

illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

VOL. 6 NO. 9

AUGUST 1981



A NEW LOOK AT WAGNER

The Safety Valve

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

☐ I hope *Instauration* is planning to commemorate the 100th anniversary of one of the most important events in the history of our republic -- the murder in 1881 of the benevolent czar of all the Russians, Alexander III. Whether Jewish radicals were partly responsible for this crime or not, the Jewish community in Russia was made to pay a heavy price. The reversal of earlier assimilation policies and the pogroms carried out under Alexander III, who had no intention of ending up as chopped hamburger like his kindly father, resulted in Britain and, even more, the United States being inundated by the first wave of Jewish dissidents to flee Russia. It is also worth remembering that Lenin's brother was executed for participating in a plot to kill Alexander III.

804

☐ As Zip 079 intimated, in a properly Nordic community freedom comes first. But where is that properly Nordic community?

924

☐ On the morning of the day Reagan was shot, I was driving down my street when I noticed a couple of blacks cruising down the street and casing the houses. I followed their car; they spotted me; made about five turns; and seeing I was going to stick with them, they left the neighborhood. My sympathy for Reagan is almost nil. He has done absolutely nothing about the blacks who are allowed to roam white neighborhoods to rob, rape and kill.

429

☐ You know, Cholly really cares. He is a sort of latter-day Dean Swift.

981

☐ I have longed for such a leadership article as "Prepare to Score in '84" (*Instauration*, April 1981).

902

☐ John Lennon isn't the only ex-Beatle who prefers minority racial types. Ringo Starr has Barbara Bach (aka Goldbach) as a wife. She is best known for running around naked in R-rated movies.

186

☐ With reference to "Masons in Politics" (*Instauration*, April 1981), it appears probable there are those among the conservative medley who bear some prejudice against the fraternity of Masons. Granted, Jews are accepted into that body, which acknowledges a Supreme Being, but I do not see where Masons can otherwise be faulted -- at least any more so than can any other fraternal body. Insofar as former presidents are examples, a great many have been Freemasons, including George Washington, Eisenhower, Jefferson and Truman. They were no better or worse for being associated with the fraternity of Freemasons.

222

☐ The Japanese are waiting in the wings. They are the most undiluted people in the world. I do not believe the Jews will be able to outmaneuver them, but they may eventually give it a try. As for WASPs, it's a biological fact that they cannot survive with black stingers.

303

☐ In regard to *Instauration*, there is no journal in this country of comparable intellectual quality. My languages are not good enough for me to read any of the European ones.

British subscriber

☐ "Nova Progenies" (*Instauration*, April 1981) is a dream worth duplicating. Boy, could we ever use a New Man!

038

☐ Re red hair in Ireland: Did you know that Irish fishermen refuse to put to sea if they see a red-haired girl before embarking? In any case, Jews, though few, are very influential in Ireland. Briscoe, the mayor of Dublin, was a Jew, and Belfast also has its quota of Jews, including the infamous Councillor "Daley," who used to parade himself in a suit with an astrakhan collar.

Ulster subscriber

☐ "The Legal Assault on the American Home" (*Instauration*, Jan. 1981) was undoubtedly one of the best pieces of research ever to appear in your mag.

062

☐ The Canadian article is fair enough (*Instauration*, May 1981), but contains the admission that the British-Irish stock is now less than half the population. Of course, the French Canadians outside Quebec are usually miscegenated, but those inside Quebec seem to have preserved their identity better than the British. My experience of present-day Canadians does not indicate they are mostly of "superb Northern European stock." Most of them have been retiring persons, lacking in drive, extremely taciturn (having nothing to say in most cases), and only too ready to accept media influence. In the States there are far more people who refuse to toe the line.

Australian subscriber

☐ "The Book of the Stars" (*Instauration*, April 1981) is O.K., I suppose, but it lacks what all Faustian aspiration must have -- roots in the soil somewhere. Still, the quality of the poetry is unusually high. The man knows how to write free verse.

683

Instauration

is published 12 times a year by
Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.
Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920

Annual Subscription
\$15 regular (sent third class)
\$10 student (sent third class)
Add \$7.00 for first class mail
\$25 Canada and foreign
Add \$17.00 for overseas air
Single copy price \$1.50, plus 50¢ postage

Wilmot Robertson, Editor

Make checks payable to Howard Allen

Third class mail is not forwardable.
Please advise us of any change of address
well in advance.

© 1981 Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.
All Rights Reserved

CONTENTS

Pathological Zion	5
A New Look at Wagner.....	6
A Worldwide Anglo-Saxon Community	8
France: Post-Election Trends and Happenings	11
How to Get to a Liberal	14
Give Us That Oldest-Time Religion.....	15
Of Darwin and Dinosaurs.....	19
Cultural Catacombs.....	20
Inklings	22
Cholly Bilderberger.....	24
Notes from the Sceptred Isle	27
From the Ould Sod	28
Talking Numbers	29
Primate Watch	30
Elsewhere.....	31
Stirrings.....	33

□ Mr. Shenton, the English separatist, is on the right line -- no doubt about it. But he must realize that England alone cannot face the entire world, any more than the United Kingdom can. He should envisage a loose confederation, bound together by the monarchy, plus military alliances with the Continentals and North Americans.

British subscriber

□ My position as a race-conscious Christian is that nuclear physics, genetics or any other observable phenomena in nature do not conflict with a correctly translated Bible. They are in perfect harmony. Evolution, however, is not an observable phenomenon, but rather a theory as to how the various races of man came to be. I agree 100 percent that contemporary Christianity drives honest people into the hands of liberals. Honest Christianity (including the Falwell type) is minority-influenced and a miscegenating mess! I'd rather associate with an honest agnostic than lunatics like Oral Roberts.

900

□ *Instauration* (March 1981) is bang on. "The Reagan Presidency" is fine journalism. Actors can't help acting.

037

□ I must confess, I am bewildered. First, I don't know about race. Then I find out about the "white" race. Then I feel guilty about the Germans who fought for the "white" race in World War II. Then I find out about the Nordic and the Alpine races. There is no "white" race. I find out I am mostly Nordic. My cephalic index, measured by calipers, is 74. By chance, at this time, I am conducting genealogical research on my pedigree, and find that, of my 16 ancestors in the fifth generation, 9 are Anglo-Saxon, 2 are Scotch, 3 are Irish, 1 is French and 1 is unknown. I bear an Anglo-Saxon surname. That makes me an Anglo-Saxon, or mostly so. For a time, I like the British, thinking them kindred. But then I find out they are only for themselves. Hence I am an American Anglo-Saxon. I begin to look more warily at other "white" ethnic groups. I find by experience that Alpines -- broadheads -- like the modern French, the Germans (most of them) and the Slavs all behave differently from me. They are less open, more secretive, more cautious, less ready to act. They are less fair, less open-minded, more clannish. I find to my deep chagrin that I have lived and worked all my life in an Alpine community. Now I know why I have always felt shut out.

362

□ Hacked-down forms are often pejorative, e.g., Jap for Japanese. It seems that if you use *Nazi* and *Communist* in the same article, you are indulging in inconsistent value judgments. *Nazi* and *Commie* would be pejorative, while *National Socialist* and *Communist* would both be neutral.

666

□ Are you really so short of printable material that you needed to fill up page 5 (*Instauration*, April 1981) with that big cartoon of a big black?

881

□ Despite the "Do You Have to Be Black to Play Mozart?" (*Instauration*, April 1981), story, Leopold Anthony Stokowski (his name on his London birth certificate) is not a Jew. His father was of Polish descent and his mother, Irish. He had a Catholic upbringing, which did not jell, and his first job was that of an organist in an Anglican church. Physically, he was tall, slender, handsome, blond, boyish -- somewhat like Charles Lindbergh. He was indeed an autocrat, like the great Willem Mengelberg, Wilhelm Furtwängler and Arturo Toscanini. I put Stokowski in the second rank, below the three just named, along with such conductors or virtuosos as Pablo Casals, Fritz Lehmann, Sir Hamilton Harty, Hermann Scherchen, Ernest Ansermet, Bernard Haitink (living). All the above are non-Jewish. Of the Jewish conductors, only Bruno Walter (Schlesinger) makes it occasionally to the second rank. There are a number of Jews in the third rank (respectable, competent, but not very exciting) -- Otto Klemperer, Jascha Horenstein, Serge Koussevitzky, Artur Rodzinski. Then come the fourth-rank Jewish bores -- Ormandy and Szell. Then the abominations -- Bernstein and Barenboim. The foregoing list is not exhaustive by any means, and I have given up keeping track of the latest flashes in the pan. I know of no non-Jewish abominations among conductors, although von Karajan fits the boorish definition. Stokowski is occasionally abominable, but always creatively so.

200

□ You've said some pretty stupid, disgusting and rotten things in that kitty litterbox liner you call *Instauration*, but when you pillory Carl Sagan, you are exceeding the bounds of [sic] what is acceptable. I doubt if an idiot like yourself could have understood one-tenth of what Dr. Sagan said in his "Cosmos" series. After all, whatever you could say about Sagan and "Cosmos," his presentation and ideas are original. (That cannot be said about *Instauration*, which regurgitates every hacknied [sic] anti-Semitic and reactionary line from way back when.) You're probably just jealous of Carl Sagan. He is good-looking, charming, witty, intelligent, and popular with women, something which you definitely are not.

A Jewish woman who is damn proud of it

□ "The Book of the Stars" (*Instauration*, April 1981) is the best modern poetry I have read in years. It makes the heart sing. I hope you can give us more such poetry from the same author.

327

□ Why is it that Irish Americans can live alongside WASPs in the U.S., while so many of them do not accept that WASPs and Irish can do likewise in the British Isles? Those Irish Americans who incessantly agitate for the British to get out of Ireland (all parts) should follow the logic of their own convictions and demand the secession of predominantly Irish areas from the U.S. Those who send arms and money to the gunmen who murder British soldiers in Belfast and Londonderry should themselves be gunning down representatives of the military and civil power in the Irish neighbourhoods of Boston, New York and Chicago.

British subscriber

□ The transcendental meditation of that Hindu Yogi Maharishi Mahesh is really vile. It induces a sort of drugless high. It also induces insanity. Within the movement this insanity is considered a superior state of mind. The suicide rate among TM teachers, who meditate more than non-teachers, is very high. There is even a psychologist on the West Coast who treats meditators by helping them adjust to their insanity, so they can keep on meditating. Intellectual dolts who play with that mental filth don't know what they're in for. I ought to know. I was one of them. I was taken in by the allegedly scientifically proven beneficial effects of meditation.

487

□ Aryan history, political and philosophical motivation -- that's the food warriors of leadership caliber are bred on, not Ku Klux Klan or hillbilly hate propaganda.

980

□ The Navy operates Civil Service crewed ships as auxiliaries to the fleet. On one oiler, the *Taluga*, a black laundryman could not spell laundry, clothes or hangers. On another tanker, the *Mississinewa*, the ship's "Cargo Yeoman," in charge of fuel samples, soundings of cargo tanks and laboratory flash point tests of potentially explosive petroleum cargoes, could not make a proper flash point test of a petroleum product and could not perform the basic arithmetic involved in determining the specific gravity of a cargo product. A laundryman who cannot spell nor find his life raft in an emergency is a threat to others around him. A cargo yeoman who cannot take flash points on a military tanker on station near the Persian Gulf, amidst a large task force of U.S. and Australian ships, is a grave menace to everybody around him, to the rest of the task force and, considering the location of the task force, to damn near everything on earth.

340

□ In the 21st century a child asks his father who Adolf Hitler was. He doesn't know, so they look him up in the encyclopedia, where they find this item, "Adolf Hitler, German bandit chief in the time of Stalin the Great."

Austrian subscriber

□ South Africa has always been in a very good position to play one hostile superpower against the other. America and Britain refuse to use the naval base at Simons Town, but I am sure the Russians wouldn't be so choosy. The South African government, however, is too stupid to offer it to them, even though the Russians are white. These fossilized flat-earth Christians would simply never dream of having anything to do with the atheists, though why they think the rulers of the West are Christians I don't know. Neither would it occur to them that Westerners in their present decadence could never survive as a race without the Slavs. Race is the only thing the West and Russia have in common, and it is the only thing they should discuss.

456

□ What's the difference between "Masada" and "Jonestown"?

309

The Safety Valve

□ It has occurred to me that someone should write a concise history of what the nonwhites or dark whites have done to whites whenever they have had power over them. Then there is no thought of welfare schemes and loving brotherhood, but only rape and massacre. I can think of the Jewish extermination of the Greeks and Romans in ancient Cyprus, of the Arab massacres of the whites in Southern France before Tours, which horrified the Arab chroniclers themselves, of the Indian massacre of blonde women and children during the Indian mutiny, and so on -- not to mention what happened to whites in Haiti.

