian aborigine, so that one may compare the similar heavy brow ridges and extreme prognathism. The present population of Czechoslovakia is typically Central European, that is to say predominately Alpine, and Mendel himself was of this type. His facial angle was high and his forehead protruded, indicating well-developed frontal lobes. There is also a more exaggerated Alpine type, characteristic of Czechoslovakia, which has a larger, broader head and a big flat patch on the occiput. This is the so-called *Böhmschädel* (Bohemian skull). Alpine-Nordic crosses are frequent among those who deal with tourists. Some are friendly, most not. The Nordic element which can be found at the upper social levels in Munich, Vienna and Prague is almost absent in Brunn and the only Mediterranean types I saw turned out to be Middle Easterners.

On my way back to the hotel, I saw the forbidding pile of Spielberg Castle, and decided to walk up and visit it. The dungeons of this castle occupy the same place in the mythology of resistance to the Hapsburgs as does Siberian exile in the mythology of resistance to the Romanovs. The first thing which strikes one about the victims of imperial despotism is that they all seem to be known by name. When the Cheka killed, it did not bother to identify the dead. Nor would it have been easy to compile a list of those who died building the White Sea Canal, or in the forest at Katyn, or in the bombing of Dresden. There is a certain anonymity about modern methods of liquidation, otherwise the "six million" shibboleth would have to be discarded. True, a list of names has been posted in Jerusalem, but since it is not open to inspection by non-Jews, its validity is open to question.

In earlier days, the prisoners in Spielberg Castle appear to have experienced the same sort of individual attention as those in the Bastille, who numbered exactly seven when the tiny guard of aging Swiss was massacred by the enlightened Parisian populace. Two or three French revolutionaries were imprisoned at Spielberg during the 1790s, and the cells began



Spielberg Castle

to fill with Italian revolutionaries during the 1820s. The *Encyclopaedia Britannica* confirms that these Italian conspirators were organized after the pattern of Adam Weishaupt's *Illuminati*. This places them in the same context as the Jacobins and the Grand Orient Lodge of France (still going strong). A monument in the grounds of the castle honors those who were executed and various plaques are scattered about the buildings which commemorate others imprisoned in the cause of Italian unity. Several of these were erected during the centenary celebrations of the 1920s, a time when Fascism was in full flower! None has been removed, presumably because a common antagonism towards the Austrians characterizes both the Italians and the Czechs. It would be difficult to find a more telling example of the predominance of racial over political antagonism. Of course there is no mention of the fact that the principal suppressor of the Italians was a Czech Nordic called Count Radetzky.

Anti-Germanism is the *leitmotif* of the Spielberg exhibitions, as indeed of most Czech exhibitions. At Spielberg, pride of place is given to a collection of enormous photomontages created by "John Heartfield" (alias Helmut Herzfeld), the Dadaist, pacifist and Communist. There is a picture of Heartfield too, showing a mean little grey face with the mouth turned down at the corners -- a really nasty bit of physiognomy. I stopped in front of the first massive photomontage, which showed a lot of little German children wearing spiked helmets standing next to Marshal Hindenburg. In the background is a tasteful line of tall skeletons (all the skulls are Nordic) also wearing Prussian helmets. Note that this work of art was produced at a time when the Nazi vote in Germany was quite small. The Italians were fully fascist by then, but no mention is made of this. The other photomontages also permit Mr. Heartfield to indulge his little fantasies, combining the hated Nazi figures with animals and corpses. Addicts of the TV Holocaust series will be familiar with the basic idea. Since my bump of reverence is well developed, I considered the question as to how far one is expected to take these things literally. One picture shows Hermann Göring holding a flaming torch which he is applying to the world (this was at the time of the Reichstag fire). Should I try to believe that he was literally setting fire to the world and, if not, what about the Holocaust

TV series? Are we to believe that the juxtaposition of old film footage with studio "re-creations" is allegorical also? No, what is required of us is a theological attitude: *Credo quia incredibile*.

Immediately after the Heartfield exhibition, the visitor finds himself looking at old instruments of torture. It would take a mentality with strong powers of dissociation not to connect the Nazis with these fiendish devices. I can only suppose that some of the latter were used at Spielberg at one time, but the accompanying contemporary descriptions of the way in which such tools were used derive from a wide variety of sources -- none of them dealing with Spielberg. The only firm fact to emerge from all this is that up to the eighteenth century a wide variety of racks and bone-crushers were in occasional use. This we knew already. The connection with Nazism is strongly implied but nowhere stated. Are we to assume that there is evidence that the Nazis used the instruments of torture but that the Czechs are too reticent to say so?

Continuing my tour of the dungeons, I found, to my surprise, that the underground ones were reserved for murderers, robbers and forgers during the Hapsburg period, and that political prisoners were housed in the cells upstairs. Among these was the writer Silvio Pellico, whose health suffered badly during his incarceration from 1820 to 1830. His relatively favorable treatment stands in marked contrast to the Gulag as described by Solzhenitsyn.

Inside the dungeons an altar of the fascist type (with bowls for fire on either side) commemorates two Czech workers shot by the Nazis in 1940 for sabotage and concealing weapons. Don't get me wrong. I believe that these two patriots were indeed shot. I also read the nearby notice that they were "the first ones" to be executed, so I naturally expected to find lists of other names as well. But I was disappointed. Now this is very surprising. After all, one of the titles conferred on Reinhard Heydrich by our free press was "Butcher of Moravia," and Brünn is the capital of Moravia. What was he doing before his assassination in June 1942? True, there is the well-known Nazi atrocity at Lidice, which was carried out in revenge for Heydrich's lingering death. (The 200 men of the village were shot, and the woman and children deported. But they fared better than the women and children of Deir Yassin, all of whom were massacred by Menahem Begin and his gang.) Come to that, who was executed in Brünn during the rest of the war? One would have thought that the Czechs would come up with a few more names at least. Does delicacy prevent them from mentioning them?

Now we come to the hard evidence for Nazi genocide. It consists of a notice in five languages (not the same five languages as those of the Bible in Mendel's library) clearly stating that in 1945 the Nazis "made plans . . . to exterminate the Czech population" and constructed a number of small cells for this purpose within the dungeon block. We all know that the intention to commit murder is what makes murder, so the Nazis would have been just as guilty of genocide in planning such an extermination as if they had actually carried it out. I examined the cells with great interest, and found that they were constructed in an extraordinarily slipshod manner when one takes into account the German reputation for efficiency.

In many places the walls were only one brick in thickness, and the cement was laid on so haphazardly that, old as I am, I would be able to kick out whole bricks unaided. There are no shower fittings, so the cells cannot be gas chambers, and no doors, so the gas would escape in any case. The iron grilles which cover the entrances are not set into the walls (an impossibility when the walls are only one brick thick), and they are so flimsy that I was able to bend one with my hands. The further question arises as to why the Nazis waited until 1945 before planning the genocide of the Czechs. Were they suddenly filled with euphoria at the imminent prospect of victory? Or can it be that there is some slip over the date and the cells were constructed in the following year? Who can say?

In response to my polite inquiry as to how the Nazis proposed to do away with their victims, I was led to a small vaulted room deep in the dungeons which a notice in French said was intended for a guillotine while another, in English, said that it was for beheading people with an ax. There are no drainage channels, and the floor does not slope; but a small hole in the center was indicated as the place where the heads would fall. I would have thought it rather an unsuitable place for a guillotine, the blade could only fall a maximum of four feet from the ceiling (taking into account the need to leave room for the victim). So perhaps the guillotine notion is merely a concession to the French historical sense. As for an ax big enough to sever a neck, it would have to have been wielded by a rather small man. But as there was no other place of execution, I decided to be charitable and assume that the Nazis intended to use the place as a beheading chamber. Out came my notebook and pencil. Allowing five minutes per execution, I calculated that (small) Nazi executioners working in relays twenty-four hours a day could kill 288 people per day, or 8,640 in the average month. Allowing for leap years, I estimate that it would take 76 years, eighteen days, eighteen hours and forty minutes to do away with the estimated 8 million Czechs in Czechoslovakia at that time. That brings us down to the year 2021, and presupposes ideal conditions, with every prisoner trussed like a turkey and rapid disposal of the resulting corpses. But such difficulties should not have been insuperable for a people allegedly capable of exterminating a million Jews in a year with the fumes of a captured Russian tank engine.

But wait a minute. Is there not in fact evidence for a catastrophic decline in the population of the country? In 1938, the estimated combined population of Bohemia, Moravia, and Czech Silesia was 11,043,000. Yet the 1947 estimate was only 8,632,000 (figures from *Chambers Encyclopaedia*). This is a difference of 2,413,000 and takes no account of natural increase between those dates, which probably brings the discrepancy over the three million mark. Who were the missing persons? I will tell you. The vast majority were Sudetenlanders -- whose vote for self-determination was cynically disregarded after the First World War, who were maltreated by the Czechs after that, and were murdered, tortured and driven out by the Czechs in 1945. The evidence is there, in photographs, eyewitness accounts and admissions against interest. It was not a Holocaust by the Germans, but a Holocaust of Germans. Pope Wojtila, where is your prayer for all those persecuted co-religionists of yours?

WHERE TO CACHE NORTHERN EUROPEAN GENES

Instauration (Jan. 1980) carried an interesting suggestion that we could preserve Nordic or Northern European genes of the species simply by squirreling them away in a sperm bank, so that they would always be available on the planet no matter how frost-bitten the present demographic Ice Age gets. Sometime, in a more accommodating future, the sperm could be unlimbered and in a mere three or four generations humanity would be rearmed with a stock of bright eyes and Promethean souls.

There are three major objections to this woolly self-preservation scheme. First, while the blondie genes are twiddling their thumbs on the sperm bank shelf, they are not walking around in stuffed shorts and halters to be visually enjoyed. Second, we have absolutely no idea when "a more accommodating future" will show up. At the time the genes do their swan dive into the precious vials, they won't know if they are coming back out in a century or a millennium. Third, how can we be confident that some dysgenically mongrelized idiot on the sperm bank janitorial crew won't unplug the deep freeze and wipe out a dozen future Newtons, Shakespeares, Mozarts or Neil Armstrongs in one fell swoop?

No question the sperm bank would have to be well hidden to keep it from being deliberately smashed. A few months ago a California scientist named Robert Graham revealed he had one that contained the genes of some Nobel laureates. The response was instantaneous and virtually psychotic, with rabbis, priests, anti-abortionists and life-science charlatans inveighing against the mere idea. Graham was compared with Hitler. A priest named O'Donnell objected to the increased reproductive advantage it conferred on those of increased intelligence, saying that no one seems to care how many children Rockefellers have, but complain about the number of children of "the Sanchezes and the O'Donnells in the ghetto." Father O'Donnell's comment is illuminating. The first Rockefellers in this country were born in poverty. Their bloodline proved itself in climbing out of that condition. The "Sanchezes and O'Donnells in the ghetto" have proven nothing. They will never emerge from the ghetto if they continue to reproduce beyond their capacity to support their offspring. The Reverend O'Donnell himself should be the last person willing to see the dumb O'Donnells having the most O'Donnell babies. We might even be so bold as to ask how many children has "Father" O'Donnell produced in the fulfillment of his evolutionary duties?

The outcry against one tiny sperm bank should dash any optimism we have for the prolonged survival of a repository of Northern European genes. In the early Gulags, in revolutionary Zanzibar and in Red China, upper- and middle-class

women were virtually handed over to peasants or criminals. If future Marxists ran across Graham's sperm bank, they'd cut off the liquid nitrogen pronto.

What, then? Where can some of the great old stock survive?

North America is a wipe-out, as things now stand. Only an upheaval could reverse the dice already cast, and such an upheaval might very well step up the deterioration. By the time the new, dark immigrants have been corralled into late 20th-century versions of the corrupt political machines built upon the immigration of circa 1900, we will have no more chance of unhorsing the new Gracchi than the old stock had of stopping Roosevelt. Not by ballot and not by blowup will the country be saved. Once the U.S. has deteriorated to the point where it is no longer attracting as many illegals, the illegals will cash in on what is left of Canada, mangling it in a trice.

Scandinavia is not, at this point, going nonwhite. It is only going from Nordic to generalized European. But the rest of Europe is going from generalized European to something darker. Scandinavia may follow later.

Red Europe? Northeast Europe is an above-average white northern gene pool, and authoritarian regimes won't have trouble damming the inflow of illegals. But the eastern European countries have a severe internal reproduction disadvantage, both from the bordering Eurasian stocks now outbreeding them, and from the inherently dysgenic Marxist ideology that motivates their commissars.

There is at least one country that is likely to remain Northern European for some time: Iceland, small, crowded and unfit to be an importer of Third World refugees. As a matter of fact, Iceland exports its high-quality genes. Considering the fate of Icelandic chromosomes in a North American suburb, this Icelandic gift is not a very enduring one.

In the southern hemisphere the picture is a bit better. Australia, demographically dwarfed by neighboring Wogsville, may be demographically advantaged because of it. The Australians will probably never really swallow too many orthodox anti-racist falsehoods from their intellectuals, not with that much two-legged reality nearby against which to measure egalitarian nonsense.

Two countries on South America's Rio de la Plata are almost entirely white, generalized European. Neither Argentina nor Uruguay have recently been accused of being mushy liberal. But they border large neighboring populations ranging in coloration from hearts and diamonds to clubs and spades. Uruguay and Argentina may avoid or at least postpone the collapse of the more Nordic North American countries. Reversing their early miscegenation tendencies, New World Mediterraneans are now more eager to defend the white race than

Nordics. If Argentina were more Nordic, the government would now be importing Hottentots to prove its anti-racism.

South Africa's western Cape Province has Africa's most favorable ratio of light whites to nonwhites. But it also has the least genuinely white Afrikaners, the least mentally armed Anglo-South Africans, and is a political annex of South Africa, whose black population makes rabbits look celibate.

The racial situation in some or all of the faraway or isolated lands mentioned above tells us how we might best preserve the lightest white genes on Earth. Small, rural, isolated communities of old-stock Nordics, surrounded by citified communities of generalized Europeans buffering the Nordics from the nonwhites and armed with some explicitly separatist beliefs (Amish or old Norse Odinist, for example), have good chances for fairly long-term survival. But these communities can only exist in previously Northern European countries or previously Northern European major sections of large countries such as the rural midwest of the United States and Canada. At this time some fundamentalist religious communities in the Western world are almost uniformly Nordic, and remain that way by the accident of having been protected from outbreeding by a religious doctrine having nothing to do with racial self-defense, although it served the purpose. An explicitly white religion would probably serve even better, provided it did not attract enough hostility to boomerang. Consider if you will the survival strength of thousands of small, inconspicuous white communities practicing their beliefs as devoutly as Mormons and organizationally and spiritually in communion with one another. Conversely, large, publicized towns full of Nordic girls would not long go unnoticed by nonwhites.

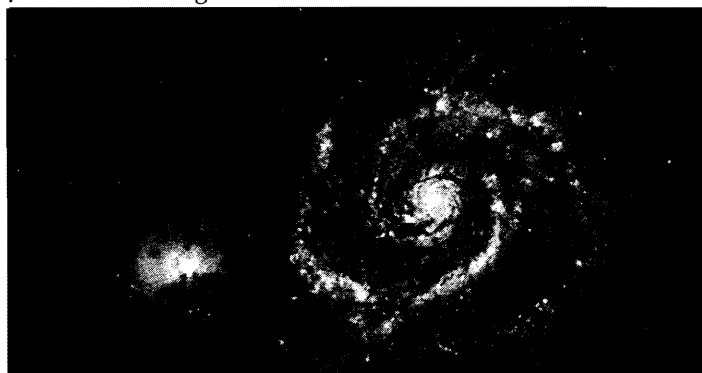
So much for the safe, long-term preservation of Northern genes on Earth. But the Earth, fortunately, is not the only place in the universe.

There is, in the space sciences community, quite serious discussion today of the building of space colonies and industrial satellites, kilometers long, housing thousands of persons. The practical minded wish to start out with orbiting solar power generators which would sell their energy to Earthlings via microwave transmissions. The visionaries want to build large colonies for the sheer Faustian joy and pride of doing so. Each colony could duplicate itself, using lunar or asteroid minerals. Rapid growth in the number of such satellites could in a matter of a century provide homes for a sizeable number of people, living in huge Earthlike homes of the climate and flora of their preference.