779

□ How ugly the world of men! Scoundrels for the most part; burning midnight oil dreaming up ways to do us in and make it stick. We rot in an unnatural environment, a scientific monstrosity scuttling the natural. A joyless treadmill existence. We're over the hill, baby.

830

□ I would like to say a few words about John Nobull's mention of Colonel David Stirling in the November (1980) *Instauration*. I agree with his description of the S.A.S., that some of them are definitely on our side while others are so much in love with their jobs they would obey almost any orders, even to act as barbouzes against their own people. I would, however, disagree with Nobull's description of David Stirling as a respectable Conservative. Nobody can downgrade the Stirling of the Western Desert, but in 1957 he formed the Capricorn African Society, a multiracial organisation for which he sought "American" financing. He said at that time that when in America he always went to see Bernard Baruch, a "man of wisdom." He also said that "the British way of life must be utterly smashed, with the African, Asian ways -- all smashed as well and the pieces put together to found a new way."

British subscriber

□ The Democrats undermine society on one hand and prop it up with government programs on the other. More and more, Kid Ronnie is proving that he is really the Queen of Hearts. *Alice in Wonderland* is a good satire on the Anglo world. Everything is false. Everything is phoney. Nothing is what it seems to be.

802

□ Last week we went to an event attended by many willowly WASPs retired from places on high. Their studied charm and humor reminded me of professional actors. Maybe Cholly Bilderberger himself was there. Smiling, of course.

208

□ I don't give a damn about Afghanistan. If the Russ can make anything out of that rockpile, they are welcome to it. I don't give a damn about Poland, which Iroquois Dan and his ilk are always yammering about. I don't give a damn about Northern Ireland, which should be partitioned into Protestant and Catholic areas.

444

□ Most of Brother Machree's material compares with the Irish Catholic bilge printed in most of the controlled media. He talks of the British rulers who did everything "in their power to keep down the Catholics." The Catholics kept themselves down by breeding like rabbits. Mac also writes, "The Catholics in Ireland have always shown tolerance toward others." In the Republic the Prods (Protestants) are about 2% of the population and are mostly elderly and well off. Politically they couldn't elect a third assistant dog catcher in the "tolerant" Republic, which forbids abortion, birth control and divorce. When a Catholic woman wants an abortion, she leaves Holy Ireland and gets it in "the police state" of Ulster or in "pagan England." What hypocrisy! Brother Mac also should tell of the nonsense in the Republic's schools in forcing children to learn that most useless language, Gaelic. Above all, the IRA thugs and their mindless supporters should remember that Pope Adrian IV gave Ireland to England. The Irish should hate the Vatican for this, but being dimwitted they love the Pope! Tell Brother Mac to shape up or shut up!

086

□ If Beethoven was an Afro-European, as Negro racists claim, may we expect the blacks to play his music in their discos?

772

□ John Nobull is right about the good racial stock to be found among workers in the City of London, at least physically speaking. I have noticed the same thing myself and never more than when once I happened to be travelling on one of the trains which carry stockbrokers, bankers and the like from the city out into the Essex part of the outer suburbs. Dwarfish minorities were rare and fine-looking Nordics plentiful. Unfortunately, it all stops there. Nobull talks about canalising these people's energies into the right activities. We shouldn't have to do this for them; they should be capable of taking the initiative to do it themselves. To me they are just dummies -- a vindication of the views of Dr. Tripodi! They are similar to the types described by Cholly in the Racist Club.

British subscriber

□ I append three banner postscripts to my article in *Instauration* (June 1981). The blond cousin with the mulatto husband is pregnant again. The fellow who took up with his second unattractive Jewess got her pregnant, and they're plunging into marriage, though both think abortion is fine. Finally, in regard to a second cousin whom I assured was married to an attractive Nordic girl, I just found out she's an attractive Nordic Jewish girl. Among brothers and male cousins who have been engaged and/or married, the record now stands: Jews 5, Gentiles 1.

223

□ I shall never forget the two-pronged point made by Carroll Quigley. Wars are necessary to convince the weaker parties of their error in challenging the stronger.

423

□ The story about the death of John Kennedy Toole (*Instauration*, Feb. 1981) left me shuddering since the very same thing very nearly happened to me at about the same age.

800

□ I called our local radio talk show host when he compared Eldridge Cleaver to St. Paul and informed him that the latter was not a convicted rapist. My comments were bleeped and I was hung up on. Cleaver is laying down the Skousen "Commie Conspiracy" line that "the Ku Klux Klan is financed by Communists."

333

□ The Negro feels safe in a white neighborhood. We will recognize him as an equal when the white feels safe in a black neighborhood.

025

□ Zip 292 in your April issue misses the point when he compares the efficacy of royalist and republican states. Patriotic sentiment feeds necessarily on traditions, ritual and myths, and to those accustomed to living in monarchies royalty is one of these. The withdrawal of this institution in our own part of the world would leave a vacuum in this respect that could not immediately be filled, and it is not an accident that republicanism has become a vital weapon in the armoury of all subversive, left-wing groups within the British Commonwealth.

British subscriber

□ Coincidences are sometimes inexplicably striking. A few days ago I was thinking persistently about Mahler and was just on the point of discussing him with you. Then the May issue arrived with Mahler on the cover! I first became familiar with his music about five years ago and have learned to like it very much. I thought at the beginning that he was Austrian, learned only two years ago that he was Jewish. But should this make me like the music any less? I say no. Truthfully, I believe you are doing our cause a disservice by attacking him.

953

□ The author of "Mad Diplomacy and Madder Wars" (April 1981) elucidated some important but not widely understood aspects of the origins, courses and results of the two fratricidal world wars of the twentieth century, which have undermined the white race to such a tragic extent. There is an important economic aspect of the origins of the world wars, however, to which the author does not give proper emphasis. He quite appropriately points out that until 1914 Germany and England had never been at war with each other. What happened to change this? During the nineteenth century the English and German populations grew so rapidly that the agriculture of these two lands could no longer feed them completely. This caused a commercial rivalry for export markets which, over the decades, eroded the former mutual good will.

741

□ Every time there is an assassination attempt on a public figure, we are bombarded with propaganda for gun control, but not propaganda for capital punishment.

321

PATHOLOGICAL ZION

The world may soon witness a great migration to the Middle East. The area now has a special appeal to the antinuke crowd, because it appears Arab lands will be the one inhabited part of the planet that will have no nuclear power plants. Israel's American-built warplanes will see to that.

Moreover, Arabs will be the only people forbidden to engage in nuclear technology. Recall the fate of the leading Arab nuclear physicist, who was murdered some months ago during a visit to Paris. Recall last year's acts of sabotage at the French plant where parts of the Iraqi reactor were being assembled.

Since Israel does have nuclear power and a clutch of nuclear bombs to go with it, the Zionist state will be much less enticing than its neighbors to the antinukers. Only those Three Mile Island haters who set up their tents in Arab lands can rest assured that when the natives begin the construction of a nuclear power plant, American bombs carried by American planes, some of which may be piloted by American citizens, will level it to the ground. It's a much more effective way than demonstrations to close down reactors.

At all events, why the fuss? Arabs have plenty of petrol and the weather in Arab lands is on the warm side, so it may not be too much of an inconvenience for Arabs to rely on oil-fired utility plants for their heat and electricity. As for the oilless Syrians, let 'em burn camel dung.

* * *

The immediate media treatment of the Israeli razzia against Baghdad was up to ABC, CBS and NBC's usual standards. After announcing the bare facts, the cameras lingered long and lovingly on Israeli officials rationalizing the attack, which was described by one CBS correspondent as "brilliant." No pictures were shown of the destroyed reactor. No interviews with members of the family of the French technician killed in the raid. For days, no mention that Iraq had signed the Nuclear Nonproliferation Treaty, but Israel had not. No mention that the Iraqi reactor had been inspected by members of the International Atomic Energy Agency as late as last January and had been given a clean bill of health. (The IAEA, of course, is not allowed near Israel's nuclear facilities.) No mention that the Israeli attack would increase nuclear proliferation because no small nation would henceforth put much trust in the IAEA. Even if it adheres to the regulations of that world body, its nuclear facilities may suffer the same fate as Iraq's.

Above all, no mention of what would have happened if Iraq's reactor had had all the nuclear fuel Israel claimed it had and Begin's aerial bandits had scored a direct hit. Radioactive dust might have drifted over large areas of the Middle East. The very same people who were horrified at the thought of a radioactive blowup at Three Mile Island and other U.S. nu-

clear plants, were hardly bothered by Israel's premeditated bombing of the Iraqi nuclear reactor.

Equally fascinating was that both the U.S. government and the U.S. media carefully withheld all mention of the raid for more than 24 hours. After temporarily, very temporarily, postponing the delivery of four warplanes to Israel, President Jelly Bean showed his jellified backbone by refusing to make the sharp condemnation he would have addressed to any other nation in the world that had committed such a brazen act of provocation. Reagan was only mildly critical, even though Begin's raid fouled up State Department attempts to rally the Arabs against Russia and seriously interfered with America's mediation efforts to quiet down Israel's latest threats about blasting Syrian missiles. That the Israeli foray also humiliated the president personally was just another cross that American politicians have to bear whenever Jewish racism decides to show its muscle. At his press conference Reagan showed his total ignorance of the situation when he was surprised to hear that Israel had never signed the Nuclear Nonproliferation Treaty. Brainwashed presidents are a little more dangerous to national security than brainwashed professors and reporters.

The interviews with Israel's two leading senatorial lickspittles, Alan Cranston and Henry Jackson, were part of the media emphasis on forgiving the Israeli raid rather than reporting it. Both senators refused to condemn the country they love more than any other in the world (much more than their own, as their words, deeds and votes have proven over the years). Cranston, incidentally, was one of the leading advocates of passing on America's atomic technology to the Soviet Union shortly after World War II. He would have fought to the hilt any suggestion of an American preemptive strike on Russian nuclear installations at a time when the U.S. was in a perfect position to keep the rest of the world out of the atomic bomb business for the foreseeable future. Early this year a private newsletter published by London's *Economist* magazine said Israel, which, according to some experts, now has an arsenal of 200 nuclear weapons, is developing cruise missiles capable of hitting the Soviet Union. Would Senator Cranston agree that the Russians have a right to make a preemptive strike against Israel's nuclear facilities "in self-defense"?

Cranston has the gall to say what he says and do what he does because Jews pay a large share of his campaign expenses. In return for these gratuities, the senior senator from California and his senatorial confrères have managed to excuse Israel's behavior on the basis that the country is a special case. Quite true. And it will continue to be a special case until it turns the Middle East and perhaps the world into a basket case. Out of the land of Zion has come a Jack-the-Ripper nation that preys not only on Arabs but on all mankind.

Instauration prefers to shy away from predictions. But there is one matter on which we are quite willing to go out on a limb.

Some proximate day not just a suburb but the center of Baghdad -- and the centers of Cairo, Damascus and Tripoli -- will iridesce with the radioactive glow of nuclear gewgaws containing stolen American uranium and glued together by a team of Zionist Dr. Strangeloves.

In the world of nature the battle between host and parasite sometimes goes one way, sometimes another. In the world of man, at this stage in history, the parasites are having a feast.

Manna from Heaven

The columnists' reactions to the raid were most enlightening. William Safire, the rabid Jewish racist who scribbles for the *New York Times*, saluted it as a great act of statesmanship. A few non-Jews, Smith Hempstone and Novak and Evans, dared to question it. As usual, Georgie Anne Geyer was the bravest of the brave. She not only condemned the raid as a

modern-day act of barbarism; she brought up a point which the liberal-minority clique has mostly ignored. The bombing attack was one more piece of evidence that political power in Israel is being taken over by the Oriental Jews, the backbone of Begin's political machine. They are the inveterate Arab haters and are quite willing to Holocaust them out of existence. Like Safire, they consider the bombs that fell on the Iraqi reactor as manna from heaven.

It would be interesting to know the thoughts that passed through the mind of the Israeli air force chief as he obeyed the orders of his dark-eyed, black-haired, olive-skinned masters. This gentleman -- we have seen his pictures, but have not caught his name -- is as Nordic looking as Prince Philip. But the reactor raid was not the first time that Nordics have directed military operations that have advanced the interests of every race but their own.