When migrants cut themselves out of the herd and go off to found a new herd, they become what the life sciences call "founder populations," which are genetically superior to the ancestral herd. The east Afrikaners of the Voortrekker migration are much lighter than their west Afrikaner distant cousins. The North American immigrants, whether old or middle stock, are more Northern European genetically than the populations they come from.

A giant space satellite? It could be the safest sperm bank going, where unharried WASPs could paint good pictures, write great plays, compose great music, dream up new sciences and generally satisfy their Promethean itch. Technologi-

cally demanding? The number of welfare-born retardates and Camp of the Saints crashers who could qualify would not be astronomical, not even if Ashley Montagu were the project's personnel manager.



Nordic Home Sweet Home

There is one bad allele in the ointment: UNESCO may wind up running the show. The draft UN treaty on celestial bodies, habitats and exploration would put all space activities, especially mining or other commercial projects, under a dominant Third World and Red World authority. Private groups, private enterprise, even private control of any significant area of space activity such as crew selection would be severely limited or forbidden. A similar outrage is in the works for seabed exploration, habitats and mining.

The private organizations within the space community have begun to lobby against the Moon Treaty, as it is called, as well as against the objectionable portions of the Seabed Treaty. These are the same organizations backing the space colonization schemes, whether the SSPS (space solar-power satellite) industrialization idea or the space home idea. Interested Instaurationists could profitably look into them:

- *The National Space Institute, Arlington, VA (founded by the late Dr. Werner Von Braun to continue his work in space as a private lobby, independent of uncertainties of government backing).*
- *The Sun-Sat Energy Council, Washington, DC (space industrialization and energy).*
- *The L-5 Society, Tucson, Arizona (space colonies and space migration).*
- *The American Association for Aeronautics and Astronautics, New York, NY*
- *Federation of American Students Supporting Science and Technology, Washington, DC.*

A word of caution: Many officers of these groups are of that paradoxical turn of mind which believes passionately in evolution and the future, but not in heredity. Those who haven't yet lost their marbles find it convenient to keep their yaps shut (they deal with Congress, the media and academia on a minute-by-minute basis). When you call or write, don't come on like Jean Raspail. Most of the older, big-name scientists or young undergrad office workers there aren't Raspails (yet), and you will terrorize or compromise any of the growing numbers of them who are.

Above all, don't send them any copies of *Instauration!*

ACROSS BERINGIA

Nigel Davies -- upper-class Britisher, trained archaeologist, author of a well-received book, *The Aztecs* -- has written *Voyagers to the New World* (New York: Morrow, 1979, \$12.95, 287 pages) on the subject of "the whole problem of Man's origins in America, and of transoceanic contacts between the Old World and the New before Columbus." Davies attacks a great number of serious and not-so-serious critics of the archaeological establishment in this work. His principal target appears to be the highly popular adventurer, scientist, and writer, Thor Heyerdahl. However, *Voyagers* is not an unpersuasive hatchet-job. Davies makes some important concessions to the Heyerdahl camp.

Concessions from archaeologists of the old school are long overdue on the subject of whites in pre-Columbian America. The question is not: "Were Caucasians there?" but "Where did they come from?" Heyerdahl ascribes their origins to Egypt, Phoenicia and other ports. Davies says they (with the exception of the Vikings, whose short presence in North America he thinks is proven beyond any doubt) came over the Bering land bridge. Now it is hardly news that Siberia has never been totally Mongoloid. Yellows, but also some whites, seem to have crossed the now mostly sunken "Beringia." Davies' admission that whites entered America from Siberia is a grudging one -- mixed in the usual liberal bosh about how hard it is to tell one race from another -- but it is made.

Because of Heyerdahl's voyages and the 19th-century records of Oriental junks being driven onto the American coast, Davies cannot deny that some Egyptian, Phoenician and Chinese ships might have inadvertently landed in pre-Columbian America. Yet if they came, they seem to have had little effect. The pre-Columbian civilizations show every sign of having been autonomous. Careful field studies such as those of MacNeish in Mexico and Peru indicate that the earliest American civilizations were preceded by long periods in which the arts of agriculture and pottery-making were slowly developed by aboriginals.

Davies, quite rightly, says that by picking out single traits one can find some likenesses between any two peoples on this planet. Convincing proof that Civilization X generated Civilization Y requires "not single traits, but a whole complex of similarities." If the radiocarbon datings are correct, it is ridiculous to speak of certain civilizations "influencing" those in the Americas: "New World cultures are likely to predate the Old World prototypes from which they supposedly sprang."

Davies does his best to deny that any of the ancient American civilizations had white aristocracies. Perhaps the easiest way to settle the whole question would be a painstaking analysis of the known skeletons or mummies of "Indian" rulers. Quite expectedly, Davies does not do this. Instead, there is a good deal of material about the Quetzalcoatl and Viracocha stories being Spanish psychological-warfare opera-

tions. The myths of white gods were principally "made in Spain" he says. Davies accuses Heyerdahl of "picking and choosing" when it serves his purpose, but he seems capable of it himself when the subject is a little touchy.

Heyerdahl has theorized that Negroes were carried over the Atlantic in Egyptian or Phoenician ships, despite the overwhelming evidence that Europeans were responsible for that disaster. The art of the Olmec civilization has inspired talk of Negroes in pre-Columbian America. Several racist stereotypes are portrayed: (1) aquiline and bearded, (2) thick-lipped and snub-nosed, (3) Mongoloid, (4) intermediates. Type (2) is represented by the famous Olmec heads. Davies says:

The stone heads are really only part-Negroid, and the lips may best be described as sensuous rather than African. In many cases, moreover, Olmec art combined Negroid characteristics with slit eyes, and Mongoloid traits figure predominantly. People can still be found with the precise features of the monoliths in the very region of Tabasco where they were located. The heads are more like certain native Tabascans than like Africans, and similar types can even be found in South-East Asia to this day, particularly among the aboriginal non-Mongoloid population

The likeliest explanation for many Olmecs having thick lips is that many had Negrito or Negrito-Mongoloid ancestors that came over Beringia. Were any full-blooded Negritos in America when the Westerners arrived? There are very early reports of blacks, most unlikely to be African Negroes, in the Caribbean and the Isthmus of Panama. Bones, said to be Australoid, have been discovered in Patagonia, Lagoa Santa, and Baja California.

As to Polynesia, Davies is of the opinion that it was settled from west to east. This is in direct opposition to Heyerdahl's theory that the settlers came from the Americas. Davies marshals an impressive array of evidence -- language studies, radiocarbon datings and domestic animals -- to back up his claim. However, he admits that the presence of the sweet potato may demonstrate some contact with America. Was this contact made by the red-headed Caucasians from Peru that Heyerdahl thinks settled on Easter Island? Davies skips the subject. He does say that the Easter Island statues have definitely "angular" profiles, but claims the noses, when seen from the front, are "bulbous." He elaborates, "these figures . . . are so distinctive that I myself have never set eyes on a human face remotely recalling an Easter Island statue." However, a scientist on a Jacques Cousteau documentary said something to the effect that the statues represent the "Easter Island nose," still to be seen on many natives. Whoever settled Polynesia, its civilization was decadent when the Europeans arrived. The "tropical paradises" had "total wars" that involved cannibalism and "tortures that make the Aztec treat-

ment of captives seem humane."

Chapter Eight, "Worlds in Confusion," discusses the theories of lost continents, global catastrophes and visitors from outer space, as well as the far-out allegations that Lemurians, Atlanteans and extraterrestrials shaped the pre-Columbian civilizations. Here, Davies takes the usual whacks at Colonel Churchward, Ignatius Donnelly, Madame Blavatsky, Immanuel Velikovsky et al. Davies' short discussion of Erich von Däniken, which could have been just another tirade against "pseudo-science," is superior work. He correctly points out "that von Däniken and his imitators can only be understood as high priests of a cult . . . the cult of which von Däniken is the leading prophet," and of which his followers are "disciples of a Messiah." One would no more argue with von Däniken than one would "argue with the prophet Ezekiel." *Chariots of the Gods* is not bastard science. It is religion, religion with tremendous popular appeal. (Davies, who has read Spengler, could have pointed out that all the von Dänikens, Bermuda Trianglists, Lemurians, psychics, astrologers, witches, Brooklyn Hindus, and, most important of all, Evangelical Christians rather forcefully remind one of the phrases "Second Religiosity" and "Revolt Against the Machine.")

In the last chapter, Davies sums up his views on pre-Columbian America by dividing its history into four stages:

Stage One (40,000 to 10,000 B. C.) -- Hunting bands representing "a cross-section of the peoples of East Asia and . . . therefore far from uniform in race and color" crossed Beringia.

Stage Two (10,000 B.C. to A.D. 1) -- The improvement of hunting techniques; the extinction of many animals; the slow, seemingly autonomous development of agriculture and handicrafts. "During the second millennium B.C., the first higher civilizations arose in America": Olmec and Chavin. "Eskimos -- or their predecessors -- continued to cross from Asia to Alaska, but few of these migrants penetrated southward."

Stage Three (First centuries of the Christian era) -- The apogee of the great "classic" cultures of America -- Teotihuacan, Maya, Nazca and Mochica.

Stage Four (A.D. 800 to A.D. 1492) -- Possible contact between the Americas and Polynesia -- also Viking contact, but the influence of this on the native population was nil.

Is Davies' *Voyagers to the New World* a fluke or does it herald a significant change in archaeological thinking? It might be the latter.

Happily this fictional report may one day be fact

"WHITE SURVIVAL" DEMONSTRATION IN WASHINGTON

Washington's monuments, museums and government buildings had changed but little since the Cottrell's last visit ten years ago. The avenues ran as straight and wide as ever and the Smithsonian and National Gallery remained treasure troves. But Norm and Nan Cottrell, two WASP tourists from the Midwest, knew that the living city, the weekday city, not the dead Sunday city, provided the real clues to the capital's future. To their shock and bewilderment, they found that the real Washington had gone completely multicolored.

The Cottrells sensed that this massive transformation in flesh and blood was infinitely more meaningful to them than any display of the latest gimcrackery in the Space and Aeronautics building. So they were at least partly prepared for the sidewalk spectacle which awaited them on their second day in town, as they headed from their White House tour into adjacent Lafayette Park.

A deep male voice was bellowing through a bullhorn. "What color are the Swedish babies?" A small group of demonstrators answered, "The babies are brown." The bullhorn blasted out, "What color are the Canadian babies?" "The babies are brown!" was the reply. "What color are the British babies?" "The babies are brown!"

The words struck the Cottrells as nonsensical. They had just been to Canada and had seen plenty of white babies (along with a lot of brown ones). Anyhow, what was all of this impassioned roaring about little babies? Usually people lined

up in front of the White House to shout slogans which a person could understand: "Stop the Bombs!" "Death to the Shah!" "Don't Deport John Lennon!"

Consumed by curiosity, the Cottrells ventured closer to a spot where several hundred equally fascinated tourists had surrounded an intrepid band of fifty or so youthful demonstrators. The latter stood neatly in line -- many of them waving little flags which were variously black, brown or yellow, but all with a scattering of white dots -- and continued to shout about their "brown babies" as if heaven and earth turned on the subject. "What color are the Dutch babies?" "The babies are brown!"

It was all so cryptic. Maybe this was some of that left-wing "street theater" which the Cottrells had heard about.

Suddenly the man with the bullhorn had had his fill of babies. "I want to live in an all-black country," he yelled. His followers responded in perfect unison. "You have thirty countries to choose from."

"I want to live in an all-yellow country."

"You have twenty countries to choose from."

"I want to live in an all-brown country."

"You have sixty countries to choose from."

"I want to live in an all-white country."

"You must go to Iceland." The demonstrators pretended they were shivering.

"Iceland is not enough."

"Then we must seal the borders! Seal the borders! Seal the borders!"

The demonstrators kept up the chorus for nearly five minutes. Fifty healthy and synchronized pairs of lungs can be ear-splitting. The Cottrells looked at each other with curious smiles of bafflement. Here were young white people showing the same kind of gusto that TV had taught their kind to save for important things like football games and beer-swilling.

Next, several demonstrators passed through the crowd with flyers, while the chant picked up again.

"Who are the racists? Is there integration in Peking?"

"Everyone is yellow!"

"Who are the racists? Is there integration in Bombay?"

"Everyone is brown!"

"Who are the racists? Is there integration in Nairobi?"

"Everyone is black!"

"Then who the hell is integrated?"

Nan Cottrell caught a winning smile from the "head cheerleader" as he posed this question. He might be steamed up about something -- God only knew what -- but it was clear that he was enjoying himself.

"London is integrated!"

"Paris is integrated! New York . . . Toronto . . . Berlin . . . Stockholm . . . Vancouver . . ."

"All of the world's white people are integrated!"

"So they will die."

"Most of the world's black and brown and yellow people are segregated."

"So they will live."

The old Sunday school anthem was injected: "Red and yellow, black and white: they are precious in His sight. God loves people of every color!"

"Let the white people live."

"How can they live?"

"Seal the borders in Canada! Seal the borders in Australia! In Denmark!"

At last something clicked in Norm's head. It had taken fifteen minutes, but two very simple mental constructions had finally found their way to each other: his discussion with Nan the night before about the change in Washington's population and the present pageant. How could he have been so dense? Just then a handbill reached him, with a message of such clever simplicity that he was almost distracted from the little geographical skit unfolding before him.

"What do these people mean?" Nan asked. Norm explained, as the chorus continued.

"Sweden is going brown."

"No more Ingrid Bergman."

"America is going brown."

"No more Cheryl Tiegs."

"France is going brown."

"No more Catherine Deneuve."

Now Nan also understood.

"1 billion Chinese."

"Every one yellow!"

"700 million Indians."

"Every one brown!"

"120 million Japanese."

"Every one yellow!"

"80 million Nigerians."

"Every one black!"

"70 million Germans."

"The cities are all going brown!"

"60 million British."

"The cities are all going brown!"

"France . . . Canada . . . New Zealand . . ."

The chants were lengthy, but never tedious. For those still seeking the key, they were an intriguing mystery. For those who suddenly understood, they were becoming a sort of soothing reality-therapy. Blacks, it seemed, were not the only people who needed a Jesse Jackson to lead them in reciting their own kind of misery. Jackson had gotten almost the entire Texas legislature to bawl, "I am . . . somebody." But this was not what white Texans really wanted to be intoning at an hour when their state was being swallowed by a brown tide. Here was something far better.

"No race ever survived without a homeland!"

"Where is our white homeland?"

"Our homeland is America!"

"America will soon be brown!"

"Our homeland is Canada!"

"Canada will soon be brown!"

"We are the real minority."

"Only 1 out of 10."

"What about young people?"

"Only 1 out of 15."

"What about children?"

"Only 1 out of 20."

"What about babies?"

"Only 1 out of 25."

"What about the year 2000?"

"Only 1 out of 50."

At this point some demonstrators started screaming, "Save us! Save us!" They were "out of sync" for the first time. Some of the Nordic tourists began to find the carrying-on a bit uncouth. So the follow-up was more reality-therapy:

"What is our problem?"

"We are cowards."

"What is our problem?"

"We are polite."

"What is our problem?"

"We are middle-class."

"What is the solution?"

"Courage!"

"What is the solution?"

"White separatism!"

"What is the solution?"

"Seal the borders!"

"What is the alternative?"

"Death!"

"What does Jimmy Carter stand for?"

"White suicide!"

"What does Ronald Reagan stand for?"

"White suicide!"

"What do we stand for?"

"White survival!"

"How?"

"Guts!"

"How else?"

"White separatism!"

At this point, the demonstrators burst into the old Vietnam War protest, "Join us! Join us!" Some of the tourists had already been doing exactly that, at least mentally. After all, they were a long way from home; no one knew them here. They grabbed up printed copies of the questions and answers that were being handed out.