A NEW LOOK AT WAGNER

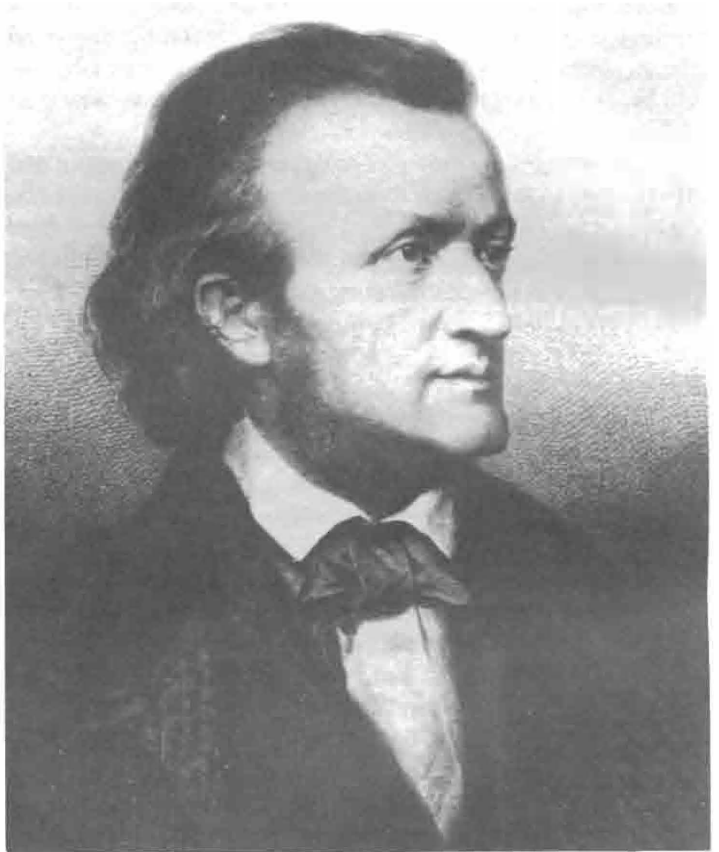
Wagner was an important predecessor of Freud. He made liberal use of the Oedipus myth to raise the "contents of the unconscious . . . to the conscious level." He drank only a few drops from the fountain of Nietzsche's philosophy, but his cup overflowed with the wisdom of Schopenhauer, whose influence on him was so overwhelming that he completely revised the ending of the Ring to conform to the ideas expressed in The Word as Will and Representation.

Wagner was a reconciler, not a bigot. He believed, with Schopenhauer, that the renunciation of the will, though it should be the supreme objective of man, was in reality a form of redemptive self-destruction. The Twilight of the Gods, the fourth part of the Ring, was Wagner's artistic expression of his belief "that the wisdom of renunciation will arrive too late to stave off universal destruction."

These and many other startling and unsettling views of Wagner are set down in an extremely interesting book by a California professor of medicine, L.J. Rather. It bears the long, descriptive title, *The Dream of Self-Destruction: Wagner's Ring in the Modern World* (Louisiana State University Press, Baton Rouge, 1979, \$17.50).

Exploring the roots of Wagner's anti-Semitism, Rather reaches back a century or more to a time when Jewish clout was confined almost entirely to the power of the purse. The author quotes Jews like Heine, Disraeli and Marx to show their general agreement to the concept of 19th-century Jewish financial domination. Today, this prop of Jewish power has crumbled, though others have taken its place. "[T]he last Jew who owed his national prominence to the international financial connection was Walther Rathenau, the foreign minister of the Weimar Republic."

It was the writings of Disraeli, Rather asserts, which prompted the pens of Gobineau, Houston Stewart Chamberlain and all the others who wrote on race and racial inequality. Disraeli preached "all is race, there is no other truth" in a series of



novels about the purity of blood, Jewish supremacy and the need for a racially based imperium in which Northern Europeans shared power with Jews. Disraeli's clue to history was that the "intermixture of 'blood' causes a civilization erected by a superior breed to fall into the hands of a lesser breed." This world view made only a small impact on Wagner, who considered the Jew the prototype of a rotten society based on egoism, materialism and Mammon worship. In his notorious

essay, "Judaism in Music," Wagner was not really sounding off against Jews as such, but as symbols of a debasing and destructive civilization.

Evaluating the contemporary social order, Wagner could not help but agree with Schopenhauer who, in Rather's words, weighed "the interior Africa of the human heart . . . and end-



Arthur Schopenhauer

ed by pronouncing [the world] unfit for human habitation."

The Nibelungs (Shaw called them moral dwarfs) were Wagnerian role models of the presiding cultural elements of his time. Nibelheim, Wagner explained in 1877 during a visit to London, was "world dominion, work, activity, everywhere the press of steam and fog" -- all that characterized "Jewish optimism" as compared to Schopenhauer's pessimism. Wagner wrote to a friend, "the real core of Judaism is that heartless and unspirited optimism for which everything is quite all right if only belly and purse can be kept well filled . . ."

Since many intelligent Jews were befriended by both Wagner and Schopenhauer, the two geniuses could hardly be called anti-Semitic in the 20th-century sense of the word. In fact, Hermann Levi, the son of a rabbi, predicted that Wagner would one day be considered as great a man as he was a great composer. Levi wrote, "The fight that he leads against what he calls Judaism in modern music and literature proceeds from elevated motives . . ." Another Jew, Otto Weininger, in his book *Geschlecht und Charakter*, may have put his finger on Wagner's abstract brand of anti-Semitism by describing Judaism "as a spiritual orientation, a psychological constitution existing as a possibility for all human beings, which has, in historical Judaism, simply found its most grandiose actualization." Weininger also declared, "we cannot fail to recognize that Wagner's music makes its strongest impression on Jewish anti-Semites, who are afraid of succumbing to Judaism." Still

another Jewish admirer of Wagner, Ludwig Börne, declared, "To become a human being together with us means . . . to cease being a Jew."

Before composing the *Ring*, Wagner worked on a long written analysis of the Oedipus myth -- five years before the birth of Sigmund Freud. In the *Ring* itself there are curious but apparently deliberate parallels between the incestuous union of Oedipus and Jocasta and Siegmund and Sieglinde. The offspring of these star-crossed couples, Antigone and Siegfried, battled the mightiest institutions of their times -- as demonstrated by Antigone's war against the state and Siegfried's war against the gods. It is not an exaggeration to say that Wagner put to music the epic that Sophocles had put in words.

There are countless other flashes of insight in this ingenious work of cultural revisionism. All in all, Dr. Rather is a joy to read. Scholarship in the finest sense of the word is still alive in a world that both Wagner and Schopenhauer considered worthy of total destruction. If Rather is correct, Nietzsche missed the mark when he accused his erstwhile friend of surrendering to Christianity. What Wagner really succumbed to, in Rather's view, was the Hindu and Buddhistic retreat (or ascent) to nothingness recommended by Schopenhauer, who conceived of man as a piece of flotsam tossed hopelessly and helplessly about on the stormy sea of his uncontrollable emotions.

Nevertheless, if it takes such negativism to compose the supreme art of the *Ring*, then we can only praise it and revert to a Hegelian synthesis or some tricky synergistic math to explain it. In the case of Wagner, the sum of plus and minus turned out to be greater than the original plus.



Siegfried's funeral procession from *Götterdämmerung*.

Excerpts from an important speech by John Tyndall, leader of Britain's New National Front

A WORLDWIDE ANGLO-SAXON COMMUNITY

Too often when we hear talk of our countrymen, our compatriots, we're thinking just of the people who today live in Britain. But why should we omit those whose blood is of our blood, whose race is of our race, who today live overseas -- in the Americas, Australasia, in Southern Africa? People who come from stock that originated in these islands? Are they any less a part of the heritage of the British people because they were among those who expanded the domains of the British Crown in previous centuries? . . .

Take the huge country of Australia. A comparatively short span of history ago this was an almost empty wilderness, populated by only a few savages. It's now one of the most highly developed countries in the world. This is because *British* people one day landed there and settled there and, with their descendants, built a civilisation. Should this civilisation now be thought of as *not* part of our heritage -- simply because it's thousands of miles away? . . .

Let's look for a moment at the Americas -- North and South America. Both those areas represent a rich heritage of land, of natural beauty and of natural resources. But there the similarity ends. In every other aspect of the heritages of those two parts of the American Continent, there is a striking difference. From Mexico down to Cape Horn there is for the most part poverty and squalor. There are few stable institutions. There's constantly revolution and civil war.

Then look at Anglo America. What a contrast! One of the highest living standards in the world. The world's most advanced technology. Food production that caters not only to the 240 million people of that semi-continent, but to a great deal of the rest of the world as well.

Why has Anglo America -- the United States and Canada -- been so successful while Latin America has been such a failure? There's no doubt as to why -- Latin America was colonised by Spaniards and Portuguese. Whatever the calibre of those original colonisers -- and they included some people of very high calibre indeed -- their descendants mixed and integrated with Indians and Negroes and produced a half-breed population. In Canada and the United States the colonisers and pioneers were mainly Anglo-Saxons -- people from the British Isles. Today the leading ethnic groups in both those countries are still the Anglo-Saxons. Over the centuries the Anglo-Saxons of Anglo America haven't mixed their blood. And we can see the fruits of this wisdom in the tremendous vitality and energy of the civilisation that they've created.

Just two generations ago schoolchildren in this country were taught to look at the map of the world and see the huge part of it coloured with the red of the British Empire. Since then the British Empire has been destroyed -- wilfully dismantled by the criminal folly and treason of British politicians -- and we can now no longer see that Empire on the map of the world.

But one thing has not changed. We can still find on the map enormous areas of the earth's surface which, as a matter of historical fact, were colonised and developed by people of British stock and in which the most important population groups today are those of British stock -- in which by far the largest contribution to development and construction has come from people of British stock -- in which the main cultural imprint has been made by people of British stock. Canada and the United States represent a combined area of nearly 7½ million square miles -- 79 times the area of the United Kingdom; Australia and New Zealand -- a combined area of over 3 million square miles -- 32 times the area of the United Kingdom. So here we have two areas of the world which together make up well over a hundred times the area of this country -- and throughout those two enormous continents the predominating race is British. I say this not forgetting that there are more non-British people in both parts of North America than there are British today -- so long as we're thinking in pure numerical terms. When I speak of the "predominating race," I mean that the British race accounts for a much larger part of the population than any other single ethnic group -- and I mean also that the share contributed by this race towards the development and achievements of the two countries of Anglo America is much more than half.

We tend to talk about the "American" conquest of outer space and the "American" landing on the Moon. American these things are, but not any type of America. A brief look at the names of the astronauts shows that most of them were of British descent -- Anglo-Saxons. A brief look at the background of scientific research that made their conquest possible -- the whole brilliant achievement of rocketry -- shows that the predominating role was played by Anglo-Saxons and Germans.

When we look at these enormous areas of the world of Anglo-Saxon settlement, and when we consider that throughout these areas there must be well over 100 million people of Anglo-Saxon race -- in addition to the 50 million-plus that we have in the United Kingdom today -- it gives us an idea of the

sheer magnitude of the Anglo-Saxon achievement. No race in history has anything to offer to equal it. And yet of this achievement there is very little spoken today -- very little taught in schools. Very little awareness of this vast inheritance impinges upon our consciousness as a people. When we speak of our "heritage," how often is this mentioned?

There is another thought that should surely emerge from a consideration of the Anglo-Saxon impact upon these huge areas of the world, and from the numbers of Anglo-Saxons settled in them -- this is of the immense power that would today be wielded by the Anglo-Saxon race had it remained the cohesive unit that it was in the earlier days of its expansion across the seas from the British Isles. It would be a power that no other race could match -- it would guarantee our safety and security for untold centuries to come.

Yet among Anglo-Saxons today there is no cohesion. There is no cohesion because there is no sense of common destiny, of common race, of common nationhood. Of all ethnic groups in the world, the Anglo-Saxons are perhaps the weakest in ethnic consciousness. In the United States almost every other ethnic community is organised for the protection of its interests, organised to wield political "muscle," organised to keep alive its culture and arts and to maintain its links with the land of its origin: the Poles; the Mexicans; the Puerto Ricans; the Catholic Irish; the Italians; the Greeks; the Chinese and Japanese; the Negroes; above all the Jews. Only the Anglo-Saxons have no such organisation. The result is that the people who contribute the most to the upkeep of America are losing the struggle for power in America.

The same weak ethnic sense can be seen in Anglo-Saxons throughout the rest of the world. In Britain we meekly tolerate the coloured invasion of our homeland. In Australia and New Zealand the same type of invasion is now taking place with the full approval of governments -- and it actually is now harder to get into Australia if you're Anglo-Saxon than if you're Asian or black. The same process is at work in Canada where the French, who lost the original struggle for that country on the Heights of Abraham over 200 years ago, are assertive and on the ascendant, while the Anglo-Saxons are passive and on the retreat. The reason? The French are spurred on by a powerful ethnic nationalism, while the Anglo-Saxons -- though far more numerous -- are for the most part good little one-world liberals who've forgotten their identity, their destiny, their history.