The fifty original demonstrators (since swollen to seventy) included some of the politest, and softest-spoken people remaining in the nation's capital. Their middle-class WASP reticence had been the foremost problem with which their leaders were forced to deal. A little alcohol before the demo got underway had loosened more than a few tongues. A few participants had been permitted to start with sunglasses, which they rapidly discarded. Others had been told that they could remain silent until the spirit moved them. Every last one had felt unbearably silly screaming about "brown babies" and such at the beginning. People had given them such queer stares. But it was a summer Saturday and only out-of-towners were about. Still, "How did I let myself get conned into this?" was the mumble on everyone's lips.

A lot of very careful thinking about Nordic psychology had gone into the planning of this unique demonstration. Almost a hundred people, aged forty and under, had been initially contacted. Those expressing interest had been assigned numbers and visited personally at home by the chief organizer, who people began to call "Coach." He had taken pains to explain to them what they would be confronting in their own psyches: a potentially deadly form of self-conscious individualism. It would be just the opposite of every low-key Nordic demonstration, but it would bear a disconcerting resemblance to the same race's behavior at any football game or pep rally.

Two weeks before, a practice session in a nearby meadow had tested their equipment and slogans, and helped get their lungs in shape. Rather ominously, only 42 people had shown up. Afterwards, a group of these piled into a car and called upon several of the backsliders. The latter appeared moved by all of the painfully hoarse voices.

When the big day came, everyone knew the rules. This was to be as "nonthreatening" a racial demonstration as possible.

Anyone bringing outside propaganda of any kind would be expelled. Participants were asked to monitor one another as they mingled with onlookers. The demonstration was to deal solely with "human conservation," specifically the survival of a great race. If whales and redwoods could command such exclusive treatment, then why not people? Did it really matter for the moment whether millions of "others" had or had not been "done in" by such-and-such a dictator once upon a time? Public opinion on that or any other extraneous issue could little alter the undisputed fact that a great race is dying. So why confuse matters, why needlessly inflame people? Why not let each great issue suffice unto itself? There must be a neutral time and place in which to abandon all ideological encrustations, and forcefully point out that Communist Russia, Zionist Israel and Capitalist America are all darkening, and that the trend bodes ill for each.

The flyer's question-and-answer session was skillfully illustrated to address the typical fears and taboos. A swarthy man was shown asking, "What about me? I'm Italian." The reply was curt, "Since when do Italians want to live in a world without fair, Nordic types? Are you wildly eager to live on a planet without Orientals?"

From a second picture came the defensive challenge, "Listen here, my sister just married a Filipino. I think he's swell, and I don't want any trouble."

The response used the same kind of abrupt, inarguable logic, "Just because your sister happens to marry a Filipino, should one of the world's three major physical types clam up, lie down and die?"

A third picture, "My wife and I just adopted a bunch of Vietnamese kids."

"What's done is done. Have a nice family. But we don't think that you're quite so ugly that no one in the future should look like you."

The Cottrells had seen and heard enough. They understood that here was the kind of transcendent issue which came along once in a lifetime. Nan thought of their best friends, the Yamasukis, and felt that this matter would concern them equally. And if it didn't? Well, perhaps they really weren't the best of friends. Thinking back on his years of ecology activism, Norm Cottrell could only sputter, "Why, this is bigger than the whales!"

Faustian Lapse

We have suffered long enough from the kosher conservative. Now we have an additional cross to bear, the kosher Faustian. This gentleman does not believe in the equalitarian hoax, forced busing, affirmative action, the economic and cultural benefits of unlimited immigration. He does, however, believe in Three Mile Island, one of the greatest media hypes of any century.

Crawling into bed with Jane Fonda might not be all bad, if she could be persuaded to

lay off politics, but sharing the same pillow with Barry Commoner, Tom Hayden, Daniel Ellsberg, Benjamin Spock, Betty Friedan and whatever Weinstein or Weinberg happens to run the Clamshell Alliance is a little more than any Majority member could or should endure.

Yet this is exactly what many self-proclaimed Aryan Firsters are now doing. Although not a hair of anyone's head was singed in the Three Mile Island mishap, al-

though at the very same time scores of people were killed in chemical plant explosions and large areas of the earth's air and oceans were being polluted by oil spills and auto exhausts, we are now being told to shut down all nuclear power installations.

As one Boston University professor has written:

If you were flying in an SST on February 23, 1956, you would have been subject to

2000 millirems from the solar flare that occurred that day, and which has not occurred since. If you were outside Three Mile Island, you would have taken 30 millirems

People in this country are being X-rayed to death. A person taking a G.I. series gets 8,000 millirems, and all this fuss is made over 30. Every time you step in front of an X-ray, you get zapped. Why, 60,000 people die in cars each year. Look at the danger which faces the people every day who live along the San Andreas Fault line in California. An earthquake with the intensity of nine on the Richter scale would result in between one and five million people losing their lives. The odds are much higher of this happening than there being a minor disaster in a nuclear power plant.

According to the Rasmussen report, the odds of a catastrophic melt-down in a nuclear power plant are about one in a million

If New England went totally nuclear, the increase in radiation would be one millirad, or about 1/100th of the background radiation normally present in the atmosphere of the Northeast.

By comparison, Denver -- with a higher elevation and less atmospheric shielding of cosmic rays -- has 300 millirads of natural background radiation

Danger? What else is life? A totally secure life is mere existence, a mere mechanical pumping of the heart. Science and the technology that flows from it have been a dangerous adventure from the moment the first wheel rotated on the first axle. Are we to abandon what distinguishes us from all other beings -- the inventive urge that got us to Jupiter and into the heart of the atom -- because a few people might get hurt or killed? Even if some authentic Three Mile Island catastrophe should wreak some environmental and human havoc, are we to admit we have been beaten, turn off our lights and return to that glorious pre-nuclear, pre-Edison and pre-candlelight golden age where all we did at night was sleep or fight off wolves and bears?

We invent, we refine, then we perfect. That is the way we operate. Technology corrects technology. We have moved from oar to wind to coal to oil to nuclear fission -- from clean power to dirty power and back again toward clean power. Let us experiment and test and retest until we find a cleaner source of power. The fact that Jane Fonda and her friend, the late Reverend Jim Jones, espoused solar power does not necessarily mean it is the only way out.

Controlled nuclear fission is the state of the art in power production and represents the most practical means of meeting the increasing power requirements of a power-addicted world. Only nuclear power can produce enough electricity to charge the bat-



NASA Administrator Thomas Paine submits to the indignity of letting Ralph Abernathy put a miniature hangman's noose around his neck during Abernathy's protest march on Cape Canaveral in 1969. A sign attached to the noose read, "I Helped Hang Poverty"

teries of mass-produced electric cars, which if substituted for gasoline-powered vehicles, could clean up the yellow skies of Los Angeles almost overnight.

Yes, there are some important unsolved problems. Yes, there could conceivably be a meltdown in some nuclear plant, although the odds against it are exponential. The disposal of nuclear waste has still not been organized satisfactorily, particularly on a national or worldwide basis. But these are not impossible tasks. It's easier to store nuclear waste than nerve gas or the obscene weapons of biological warfare. Yes, the water runoff from some nuclear plants has harmed some fish, but nothing like the damage and destruction wrought by tanker collisions.

One of the sorrier moments in the saga of mankind was Reverend Abernathy leading a mule caravan to Cape Canaveral before the first manned moon landing. The money, he whined, should go to the poor and not be thrown away on space.

The same bird-brain nihilism is now being turned against nuclear power. That the plaintive and cowardly cries of these nihilists should be echoed by some Majority activists is an insult to the Western ethos.

In the case of many nuke spooks, the agit-prop has not been limited to moaning, but to riots, massive civil disobedience and occasionally outright sabotage. A grand jury has now indicted two former employees of the Virginia Electric Power Company for pouring sodium hydroxide on 62 reactor fuel rod

assemblies, worth \$32 million. The accused said they were trying to call attention to the company's lax security measures.

Might some anti-nuclear people be working for the Soviets, who are obviously cheering all attempts to diminish America's power output? The *Los Angeles Herald-Examiner* (April 8, 1979) reported that Russia was actively funding antinuclear demonstrations in the West. The accusation was based on a lengthy study by two British Kremlinologists who say the Soviets feel the most effective way of damaging the economies of Western countries is to make Westerners afraid to build nuclear power plants.

Attention: Nuke Spooks!

Estimates of annual fatalities among 15 million people living within twenty-five miles of U.S. reactor sites:

Accident Type	Fatalities
Auto accidents	4,200
Accidental falls	1,500
Fire	560
Electrocution	90
Lightning	8
Reactor accidents	2

Census Blues

The big worry of the Census Bureau (Vincent Barabba, director, Daniel Levine, deputy director) was that the head counters would miss a lot of minority members. It's not just a question of "counting on you," as the banal jingle went, but "counting on them," that is, the unassimilables. It became such a big project that the Census questionnaire contained a special entry for Hispanics.

What the effect of all this will be is hard to predict. Certainly the so-called undercount of minorities will diminish. It might actually turn out to be a disproportionately optimistic count as a result of the frantic pleading. Minority census takers are likely to exaggerate the number of blacks and Hispanics if only in self-defense. Indeed, the unassimilables have been encouraged to be so visible that they may take a cue from the Chicago Democratic machine and become repeaters by sending in any number of census forms. Since illegals are also to be numbered, the final figures may surprise everyone.

So great has been the effort to count everyone that even Jews are beginning to have second thoughts about their traditional hostility to censuses. The Census Bureau want

ed to count them in the 1960 Census, but the plan was killed by Jewish organizations. They preferred to use their own figures for reasons that are not unfathomable.

One census question -- in the long form -- may help throw some light on the white racial picture in the U.S. It asks the respondent's ancestry, giving such examples as "English, French and German," as well as the customary minority categories, "Afro-American," "Korean," and so on. If Majority members write down the country of their forebears, no matter how many generations back, some important information will be gleaned on the number of Nordics, Alpines and Mediterraneans in the U.S. Rough estimates of racial affinities can be made by allocating respondents according to the racial composition of the mother country. Should oldline Majority members refuse to put down anything but "American," as they have done in the past when asked less direct questions on Census Bureau sample counts, then the results will be totally out of line. Such sampling in the past has been responsible for woefully undercounting Americans of Anglo-Saxon origin. When respondents said they were "American" rather than "Bri-

tish" or "English" in origin, they were not counted as being of British origin. Consequently, one Census Bureau population sample boldly announced that there were more Americans of German than of British descent. The problem of getting accurate counts of national origin is also complicated by the fact that Jews are likely to claim they are of German, Polish, Hungarian or Russian descent.

After April Fool's Day (Census Day) had come and gone, the writer of this article waited patiently for his questionnaire. When it didn't arrive in the mail, he waited for the census bloodhounds who Messrs. Barabba and Levine had assured us were going to track down the uncouneted. The doorbell never rang.

The writer and his family have been living in the same house for five years, have paid their local, state and federal taxes regularly, have driver's licenses and car registrations, and the house deed is registered in the county deed office. Yet somehow the Census Bureau couldn't find us.

Whatever the Census Bureau's figure for the American population in 1980 should turn out to be, it will be four short.

Black Gravy Train

Buy and sell orders for votes for the 1980 presidential rat race are hitting a new high. Federal money is being avalanched into black organizations, whose leaders support the present occupant of the White House. Last fall, a few weeks after Mrs. Coretta Scott King made the headlines when she recommended the reelection of Jimmy the Tooth, the Department of Commerce handed the Martin Luther King, Jr. Center for Social Change a cool \$2 million. Analyzing earlier King Center income, it's easy to see why Carter has been so enthusiastically endorsed by the widow King. Until 1976 the nonprofit organization, organized shortly after King's assassination in 1968, had received only \$101,000 in federal grants. Then in 1977 (after Carter's election) the government handed it \$181,000; in 1978, \$237,500. The Carter administration has also given the Southern Christian Leadership Conference \$3 million and Jesse Jackson's PUSH \$700,000. In early 19th-century England when governments made a practice of buy-

ing votes to stay in office, it was denounced as intolerable corruption. When the present-day American administration does the same on a much more massive scale, our good liberals hardly raise an eyebrow.

Mrs. King's take from the Center runs from \$40,000 to \$70,000 a year. In addition, in 1976-77, an \$87,000 fund for "peace, non-violence and brotherhood" operated out of her home. In all, the King Center has raised \$6 million in the last ten years and no one knows where most of it has gone.

So far Atlanta newspapers have carefully shied away from any investigation, though they did not hesitate to print Mrs. King's recent demand for reparations from the U.S. for the harassment of her late husband. The idea had been planted by Ramsey Clark, former U.S. Attorney General and Carter's interim plenipotentiary to the Ayatullah.

The harassment that Mrs. King complained about included FBI tapes of intimate motel sessions of her husband with a white woman. This could be grounds for divorce

in an ordinary marriage, but in the King ménage all it brought forth more than ten years later was a demand for reparations from U.S. taxpayers. Come to think of it, a list of the numerous plotters and conspirators alleged to have been responsible for King's death has never included the injured wife, who could not have been too ecstatic about her husband's incessant philandering.

* * *

Another civil rights organization that keeps miserable financial records is CORE, which has been banned from soliciting funds in New York State. A recent exposé on CBS-TV's "Sixty Minutes" (fallout from the black-Jewish fallout?) pointed a finger at CORE chief Roy Innis for using his organization's money on such civil rights items as expensive restaurant feasts and redecorating his apartment. It was also revealed that Innis governed CORE with the help of "enforcers." When underlings don't agree with him, they are physically coerced -- and in one case threatened with death.

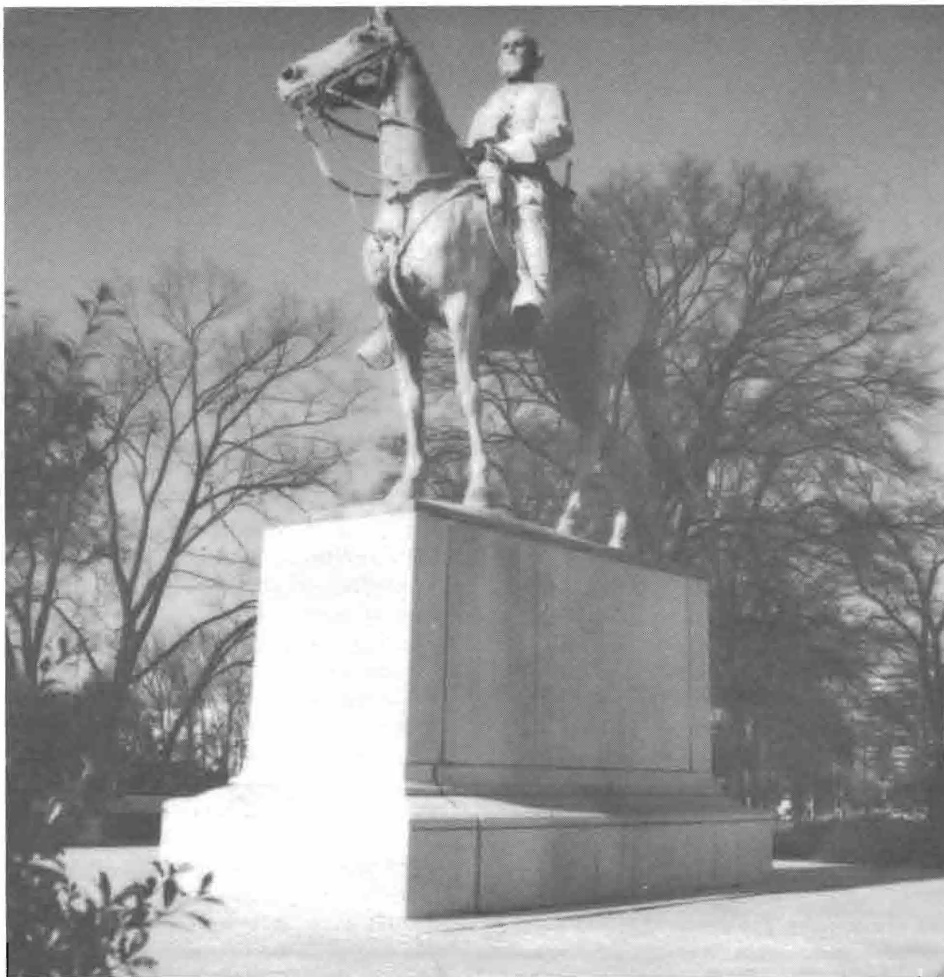
The Memphis chapter of CORE recently ordered the City Council to remove the equestrian statue of Nathan Bedford Forrest. This is what Dr. Isaac Richmond, local CORE director, said about this famous Southerner, who was one of the greatest cavalry generals of all time, as well as a planter, a railway president and an alderman of Memphis:

Forrest was an Imperial Wizard of the KKK and represents all that is oppressive, discriminatory and racist . . . a despicable image . . . I feel the statue represents a symbol of black hatred. I'd like to compare it with Hitler . . . It's time for Forrest's number to come up.

* * *

Pride, Inc. is still another black project that lives off white financial aid -- and whose assets have been lining the pockets of black promoters instead of being funneled into ghetto improvements. The *Washington Post* (another result of the black-Jewish feud?) has charged that the former wife of Marion Barry, the black radical who is now mayor of Washington, skimmed \$600,000 from the company by means of a double set of books. Barry was living with his ex-wife at the time the theft took place.

Meanwhile, Barry is supporting various Washington developmental projects, whose sponsors, because of local affirmative action laws, must cut in blacks for as high as a 30% interest in companies whose net worth already runs into the millions. For a token investment, blacks now stand to make millions for doing absolutely nothing beyond



Equestrian statue of General Nathan Bedford Forrest

lending their names to construction firms. Three black lawyers recently received 15%

of a \$41 million project in return for an investment of only \$600.

An intemperate report from a misanthropic professor

The New Conservatives

The "conservatism" reflected in various political emanations ranging from some so-called "libertarians" to numerous "survival" crowds to Jarvis-type tax reductionists and the like (I omit at least fifty other emanations), is by and large comprised of people who sense an opportunity to make a buck and sound off against inflation and taxation. The homogenization of American politics, underway since 1941 and represented by a world-conquering Inside Establishment incorporating every possible political view and sentiment, can accomodate almost anything that may come along, and has. "Conservatism" is such an unsortable bag of snakes today that I shudder at the task anyone would have trying to make any sense out of the omelet of present-day political thinking. The emergence of a big swath of onetime Marxist Jews as "conservatives"

has been the most spectacular development along these lines in recent years. Put them together with the kosher conservatives in the many Buckley fronts and you have one aspect of the present-day "right." Then on top of this, or on the bottom of this, you have the "unrespectable right" of populism, anti-Semitism and anti-Zionism. There is no unifying theme whatsoever in this boiling mess. The result is a basic instability which might find any or all of these variegated "conservatives" fleeing at any moment to some other perch should something unforeseen take place, as they did in vast numbers in 1929-1935, creating for FDR an immense herd of tame ex-rightists and "capitalists," who largely ran his big war for him later on.

The floruit of a more genuine "conservatism" was the 50s, the era of the Korean War and the maturation of the Cold War. It was

something I watched with an Orwellian eye. The symbol of the era was Eisenhower, of the low-IQ and muddled political views. He was embraced by all, even the finicky high-brow "conservatives," when it came to a crunch.

Part of the virtue of the revised "racist" approach to things is the contempt, especially among many of the involved young, for all this political fuzz-sorting, recognizing that almost all of it is worthless as an explanation of anything. Many of those I have encountered, especially in the last decade, have given up on Constitution worship, the state-capitalist octopus quaintly called "free enterprise," and nearly every other institutional racket and verbal reflex which form the bars of the prison in which the populace is locked up. Most of them have nothing to lose and look upon the possible event of a

cataclysmic collapse with equanimity, knowing that the advantages in favor of a New Order, so to speak, are much enhanced by something of this kind, as well as realizing that "reform" is only a narcotic and anesthetic, prolonging the existence of the doomed. Their view is: let the corrupt, degenerate, psychopathically criminal bastards who profit most from this poisonous stew of a system save it. It is *their* baby, so let them salvage it and keep it running. If they can recruit sufficient young vermin to help them prop it up for a price, to that degree it will continue to prevail. From what I see and hear of the younger set involved in the Insider World Mafia, I am not very impressed. A more intellectually crippled lot has not

come along in the world in many centuries. In selling the global snake oil franchise they have the feeblest pitch imaginable, probably due to their own basic lack of faith in it.

Frankly, I fail to see any perceptible emanation called "conservatism" outside the racial context. I find it as weak, decayed and insubstantial as so-called "liberalism," and have to strain to discern anything in any aspect of this revolting porridge which deserves my support.

Even the anti-Holocaust thing has no real "conservative" base. All kinds of sentiments are involved. PLO stuff is decidedly nonconservative. Faurisson has said quite a few French Jews and leftists have come to his support in his attack on the gas chamber

fiction and now a French leftist publisher is coming out with a new edition of Paul Rassinier's works. Try to make some ideological sense out of all this if you can. It is my firm conviction that if the Zionist lies about the gas chambers are ever fully discredited, it will be due mainly to nonconservative efforts, no matter how great the original involvement by the right wing. We all know Big Money in this land is not conservative, and every other aspect of Bigness, be it industry, commerce, finance or agriculture, is quite aloof from any real "conservative" conviction. Someone is going to have to sit down with me and explain the relevance of "conservatism" anywhere in the social scene today, since I have lost all trace of it.

SEMINAL BOOKS FROM HOWARD ALLEN

Which Way Western Man?

William G. Simpson

If there is ever a man who read, studied, pondered and weighed not just the standard library of human knowledge, but the unknown and the still-to-be-known, it is William G. Simpson, a onetime "worker-preacher," who abandoned Christ for Nietzsche. There is almost no unpopular subject the author does not dare to meet head on. He has some good words to say about slavery. He comes out foursquare for eugenics, both negative and positive. He despises the very thought of human equality. He prefers blond to any other hair color, blue to any other eye color, and the Nordic to any other race. He is sure that physical beauty is linked to spiritual beauty. In a day when the word, aristocrat, has become an obscenity, he promotes aristocracy with all the power of his intelligence. He knows very well that the high-octane fuel of Marxism, feminism and minority racism is envy. He is not afraid of too much inbreeding and warns of the anatomical and functional disharmonies that appear in human hybrids. As Simpson's fascinating intellectual odyssey proves, the more the Western mind searches, the more it matures and the more likely it will come to roost on an hereditary and genetic perch. **Which Way Western Man?**, 758 pages, hardcover, \$15.00, softcover, \$5.00.

The Might of the West

Lawrence Brown

The Might of the West is the best of all possible antidotes for Spengler. According to Brown, a scholar-engineer, the West began not in Greece, but in the early Middle Ages. It was then that the first great technological leaps forward were taken—the breakthroughs that led to the Western ascendancy that endured till the 1940s. The Renaissance, on the other hand, was a time of reaction. It temporarily interrupted Western progress by turning it backward to Greece and Rome, just as the eternal conflict with the Levantine culture hobbled the West's soaring advance with dogma and irrationality. The wealth of information in Brown's epochal study will leave the reader astonished. Previously anonymous medieval Edisons and Fords appear on page after page until it becomes apparent that there was more light than dark in the Dark Ages. **The Might of the West** is history in its purest form. It makes known

the unknown; it entertains as it enlightens; it leaves us brimming with pride for the wonders accomplished by our ancestors at a time when blind faith was supposed to have blacked out human reason. **The Might of the West**, 549 pages, hardcover, \$20.00.

The Testing of Negro Intelligence

Audrey Shuey

Dr. Shuey, late professor of psychology at Randolph-Macon College, reviews, analyzes and elucidates the results of 380 separate tests of black intelligence as published or unpublished in hundreds of books, articles, monographs, dissertations and theses. Examined and weighed are the IQ scores of 140,320 Negroes divided into the following categories: (1) Young Children, (2) Elementary School Children, (3) High School students, (4) College Students, (5) Men in the Armed Forces—World Wars I, II and the Korean War, (6) Veterans and Other Civilians, (7) Gifted Deviates, (8) Retarded Deviates, (9) Delinquents, (10) Criminals, (11) Racial Hybrids, (12) Migrants. In this definitive study of the capability of the black mind, Dr. Shuey finds in almost every case blacks tested below whites, with only small differences in IQ noted between northern-born and southern-born Negroes. It was also found that the average Negro IQ has actually diminished in recent years. As for racial mixing, the more white genes in the blacks tested, the higher the IQ. **The Testing of Negro Intelligence**, 578 pages, hardcover, \$15.50.

Human Variation

Edited by R. Travis Osborne, Clyde E. Noble and Nathaniel Weyl

A wide-ranging study of human differences by ten renowned social scientists, including, in addition to the editors, Arthur Jensen, Dwight Ingle and Audrey Shuey. Topics comprise: exposing liberal fallacies, genetic diseases, assortative mating, black and white twins, mental differences between the sexes, racial self-esteem, comparative racial reaction times. The book ends with a brief valedictory by C.D. Darlington who compliments the authors for measuring and comparing human intelligence in the grand style of Sir Francis Galton. **Human Variation**, 392 pages, hardcover, \$19.50.

Add \$1.00 per book for postage and handling. Florida residents include 4% sales tax.

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Femmes Fatales

The Supreme Court, which decided that certain Nixon tapes had to go public, recently ruled just the opposite in regard to Kissinger tapes. By a five to two margin the High Bench reversed two lower-court rulings that would have made tapes and transcripts of Kissinger's phone calls at the State Department available to historians and public interest groups. At present these records, snatched away from the State Department by Kissinger just before he left office, have been stashed in the Library of Congress, which has promised not to make them public for twenty-five years or for five years after Kissinger's death.

A few days after the Supreme Court ruling, Nelson Rockefeller's widow threw a gala party for Kissinger, perhaps to celebrate his legal victory. The whole gang was there -- the David Rockefellers, the Alexander Hargs, Governor Hugh Carey, Anne Ford Uzielli, and Henry's towering WASP wife, Nancy. Not invited was Nelson's mistress, Megan Marshack, who has dropped out of sight since her aged Rocky expired in her arms last year in the same panting manner that Attila met his end while celebrating his nuptials to a beautiful young, presumably Teutonic maiden named Ildico. The chances are that she, too, was a blonde.

Who Owns the Air Waves?

Do the rich really run the U.S.? It's too bad that Karl Marx didn't live long enough to hear about the case of WLBT. This Jackson, Mississippi, television station, which dominates the state, was once owned by Clint Murchison, one of the richest Americans around. Yet in 1969 WLBT's license was taken away by a U.S. Court of Appeals on the basis of an FCC complaint that the station had failed to serve the needs of blacks. Since then the station had been operated on an interim basis by a nonprofit organization.

A few months ago the FCC awarded WLBT to a black consortium headed by Aaron Henry, top man of the Mississippi NAACP.

Television shows on every network roll on night after night demeaning Majority Americans (particularly German Americans) and no station loses its license because it is not serving the needs of the insulted and injured whites.

Meanwhile, Warner Cable Corp. won Pittsburgh's lucrative cable television franchise by giving twenty percent of the firm's stock to thirteen black community organizations. Other firms offered the city more money, but not in the form of a racist bribe.

PAGE 24 -- INSTAURATION -- JUNE 1980

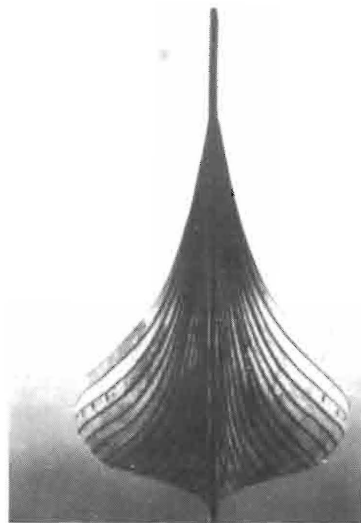
Artistic (not Arty) Race

The British Museum is putting on a magnificent display of the greatest collection of Viking artifacts ever assembled under one roof. A report of the exhibition by Leonard Downie Jr. in the *Washington Post* (Mar. 3, 1980) stirs up a few dying embers of ancestral pride.

Judging from what is on show here, almost everything in the Norsemen's lives had an artistic touch to it, from the flowing lines and finely sculpted prows of their longboats to the Viking warriors' armor, from men's and women's jewelry to church doors and tombstones.

Although there is much fine work in metal and wood in the exhibition, Scandinavian culture of the Viking Age was simple -- the same attraction Scandinavian architecture and design holds today. Sophisticated, world-traveling Arab and Jewish traders of the time were unimpressed with Viking culture or pagan habits, such as free divorce or the casting out of unwanted children, retained for a time even after the Vikings converted to Christianity. But they were taken, as the legend makers have been ever since, by the Norsemen's rugged handsomeness.

Arab historian Ibn Fadlan wrote: "Never had I seen people of more perfect physique. They are as tall as date palms, have reddish hair and fair skins."



Gokstad dragon ship

Sexist Toys

Sav-On-Drugs stores in L.A. have one aisle for boys' toys; another aisle for girls'. In this enlightened age this is -- Sexism!

Apprised of such an outrage, a feminist

mother went to the law firm of Allred, Marko and Goldberg to lodge a complaint. Its feminist partner, Gloria Allred, called on Sav-On-Drugs to remove the signs that told children and their parents in what toy section they happened to be.

The company, owned by Mormons, actually put up a fight. A vice-president told Ms. Allred it was a free country and added that God had made boys and girls different.

So Sav-On-Drugs was hit with a lawsuit. The Los Angeles County Superior Court was petitioned to order the signs taken down. Ms. Allred asserted that the sex-based signs denied children the opportunity "to expand the body of information and knowledge about themselves and the world in which they live. This denial of access . . . ultimately results in great harm and detrimental consequences to plaintiff's psychological and educational growth and development."

While awaiting the court's decision, the lady lawyer couldn't resist this slur. "They are Mormons. What can you expect?"

No one said, at least out loud, "Allred, Marko and Goldberg is a Jewish law firm. What can you expect?"

Moribund City

Detroit is really as bankrupt as New York, but government handouts manage to cover up the financial bad news. Some 300 million federal dollars each year keep the Motor City running, if not humming, with the yearly deficit averaging \$60 million. The mulatto mayor, Coleman Young, doesn't seem to have been much help, except that being black makes it easier to beg.

The cost of doing business in a crime-infested, graft-ridden, welfare megalopolis like Detroit adds hundreds of dollars to the price of every GM, Ford and Chrysler car. Among many other crosses they have to bear, the car manufacturers have had to contribute to the rebuilding of Detroit's seedy and dilapidated urban core. After the media hoopla about the great new Renaissance complex with its skyscraper hotels and fancy office buildings simmers down, it will almost certainly decay into a ghostly boondoggle, since tourists and white-collar workers will eventually have to be brought in by armed convoys to escape the urban guerrillas and muggers who control the streets.

Republican bosses fell hard for the propaganda about the "new Detroit" and will hold their presidential convention there next month. Many delegates will be assigned to cheap motels in unsafe areas -- places that usually serve as gambling joints and bordellos. Inevitably some of these delegates are going to return home without their wallets. Let us hope all return with their lives.

One reason Detroit is in such sorry shape is its astronomical pay scale for public em-

ployes. It tops all other large American cities in four of the seven most common work categories: typists (\$16,128), general stenographers (\$15,999), janitors (\$17,132), park workers (\$18,587). Houston only pays its janitors \$8,551. At present public service unions are starting negotiations for a hefty increase in Detroit's already extravagant pay scale.

What Detroit needs to get out of its dismal rut is brains. But gray matter is in shorter and shorter supply in the nation's sixth largest city. In fact, the scores obtained by Detroit's tenth graders in recent Michigan achievement tests were so low that one out of five Detroit schools refused to turn in the results.