Very recently we witnessed another appalling surrender of Anglo-Saxon power -- in Rhodesia, whose collapse and the events that lead up to it were a saga of shame that exemplified all the worst vices and weaknesses of the Anglo-Saxon in the 20th century. First, the white Rhodesian's motherland, Britain, turned against her and dedicated herself to her downfall -- with many British politicians actually supporting the terrorists who were engaged in killing Anglo-Saxon civilians and children. Then the Anglo-Saxons in Rhodesia itself, after they'd managed to weather the storm without the support of their kinfolk in Britain, tamely consented to a black government on the promise -- as it turned out a false one -- that their jobs and their living standards wouldn't be affected. This tragedy could never have occurred had the Anglo-Saxons both in Rhodesia

and Britain thought *racially*. In that case, the white Rhodesians would have been determined to remain in control -- not primarily for the sake of their jobs and living standards -- but out of a sense of national self-preservation, out of a sense of destiny. And Britain, instead of working for their downfall, would have supported them -- out of a sense of common race.

But this weak racial instinct of the Anglo-Saxons is nothing new. It dates right back to the American War of Independence, for that was the first great division that took place between British peoples. There's no question that the people of the American colonies had justified grievances against the British Crown. There's no question that in time the structure of government of the Empire would have had to have been adjusted to meet the Americans' wish to be free and equal citizens of the Empire, with the right to control their local affairs. But did these issues necessitate the severance of the ties of race and family? Could not greater statesmanship, on both sides of the Atlantic, have achieved an amicable settlement of that quarrel -- without the break-up of the family and the divergence of destinies that followed?

And when Americans of the original stock look at their country today, with its motley of races, all scrambling for power and predominance, with its tragic disunity, with its failure to jell together into a single nation . . . could it not be that these Americans appreciate that much more binds them to Anglo-Saxons overseas than to Negroes, Mexicans and Israelis residing within their own borders?

After the British Empire lost America, it had the opportunity to learn the lessons of that catastrophe and prevent its recurrence. It had the opportunity to weld together the remaining lands of Anglo-Saxondom in a great union that would have endured for more than a thousand years -- a union that would have married together a people of the world's greatest skills with lands containing the world's greatest natural resources -- a union that could today, even without the Anglo-Saxons of the United States, be in the forefront of the world's great powers.

But that lesson was not learned and that opportunity was not taken. Bit by bit, the other communities of Anglo-Saxondom were allowed to drift apart from the British Mother Country. Economics played a large part in this. The greedy merchants of Victorian Britain and their lackeys in Westminster put profits first and racial ties second. Preferential trade, one of the key elements in the binding together of the Empire and the peoples of the Empire, was never properly instituted and never instituted for very long. Economic liberalism, the prevailing religion of the Liberal party then, like the Tory party now, always ruled the day. The economic development of the Empire was never properly co-ordinated and never seriously pursued. The Anglo-Saxon communities overseas, left too often to their own devices by British Governments, formed an independent outlook and began to look elsewhere for the alliances and trade they needed to survive and develop.

The final recognition of the break-up of the British Empire has only come during the last 20 years but the reality of that break-up need never have been. Other ethnic communities, equally dispersed, have clung together. The break-up of the

British world took place because we allowed it, because in the case of the Anglo-Saxons water has proved thicker than blood.

Yet the Anglo-Saxon race remains. It may have dispersed itself over widely scattered territories. It may have devolved into several sovereign states. It may at the present time have little in the way of will to unity, let alone to greatness. But it remains. And out of it something can still come. It all depends on whether, at this late hour, the Anglo-Saxon peoples can read properly the lessons of history and recognise that they have a heritage more vast and more splendid than all the other peoples of the earth. And it depends on whether they see that heritage first and foremost, not in terms of what Anglo-Saxon people have created, but in terms of the Anglo-Saxon people themselves -- in terms of our great race.

When we look around the world today we find that other races don't suffer from the weak ethnic sense of the Anglo-Saxons. We have blacks in America and in Britain identifying with black Africa. We have the Chinese scattered around the world but still remaining Chinese. We have Asians in this country worshipping in their mosques and cooking their curry (often within the reach of the nostrils of the entire neighbourhood). Then finally, we have the awesome power of Zionism, which links Jews whether they be in London, New York, Paris, Amsterdam, Stockholm or Buenos Aires

We British nationalists have always advocated strongly that the British people recognise the common heritage and destiny that we share with people of British stock elsewhere in the world. This has often led others to misunderstand us and claim that we seek to reinstate the British Empire that lies buried with Queen Victoria. Well, the reinstatement of that Empire would not be a bad thing, if it were possible, but it isn't possible, and there's no point in talking as if it were. What we must now do is aspire to something new, something to serve the same purpose that the Empire once served, or was intended at least to serve. What we aspire to in our movement is a great community of Anglo-Saxon peoples, a community that will begin where the Empire left off, a community that will safeguard Anglo-Saxon interests and advance Anglo-Saxon power

Throughout this message I have used the term "Anglo-Saxon" interchangeably with the term "British." I realise of course that neither term will satisfy everyone and neither term can be regarded as exact. No ethnic term ever is. Nevertheless "Anglo-Saxon" at least has the virtue of easy identification. Besides the English, it includes of course the Scots, the Welsh, and Ulster people and their descendants overseas. There's no reason why it should not include the rest of the Irish -- apart from that idiot minority that hates everything that comes from this side of the Irish Sea, despite the fact that the histories and cultures of Ireland and Britain are inextricably tied together. Neither should it exclude other North Europeans whose families have settled in Anglo-Saxon countries and integrated fully with the cultures and traditions of those countries, as North Europeans always can. That the term "Anglo-Saxon" is not an exact one does not alter the fact that there are at least 160 million -- and possibly up to 200 million -- people around the world who are willing to answer to that description and who are given that description by others.

We Anglo-Saxons live in a world that has not changed fundamentally since primitive man fashioned his first battle-ax. It is a world of struggle and conflict in which fortune favors the *strong*. Spasmodically this struggle and conflict flares into violence, but at the best of times it continually takes place in the form of economic competition with the peoples of the world for the resources of the world. This fact of life will not go away, however much it may be wished away by liberals and dreamers in the "brotherhood of man." Even the liberals themselves are now telling us that the resources of Planet Earth cannot indefinitely support the peoples of Planet Earth, an assertion which is perfectly true, however false the deductions that liberals make from that assertion. However advanced and sophisticated our civilisations may have become, we must never imagine that we, any more than primitive man, are exempt from the laws that govern human survival and extinction. These laws, as ever, demand that we make ourselves *strong* -- or we perish.

In the light of this, one must ask today, how strong are we? And one is bound to answer, not strong at all! The Anglo-Saxon race around the world is hopelessly divided. Everywhere it's led by people who are lacking in any powerful racial or national consciousness, people who will neither stand by their friends nor stand up to their enemies. Everywhere the political institutions of the Anglo-Saxon peoples, shaped as they are by the alien ideals that spewed forth from the French Revolution, are inadequate to equip us and organise us for racial survival. Everywhere those institutions spawn leaders who are weak and corrupt and ready to serve alien interests much more devotedly than they ever serve the interests of our own race.

I've been convinced for many years that the Anglo-Saxon peoples need a movement, a worldwide movement . . . that unites people of Anglo-Saxon blood, irrespective of the territories in which they live or the states of which they happen at the moment to be citizens; a movement that educates our peoples (and particularly the younger generations) to a sense of their history and their destiny and a determination to work and, if necessary, fight for that destiny; a movement that will work for change in the political institutions that have weakened the Anglo-Saxon peoples and give to those peoples new institutions better adapted to their survival and growth. . . .

Britain was the original heartland of the Anglo-Saxons -- and still is, in a sense, the cultural heartland. But Britain today only represents a tiny part of the area of the world controlled by the Anglo-Saxon Race -- and perhaps a third of the population of the Anglo-Saxon Race. No British future or destiny is conceivable in isolation from the rest of this great Anglo-Saxon world.

Our Anglo-Saxon world is now at a crossroads. It can go forward to reach new heights and lead mankind -- or it can go into oblivion. If it's going to go forward, I believe it must first undergo revolutionary change within -- revolutionary change in its political institutions and revolutionary change in many of its habits of thinking. This revolution must first and foremost be a revolution against *liberalism*, and everything that that loathsome philosophy means in terms of the self-hatred and self-destruction of our race.

This message is for those who form the vanguard of that racial revolution, wherever they may be, in this, the oldest of Anglo-Saxon lands, or in the newer parts of that vast world that Anglo-Saxons have made their own. The road we've chosen is long and hard, the struggle sometimes bitter and the disappointments sometimes great, but it's a road from which we'll never deviate. Our lives are now totally dedicated, before all else, to the cause of Anglo-Saxondom, and to the end of those lives we shall work and fight so that that cause may eventually triumph.

Victor Hugo once said: "Mightier than the tread of advancing armies is the power of an idea whose time has come." I

believe that *our time*, the time of the Anglo-Saxons, is soon to come, and that all the great achievements, tremendous though these are, will be but a prelude to what we shall achieve in the future -- as a united race and a race that has recovered its will to live greatly. With this unity and with this will, no power on earth can stop us.

Two important speeches by John Tyndall, "Our Anglo-Saxon Heritage," and "Britain's Economic Crisis," are available on a cassette, which may be obtained from NNF Recordings, Box 115, Hove, Sussex, BN3 3SB, England. The price is \$9.00, which includes shipping. Instauration's article was taken largely from "Our Anglo-Saxon Heritage."

FRANCE: POST-ELECTION TRENDS AND HAPPENINGS

- Klaus Croissant was a French member of the Baader-Meinhof gang who tried to do to the Europe of the 1970s what the Old Man of the Mountain and his hashish-happy assassins had done to Persia and Iran in the 11th and 12th centuries. A few days after Mitterand was installed as the new president of France, the order banning Croissant was lifted and he was welcomed back to La Patrie.

- Premier Menahem Begin and his rival in the Israeli elections, Shimon Peres, resonated with joy when François Mitterand won the presidency and immediately announced he would pay a state visit to the Unholy Land. Begin tintinnabulated: "We will receive you with all the respect and enthusiasm due to you not only as a head of state, but also as a cherished friend who has never turned his back on Israel, who has always been concerned for its security and well-being."

- World Jewry, having applauded Mitterand's pre-election promise to stop supplying Iraq with enriched uranium, was impatiently waiting to see if he would live up to his word. Mitterand is a particular favorite of the Jews because he visited Israel five times in the last ten years and has announced his support for the Camp David betrayal of the Palestinians.



François Mitterand

- The Zionistic mayor of Lille, Pierre Mauroy, was appointed prime minister in the Mitterand administration. Jewish attorney Robert Badinter is expected to become minister of justice. The Jewish economist, Jacques Attali, will be whispering in Mitterand's ear on a daily basis. At an inauguration luncheon the new president spent several minutes with "personal friend" Elie Wiesel, who no doubt was giving him the latest lowdown on the Holocaust. Playwright Arthur Miller attended the swearing-in ceremonies at Mitterand's own invitation.

- No one knows how many of France's 400,000 Jewish voters opted for Mitterand, but everyone agrees there was a Jewish vote. One pre-election poll showed 53% of the Jews for Mitterand, 23% for Giscard. The dismal showing of Georges Marchais, the Communist candidate, was attributed to the

Jews' growing disillusionment with the Soviet Union's backing of the Arabs and the French Communist party's subservient silence about Afghanistan.

- To lend a cultural veneer to the Mitterand victory, two Jews, anthropologist Claude Lévi-Strauss, an academic fraud, and philosopher Raymond Aron, Europe's leading kosher con-

servative, were named by 600 (more of those damned 6's) leading French intellectuals as France's two top thinkers and "trend setters." The truly creative thinkers of the Nouvelle Droite were totally ignored. How many of the 600 were Jewish were not revealed -- and probably for good reason.

* * *

The above news items indicate rather clearly that the Mitterand victory was a Jewish victory. As a matter of fact, from the Jewish standpoint, the French presidential campaign really began last year with the bombing of the synagogue on the rue Copernic. Although only one of the dead was a Jew, Jewish organizations in France reacted so hysterically that it appeared as if neo-Nazis were about to set up a French version of Auschwitz outside Paris. There was no question that the media handled the bomb attack in such a way as to hurt President Valéry Giscard d'Estaing and to emphasize Jewish displeasure at the fact that he was the one European statesman of stature who was willing to give the Arabs a break and treat Israel with studious neutrality. Neo-Nazis were universally blamed for the incident without a shred of proof. A French right-wing organization, FANE, was banned and its leader, Marc Fredriksen, was arrested and later almost beaten to death by Jewish goon squads. Finally it was discovered that a Jewish infiltrator on the payroll of a Jewish organization had made the telephone call which blamed FANE for the attack. The French Sûreté now more or less agrees, according to the fairly respect-

able magazine, *Le Point*, that the explosion was the work of four Palestinian Arabs, one of whom had a forged Cypriot passport and bought the motorcycle that transported the bomb to the vicinity of the synagogue. *Instauration* needs much more proof before it abandons its own theory as to the identity of the perpetrators, a theory based on the principle of *Cui Bono*.