Worm Turns

One good way of assessing a man's life is to know who came to his funeral. At Allard Lowenstein's were:

Teddy Kennedy
Andrew Young
William F. Buckley, Jr.
Coretta Scott King
Jacqueline Onassis
Franklin D. Roosevelt, III
Gloria Steinem
Rev. William Sloan Coffin, Jr.
Rabbi Alexander Schindler

Not present was his old marching-through-Mississippi buddy, Dennis Sweeney, who shot him five times with a .38-cal. handgun, while visiting him in his law office a few days earlier. Sweeney was in the clink on a murder charge.

It was an interesting relationship. Many years ago Lowenstein, the Stanford political science teacher, persuaded his young protégé to join him in a trip to the Deep South to stir up blacks against whites. Later Sweeney went so far as to marry (for four years) the white queen of the blacks, Mary King, who at last report was the better (or worse) half of Dr. Peter Bourne, an Oxford-accented Carter crony who managed to escape jail after writing a fraudulent prescription and who after being dismissed from the White House staff was rewarded with a cushy job with the United Nations.

Sweeney, described by one Upper Paleolithic reporter as having a "gaunt, doomed, Irish face," was decreed by the media to be crazy, although he quietly told the police that Lowenstein had been the lawyer in charge of a suit that had led to the death of his stepfather. Who but a madman would want to kill an old buddy as gifted, as brilliant, as compassionate, as gentle, as honorable, as supercalifragilistic as Allard Lowenstein, a one-term congressman and life-term agitator who was as responsible as any American for the Vietnam fiasco and the betrayal that got us in and the betrayal that

got us out? The bones of 57,000 American war dead cry out for the Fondas and Lowensteins who gave aid and comfort to the Cong and Uncle Ho. But none of these dead and forgotten GIs had the lavish, garish funeral that was hoisted for Wunderkind Al, who will be buried in the one place he should never be buried -- the Arlington National Cemetery.

Al is something special, you see. You might call him the great dumper. He dumped LBJ for Robert Kennedy. He had a hand in the dumping of Vietnam, and also in turning Rhodesia over to the tender mercies of butcher Mugabe. He had dumped Carter for Teddy. But then, ironically, incredibly, ineffably, the great dumper himself got dumped.

Et tu, Sweeney?

Disgusting WASPess

On the face of it, Jean Harris was in high society. She was the headmistress of the tony Madeira School outside Washington where the daughters of rich bluebloods and not-so-rich bluebloods are prepared for everything but life. Secretly, Jean Harris, divorced and the mother of two, was the plaintive cast-off mistress of a hyperthyroid diet faddist named Dr. Herman Tarnover. When the repulsive 69-year-old Tarnover threw Mrs. Harris out of his bed, she took it as an insult instead of thanking God. Instead of taking a 48-hour shower, she returned to "Hy" Tarnover's \$500,000 estate one night and peppered him with a .32-cal revolver. A crime of passion? Mrs. Harris, who was the arbiter of decorum for the young ladies under her boarding school roof, was guilty of a far more serious crime. Instaurationists know what it is, if she doesn't.

Defaming the Defamer

It takes one to peg one. Lillian Hellman, whose fame has rested in large part on praising Jews and dispraising Germans, is one of the ugliest writers who ever lived -- in thought, in deed and in fact. That she was a Stalinist most of her life seems to have augmented rather than diminished her talent in the eyes of critics. Only Mary McCarthy, a half-Irish, half-Jewish intellectual, has had the courage to assess accurately the literary output of the 100% kosher authoress. In a PBS interview with Dick Cavett, when asked what was dishonest about Hellman, she opined, "Everything . . . every word she writes is a lie, including 'and' and 'the.'"

Miss Hellman, so adept at dishing it out, can't take being dished. She filed suit against Cavett, McCarthy and the TV station for \$2,225,000.

And That's the Way It Isn't

The media, especially CBS news, have paid particular attention of late to a Negro convict named Wilbert Rideau, who, along with a white inmate at a Louisiana penitentiary, won a prize for editing the country's best prison newspaper. The unctuous television coverage presented Rideau as a quiet, decent man who unfortunately found himself in prison as a result of "social injustice."

What the CBS panegyric didn't say was that Rideau, after he had robbed a bank in Lake Charles, Louisiana, of \$14,279, had driven off with three hostages -- two female tellers and the bank manager. When the car reached a deserted road, he ordered his passengers out. He shot them one by one, for good measure slashing the throat of one of the women with a knife. She died. Somehow the other two managed to live.

Not a whisper of these details was heard in the CBS interview that made Rideau out to be a 20th-century Jean Valjean.

* * *

Another interesting CBS "reportage" was given a few months ago on "Sixty Minutes." Much ado was made about Adam Berwid, a Polish-born inmate at a Long Island insane asylum. After repeatedly promising to kill his wife, Berwid was nevertheless given a pass, whereupon he made good his promise. Practically all the blame was heaped upon the director of the asylum during one of those famous "Sixty Minutes" third degrees. The two psychiatrists who signed the pass were not interviewed, nor were they mentioned by name. They were Drs. Irving J. Blumenthal and Tsu-teng Loo. Both, after being suspended for two days, are now back on the New York State payroll.

* * *

Although he had understudied Cronkite for years, we knew that Roger Mudd would never make it to the top. He was too much of a Majorityite in a minorityite age. When the minority rulers of CBS finally had to choose a successor to Cronkite (he says he is retiring at the end of the year), the crown was given to Dan Rather, along with an \$8 million contract. Rather, who is as dark, sallow and intense as Mudd is fair, witty and restrained, comes from South Texas and can easily be passed off as an affirmative action employe, if he isn't one in fact. Rather once hosted the TV special, "The IQ Myth," one of the great moments of equalitarianism, in which minority "scientists" under Rather's inspired prodding sneered and vilified any and all attempts to measure human intelligence. It was about the most ignorant, barefaced exhibition of primitivism in the history of TV.

Inklings

Gush Money

The U.S. has given Israel \$20 billion since 1948, Deputy Assistant Secretary of State Michael Sterner recently informed the National Conference of Jewish Women. This, of course, is only the federal share of the outflow. The staggering figure does not include private, foundation, city and state gifts, plus huge amounts of public revenue lost because gifts to Israel and Jewish organizations are tax deductible and because the SEC has suspended many of its regulations in regard to the sale of Israel bonds -- or, to put it more accurately, does not insist that Israel bond offerings conform to the procedures the SEC always demands of other foreign countries.

Meanwhile, the Bonn government is planning to present Jews with another 440 million marks, "as a final gesture" of financial compensation. So far the West German government has given Israel, Jewish organizations and Jewish individuals 60,254 billion marks and has agreed to pay 25,026 billion more in the future, making a total of 86.5 billion marks (about \$46 billion at the current rate of exchange). Twenty percent of the money already paid has gone to Jews in Germany, among them several well-known anti-Nazi politicians; 40% to Jews in Israel; 40% to Jews elsewhere in the world.

Jews in France, Britain and South Africa have been particularly lavish in their donations to Israel. When what the U.S. and West Germany have given is added to governmental and private donations from other countries, payments will certainly reach \$100 billion by the year 2000 and this is only a conservative estimate.

Whatever the final figure, it is by far the greatest amount of reparations in world history, far exceeding money paid by defeated nations to victor nations after any previous war.

No reparations at all were paid to the U.S. by Germany after 1945.

It is a strange world. Americans mount one of history's greatest military and production efforts to defeat Germany, and a country which didn't even exist at the time of the war gets the reparations. The families of Americans who died in World War II got nothing from Germany, but Jewish families, whether survivors of concentration camps or just because they happened to be living in Germany or Eastern Europe during the war, have been getting sizeable monthly checks from Bonn year after year. In fact, American financial aid to postwar West Germany -- the Marshall Plan -- allowed the Bonn government to pay more money to Jews.

Chutzpah Lady

How does a nonentity like Ann Landers bounce out of the boondocks of Iowa and almost overnight become the seamy sibyl of millions of dumpy lumpenproletarians?

Those who wonder about this should read the *Ladies Home Journal* (Jan. 1980). A treacly piece of puffery about Mrs. Eppie Lederer, Ann's present name, revealed that she started her career as a Democratic party wardheeler in Wisconsin. One day her eye was caught by a local newspaper column, "Ask Ann Landers." The writer conveniently died just as Mrs. Lederer (née Friedman) grew interested. She was told that if she wanted the job she would have to answer a number of identical reader questions in competition with twenty-eight other professional writers. The amateur who had never had a line published in her life went to work immediately. She called up Justice William Douglas, whom she had met once or twice in her political work, to help answer a legal question and wangled permission to quote him. Then on the question of annulling a Catholic marriage, she contacted Father Theodore Hesburgh, president of Notre Dame. "Ted, can I use your name?" And so



Ann Landers

Mrs. Lederer, now divorced and the mother of one child, Margo, who is twice divorced and married to a Hollywood movie actor, has seen her advice-to-the-forlorn goop litter so many papers her publicity man

calls it, "the most widely read column in the world."

If this is not enough, her Jewish twin sister, who writes under the name of Abigail van Buren, has a column that is almost as popular, and even more banal.

Greedy Ringmasters

Much has been heard from the media and Congress about the greed of corporate oil barons and their burnoosed buddies in Arabia Felix. Little, however, is said and absolutely nothing is being done to curb the avarice of the two czars of world pugilism -- Bob Arum (Jewish, Harvard alumnus) and Don King (black, alumnus of the Marion, Ohio, correctional institute). These worthies are the respective, though hardly respectable, controllers (promoters) of the World Boxing Association (WBA) and the World Boxing Council. Neither man grew up nourishing the hope of being a boxing promoter. Arum found his platinum-plated niche while looking into an alleged tax swindle in the Sonny Liston-Floyd Patterson fight. He was a tax lawyer for Robert Kennedy's Justice Department at the time. During an investigation he whispered to a promoter (now one of his employees), "What a racket!" And so Bob Arum, New Frontier muckraker, was reincarnated into Bob Arum, fight promoter.

As for Don King, he found his proper vocation only after a long Dantesque journey through society's lower reaches. While serving a prison sentence for killing a former numbers racket partner, King says he went through the complete works of Homer, Aristotle, Hegel, Kant, Kahlil Gibran, Frantz Fanon and William Shakespeare. The heavy reading apparently convinced him of America's need for a black fight promoter.

The many-digit "take" reveals that the sheiks of boxing are doing as well as the sheiks of oil: John Tate vs. Gerrie Coetzee (Arum) \$2 million; Ali vs. George Foreman (King) \$10 million to the fighters (promoter's share undisclosed); Leonard vs. Benitez (Arum) \$3.7 million (30-second TV spots during the fight cost \$120,000 each).

"All that," said Muhammad Ali of the Leonard-Benitez match, "all that money, all that press coverage, all that national attention, just to see two niggers beat each other up!"

Mafia Racists

Mafiosos, like most other minority magots, have been proliferating in the decaying carcass of the U.S. But they better be on their guard. It's one thing to indulge in murder, mayhem, blackmail and bribery. But the Mafia is also guilty of racism. This is a far more serious crime, and far more likely to

invite an FBI crackdown.

A tap on the telephone of Nicholas Civala, the godfather of Kansas City, Missouri, elicited the following warning to some assembled cohorts. "I don't want you or me or any of us going around using peckerwoods." (Peckerwood in the Mafia vernacular means a non-Italian.)

Nick then gave vent to some racial slurs against Lebanese, describing them as "greedy . . . conniving." After that, the conversation turned to a more classical and more traditional topic -- how and when to liquidate a rival gangster.

Math Problem

Rabbi Shlomo Riskin, head of a fundamentalist Jewish group seeking to prevent Jews from marrying Gentiles, recently sent out a large mailing in an appeal for funds. In his letter he stated in large print:

WE HAVE LOST MORE OF OUR
BROTHERS AND SISTERS IN
AMERICA TO ASSIMILATION
THAN WE LOST IN THE
HOLOCAUST

We leave it to Instaurationists to make a mathematical analysis of the rabbi's statement. According to Jewish statistics there are slightly less than 6 million Jews in the present-day U.S. According to Rabbi Riskin's statement, more than 6 million American Jews must have been lost to assimilation, since the number of Holocaust victims has long ago been fixed at the mnemonic figure of 6 million.

Does this mean that once upon a time 12 million Jews roamed the rich financial pastures of America?

Which Ally?

Further thoughts on whom the Majority should choose if forced to join either blacks or Jews in some kind of desperate political coalition.

Blacks would bring the Majority vast numbers of votes and a childish ability to be gulled into almost any political, economic or social venture. Black criminals might be put to work to attack the enemies of the Majority rather than Majority members themselves. Black manpower, properly organized and directed, could be used in agriculture, in the lower echelons of industry or to rebuild the inner cities.

As allies, Jews would bring their traditional political and publicity skills, their infinite financial resources, their foreign and domestic spy webs, their huge Israeli military arsenal. More important, they might agree,

at least for the time being, to tone down their millennia-old attacks on Western institutions.

Each of the two unassimilable minorities has its pros and cons. But after weighing them carefully, the Majority, to continue this thought experiment to the bitter end, should probably side with the blacks.

In spite of the Jews' military, political and financial clout, there would always remain the nagging question of loyalty. History testifies that Jews have never been loyal to any nation or people among whom they have resided. Persia, Greece and Rome bear witness to striking examples of Jewish disaffection, even though these nations were once welcomed and hailed by Jews as friends, liberators and allies. Jews connived with Persians against Babylonians, with Greeks against Persians, Romans against Greeks, and Arabs against Visigoths. Modern Israel was founded on broken Jewish promises to the native Palestinians. Jews, as their ongoing exodus from Russia proves, have even turned against the Soviet Union, which was practically their brainchild.

No doubt the material advantages of a Majority alliance with Jews would be immense. But it might all come to nothing when Jews reverted to type. For this reason any sensible Majority leader, if forced into an alliance with either blacks or Jews, should pick the former. Even during the War Between the States black slaves were loyal to their white Southern masters.

Blacks have many defects, but disloyalty, provided no white renegades and Jews are permitted to stir them up, is not one of them.

Racial Scholarships

Majority parents, who break out in an economic sweat when they start thinking about putting their children through college, get heart attacks when they consider the additional cost of the three to five more years needed for a Ph.D., M.D. or a law degree.

They would have much less to worry about if their children were born black. Then they could go to Mehary Medical College, where 45% of the students receive National Health Service Corps scholarships that average \$11,700 per year. The one catch is that the recipient of each scholarship has to promise to work one year in an area with a doctor shortage for every year he receives the federal subsidy.

Many, if not most, Majority families no longer have the money to send even the brightest of their children to college. Nevertheless, part of their taxes are used to pay for the undergraduate and often the postgraduate education for someone else's dumber kids.

"I Hates the Constitution"

They're killing off the Old South song by song. "Dixie" has already been dropped by most large Southern colleges and the drive is now on to remove it from the repertory of the University of Mississippi band. Confederate flags are also the object of minority culture vultures. In Baltimore some bigoted old pol wants to change the words of "Maryland, My Maryland" because Lincoln is called an "old despot" and one line refers to "Northern scum."

We suggest Southerners launch a counter-attack by making a hit country record out of "Joe Bowers." The lyrics, written just after the Civil War, have a little more zing than "We Shall Overcome," which presumably will become the national anthem before the end of the century.

*O, I'm a good old rebel,
Now that's just what I am,
For this 'Fair Land of Freedom'
I do not give a damn.
I'm glad I tit against it,
I only wish we'd won
And I don't want no pardon
For anything I've done.*

*I hates the Constitution,
This Great Republic, too,
I hates the Freedmen's Bureau
In uniforms of blue;
I hates the nasty eagle,
With all his brags and fuss,
The lyin', thievin' Yankees,
I hates 'em wuss and wuss.*

*Three hundred thousand Yankees
Is stifi in Southern dust,
We got three hundred thousand
Before they conquered us,
They died of Southern fever
And Southern steel and shot
I wish they was three million
Instead of what we got.*

Getting Warm

Mary Kenny, one of the many British left-wing intellectuals who have shifted to the right, accidentally or purposely said something quite important when she was explaining her defection in the London *Sunday Telegraph* (Jan. 27, 1980):

And, indeed, it becomes clear that so many of the political ideas inspired by utopianism are religious at root. The search for equality in the secular sense is a replacement of the Judaeo-Christian idea that God loves every individual equally.