* * *

Yet all is not roses for the exultant Jews of France. Mitterand has ties to the sizable portion of the French left that is pro-Palestinian, a left whose members are not too thrilled about Jewish militarism, imperialism and colonialism in the Middle East and the racial persecution of Arabs. After all, leftists in or out of France are not used to allying themselves with a terrorist state which organizes armed air, land and sea attacks on women and children in refugee camps.

In the French Assembly Mitterand may need Communist support for his programs and the Communists are not only pro-Soviet, but pro-Arab. Communist cabinet members are a disturbing thought to Jews and liberals, all the more so since some months ago French Communist party leaders backed an assault on a Negro housing project near Paris and have launched a much stronger attack than any other French political party against the drug scourge.

Other European governments will press Mitterand to join them in a "European solution" to the Palestinian problem. To appease these groups Mitterand has gone much further than the U.S. had dared to go. He recognizes the PLO as "the most representative" Palestinian organization and supports the idea of an independent Palestinian homeland.

There are other reasons for discounting some of the loud Jewish hosannahs ringing in the ears of the new French president. Mitterand is committed to the nationalization of large segments of French industry. One of his prime targets is Marcel Dassault's aviation empire, which has made its owner as rich or richer than the Rothschilds. Dassault, a "new Christian," whose original name was Bloch, is certainly going to lose an awful lot of francs and *pari passu* an awful lot of clout if his airplane business is taken over by the state.

The French right, as such, as well as the French center, lost in the election. But France's radical right and the seminal ideas of the Nouvelle Droite have surely gained. Mitterand and his leftist pied pipers and Jewish *philosophes* are bound to lead France down the well-worn Socialist path to disorder and disintegration. Revolution or counterrevolution, radical shifts of any kind in politics, are not born in an atmosphere of serenity, but in chaos. By the end of Mitterand's seven-year term it is possible to speculate that the Fifth Republic will not have made it.

* * *

In the Western intelligentsia's war against books, one of the prime casualties in Paris has been the Librairie Française, which stocks and sells works and periodicals that criticize Marxism, equalitarianism, feminism, minority racism and other orthodox modes of Western thought. In the last three

minute

LA PHOTO QUE PERSONNE N'OSE MONTRER

Vitriolé

pour

délit

d'opinion

C'EST la photo que personne n'ose montrer. Michel Caignet, vingt-trois ans, a été défiguré par un jet d'acide, au moment où il quittait son domicile de la banlieue parisienne. Son crime ? Il était membre de la FANE. Sa peine ? Il est bouge et défiguré à jamais. Disons-le : ce geste atroce est impardonnable, mais la complicité muette qui l'en-tourne ne l'est pas moins. Quelle que soient les griefs que l'on puisse avoir à l'encontre de ce groupuscule antisémite qui, répétitivement, n'a jamais pu être convaincu du moindre attentat (sauf quelques tracta d'un antisémite isolé ont été retenus contre lui), rien ne peut justifier une pareille horreur.

Et rien ne peut justifier l'attitude des autorités. Au moment de l'attentat, deux policiers étaient sur les lieux. Ils ont refusé de poursuivre les agresseurs (dont l'un s'était d'ailleurs présenté comme « membre d'un service spécial de la police »). Ils ont refusé d'appeler au secours du blessé leurs collègues de Police-Secours, abandonnant ce soin à un caletier. Ils ont refusé de témoigner.

Et ce n'est pas tout : alors qu'un caméopneur a relevé le numéro de la voiture des agresseurs permettant leur identification immédiate, alors qu'une perquisition à leur domicile a permis de retrouver une liste de cibles (avec adresse et horaires habituels) ainsi qu'un numéro de « YSD » indiquant l'adresse personnelle de Michel Caignet, les vitrioleurs courent encore. La police refuse de les arrêter et même de communiquer tous renseignements sur eux à l'avocat de la victime.

Une question que se serait-il passé si l'on avait vitriolé le même traître au pire des terroristes d'extrême gauche ?

"L'EXPERT MINUTE" vous donne la bonne coupure

GAGNEZ DE L'ARGENT

AVEC LES BILLETS DE BANQUE

(LIRE EN PAGES 15-16-17)

The French tabloid Minute gave its front page to the story of a young French nationalist being "acidified" by a gang of Zionists. He may be partially blind for the rest of his life. The assailants, as expected, have not been apprehended.

years the Librarie has been burned, vandalized, attacked by armed men, and has had thousands of its books destroyed or stolen -- altogether eight serious incidents of violence in which several persons have been wounded. The French police have been unable to find any of those responsible for these recurring crimes, and the media hardly mentioned them. When bookstores and right-wing presses are burned in Paris, London, Missouri or San Francisco, the communications monopoly usually pretends nothing has happened. When Nazis burn books, it's the end of civilization. When anti-Nazis burn down bookstores and printing plants, that's life.

* * *

The new Archbishop of Paris, Jean-Marie (originally Aaron) Lustiger, has become quite the celebrity. Instaurationists might be interested in a brief anthology of the Monsignor's wit and wisdom as revealed in newspaper, magazine and television interviews.

I am a Jew. To me the two religions are but one, and I have never betrayed the one of my ancestors.

My parents, who came from Poland, were of the generation of the Jewish Bund. I was never bar mitzvahed and I never had any purely Jewish education. I have nevertheless always been conscious of being a Jew . . . of belonging to a persecuted minority . . . but at the same time I have been conscious of having a universal mission in the service of mankind. The decision of becoming a Christian was to me not a renunciation, but an affirmation of the Jewish identity assumed in Christianity.

Asked if proselytizing and the gaining of new converts was a mission of the Church, Lustiger replied, "I must say that in regard to Israel, it is not."

A Parisian rabbi named Grunwald writes of a rendezvous with Lustiger when he was the Bishop of Orléans. He described him as having "a mop of frizzled hair, wearing a Mao-styled jacket in fringed velvet, and feeling ill at ease in the presence of luxurious armchairs and a large Empire desk." In a later interview, when queried about the large photograph of Jerusalem he kept in his bishop's office, Lustiger replied:

I brought it with me. A year ago I was actually thinking about moving to Israel. For me Israel is the light that must be brought to the goyim. It is my hope and belief that Christianity is a means of accomplishing this. I believe that in being a disciple of Christ I am cooperating in God's desire to realize this promise. I have gone to Israel about 15 times since 1950 . . . returned there twice in the last six years . . . In the months preceding my ordination as Bishop of Orléans, I began to learn Hebrew . . . I believe that I had then achieved everything I had to do here, I had arrived at a turning point in my life and one of my thoughts was to move to Israel.

After the bombing of the synagogue, Lustiger, not yet an archbishop, went and joined the Jews in prayer while sporting a yarmulke.

A French Jew named Luc Rosenzweig predicted in *Liberation*, a French daily:

If God lets him live long enough he has a very good chance of being Archbishop of Paris in the year 2000 -- unless there should be a Jewish pope. That would be quite a joke. At any event, mazel tov to Jean-Marie Lustiger.

* * *

The long lost son of the lionized and Zionized Jewish painter Amedeo Modigliani has turned up as Father Gérard Thiroux-Villette, the 64-year-old parish priest of a small village near Paris. The discovery by the French newspaper *Le Journal de Dimanche* was well timed. It coincided exactly with an exhibition of Modigliani's paintings in the Paris Pompidou Center. Commenting on the surprising news, the Jewish Telegraphic Agency hinted that Modigliani, whose distorted and skewed portraits helped make modern art the ugliest of all art, was "the greatest painter of the 20th century." The JTA did not say that the great painter was a drunk and a dope addict, whose non-Jewish wife leapt out of a window a few days after his death, killing both herself and an unborn child who would have been Father Gérard's brother or sister.

* * *

A religious nut and ex-Trappist monk named James Downer hijacked an Irish airliner to Le Touquet, France, last May, and swore he would not let the crew and passengers go free until the Vatican published the "Third Secret of Fatima." Lucia, now a Carmelite nun and the sole survivor of the three children who had several visions of the Virgin Mary at Fatima, Portugal, in 1917, passed on to the Holy See three prophecies which she claimed to have received directly from the Mother of God. The first was a call for the world to repent or face the prospect of going to hell. The second concerned Russia, where terrible things would happen unless everyone prayed and did penance. The third was hushed up and only mailed to the Vatican by Lucia after World War II. The letter was supposedly opened by Pope John XXIII in 1960 in front of Cardinal Ottaviani, currently the Catholic Church's second in command. Neither personage has ever talked about it.

Since French commandos quickly took over the jet and escorted James Downer to a psychiatric clinic, we may never know what was on the Virgin's mind.

Ponderable Quote

From a feminist perspective . . . it is no accident that American Jewry is dominated by a small group of wealthy assimilationist men, aided by their hired male hacks. These men harvest the Jewish people's money and allocate it to projects that enhance their power and status. They speak and act in our name without our having selected either them -- or their policies. There's no "recall" in the Jewish community; no accountability, no democracy; there's not even the concept of a "loyal opposition" or of open criticism of policy or politics. Thus the majority of American Jews, women and men, are disenfranchised -- deprived of self-determination in their own community.

Aviva Cantor
Israel Horizons, Mar.-Apr. 1981

HOW TO GET TO A LIBERAL

One of the strongest props of the contemporary liberal is his unsullied conscience. Nobody is less entitled to one. With the national airwaves at our disposal, we could speedily transform most of these self-appointed tribunals into guilt-ridden penitents. Short of that, there is something each of us can do. It may not be the best way to win friends, but it certainly will influence people. The next time we hear our local hypocrites homilizing, we can still our outrage -- this gets harder each year -- summon whatever self-possession we can muster, and play Grand Inquisitor.

Assume that two acquaintances are rehashing the agonies of the "Six Million" for the nth time, lingering sorrowfully over each familiar note. Perhaps you work with them and are forced to listen. Don't question the reality of the Six Million. Announce instead that you just read in the *Guinness* record book that the largest mass murder ever occurred in Red China as recently as the 1950s and 1960s -- between 32 and 62 million according to an official U.S. Senate Committee report. They will probably nod complacently that they have read something similar. Perhaps one of them will stifle a yawn just now. That signals the "psychological moment" to shift into your inquisitorial mode.

You begin slowly. "Do you know if there were any gas chambers in Red China?" Of course not -- we would have heard of them. "Well, do you have any idea how all those people were killed?" They were probably shot. "That's over 30 million fatal bullets. Who pulled the triggers? If it was only thirty thousand people killing a thousand or so apiece, then there are or were *thirty thousand* major mass murderers loose in China. If, on the other hand, the killers claimed only, say, thirty victims each, then there would be *one million* mass murderers walking around free in China today. One in every 800 Chinese would be a mass killer. A crowd scene showing 80,000 Chinese would be likely to contain one hundred people whose deeds would put Charles Manson or Richard Speck in the shade. Ever heard as much as a whisper on the news as to whether the killers were, in fact, big-time or small-time operators?" They haven't.

"We know about Eichmann and Goebbels and the rest. But who was behind the Chinese killings? Of course, Chinese names are hard to remember. But can you recall ever once seeing some Chinese face flashed on your TV screen with the solemn announcement that this was a mass murderer?" Seems I saw some Japanese once who they said had tortured our men.

"We've just seen the trial of Mao's widow denounced by our media as kangaroo justice -- this even in the somewhat reformed China of 1980. Their courts were surely worse ten or twenty years ago. Have you ever heard one word suggesting that the 30,000 or the one million Chinese mass murderers had their wrists slapped for their crimes? Presumably, some-

one somewhere was convicted of something, but did you hear of it?" Haven't looked into the matter. "Well, given the failings of Chinese jurisprudence, the regime's self-serving nature, and the absence of any trial publicity, is it not likely that most of the killers are still loose?" Suppose so.

"We've begun letting many thousands of mainland Chinese into our country to visit, to study, even to live. Isn't it probable that a few of these are among the mass murderers?" Could be. "Did you ever hear that anyone was trying to screen these people for political criminals? Have you even heard anyone bemoan the fact that such a screening, while desirable, is impractical? Many earlier Chinese refugees now in America lost family members during the Red Terror, and would seem to have a strong interest in such a screening. Ever heard what they said about all of this?" Chinese Americans aren't very vocal.