Cholly Bilderberger



... **Chappaquiddick:** The town garbage collector says that even if the tide was running against Ted Kennedy on the night of his fateful swim, "it didn't make that much difference, because what was really holding him back was that girl hanging on his back." Pressed for details, he refused to go further, leaving us with a rather fuzzy, if charming picture. Rocky O'Reilly, prominent town sot and amateur geneticist, claims, "Irishmen can't swim, it's a well-known fact, something to do with their race." Well, who says race is a dead issue? Not in Chappaquiddick, evidently.

... **Washington:** Abigail Stanhope, an elderly black laundress and sometime soothsayer to the U.S. Senate and White House, has summed up the primary struggle about as well as anyone:

"That George Bush, he was look like he will be a-makin' some country happy, if not his own woman, who knows what any of them do these days. Now we got freedom, they say, and I say I can remember slavery, when it was being be, and this is no different. Black people are still slaves, always will be, unless they come free. Can Howard and Baker lead us out? Can any white man, unless he be being some black man in his heart? Real freedom is when every black man and black woman and, yes, every black child, is be being becoming and is got all the white people going to school and the black people going about their business and not on the bottom any more but with all the money. If that's what John Connally is for, then I've yet to hear it. The same goes for Reagan Ronald, I didn't know until my daughter told me he was be being a man, I thought he was a white woman, they so ugly. Jimmy Carter is a good man, I wish we had him in the White House, I think. Welfare is not even a start, we need money by the truckload. Philip Crane asked me for my vote, and I tell him I vote for him if he get me a new Cadillac. He say, 'But you got a new Lincoln.' I tell him, 'Times be being changing, you better see to it.' I has a dream and all these white men is was will being on their knees, and they offering cars and we pickin' the ones we want. That's what this country was when the first black men came to these shores in their boats from Africa with no help except good wind at their backs and them naked white savages meeting them when they landed, and that's the way it got to be being that way again. So the caucus don't mean much unless you take it serious, and I don't. I still say, if Teddy Kennedy hadn't

been being drowned at Chapstick, we could have lived through him, he black clean through, don't have to look at him twice to see that. Maybe I won't be voting at all." Tapes of all Ms. Stanhope's comments are preserved in the Library of Congress.

... **Qum:** In an informal discussion with one of my informants, the Ayatullah said, "The road to Washington lies through Auschwitz." Pressed for details, he refused to elaborate. However, an aide to the controversial holy man later said: "The Ayatullah meant what he said. But he did not mean it literally, of course. He did not mean that he — or anyone else — was going to Auschwitz — and then catch a plane or a train — plus a boat, I suppose — and finally arrive in Washington, D.C. — on the banks of the Potomac, isn't it? No, no, what he meant was something far more cunning and subtle — in a word, what you call Oriental. Incidentally, we prefer to call this quality intelligence, because we are not racists. What he meant was that if you take the spirit of Auschwitz — there's a straightforward concept, hold onto it please — and apply it to any situation, the moral is that he who goes that way gets into Washington. Sooner or later, and probably sooner rather than later."

... **Butte, Montana:** Roosevelt Taliaferro, the noted black author (*Babe Ruth, Fag*), is wintering here while preparing a new book on Jimmy Carter. "He is one of us," Mr. Taliaferro asserts. "Look at those beautiful big lips. You whites call them blubbery, but we say blubbery is beautiful. And Rosalynn, too. They're a pair of delicious tarbabies." Roosevelt has done his homework, and quotes hundreds of friends, relatives and observers, including Miss Lillian, whom he calls "the carrier of those glorious chocolate genes, so tiny but so mighty."

... **Princeton, New Jersey:** The university is evidently going ahead with the long-awaited Holocaust Center. According to Gordon Mather, the putative director, it will be strictly WASP. "My point — and the point of all the other people here of similar background — is that the Jews have been carrying the load of the Holocaust for too long. We want to help. More crassly, we want to get into the act. Along with the load, there are benefits, let's face it. Needless to say, this will be a wholly segregated operation." Mather, described rather delphically

by his wife as, "Princeton '35, a direct descendant of Cotton Mather, unsullied Nordic blood line, pencil thin, impeccably dressed at all times, and all the rest, as you can see," went on to say, "What we propose is a Central Museum — artifacts, clothing, skeletons, perhaps a full-scale model of an entire camp — plus an ongoing, supportive Institute. This Institute for Advanced Holocaust Activity — the name is my own idea — will coordinate all Holocaust activity, no matter where it takes place. This will be your standard control center, with all that implies. Books, plays, articles, intimidations, the works. The Institute will also initiate a great number of Holocaust projects. We shall offer fellowships — we envision a couple of hundred, for starters — and grants." He coughed modestly. "Commercial as it may seem, we may also warehouse and sell — via direct mail — artifacts from the camps. Wood slivers from the bunks at Belsen, that sort of thing. We see the Holocaust as just a beginning."

... **Selma, Alabama:** We finally caught up with the elusive Jeeter Faulkner, head of Rednecks for Israel. The organization has been growing at a phenomenal rate in the past few years, and membership is reputed to be in the millions. Run to earth deep in the Darwin Swamp, some miles from Selma, Jeeter came out of his charmingly rustic home and consented to give us a few words: "We all know what the Bible says," he began, "and the Jews are the promised people and Armageddon is coming, and we got to get behind them. I don't mean we can stop Armageddon, but we can kind of get it to shift its course, maybe. People has tried the Klan and the other ways, but now they see that those were the wrong ways. I'm proud to be a redneck, and being a Redneck for Israel makes me even prouder. Any redneck anywhere can join. No, I won't tell you how many we are, but I will tell you that you'd be surprised how many prominent rednecks have joined us. When the time comes we'll rise. I may look like I been living on watermelons and moonshine all my life, and maybe I have, and my shack may have no windows and a earth floor, but it's me, and it's us, and now that we see the light, watch out. God is everywhere and so are the Jews and so are we."

... **Boston, Massachusetts:** Olivia Peabody, eighty-three but almost as fit as when she was the Bay Colony's most prominent female athlete (when his sparring partner failed to show up in the 1920s, she even stepped in and went a few rounds with Harry Greb) has come out against ERA. In the exquisite drawing room of her Louisburg Square home, she paced back and forth as she explained why: "I honestly don't see why we can't impregnate ourselves and do away with men altogether. We really don't want or need equal rights; we want total rights. All the rights. Men have been a mistake from the beginning. That's the way I remember Edith Wharton putting it, to say nothing of Natalie Barney. I believe Sappho was the first to use it. Many men have concurred. George Plimpton and Bill Buckley sympathize openly, and I think most men of any intelligence and breeding are with us in their hearts. In the closet, or wherever it is that they come from when they come out. Alice Roosevelt Longworth told me they're all that way, or want to be. Well, so are we. The impregnation business is

tricky, but nothing we can't solve. If nothing else works, why can't we induce this Shockley man to freeze up enough of the stuff — necessary but awful gunk, don't you think? — to last forever? Better yet, have female SWAT teams trained to go get it. I know it's not Darwinian, but if we keep . . . er . . . eliminating all the males at birth, perhaps in time they won't be born at all. I believe this is called Lamarckism. I remember Edith saying that Henry James leaned toward him rather than Darwin, whom Henry felt was probably right scientifically but left a lot to be desired esthetically. Perhaps we can rectify that."

... Finally, from **Gallup, New Mexico:** Carlos Velasquez, board chairman of Chicanos Forever, said today that that group is setting up the Jerry Lewis Award For The Least Attractive Minorityite. Leaning on his hoe and mopping his face, Señor Velasquez explained why. "We don't want to take nothing away from nobody when it comes to seeing that all the races get a fair deal, like President Roosevelt was saying. Anyone can enter, any race, as long as it's a minority. We got a lot of entries already, you can bet. Most of the big minority names in the country, even real beautiful people like Sinatra. We treat them all equal, the gates are open. We're all beautiful, but some are less beautiful. Ah, let's face it, some don't make it at all. Anyhow, give them a chance to win something, it's the American way. Keep sending names in, and vote when we have all the names on the ballot, let them know you're out there. Like Mr. Lennie Bernstein says, it's not if you're black or Jewish or Hispaniolistic, it's how you built this country from the ground up. (Lennie has a lot of ruminations, and is taking it like the great sport he is.) Like always, we minorities want ours. So let's make this big."

Minus Another

Now that the *Atlantic Monthly*, once the favorite of Emerson, Longfellow and other oldtime Yankee literary lights, has been sold to Mort Zuckerman, a centimillionaire real estate speculator who only became an American citizen in 1977, the Majority has very few journals left it can call its own.

The big three newsweeklies have been in minority hands for some time. Lester Bernstein directs *Newsweek*, Marvin Stone bosses *U.S. News & World Report*, and Henry Grunwald holds the top spot in the Time, Inc. empire, which now owns the *Washington Star*, (Murray Gart, editor, Sidney Epstein, executive editor). The *Nation* and the *New Republic* both have Jewish editors.

About all that is left are *Harper's*, run by Lewis Lapham, a WASP socialite with some backbone, and *Reader's Digest*, presided over by two aging fossils, DeWitt Wallace and his Canadian-born, dogooding wife, Lila. *Harper's* carries some intelligent articles and does get into most libraries. Although it has the second largest circulation in America (first is Walter Annenberg's *TV Guide*), the *Reader's Digest* has very little impact and is seldom read by the people who move and shake us. Generally speaking, it's one of those "safe" publications that makes money, but no waves.

The Wallaces, who have hundreds of millions of dollars, are in a position to do a great deal for their moribund nation. But since they are determined to die rich and respectable, they will never take the risk of letting the *Reader's Digest* get anywhere near the truth. The motto on their tombstones should be, "Weasel words are golden words."

John Nobull

Notes from the Sceptred Isle

I am never happier than on those occasions when I visit a good pub and participate in a round of drinks. Usually I drink (modestly) in my clubs, but a pub gives me the opportunity to meet people from all walks of English life. I know several pubs with a social, easy, natural atmosphere. In fact, I am a bit like Margaret Thatcher's husband Denis, as represented in the amusing series of letters in *Private Eye*. I never did know a gentleman yet who was not happier in the company of working men than in that of those *refained* cockroaches (liberals one and all) who crook their little fingers as they drink their tea.

The function of an upper class is to lead. If it fails to do so, it loses its *raison d'être*. I fear that the failure of the Anglo-Saxon upper classes to lead their people out of the morass has undermined their right to enjoy the privileges which they still to some extent enjoy. But I have hopes that the best among them can be recalled to the path of racial duty. Think of Lord Graham and Lord Salisbury's grandson in Rhodesia. The *barbouze* problem, as I call it, meaning the tendency to sell out one's own people, is typically associated with middle-class people on the make. Several of our police chiefs fall into this category, and I fear that some of our military officers do also. (You will no doubt remember that when de Gaulle sold out the million *pieds noirs* in North Africa, he recruited a group called the *barbouzes* to combat the OAS. I shall never forget de Gaulle, looking like a monstrous marionette, as he addressed the colonists on coming to power. He lifted his arms above his head, and intoned, "Je vous ai compris." It was the perfect democratic gesture, performed by a leader figure.)

But class by itself is by no means through. Racial compatibility is the essential prerequisite for organic hierarchy. The reason is that the different races constitute gene pools in equilibrium, and only such a condition allows full play to the forces of selection. If the gene pool is befouled through miscegenation, the lowest common denominator which results can be no more than intermediate between the groups concerned. And the reality would appear to be even worse. I have recently read that not only is the common gene pool of harmful genes correspondingly increased, but the beneficial genes of different races are often incompatible. This is in accordance with my experience as a breeder of bloodstock and cattle (also rabbits). While it is true that hybrids may be successful in the first generation, it is extremely unwise to breed from them because the constituent genes tend to revert to type. These genetic drawbacks to race-mixing also explain why it is that the thirty percent of white genes in the American Negro popu-

lation have had much less effect on black intelligence than might have been expected. There have been three cases of Europeans with small amounts of Negro genes who produced works of genius (Pushkin and Dumas, pere et fils). There is also the case of George Washington Carver, who appears to have been something of an inventor, but upon investigation turns out to have been vastly overrated. Given the enormous number of white-Negro crosses in the world, the proportion of

outstanding people among them has been very small indeed. None of this information is likely to be widely disseminated in the United States, where a Negress called Audrey F. Manly has been appointed Director of Genetic Services for the Health Services Administration.

How shall we define race? Well, about the main divisions of mankind there is little divergence of scientific (as opposed to sociological) opinion. A very large number of researchers, most notably your Carleton S. Coon and our John Baker, have established the principal facts beyond question.

Since the existence of races cannot be seriously contested, our enemies have been forced to fall back on alternative arguments. Always bear in mind that they are not interested in reaching a reasoned conclusion, for all their talk of the need to use the dialectical process in arriving at the truth. They are only interested in undermining our cause by whatever means, fair or foul, which they can devise. Personal vilification is only the most common of these. When Marx declared that philosophers had erred in trying to explain the world -- the point was to change it -- he opened the door to all kinds of mindless activism based on unexamined suppositions. The fact that Marxists act on the basis of unexamined premises explains the appalling mistakes they make. In a very real sense, we are up against the enemies of thought, the enemies of order.

The most popular alternative argument is a reproach deriving from the undoubted existence of borderline cases. The poison of individualism, which has largely destroyed our tribal identities, stands like an iridescent phial, ready for use by the sorcerers and their apprentices. The borderline case finds himself in an extreme situation, and his existence is taken to imply the inapplicability of all categories. How often, dear reader, have you been presented with the case of a partially miscegenated person who has lost out under South Africa's Apartheid laws? The implication is that someone very like yourself has been relegated to an inferior category; and it is correctly argued that such a person is much more Europid than Negrid. But the "Coloured" category in South Africa is especially made for such causes. Indeed, it is a



pity that no such category exists in the United States, to separate the true Negroes from their pernicious leaders, all of whom show a predominance of white genes. In any case, if the South African Coloured community is really equal to the white, why does it not realise some of this potential? In economic terms, it is a great deal freer than any racial group in Communist countries. Reference to the advantages conferred by the institutions and inventions of the whites only begs the question. Not only do the Coloureds share these benefits to some extent (especially where the infrastructure is concerned), but if whites are separated from Coloureds, they benefit. The Japanese immigrants in California were not prevented from improving their economic circumstances by segregation from the whites. On the contrary, it probably helped them to make the best of themselves as a group. No, it can only be that the Coloured community in South Africa, which has now been in existence for over three hundred years, had considerably less potential than the white.

No category is invalidated by the existence of borderline cases. *All* categories have borderline cases. Yet without categories there is only inexplicable anarchy. The existence of debased (*viz.* primitive) and racially mixed persons who spend their lives promoting race-mixing should not trigger our compassion. They are like the fox in Aesop's fable who lost his tail in a trap and tried to convince the other foxes that it was better to be tailless.

Every reasonable person concludes sooner or later that there is something arbitrary about things as they are, and that they might to some extent be otherwise. Our enemies make use of this realisation by exaggerating expectations of beneficial change. But there is a definite limit to the amount of beneficial change possible through alteration of the environment, the limiting factor being the heredity of the group concerned. That is why fundamental changes can only be brought about by changing the differential composition of the group. The first advanced group to do this systematically will steal a march on the rest.

Baker's *Race* (Oxford University Press, 1974) makes much of the concept of evolutionary grade, and gives plenty of anatomical examples. But other characteristics are also demographically correlated with superior performance. For instance, there is a small but definite correlation between height and intelligence. This does not of course mean that I am a foot or so more intelligent than, say, Bertrand Russell (whom I often met in the line of business), but it does indicate the general position. Since most of my problems in life have resulted from attempts by small men to bite me in the ankle, I can contemplate this finding with a certain amount of satisfaction. Tread on a big man's toe by mistake, and he will treat the matter with a certain amount of calm. Tread on a small man's toe, and a scene will result. His precious dignity has been hurt. In the last century, my grandfather had dealings with a Chilean businessman (a rather small one) who made frequent visits to London. On one occasion, my grandfather took him along to the Jermyn Street Turkish Baths, and noticed that his guest was looking round him with great irritation at the tall Englishmen inside. At last, the Chilean blurted out. "If we all wore our organs on top of our heads, we should all be the same height."

Most of the clientele had towels around their middles, so my grandfather concluded that this was evidence of an inferiority complex rather than an objective statement of fact. Similarly, I once met a young diplomatist from the Japanese Embassy in London. He was quite tall for a Japanese, and came up to my shoulder. After a couple of drinks (which Orientals cannot hold) he confided that he had been to Germany, where he liked the small Germans, but not the tall ones, whom he regarded as arrogant. I replied that he no doubt felt the same about tall Englishmen. Politeness is all very well, but not at all costs.

Not that intelligence is an absolute criterion, however useful it may be as a general guide where evolutionary grade is concerned. There is no close correlation between intelligence and character, as we can see when we study the antics of MENSAs. Nor is it a guarantee of creativity, although highly creative people are also highly intelligent. I would go further, and say that within a given race, variety of accomplishment is an actual advantage. A stable class system is not like a pile of single bricks, but more like a pyramid.

The most common traditional indicator of evolutionary grade is brain size, but this is not very closely correlated with another good indicator, the height of the facial angle. Neanderthal man, who has left the remains of his Mousterian chipped-flint culture all over the Northern Hemisphere, had a larger average brain size than most modern men -- except Nordics, Alpines, and the Northern Mongolids. On the other hand, Neanderthal man had a markedly sloping forehead, indicating poorly developed frontal lobes. Curiously enough, this is also true of the Armenid type, which includes a majority of Ashkenazi Jews. Baker gives a very full and accurate description of the Armenid type; nose like a six, flattened occiput, everted lips, puffy-eyed, receding chin, etc. (The ancient Assyrians, noted for their horrible cruelty, were vigorous members of the same race.)

A high facial angle is characteristic of the Nordids, the Alpinids and the true Mediterranids (i.e. not the Orientalids or those populations of Southern Europe which are now mixed with previous and more primitive peoples). These last were well represented in ancient Greece and Rome. As for the Alpinids, they are overwhelmingly of the lower classes, and always have been -- Schubert and Mendel notwithstanding. It is no accident that the universities of Central Europe (a predominately Alpinid region) are full of Nordids, with only a minority of Alpinids and a sprinkling of Mediterranids. There is no Apartheid in Central Europe to explain such a phenomenon on environmental grounds. A high facial angle is also characteristic of the higher Mongolids: the Sinids of North China and upper-class Japan, the Palaeomongolids of Japan, and the dwindling number of true Manchus (who have curious little noses like chaffinches' beaks).

I am also going to stress an evolutionary marker which Baker does his best to play down, namely, colour. He argues quite correctly that colour is not a good racial indicator, because members of the major races range in colour from very dark to pink. Nevertheless, Clyde E. Noble, of the University of Georgia, has demonstrated that "skin-color variations are meaningful biopsychological phenomena" (see *Human Vari-*

ation, Academic Press, New York, 1978). Subraces are usually characterised by their colour range, as is the case with other mammals. (Think of the white horses and black cattle of the Camargue.) What matters is that light skin colour is characteristic of those peoples who have evolved in the northern fringes of the temperate zone (moving up with the ice-cap when it retreated and the game went with it). The lumping together of all the Europids (though not of course the Mongolids) has produced a false picture of their relative performance in North America. For instance, Southern European immigrants perform less well in Canada than the Eskimos (who have been selected out under very severe conditions). However, Nordids in Canada are brighter than Eskimos, just as they are brighter than the Lapps in Europe. In all these cases, the skin colour difference is what one would expect. On the same grounds, one would expect the fairer Alpines of Bavaria and Austria to outperform the darker East European Alpines, and such is the case. Just as the lighter Mongolids (especially the Japanese) outperform the darker ones (e.g. the Malays), so the lighter Negrids outperform the darker ones. It is astonishing how consistently lighter skin colour indicates higher intelligence wherever demographically significant comparisons are made.

Note how often we keep coming back to the competitiveness of the higher types of Mongolid. These are our only true rivals for the future, and we should not forget it. In one respect at least, they show a definite superiority over us. They are far less prone to miscegenate. The reason is probably that their axillary (sweat and smell glands) are far more vestigial than is the case with any other race, so that they do not like the scent of other races. Australids (Aborigines) are not only more primitive than any other extant race, but have more axillary glands on average, and smell more. It has also been shown that Negrids smell more than Europids or Mongolids, and have different axillary secretions -- a fact obvious for centuries to anyone who found himself in close contact with Negrids.

I am a great admirer of Chinese and Japanese art. I spent many days in the great art museum in Taipeh (where Chiang Kai-shek put most of the Peking treasures), and I have long gloated over my collection of Chinese porcelain. There are also many aspects of Japanese civilisation for which I have a very high regard: their martial arts, their painting, their poetry, and their education of women (flower-arranging and learning how to please men). I like to recall the case of Gunji Koizumi, who introduced judo into England over sixty years ago. Feeling that he was growing old, he went round quietly to his friends, bade them farewell, and then tidily committed suicide. There was perhaps an element of one-upmanship in this, but we must respect a man who lays his life on the line.

Joseph Needham, the Communist Master of Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge, has amassed a partial but impressive collection of Chinese achievements in the many volumes of his *Science and Civilisation in China*. The Chinese do indeed appear to have been responsible for some useful inventions, though there are some disputed cases (the discovery of gunpowder, artillery, movable types) where the Europeans may have had precedence. The Japanese too have shown extraordinary ability, especially when we consider the rapidity with which they have industrialised themselves and their

truly extraordinary productivity. But a well-informed friend of mine, who has made himself rich by dealing in antiques, put the whole matter in perspective. I was exclaiming over the perfection of Chinese bronzes, and he replied that they were indeed perfect. Chinese art was perfect because it was unexperimental. Italian bronzes, by contrast, were extraordinarily varied in conception and design. I think the same must be true of the Mongolid performance in other fields. They are always capable of perfecting new concepts, though less capable of originating them. It cannot be an accident that the beginnings of civilisation, the beginnings of philosophy, the rise of experimental science, and the industrial revolution, all originated in Europid areas.

I shall leave the reader with Professor Noble, where the testing of comparative psychomotor skills is concerned, just as I can safely leave him with Jensen where the testing of intelligence is concerned. But it is Baker who discusses the difficult question of comparative cultural contributions by the different races. What is extraordinary is the almost total lack of cultural achievements on the part of the Negrids. True, there are the well-known bronzes of Ife and Benin, which show such astonishing superiority over the usual carvings of West Africa; but Baker shows that the types represented in those bronzes often have marked Europid admixture -- especially the rulers. In any case, realism did not long survive in the Ife-Benin area. The bronze-casters soon reverted to the primitive forms which characterize Negrid sculpture. Baker also gives a horrifying picture of the level of culture found among Negrid tribes, especially when he discusses the atmosphere of fear surrounding cannibal tribes like the Fang. Here he lays his finger on a fundamental difference in racial behavior. Europids (especially the Armenids) have been guilty in the past of various cruelties. One thinks of the way in which the Druids burned their prisoners of war alive in gigantic wicker baskets, of how the Romans went in for gladiatorial combats to the death, of medieval-made instruments of torture. But cannibalism has never been characteristic of any kind of Europid, though it was universal among the Neanderthals and common in the Choukoutien (primitive Mongolid) caves. That is why liberal anthropologists are desperate to play down the role of cannibalism among primitive peoples or explain it away as having only "religious" significance. The fact is that a number of African and New Guinean tribes practise cannibalism by preference, as a way of obtaining protein. Another point worth emphasising is the lack of predictability (in Europid terms) of Negrid and Australid behaviour. Races like the Negrid which do whatever comes into their heads without too much forethought, or races like the Australid which merely "goes walk-about" whenever it feels inclined, are puzzling to the Europid and, I suppose, the Mongolid mind.

Mark you, I incline to Coon's view that primitive peoples ought to be left alone. We have brought the Negro problem on ourselves, partly through a lazy desire to avoid work, partly through a maiden-auntish desire to convert the heathen.

But none of the primitive races threaten us unless they miscegenate with us. Nor do I see any reason why we cannot co-exist (separately) with the Mongolids. But anyone who imagines that miscegenation does not matter should take a trip

to India or Brazil -- countries where miscegenation with lower races has produced a state of poverty and stagnation, although both countries are rich in natural resources. In Brazil, they are trying to solve the problem by quietly encouraging an influx of unmixed Europeans. At least São Paulo is booming. But in India the most that can be done is to maintain the caste system

and practise the rituals inspired by vague race memories of unmixed Aryans. Only the gene pool in equilibrium is capable of renewing itself and its culture, whereas the mixed and muddled gene pool can do little more than mirror (distortingly) the fair face of the past.

Elsewhere



Virgin Islands. An *Instaurationist* residing temporarily in St. Croix writes: Here the white community is in a state of turmoil as a result of the recent upsurge in crime. Three whites have just been killed -- a former Columbia University professor and his wife (both strangled), and a jeweler (shot). Since this is to be expected under the present racial set-up in the island, it will certainly grow worse as time goes on, though it may take a few more years to catch up to the mass murders in 1972 when eight whites were mowed down by automatic gunfire at the Fountain Valley golf course.

El Salvador. As the U.S. pushes this little country slowly and inexorably into the arms of local Castroites, outraged right-wingers have invented a new name for Jimmy the Tooth. They call him *la mujer bionica*, the bionic woman -- all that power and no testículos.

Brazil. A Brazilian law forbids the publishing of material offensive to the heads of friendly nations. After the Israeli Embassy put out a book describing Yassir Arafat as a terrorist and a criminal, the Arab League asked permission to counter with a pamphlet critical of Begin. The law was invoked against the Arab publication, but not against the Israeli one. And so it goes.

London. William Stern, a bankrupt real estate speculator with some \$200 million in unpaid debts, gave away his daughter Miriam to an American lawyer named Hashi Herzke at a lavish wedding party in his \$400,000 home in North London. A thousand guests attended and enjoyed what the *Evening Standard* described as a "no expenses spared" buffet, which featured fresh salmon, salad, casseroles, pancakes, rum babas, cheesecakes and huge displays of fruit with the initials of the bride and groom in pineapple, strawberries and cherries. An elite two hundred guests were treated to a special gourmet feast at the tony Café Royal. As in all Orthodox Jewish weddings, the men were segregated from the ladies. The groom wore a hat and the bride circled around her husband-to-be seven times. A shattered glass, symbolizing the destruction of the Temple, marked the end of the twenty-

minute ceremony. The father of the groom has cheated British investors out of some 104 million pounds in a building and property swindle.

* * *

Speaking of regal meals, it might be fitting to mention the dinner that Pope John Paul II wolfed down while returning to Rome from his triumphant 1979 U.S. road show on his chartered Boeing 747.

The menu featured Chateaubriand with sauce Perigueux, rack of lamb with fresh mint sauce and lobster thermidor with rice pilaf. The entrées were preceded by appetizers that included fresh Osetra caviar, pâté de fois gras, and smoked Scottish salmon. Dessert included fancy Swiss ice cream, amaretti cookies, French pastries and lime tarts.

* * *

There is nothing new under the sun, wrote a cynical Hellenized Judean in *Ecclesiastes* some 2,300 years ago. "The Preacher" would have been proven right again if he had attended a recent auction at Sotheby's in London. Offered for sale was a 300-year-old book *Entdecktes Judenthum* (*Judaism Revealed*) written by an anti-Semitic German by the name of Johann Adrea Eisenmenger. The first edition, published in Königsberg in 1700, sold fairly well. But then Samuel Oppenheimer, the Court Jew (they now call them cabinet ministers or presidential advisers) had the authorities confiscate the second edition in 1711. The campaign not to let the word out is age-old.

The spoken word is equally bothersome to the descendants of Samuel Oppenheimer. Speaking at California State University during a campus Human Rights week, Dr. Hatem Hussaini, acting director of the Palestine Information Office, was picketed, harassed and physically threatened by members of the Jewish Defense League, who chanted racially, "Death to the Moslem Pigs" and "Three, Five, Seven, Nine, No Such Thing As Palestine."

Bradford, England. A young teacher who packed a knife in her purse to protect herself against the Yorkshire Ripper, a rampant sex murderer, was fined \$170 and given a three-month suspended sentence.

Austria. "Hungarian" film director Imre Lazar is writing a book about Nazi martyr Horst Wessel. As reported in the Austrian newspaper *Kurier* (Feb. 3, 1980), Lazar blames Hitler for "6.89 million dead Germans and 5.98 million Jews." Note the emphasis on the dead Germans, about whom next to nothing is heard in English-speaking countries.

Italy. A letter to an *Instaurationist* from a young Italian explains better than 100 UPI and AP dispatches what is really happening to academia in that country.

I have decided not to publish my book, for a psychological reason: What would seem to be my purpose in publishing it? This is a country in which only terrorists have a chance to be appointed to a post in a university. You may have read in the newspapers that ten professors have been arrested because they have been identified as leaders of armed bands of Communist insurrectionists; but I am certain that within a short time they will be back in their professional chairs, teaching young people how to destroy a nation. That may be what is meant by the talk about "modern European culture" in Rome. I do not mean to say that all members of university faculties follow this prevailing fashion, but one would have to be mentally blind not to see that most of them follow or, at least, acquiesce. I still have enough self-respect to consider making such a compromise . . . insuitably degrading.

The *Instaurationist* comments:

I have not read "in the newspapers" about the arrests, so I cannot say what subjects were taught by the academic hooligans. Elsewhere in the letter, it is stated that examinations for positions in the state school system (presumably at all levels) are now loaded against traditional culture because they assume a familiarity with the latest gabble in "sociology" and "political science," and suppose no knowledge of Latin and Italian literature or of Ancient and European history, such as was taken for granted in examinations a decade or more ago.

In Italy the only universities outside the state system are Catholic, for which a candidate would have to feign belief in the superstition (not believe it, mind you, but give evidence of skill in simulating a belief), which the writer would find equally as degrading.

In Italy, as in other Continental nations,

Elsewhere



the traditional way of obtaining a position in the university system is to write oneself into it (i.e., by research), and the reasoning in this letter is: If I publish my book, I will seem to my friends and acquaintances to be seeking an appointment and it would be humiliating to me to be suspected of being willing to kowtow to such criminals.

Israel. Religion is running amok in history's theological hothouse, the Holy Land. Two aged rabbis recently had a dream about the imminent coming of the Messiah to stop the outbreak of a nuclear war in the Middle East. Indeed, one of the rabbis sets out each morning with a walking stick to look for him. Meanwhile, other Jewish extremists have been busy attacking Christian churches, shrines and bookstores. Menahem Begin, long after the damage had been done, called the vandalism "shocking." But Teddy Kollek, mayor of Jerusalem, criticized non-Jews for making such a fuss. He warned them, "it smells of stark anti-Semitism," which is another way of saying that they should take their lumps silently.

What with Camp David's May deadline having expired without any meaningful progress toward Palestinian autonomy, what with media revelation of Israel's bulging nuclear arsenal, what with Jimmy Carter needing an "incident" to assure his reelection, what with a nutty Ayatullah in Iran and an equally nutty Begin in the Promised Land, what with Israeli inflation at the triple-digit mark, the Promised Land is not too promising a place to buy a retirement home.

Sol Linowitz, a retired Xerox mogul and onetime registered foreign agent for the Chilean regime of Salvador Allende, is Carter's new man in the Middle East. Buried in a *New York Times* story glorifying Sol was a statement by a "leading Israeli intelligence expert" that showed Palestinian terrorism is not quite as monstrous as

the media allege:

the terrorists don't do much against us. Twenty-three people were killed in 1979. 10 of whom were Arabs -- so 13 Jews the whole year. We lost, on the roads, about 600, and there were 100 successful suicides.