"Yet you two are vocal. Until I began asking these questions, your mouths were going a mile a minute about the poor victims of the Nazis. Well, over thirteen million of the murders in Red China were alleged to have occurred as recently as the 1961-65 era. You were just saying that you hoped our Justice Department got those several hundred nasty old Nazis it says are hiding out in our country. But that was all before 1945. What about 1965? What about a living regime which our government effectively supports?" Well, perhaps the extent of the Chinese murders has been exaggerated.

"Yes, indeed -- perhaps. But have you spent one moment at a local library or archives digging for information on the matter? What is indisputable is that these murder figures appear in nearly all official American reference works. The best-selling book in the world except the Bible, that is, *Guinness*, acknowledges them, and no one has taken it to task. Even the anti-Taiwan faction in our establishment never challenges the figures. If they are totally false, then we are guilty of an awful besmirching of the good name of the Chinese people, which cries out for prompt rectification. If you are too busy working on other good causes to investigate the matter personally, surely you must be disturbed that either no one else is investigating or (at least) they receive no publicity. If, on the other hand, the figures are true, aren't you profoundly bothered by all the newsprint devoted to alleged Nazi killers of forty years ago, when the Chinese killers of twenty years ago -- who may be, for all that you know or care to know, in the highest government echelons -- are wining and dining with our own leaders?"

If their souls aren't squirming yet in this unaccustomed searchlight, it's time for you to turn up the candlepower. "You know the story of Anne Frank. You know her face. Do you know the name or face of one young -- or old -- victim of Chinese or Soviet communism?" "You've heard of Auschwitz

and Treblinka and Dachau and the rest. For that matter, you recognize the names of My Lai and Wounded Knee. Can you name one spot in the Peoples Republic of China where thousands or millions of human beings were done in? Got any *interest* in knowing?"

"You've heard that the Nazis killed the Jews because they thought they were an inferior race, or feared their power. You've heard that they killed Slavs to make room for Germans. Our Russian experts maintain that the Soviet regime murdered a minimum of ten million people. Do you have a clear, or even a vague idea of why they or the Chinese were doing all that butchering? There must have been some incredibly fierce hatreds involved, but can you conjure up any images equivalent to those of the leering storm troopers, the cowering old Jews, and the burning synagogues you see on TV from time to time? Yet, surely, when 50 to 80 million people are murdered under one form of government, one ideology, the most violent passions imaginable must have had free play. What was the *nature* of those passions? What was their origin? Who exactly was feeling them for whom? Isn't it damned important that you find out?"

"If those awesome figures evoke nothing in your mind's eye, isn't it as if the murders never happened? How will their reality -- which you don't challenge intellectually -- affect you in your next meeting with someone calling himself a 'Communist,' or maybe a 'Christian Marxist'? Will your imagination, or even your physiology -- pulse, facial muscles, gastric juices, throat constrictions -- respond in remotely the same way as when you confront the stimulus of someone calling himself a 'Nazi' -- or even someone maintaining, 'I'm no Nazi, I'm even a pacifist, but I believe we must reexamine the Nazi record and balance the good points against the bad'?"

"You are beginning to perceive that between the two relevant stimulus factors of mass murder and present political power, and the two basic response factors of immediate, involuntary emotional reaction, and delayed, voluntary intellectual curiosity, there has got to be a hidden fifth factor. Only this can account for the wild disproportion between the Nazi/Communist stimulus and your own response. The cen-

tral question I am working toward is this: Have you seriously entertained the possibility that what you choose to call "your" ideas and emotions are being conditioned, that a hidden but systematic bias is programming you and other Americans to an extent that was impossible in the world of 1850 or 1930?

"I know you've read many books defending or soft-pedaling communism, extolling Mao and Castro, advocating black unity, and so forth. I've seen your bookshelf. But have you ever read just *one* book defending Nazism? -- Fascism? -- the Klan? -- racial nationalism? -- the unity of the Germanic or Indo-European peoples? Do you have the vaguest notion of the real underlying ideas of our modern demons and witches? Did you ever read one book or article by someone who maintained that Jews, rather than anti-Semites, have exerted a highly deleterious influence on Western civilization? Assuming, of course, that these doctrines are beyond the pale, doesn't it still seem odd, in fact incredible, that you haven't read even one defense? Especially since there's nothing to risk . . .

"Assuming that you did read one or two defenses which some truly exceptional teacher assigned to you, did you investigate to determine whether they were first-rate or fourth-rate "straw man" expositions? Would you have had any *means* of investigating which was the case? Would it have bothered you that you *didn't* have adequate means of verifying this? Have you ever suffered a sleepless night in anxious confrontation with your essentially *dependent* condition in a world dominated by the media?"

"If you admit your dependence, your moral vulnerability, then who is independent? Out of 226 million Americans, are one million independent? One hundred? Who are they? How can you reach them, identify them? What characteristics distinguish these unusual people? What makes them different? Is it the mere fact of access to many kinds of restricted information, or is it more what they themselves bring to the encounter with information of all kinds? If character and intelligence are the key variables, can we hope to develop a society with far more fundamentally independent minds? Isn't this the worthiest goal for which we can strive? Isn't it the only goal?"

GIVE US THAT OLDEST-TIME RELIGION

It is high time for the Majority members who have awakened from the Minority-ethnic sleepwalk, and who have been brave enough to begin tackling political, economic and racial questions, to start tackling the spiritual and religious question.

It is high time for those who have been fortifying their philosophical position behind bulwarks of rationalism to begin venturing into the boggy and treacherous minefield of irrationalism. It is high time those who have been currently cerebralizing and theorizing themselves onto safe and lofty Majority philosophical perches begin venturing down into no-man's-land, the vale of tears through which the sleepwalkers are still somnambulating, and where most of the world's population really lives.

Spiritually, awakened Majority members tend to be humanists, agnostics, even atheists, at best liberal Protestants, or sometimes pagani or heathen of one homeopathically diluted stripe or another. Real religious or spiritual questions are all apt to seem, for them, part and parcel with the whole psychic undertow that hauled us all down into this submerged Majority crisis in the first place, and best risen above by blithe and bouyant reason. After all, we've got the brains in the human family. Our ancestors of a thousand years ago were sublimely rational, until they strayed off the hard ground into quagmires where they are currently floundering. But were our ancestors as sublimely rational as all that, all of the time? Isn't it time that we hazarded a second look?

When we do, we soon discover that our ancestors were sublimely rational, but also sublimely spiritual, and that that latter half of their nature is the half that the world has really been anxious to submerge, recognizing it as the real source of their terrific power. Cutting us, their progeny, off from that half of our inheritance is what has made us controllable after all, and is a project in which the minorities have largely succeeded. And since that happened, we may bitch and we may moan and we may reason, but without that power-source we will simply continue to flounder noisily like a beached whale. There is no way that the Majority will ever be able to wake up the sleepwalker with its alarms and ideas as long as those ideas remain spiritually dead. And those ideas are spiritually dead, having been killed off and buried by the superposition over our thinking of a minority value-system, namely Christianity.

But you can't kill truth, for all that you may bury it. But unbury it and it lives and breathes again.

Get rid of Christianity -- that is, eschew it, and relegate it to the Minority whose doorstep-foundling it really is, and there is a whole lot of the rest that falls right into place and goes "click." It was, after all, the heathen, not the Christian, who invented rugged individualism, self-reliance and the so-called "Protestant" work-ethic, a scenario to which the values of Christianity stand frozen in polar opposition.

In fact, many an awakened Majority member has done just that; gotten rid of Christianity. He has sloughed off the Christian laminate in his personal life. Unfortunately, he hasn't known exactly what to replace it with, and has taken to slithering through life on a heavy layer of spiritual calluses and scar-tissue. However, his ancestors didn't have Christianity, but didn't crawl on their spiritual bellies either. Wouldn't it be nice if today's Majority member had some means of knowing what they knew, before Christianity threw down their old gods into the oblivion of Ragnarok, so that he could get up like they did and walk like a man?

The Christian believes, at least theoretically or figuratively, in the Bible. He accepts Genesis; he believes that his ancestors were, in some sense, Adam and Eve, eked up out of the Mesopotamian mud by Yahweh and ensconced in the Garden of Eden. But they tasted forbidden fruit, and brought about the fall of mankind. Then other events further complicated matters. Man's presumptions had to be dashed by the Tower of Babel debacle. Scattered over the earth after that, man's evil ways had to be purified further by a calamitous flood, only Noah and his kind surviving to found a new race. Even then, Ham sinned and fell away. Japheth wandered off into the anthropological sunset to found the race of Aryans. Only the Semites bore forth God's promise into the world, and even they split into a washed and an unwashed faction. In time, God was obliged to decide that Abraham and his seed must be chosen, for no clear and obvious reason, as a divinely anointed race of high priests, a salt of the earth that should serve to keep the rest of the earth from corruption. And they were the race by which all the rest of us were to bless ourselves, saying, "If only we were like the Jews!" Still, things weren't to be easy. Man was still born a sinner. Yet if the covenant struck between

God and man at Sinai was kept, even by a remnant, there was still hope. Out of that sacred race a redeemer would be born; a perfect son of god who should live and die in the world of men, whose blood should cleanse us of Adam's fall and whose salvation should at last make us fit for the heavenly kingdom to come in power and glory to all men and without end. Hallelujah!

Question: How much of the above is true? Answer: None of it; not in any sense of the word nor by any stretch of the imagination.

Most of the first half of it was conjured up out of old Jewish folk tales by a minstrel in the court of Solomon who would have been flat astonished had he imagined for a minute that any of his stand-up shticks would one day be called holy scripture. The second half is a strange conflated hodgepodge of Jewish and pagan syncretism, redactionism, heresy and downright fraud that would make a Mormon blush -- so outrageous a tale that its central figure got himself killed for concocting it. Hordes of others have since gone lemming along in his footsteps to a similar fate until at last the sheer torrent of their bloodflow has finally managed to etch it all indelibly into all the more forbidden corners of our psyche.

At this point some readers will smile and say, "True though, but why all the fuss? Nobody takes it all that seriously anymore anyway. So why kick a dead horse? Why worry about it?"

The reason is because of what has flowed from it all, other than blood. Because we live in what we are told is a Christian world, we tend to accept certain key notions fairly uncritically. Vast hordes of us who really ought to know better believe vaguely in some kind of a brotherhood of man under the fatherhood of god, believe that man is an inherently sinful creature whose evil nature is only curtailed by law and careful schooling in scriptural moral notions. Love your enemy; he is after all your brother. All men are created equal; let all share equally in the things of this world; give all your worldly treasure to the hungry, in order that you may lay up real treasure in heaven. Be like the lily of the field, which toileth not, neither doth it spin, and take no thought for tomorrow. The love of money, after all, is the root of all evil. And whatever you do, don't judge your neighbor, nor discriminate against his race. You are brothers; god looks askance at anybody who sets one man above another, and he who exalteth himself shall be humbled. Your cardinal virtues are faith, hope and charity; all other aspirations, other than an abject humility before the greatness of a not entirely rational or fathomable God, are a vain affront to his majesty.

Let's not forget that when god deigned to speak to mankind, he did it from the top of Mount Sinai, and in Hebrew. The Jews are the People Of The Book; the only ones entitled to say to our faces, bold as brass -- and be applauded for it -- "We are the high priests! Our tribal god is your god; he made all of you, although he made us somehow first and finest. You are all equal under him . . . um, except us, that is; we are the Suffering Servants, and a little more equal than you are. You are less blessed, and are always making us suffer, but it's okay; we understand all that. But see that you don't discriminate racially or politically against any of your brother mortals . . . um, ex-

cept in our case, that is; our sacred blood must never be polluted in any way, and we must keep our hold on the purse-strings and the power, or god wouldn't like it, and would probably punish you for it. And for god's sake, don't ever forget that god's name, which you uncircumcised must never dare utter, is a Jewish name, and don't you ever dare believe in any other god than this one that we have given you." People who would smirk at the idea that much of the Bible was literally true nonetheless pull long faces and soberly agree that the ideas above, in one form or another, are true and valid and a fine rule for human conduct, and think the Jews must be a race of geniuses to have thought them up.

These are the only religious ideas most Americans have ever heard of. But these ideas too are as windy as the Book of the people that spawned them. Our ancestors had a better way, right up until that way was overthrown and finally forgotten about under wave after wave of fanaticism from the south and east. And fanaticism is the key here; the ultimate moral weapon. Moreover, some will no doubt fault the quality of the moral ideas that were thus overthrown, which were indeed less than perfect, and say that they must have been false and inferior or they wouldn't have lost out. Such critics have apparently never watched bad money drive out good.

There is another world view, a Northern European one. Basically, it runs like this. The world was created not for any humanly understandable reason, but merely to give the cosmos something to do with itself. By this means, many of the gods were enabled to evolve from being mere passive principles of nature to becoming active and creative forms, with destinies to work out. A trick, in other words, that capricious and inscrutable Fate has always played on the cosmos, by making it an offer it couldn't refuse. Man was created in keeping with this process. But this applies largely to the white man; records of how and why other races were created are sparse and ambiguous. Of course this caused trouble, because, all men not being brothers, their interests are apt to be at odds with one another. Many whites seemed to see in the creation of other races an excuse to assert themselves as "Aryans," an aristocratic special breed of *Übermenschen* specially destined to reduce the "round-headed people" or "black-headed people" or whatever to serfdom. The debate about the fitness of this philosophy is still, ten thousand years later, going on, and currently the *Untermenschen* seem to be making a real and astonishing comeback. But Aryan mental processes are supple and flexible; they can tolerate better than most a certain amount of ambiguity as the price one pays for new knowledge and experience. "Renewal," after all, is a key Aryan philosophical concept. There is always room for debate.

Renewal is in fact the way creation has of keeping itself dynamic, so there is always evil in the world. Evil is corruption, the force that counterbalances creation, and these abstractions serve to preserve the cosmic dynamic. We're still speaking Aryanese here, remember. The proper word for the power of creation is "worth" or "virtue"; the root word and concept are the same. That which becomes worthless becomes corrupt, but thus eligible for recycling and renewal. Worth is a ubiquitous and fairly impersonal natural force. Man

is not a "sinner"; man is whatever he wants to be according to his disposition and his individual worth. This will vary wildly, of course, all men not being created equal nor endowed by their creator with any inalienable rights, aside from the natural right of all living things to keep on keeping on. Blood and breeding will tell, of course; but no one is expected by god or man to be perfect; only to be ever striving to be as good as he can be. Man is prone to "sinfulness" or corruption, or worthlessness, because of his free will. Unaware of the webs of destiny that steer his life, he feels free to choose the worthless way if it pleases him to. Fate gave man a free will because she is capricious, and it amused her to do so. Being all-powerful can be pretty boring. She realized that with free will man would tend to work out his own destiny in ways that would be interesting to watch. She had played earlier a similar trick on most of the gods, knowing that once possessed of free will, no matter how powerful or wise they were, they would never give up this mixed blessing. Only Dyaus-father, the overgod, is serenely and sublimely above all this; deathless, destinyless, all-powerful -- and relatively impersonal and incomprehensible, to mortals, gods and Fate herself. Of course, there are avenues of approach even to Dyaus, but these are sought by only a few. For intimate relationships with divinity, most of us mere mortals are obliged to resort to imperfect, programmed gods more like ourselves.

Is Fate then an evil and despotic tyrant? Not at all. Fate is merely a woman, with a woman's virtues and vices. She can be inordinately cruel, but she can also be charmed and wooed, at least by a favored few. Horrifying as her dooms may be, she particularly likes dauntless and cheerful people with panache, with class, with blood in their veins. She can even be induced at times to change her mind. She particularly despises grovelers.

All gods and goddesses are worthy, but only the overgod embodies ultimate worth, of which he is in fact the source, but which is what separates the rest of us from him. Our free will always tends to adulterate our worthiness, but the spiritual evolution into total worthiness and hence eventual at-onement with the overgod is a goal always well thought and spoken of, albeit comprehended and realized by but a few. Most of us would rather suffer along in a more or less imperfect state for a while, knowing we have all eternity to experience whatever we will and make up our minds, because only our flesh dies, and our flesh is but illusion. Our flesh is a limiting matrix that Fate has vouchsafed us to interact in for a little while, just to see what we will do with it, thus making human experience possible. When we die, if we are worthless, our spirit sinks into corruption, merely by virtue of its own specific gravity. So it's best to cultivate worth during our lifespan as assiduously as we can! But, if we die worthy, our spirit rises like smoke, and may even be carried off by patronizing gods to the glory of heaven, to partake with them in affairs of a world that is far more glorious than this one. It is to express and to facilitate this process that we cremate our more honored dead at a great public feast instead of burying them.

Like our flesh itself, the visible world, or "Middle Earth," is an experiential matrix and an illusion. Those of us who would live rightly in it do so by the rule of dividing things into threes,

and living accordingly. Even the cosmos itself is divided up into three groups of three worlds, of which our own Middle Earth is one. You can visit the others at any time, of course; there are priests who know the secrets of assisting you to do so, and noblemen and soldiers do it all the time, in order to preview heaven in particular. This practice is how "religion" got invented. Society too is divided up into three, these being the rulers, the fighters and the workers, and all intersect in a conscious partnership regulated by sets of principles that also break down into groups of threes. There is one threefold law in particular that is followed by everyone in order to live a worthy life and die a worthy death, and that rule is expressed in three sacred words that govern all our affairs: WISDOM, GENEROSITY, PERSONAL HONOR. The more perfectly men cleave to this triune rule, the less they need any other law, and thus is true civil freedom attained. Codified law tends to be regarded with a certain contempt, as a thing bound to be full of snakepits and snares, and the spirit of any law is always regarded as far more important than the letter of it. Codes of law are fit devices for assassins rather than warriors, and people of keen cunning but dim understanding.

Each man has also three minds; his animal mind, that governs his urges, his rational mind that thinks, and his poetic mind that is in touch with the gods. These three minds all interact in an amazing variety of ways to produce the manifold varieties of human experience. Some men, regarded as shamanically gifted, actually have the faculty of poetry, cultivated as a supernatural faculty by the rest of the community, and a full exposition of that aspect of our ancestors' lives would make for a very long discourse indeed. Suffice it to say here that poetry is particularly Aryan. It was this faculty, even more than their superior physiognomy, that used to give the Aryans the brash notion that they were the superior and godly race, and the effrontery to try to impose that notion on the rest of humankind.

But poetry isn't the only thing that gave Aryans the edge they once enjoyed. The Aryan was the inventor of the idea of "worth." Everything in the world possesses, to a greater or lesser degree, a certain invisible magical quality known as worth, or virtue, and in fact will even have a "worthy" end and a "worthless" end. It takes a witch to actually measure the worth of anything, or tell you which end is which, and yet everything and everyone is affected by it. A sword, for instance, must be so made that the "worthless" end is in your hand and the "worthy" end toward the enemy, or else he who bears it into battle is in for an ugly and lethal surprise. This kind of manufacture used to involve ancient secret smithly "elvish" arts, and thereby hangs quite a tale in itself. But a man's worth is a deliberately measurable faculty too, though measurement of that is a vastly more complex problem than measurement of the worth of a sword. It was one, however, that the Aryans successfully tackled. And though not all men were poets, any man could be "worthy" and "godly" just by living his life in such a way as to form a kind of living poetry and dying in a manner that poets would be moved to sing about, thus wafting one's name and soul heavenward. That is why people to this day can be heard occasionally, although less and less frequently, to say, "My strength is as the strength of ten because

my heart is pure." Doesn't it all sound rather strenuous? It wasn't, at least to them.

Propositions about pure hearts are apt to strike the modern reader as nonsensical. They are not nonsense; they are merely half-forgotten experiential "truths" developed by an ancient race of people who were neither naive nor stupid, "truths" which have since fallen pretty much into desuetude and are now no longer practiced or understood. For the most part, however, the principles behind them are, if taken on their own terms, susceptible of empirical demonstration. I know, because I got curious long ago about some of these radically strange ancient and peculiarly Aryan notions and devised ingenious experiments calculated to put them to various kinds of tests, which sometimes made me feel like an anthropologist going to live among the Trobrianders. The results of such testing bent my reality paradigm radically.

Still, there is not room here to make this whole thesis convincing to the skeptic, to do any aspect of it descriptive justice, to document it or even indicate sources for such aspects of it that are not immediately obvious. Let the reader consider this: What if it were this particular mass of superstitious belief, instead of the Judeo-Christian mass of superstitious belief, that underlay the topography of our modern life? Wouldn't that topography look rather different, and perhaps be much more livable for your kind and mine, than it does and is now?

Don't you see. It really is the religious question that has driven the Majority under.

Family Portrait



Abbie Hoffman, who was sentenced to three years in jail for dope peddling and was assigned to a work release program after only one month, poses with his concubine, Johanna Lawrenson, and his son, Amerika, of unspecified lineage.

OF DARWIN AND DINOSAURS



I was interested in the article on the sudden death of the dinosaurs (*Instauration*, Nov. 1980), coinciding as it did with a recent item in a local newspaper about a theory advanced by a body of American scientists that Darwin is wrong because instead of slow, continuous change evolution actually proceeds by a process of sudden jumps.

I came to this same conclusion about twenty years ago. I could never bring Darwin's gradualism, based on the geology of James Hutton and Sir Charles Lyell, to a clear focus in my mind, whereas Baron Cuvier's cataclysms made more vivid sense. I have never been able to understand why the Frenchman's theory was dropped so completely. Although his idea of separate creations might have been wrong, it was at least based upon the record of the rocks, where no intermediate forms are found. How, in any case, could incomplete, intermediate forms reproduce or survive? Nor have any emerging species ever been observed, apart of course from the "emerging" states of black Africa.

I have always felt Darwin's theory to be comparatively superficial. It was very good as far as it went, but it did not go to the heart of the matter. It was once pointed out that his *Origin of Species* explained everything except the origin of species. His is a kind of small-scale stock breeder's evolution in comparison with the kind of bygone mass mutations that changed reptilian scales into feathers.

I have never been able to doubt that sudden mass mutations have caused the great changes that have taken place, and that these mutations in turn have been caused by catastrophes of one kind or another. If the end of the Mesozoic Era, which saw the sudden complete extinction of vast numbers of species on land, sea and air, including the dinosaurs and all the other mighty reptiles -- if that wasn't a catastrophe, then what was?

I believe Luis Alvarez's new theory to be a good one. How can anyone doubt that the earth has been massively bombarded by asteroids? But although this may explain the abrupt

death of the dinosaurs, it does nothing, as far as I can see, to account for the sudden mass mutations that so dramatically transformed other existing species, which somehow survived the catastrophe. Cosmic rays were much stronger in those times, which might explain why animals and plants were armour-plated. There were many more comets in former times than now (even in Roman times), and for all I know, they or their tails could have contained strong mutation-inducing properties. I simply do not know, and this is also the problem of the new school of "jumpers" -- they simply don't know the mechanism with which to support their theory.

The word evolution refers to an unfolding or development. Therefore the manner of this development does not affect the theory of evolution in itself. However, the theory of evolution by jumps entirely discounts the theory of evolution as popularly understood. It is more like the biblical creation, the sudden waving of a magic wand. But don't misunderstand me. The typically rational Nordic genius Darwin unintentionally abolished the West's God, and as a Nordic myself it is not my intention to help reinstate so irrational an Asiatic monster. But the workings of the universe are even more wonderful than we might imagine them to be, and I would dearly love to know what the mechanism of macro-evolution might have been.

Finally, you state that you are always ready to strike a blow for evolution -- an entirely Nordic theory. You will therefore be fully aware that Liberalism, the deadly enemy of the white race, is also the enemy of evolution even though it keeps evoking it. Liberalism, like Communism, is Equalism, which is the death of evolution because there can be no evolution without inequality. Life is aristocratic; only death is truly democratic. Liberals, the highly paid running dogs of our alien masters, are always yelping about "change" and "progress," but in reality their change and progress are taking us back in lockstep to the "undiscriminating chaos" that preceded the Hindu creation.

Live Sewage

It was a certainty that minority tastelessness would eventually produce a TV shrink who would cut up psyches once a week for the amusement of millions of depraved viewers. The sewers of the unconscious which have irrigated ordinary television programming sooner or later had to break through the crumbling dikes of Western culture and flow directly into the laps of the viewers.

The sewerologist in charge is Dr. Thomas Cottle, a sorry-visaged, frizzle-haired, smirking clown whom *Newsweek* in a puff article (June 8, 1981) described as "handsome, curly-locked." In truth Cottle bears a physical resemblance to our old friend, Dr. Carl Sagan.

In his first "show" on PBS, Cottle provided a taste of the dreck to come by telling the victim of a mastectomy, "I'm sitting here wondering if I could get into bed with a woman like you knowing you're missing a breast . . ."

Cottle is the author of 25 books, according to *Newsweek*, in which he shows "an almost palpable compassion for the down-trodden . . . abused children, impoverished Jews and blacks." A non-impooverished Jew, Lewis Freedman, administrator of the Corporation for Public Broadcasting, is responsible for giving Cottle his big break.

Who is Cottle? He describes himself as a "poor, neurotic Jewish kid from Chicago." This is self-deprecating poor-mouthing. In reality Cottle is the son of a rich Chicago boulevardier. Isaac Stern is his godfather; Freud his soulfather. Cottle could never get enough of Siggy, "If only I had two more years of analysis. Just two more years."

What Made Jean Stay?