Despite favorable reports of Linowitz's "brilliant diplomacy" during his first meeting with Begin and Sadat, things proceeded as slowly as Israel always intended. Sol found it easy to persuade the U.S. to give away the Panama Canal. It's a little more difficult to get his racial cousins to hand back the West Bank to the Palestinians. As one courageous American columnist, Georgie Anne Geyer reports, Begin actually took advantage of the hostage crisis in Iran to sabotage American efforts for a Mideast peace. She writes:

The Israeli government pledged solemnly at the Camp David talks -- which have cost the United States enormous amounts in money and prestige in the world -- to honorably see through the accords to their crucial parts on Palestinian autonomy. Yet now it is doing everything possible to destroy those agreements.

The United States might reasonably have expected its "ally," for whom it had given so much, at least to support it in its hour of crisis in Iran. But instead, the Begin government went deliberately and callously about the shabby business of speeding up its sabotaging of Camp David.

Not only has it sped up the Jewish settlements on Arab land -- something that is not only illegal but greedily inhumane and a barrier to the peace that is so possible -- but it has acted with belligerency and stupidity against everything Judaism stands for.

Malaysia. Workmen on a bridge near Kuala Lumpur needed forty-four human heads to placate some evil spirits who were slow-

ing up construction. Since local headhunters have been very very busy trying to supply the demand, local residents were warned to look lively and use their brains or face the prospect of losing them.

Angola. The struggle for power in the vacuum left by the death of dictator-president Neto is a racial one, though not between blacks and whites (the latter went out with Portuguese colonialism in 1974), but between blacks and mulattoes. Neto, a mulatto who married a white, surrounded himself with the lighter shade of Negroes. The pure blacks, the black blacks, now cluster around Jose dos Santos, one of their own kith, in a campaign to take all the top government posts for themselves. It may not be easy. The Defense Minister and army head is Ike Carreira, who has as many white as black genes strung up and down his double helices.

Rhodesia. One member of the 11-man Commonwealth Commission who supervised the transfer of this battered African paradise to "Majority rule" is Radschwar Dayal, an Indian diplomat and veteran United Nations apparatchik. It was Dayal who bears part of the blame for the Congo civil war (1964-65), when as personal representative of the U.N. Secretary General, he supported black Marxists against the moderates. The infamous massacre of whites and the looting of white property was the inevitable result. As a Rhodesian Instauratorist writes, "How could there be a free and fair election with such a man supervising the voting?" In regard to the pacification process, our correspondent added, "The majority of the terrorists in the Rhodesian assembly force are women and children with broken-down, rusted arms. The terrorists are still in the bush under command of East German leaders. Now more people are being killed than before the 'cease-fire.' Except nobody talks about it. We called Lord Soames, the temporary British governor, 'a waste of white skin.'"

Stirrings



Atlanta. Instauratorists will have a chance to twist the tail of the devil in his own den this fall when Majority activist John Roddy runs as a candidate for the state House of Representatives in Georgia, the home of Jimmy Carter and capital of the "new South."

Roddy, a 26-year-old former U.S. Army officer, will be running in his home town of East Point, a suburb of black-dominated Atlanta. A born and bred Georgian and graduate of the University of Georgia (AB in Journalism), Roddy represents the true South,

not the "new South."

East Point is a blue-collar white suburb under pressure from proliferating, turf-hunting blacks. Racial tensions already exist in the community, which has historically voted heavily for Lester Maddox and George Wallace. For this reason, the district is a microcosm of the racial problems prevalent throughout America and is ideally suited for a Majority counterattack.

Roddy is not a novice in politics, having been active since high school, where he edited a pro-Majority underground newspa-

per. At the University of Georgia he received 20% of the vote as an anti-minority candidate for vice-president of the Student Government Association. He was president of the Demosthenian Literary Society (before its degeneration) and an ROTC scholarship student.

Roddy had further experience with the race problem in the increasingly black army, serving as race relations officer for his company. Having witnessed the institutionalized antiwhite discrimination characteristic of today's military, he decided not to re-enlist and refused a promotion to captain.

Roddy will espouse a sensible and believable "Majority first" platform in his election

campaign. He believes he will have a real chance of victory because of the ideal ethnic composition of his district. If he does win, it will be a giant step forward to the day when the race issue is faced honestly by all political candidates. As a representative in the state legislature, Roddy can be a fighting spokesman for Majority victims of minority racism and an unending source of embarrassment to the Toothsome Renegade on his home turf.

Roddy is investing months of his life in the tough and unpleasant work of vote-getting. Young, clean-cut and an accomplished speaker, he is an excellent advocate of our cause. We should not let him down.

His moment of truth comes August 5, the day of the Georgia primary. Roddy is running as a Democrat in this still largely one-party state, where winning the primary is often tantamount to winning the election.

Instaurationists may send their donations to John Roddy, P.O. Box 1492, East Point, Georgia 30364. Individuals can donate up to \$100 without their identities being disclosed.

California. Harvey Taylor, who has been running under the Republican banner for Congress (4th District), has decked out his campaign literature with an illustration of Israeli-owned Mirage jets attacking the *U.S.S. Liberty*. He also dares to question the Holocaust in capital letters, NO HUMAN GAS CHAMBERS WERE EMPLOYED IN EUROPE DURING WW 2

These are not ordinary campaign techniques and slogans. It will be interesting to see how Taylor comes out in the June primary. We will let our readers know the results next month. Meanwhile, if anyone wants to know more about Taylor, his address is P.O. Box 56, East Nicolaus, CA 95622.

Just to keep the record straight, Taylor is pro: safe nuclear energy, catastrophic illness insurance, an "all-out war on drugs," free abortions and contraceptives for the disadvantaged, welfare reform, renewed emphasis by teachers on "our European-based culture," independence for Puerto Rico, recognition of the PLO, the reunification of Germany, and a congressional investigation of the sneak attack on the *Liberty*.

He is con: bilingual education, the Jewish stranglehold on America's Middle Eastern foreign policy, Washington's reluctance to enforce U.S. immigration laws, and the Jackson-Vanik restriction on trade with Russia.

Brooklyn. Present-day European politics wears a triple crown of thorns: (1) the forlorn hope of the reunification of Germany; (2) the equally forlorn hope of Russia's Eastern European satellites breaking away from the

iron grip of the Kremlin; (3) the ominous possibility that Central Europe will again become a superpower battleground, with Germany (East and West), Poland and Czechoslovakia being turned into gigantic graveyards.

One step forward would be to neutralize West Germany by removing it from the leaky umbrella of NATO. All foreign military forces and nuclear weapons would be withdrawn, as well as the cultural blight of Hollywood and New York.

Poland is in bad shape, one of the chief reasons being the continuing nationalistic friction between Germans and Poles, which is cultivated by Kremlin and Washington hate mongers. To alleviate the tension, a cultural and spiritual rapprochement between the two nations was proposed in a 1966 exchange of letters between Polish and German bishops. There was no follow-up.

To pursue the dream of a neutral, federated Central Europe, Germans and Poles in America have founded the Centropa Movement and are publishing a newspaper called the *Centropa-Herald*. Editor-in-chief is Walenty Nowacki, a Polish refugee who has written a book, *Revolution Without Revolution*, which advances the ideas outlined above.

Nowacki points out that once before in history Poles and Germans joined forces to throw back hordes of Mongolian Tartars at Liegnitz. What happened in 1241, Nowacki says, can happen again. He emphasizes the great advantages of an economic union between Poland and Germany. The former desperately wants to build up its industry and to modernize its agriculture. West Germany could easily fulfill these needs and in return be given access to Poland's large coal deposits in Silesia and the produce of Poland's vast farmlands.

Instaurationists who want to hear more may write the *Centropa-Herald*, P.O. Box 168, Brooklyn, NY 11227.

New Jersey. For those who want to hear instead of read history, a cassette (\$8.95) of two Father Coughlin radio addresses (each thirty minutes long) and a record album (\$8.95) containing four Lindbergh speeches are available from Oakleaf Records, P.O. Box 999, Westfield, NJ 07091.

Dallas. Once in every blue moon technology works, albeit fitfully and haltingly, against the ancient monster of censorship. Video cassettes are now available of some of the German films made during the Hitler era. So far Americans have been permitted to see only a few -- Leni Riefenstahl's *Triumph of the Will* and *Olympia* -- and then only at rare intervals (mostly in university presentations). Now Kulturfilmwerks has re-

leased video cassettes (\$69.50 up) of *Jud Suss*, *Kolberg*, *Die Rothschilds*, *Der ewige Jude* and other Hitlerian epics. We've been drowned in anti-German, pro-Jewish propaganda since 1933. If we still have enough strength left to come up for air -- and enough money to buy a video tape player -- we've been offered a taste of forbidden film fruit, which we better bite fast or we may never bite at all. We must caution our readers, however, we know nothing about the quality of these cassettes. As stated in the brochure we recently received in the mail, the address of Kulturfilmwerks is World Trade Center, 2050 Stemmons Freeway, Drawer 58806, Dallas, TX 75258. *Instauration* would appreciate receiving a review of one or more of these films if any subscriber buys them. Tens of millions of Europeans saw them. Why can't we?

To put our readers in the proper mood for this venture, we might remind them of D.H. Lawrence's poem:

Censors are dead men
set up to judge life and death
For no live, sunny man would be a censor,
he'd just laugh.

But censors, being dead men,
have a stern eye on life.
--That thing's alive! It's dangerous, Make
away with it! --
And when the execution is performed
you hear the stertorous, self-righteous
heavy breathing of the dead men,
the censors, breathing with relief.

Oakland, CA. A retired air force major, John P. Fernandez, has published a book which attempts to explain the mysteries of modern physics, including gravity, in terms of classical Newtonian mechanics. He revives the dead concept of the ether by filling space with a hyperfine gas of colliding protons. Gravitation is reduced to photon bombardment which pushes two bodies toward each other in the "gravitational shadow" that exists between them. Electrostatic and magnetic forces are similarly explained. Einstein's General and Special Theories, the Michelson-Morley experiment and the supererlegant mathematical models of quantum physics are all pronounced to be so much poppycock. Fernandez may be a cracked voice crying in the wilderness of relativity, but any critic of the incomprehensible mysticism that infects modern physics deserves to be heard. His encyclopedic knowledge of the development of physics since Galileo at least shows that Fernandez has done a lot of homework. Although his book, *The Solution to the Riddle of Gravitation*, is too abstruse for the layman, anyone who has taken a few college math and physics courses ought to be able to wade through it with ease. It costs \$11, plus \$1 for

postage and handling, and may be ordered from Fern's Science Books, P.O. Box 19010, Oakland, CA 94619.

Southern California. A small and unobtrusive mailer called *The White Student* was distributed in this city recently by the Noon-tide Press (P.O. Box 1248, Torrance, CA 90505). The publication committed the unforgivable sin of putting the interest of Majority students above those of the unassimilable minorities. When some copies fell into the hands of blacks, Angeltown's smog temporarily dissolved into a blinding flash of indignation. Some blacks claimed their civil rights had been violated. Others called on U.S. Attorney Michael Walsh to suppress the publication. Still others claimed they were going to arm themselves. The media, always so interested in preserving the First Amendment when their own ox is being gored, flowed right along with the book-burning wave by hinting that the whole thing was part of a dark Nazi plot. The story in the *San Diego Union* was headlined, **HATE MAIL SPAWNS NIGHTMARE**. A rather typical headline for a hate sheet trying to fire up minority racism.

Toronto. The United Church of Canada was picketed recently for being vague about "personal morality" while pronouncing moral judgments on nuclear energy and southern Africa, where antiwhite Zimbabwean and Namibian terrorists have received cash grants from the church treasury through contributions to the World Council of Churches. Paul Fromm, head of Citizens for Foreign Aid Reform, who backed the pickets, said:

Increasingly, church leaders talk little about God, death and salvation. Modern youth asks: "Who is God?" [while] too often the church will tell him "Boycott California grapes." Our children have asked for the Bread of Life and our churches offer them the warmed-over ashes of discredited socialist policies.

* * *

Canada's open door immigration policy is a license for murder according to a bulletin put out by the Citizens for Foreign Aid Reform. The arrival of some 30,000 immigrants in 1978 in the province of Ontario almost entirely matched the number of Ontario abortions for the same year -- 29,374. "This is the way the demographic law works in a territory saturated with people," the bulletin stated. "For every new immigrant admitted to Canada, an unborn Canadian has to be killed to make room for the new arrival . . . Immigration kills. It kills 100,000 un-

born Canadians annually through abortions caused in large measure because this immigration has undermined the emotional, economic and cultural security of the indigenous population." Citizens for Foreign Aid Reform will send a free copy of its bulletin, "Third World Immigration Affects Canada's Abortion Rate," to any interested party. Write C-FAR, Box 322, Rexdale, Ontario, M9W 5L3, Canada.

Paris. A hard-hitting propaganda leaflet has been working its way through France. It is worthy of translation.

Persecuted? Yes!

Interned? Yes!

Deported? Yes!

Concentration camps? No!

Crematory ovens? Yes!

Gas chambers? No, no and no, definitely no, not even at Auschwitz!

Final solution? Yes! But it meant a movement to the east, while awaiting a homeland after the war!

Six million? Absolutely not; not one sole exterminated Jew! However, there were many Jewish dead because of war-related causes, as well as many Jews who survived the war although counted as victims of gas chambers. One was Simone Veil, French cabinet minister, who is officially registered by the authorities of the Auschwitz Museum and by the archivists of the Center of Temporary Jewish Documentation in Paris as having been "gassed" on April 16, 1944, at Auschwitz-Birkenau . . . Madame Veil is currently president of the European Parliament. She should be president of the Association of the Pseudogassed.

As if to back up some of the leaflet's allegations, Madame Veil recently held a press conference in which she called on all European nations to go to war to defend Israel, if it should ever be attacked. "One thing that must never be repeated," she insisted, "is that the existence of Israel must never be allowed to be threatened."

In spite of her high-sounding job, Madame Veil seems to be more interested in a country in Asia than in France. Perhaps it's impolitic to say so, but instead of being gassed, Madame Veil has become a source of gas.

West Germany. It was just one more of those never-ending attempts to turn Western genuises into minority propaganda tools for the cause of Jewry. In Munich recently, a minority impresario staged a "modern" version of Handel's oratorio "Judas Macca-

baeus." The youth chorus was garbed in Hitlerian uniforms and the heroic Jews, portrayed as victims of the Nazi Holocaust, were dressed in street clothes. The programs were illustrated with atrocity photos of German and Chilean concentration camps. Yes, it was just another one of those hashed-out things -- with one difference. The German audience, usually so supine when presented with such trash, actually booed, and the cast received threatening phone calls. When, if ever, will American audiences have the guts to do the same?

Australia. Nothing pains the liberal-minority coalition more than a charter and highly accredited member challenging the coalition's holy writ. Conservatives can be laughed away or smeared, but things are stickier when a leading civil rights advocate suddenly announces that the Holocaust is a lie. John Bennett has been secretary of the respected Victoria Council for Civil Liberties for thirteen years. He is the author of a civil liberties textbook, *Your Rights*, which has sold 120,000 copies. Now to the horror of Australian Jews, half of whom claim to be "survivors," Bennett has disseminated at his own expense 200 copies of Arthur Butz's *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century* and 2,000 anti-Holocaust pamphlets to Australian academics, librarians, members of Parliament and mediocrats.

Dr. Frank Knopfmacher, who swears his whole family died in the Holocaust (why wasn't he there to protect them?), attacked Bennett by stating, "the Butz thesis implies clearly that the Jewish people are witting and, rarely, unwitting accomplices in a conspiracy to extort, to lie, and to kill, in order to acquire a counterfeit crown of martyrdom to be used for personal and political gain."

Australasia. When Simon Wiesenthal, who has turned race hatred into a profitable lifelong business, exposed the German ambassador to New Zealand, Dr. Karl Doering, as a wartime captain in the SS, he was immediately recalled by the Bonn government. New Zealand union leaders threatened to withdraw all services from the German embassy if he returns. The fact that Doering, who had fought in the battle of Stalingrad, had been properly "denazified" by an Allied court in 1948 seemed to make no difference. Meanwhile, Abraham Kidron was installed as the new Israeli ambassador to Australia with no fuss or recriminations. As a high-ranking officer of the Haganah he had taken a prominent part in the killing, torturing or maiming of hundreds of British soldiers, officials and civilians in Palestine in 1947-48.