The media are still trying to figure out why an attractive, intelligent WASP like Jean Harris would have thrown her life away on a Nibelung like the late Dr. Herman Tarnower. Harris is trim, blonde, well educated, well brought up. Tarnower was 69, bald, myopic, had ears as big and flapping as LBJ's, and a "leather" face -- all of which added up to a somewhat reptilian appearance. Money is the usual explanation for such a liaison. Tarnower was a rich bachelor who relied on the millennia-old trick of promising marriage to get his way and, once he had gotten it, reneging on his promise. But he did wine, dine and show off his women in the best restaurants, take them on

expensive trips abroad and, in Harris's case left her \$220,000 in his will, which Tarnower's relations promise she will never receive. Also, Tarnower traveled in high company. He was a good friend of multimillionaire Mrs. Arthur H. Sulzberger of the *New York Times* Sulzbergers and of Mrs. Felix Warburg, who called him Dr. Lunch-ower because he always arrived just when the food was being served.

The above can only partly explain the Svengali-Trilby relationship that ruined Harris and murdered Tarnower. The real villain in the piece was the Zeitgeist, which decreed that Jean could only learn the bad points about herself and the good points about others.

Conservatism at Its Worst

On our list of things to do before we die, reading the novels of Thomas Hardy ranks just below sitting waist deep in a bath of rice pudding.

The above was not a choice morsel from the writings of Jerry Rubin or Eldridge Cleaver. It appeared in the Birch Society's *Review of the News* (March 18, 1981, p. 33).

Thomas Hardy, a main prop of the great literary heritage of English literature, a conservative of the first water, is put down by a Birchite film reviewer as if he were just another Irving Wallace. All of which proves there is nothing more nihilistic, more destructive, more asinine than the American yahoo. Hardy, who has given the West unforgettable moments of pure artistry, is an



Thomas Hardy

object of worthlessness and scorn to a clutch of Babbitts whose main interests in life seem to be reducing income taxes and whispering about grave international and Communist conspiracies.

Old Sam Johnson was half right. In the case of the Birchers, patriotism is not only the refuge of scoundrels, it is the trash bin of cultural throwbacks. For Robert Welch to call himself a conservative is as presumptuous as Senator Kennedy's calling himself a statesman.

It all seems to be part of one disgusting package. Congress's leading enemy of the U.S. space program -- even more faithful to this ignoble cause than Senator Proxmire -- is that proud Birchite, Representative Larry McDonald of Georgia, the same joker who used his staff member, John Rees, whom *Spotlight* calls an undercover Israeli agent, to effectively sabotage a recent American Legion symposium on terrorism.

The Birch Society is notorious for accusing anyone it doesn't like of un-Americanism. Yet the leaders of the Society are living examples of exactly what Americanism and conservatism should not be. Just by its mere presence, together with its stony and incredible Philistinism, the Birch Society has been more responsible than almost any other group for prodding young Majority members up the road to Marxism, leftism and equalitarianism, and keeping them there.

Cowardly Fathers

Some years ago a young lady attended a July Fourth celebration at the Washington Monument. On a side street, on her way home, she was grabbed by three blacks who threw her in a car, tied her up, gagged her and took her to a house where she was beaten and raped until they let her loose the next morning.

This story was published belatedly -- several years belatedly -- in a recent column in the *Los Angeles Times*. The columnist was Tom Braden, one of America's liberalest liberals. The victim was Tom Braden's own daughter.

The theme of Braden's column was not the barbaric crime of the black rapists (he circumspectly left out their racial identity) who debased his daughter. It was an attack on Senator Jesse Helms for opposing abortion even in the case of rape. The Braden girl, unfortunately, had been impregnated in the course of her ordeal and she either had to have an abortion or bring another illegitimate mulatto into the world. Perhaps if and when another Braden daughter (he has five) is raped, he can use it as a news peg for another column, this time attacking Reagan's economic policy or the Klan or the Moral Majority.

Another father who has made political hay out of a family tragedy is Nelson Shields III. His son, Nelson Shields IV, was one of the 162 whites slain in cold blood in California by the black Muslim gang known as the Zebras. After his son's death, Shields resigned his job with Du Pont. But instead of devoting the rest of his life to saving other fathers' sons by attacking and exposing the black racism responsible for his son's death, he became the head of a largely minority-funded organization dedicated to banning guns nationwide.

Disarming the law-abiders would make it easier than ever for the lawbreakers to retrorocket America to an era and environment in which Tyrannosaurus Rex would feel very much at home. In the days when fathers were fathers, the *pater familias* would have killed the ravisher of his daughter and the murderer of his son. Now he pushes political and social programs intended to make cowards of us all.

Green Goddess at Work

If God is Jewish and Jesus is Jewish and the Holy Ghost is Jewish and the archbishop of Paris is Jewish and that pious monk in that TV commercial is Jewish and practically all the deep neoconservative thinkers are Jewish and the former head of the Chicago Nazis is Jewish, isn't it reasonable to expect that the editor of *The Official Preppy Handbook* (Workman Publishing, N.Y., 1980) would be Lisa Birnbach? Even the Eastern boarding school, supposedly the last stronghold, the Masada of the WASP, is no longer sacred.

The disinformation is poured out in large doses. The required reading list for young preppies is headed by J.D. Salinger's flower-childish *The Catcher in the Rye* and includes Erich Segal's Gertrude Steinish *Love Story*. On page 79 there is a photo of "Timothy Taylor Benton III," supposedly waiting to get into Williams. He is really a Will Tift, who went to Brown some years ago and now plays around with the minority jet set in Chicago.

On page 104 comes the obligatory pitch for interracial sex. A preppy girl, we are informed, may occasionally "fall for someone of non-prep background She will be intrigued by his exotic ethnic heritage, his warmth, his passion, his openness and emotional generosity. She will be very curious about those funny underpants he wears, and she'll secretly believe that she is very daring to sleep with a man who wears a gold chain around his neck."

On page 113 we are given "20 Verbal Expressions for Vomiting." On page 213,

Erich Segal is credited with having invented the word "preppy," which he said he derived from "preposterous."

The Official Preppy Handbook, now a smasheroo bestseller, is a tour de force of anti-WASPism, today's approved racism, the racism not caused by fear, snobbery or redneckedness, but the racism written in the heart in the green ink of envy.

Getting Back at Fidel

Of the 125,000 Cubans who swamped Florida last year -- Castro called them *escoria* (scum) -- 20,000 were convicted criminals. Many of the latter have continued to ply their trade in the U.S. Nineteen have already been charged with murder or are prime suspects in murder cases. The illegal invasion not only sent the south Florida crime rate soaring; it cost the country \$473,000,000, -- in south Florida alone 21,000 refugees are on food stamps, 12,000 get \$111 a month in cash benefits, and 13,000 receive AFDC handouts.

All 125,000 Cubans should be sea- and air-lifted to the U.S. Naval Base at Guantanamo Bay at the east end of Cuba, whereupon they should be forcibly propelled through the gates to Castro's Cloud-Cuckoo-Land. Concurrently, *el máximo líder* should be billed for \$1 billion in reparations for his vile, dysgenic assault on our genetic vitals. If Castro doesn't pay, Cuba should be blockaded until he does.

Until something like the above measures are taken, Americans may expect more massive invasions from the Third World. Already the huddled masses from El Salvador are outnumbering Mexican illegals in certain areas of the Texas border.

What about Reagan? Why, he's that president who is so worried about the economy he can't find time to enforce our immigration laws any better than Carter.

American Civilization (1981)

Charles Clas, a 20-year-old sophomore at the University of Chicago, had heard much about the wonders of New York City, but not enough about its drawbacks. A few days after his arrival, which he considered a great moment in his young life, he was browsing in a gift shop in the UN building when a 23-year-old black, Joseph Brown, came up and without further ado stabbed him in the chest with a five-inch knife. Clas was ambalanced to a hospital in critical condition. Although the media were at a loss to explain the act, another black had tried to make the

world a little blacker. Brown, by the way, had just emerged from jail after serving four years for pushing a white man to his death in front of an oncoming subway train.

* * *

Now that a 9-year-old Gypsy lad successfully held up a New York bank for \$118 and a 12-year-old black lad admitted to beating a 59-year-old Italian American to death with a club in Detroit, no one reading these news items should go into shock:

- Three pickaninnies, ages 6, 7 and 8, have been accused of raping a 7-year-old girl in Syracuse on the floor of a moving school bus and in the hallway of a public housing project. Usually considered improbable if not impossible at such an innocent age, the rape was confirmed by doctors.

- In Long Island, three other pre-bucks, ages 10, 12 and 14, were arrested and charged with violating a 10-year-old girl.

- In Pasadena two 9-year-old black cousins were picked up for shoplifting \$3.97 worth of toys. They were kin to the Wilsons, a family whose members had been arrested 400 times in the last ten years.

- In Westhampton Beach, N.Y., 14-year-old James Zaharadis attempted to murder a policeman with a five-inch kitchen knife.

- Ninety-one children under age 10 were arrested for robbery in New York State in 1979.

* * *

Since a white killer could not be found, the black administration of Atlanta finally got around to arresting a black, weeks after FBI agents said there was quite enough evidence in the case to make at least five arrests.

As television news cranked out nightly reports designed to raise Negro temperatures in Atlanta and elsewhere, as prominent blacks continued to fix the blame on a "white conspiracy," Ella Collins, the sister of the late Malcolm X, said the murders were "the work of white scientists . . . performing experiments to discover what made the black man so superior he was able to withstand the abuses of 400 years."

The effect of the media's incitement of blacks to violence was felt by Bill Saye, a disabled veteran in his 50s who had taken part in some of the searches for the bodies of the murdered and missing blacks. Flaunting a big Red Cross stitched to his blue jumpsuit, he went into the heart of an Atlanta Negro district to help put out a fire. Some young blacks spotted him. Screaming, "Honky, you've been killing our kids," they knocked him to the ground and stomped him into a state of near unconsciousness.

Inklings

Get 'Em Young

Dov Dov publications, which specializes in books for Jewish children, advertises its wares most inelegantly:

Do you really want your children to grow up to be like the Hardy boys or Nancy Drew? . . . For one thing, it's "funny but they don't look Jewish" . . . or think Jewish . . . or feel Jewish, and they don't always act Jewish.

Are we to infer from the above pitch that the Hardy boys and Nancy Drew, though they may not look, think or feel Jewish, frequently act Jewish?

Goodbye to Brooklyn

Ms. Goloub, her two children and Martin Boksenbaum, described in the press as a "family of four," were unhappy about their life in Brooklyn. Since they didn't want to go to Israel, they mailed questionnaires to 30 cities in 12 different states and followed up with personal inspections. Then they made a list of the good and bad points of the 30 municipal candidates, rating them on mass transit, schools, scenery, museums, recreation, economic base, job prospects, distance from New York, living costs and size.

The choice was finally narrowed down to Allentown, Pa, Marietta, Ohio, and Ithaca, N.Y.

The winner? The good people of Allentown will be happy to learn they are soon going to welcome into their midst the Goloub-Boksenbaum menage.

Allentown, though no Athens or Florence, is not yet a Brooklyn. Give it time.

Martyr from the Pampas

Jewish agitproppers have always envied the tremendous publicity that Solzhenitsyn, a non-Jewish Russian dissident, received both before and after he was expelled from Russia. Now they have invented a Solzhenitsyn of their own and are propelling him through the propaganda mill with all the media skill at their command. His name is Jacobo Timerman, a Polish Zionist who somehow managed to become editor of one of Argentina's most influential newspapers. His appearance at a Senate committee hearing debating Ernest Lefever's nomination as Assistant Secretary of State for Human Rights is credited with having forced Lefever to withdraw his name. Not only do home-

grown Zionists tell us whom we can have in government -- remember Richardson? -- but now foreign Zionists are overriding presidential nominations.

Timerman claims he was arrested by Argentine police and held as a prisoner and tortured for months. When Bill Moyers asked him point blank on a PBS interview why he was arrested, Timerman said it was because he was a Zionist and a Jew. He did not so much as mention that he had been a close friend and associate of the late David Graiver, the Jewish banker of Argentina's left-wing terrorists, and the slick operator who caused the bankruptcy of the American Bank and Trust Company, one of the biggest bank crashes in American history. Graiver, incidentally, was the major stockholder of Timerman's paper.

Moyers must have known this, and to have let Timerman get off without bringing up Graiver was a travesty of investigative reporting. Anthony Lewis of the *New York Times*, in a tear-jerking article about Timerman, did exactly what Moyers had done. He deliberately failed to mention the Graiver connection. In a second column he brushed it off.

PBS and the *New York Times* are major sources of news for educated Americans. When they omit crucial facts in interviews and articles, the omissions add up to lies which are more damaging than anything that appears in the *National Enquirer*. The question is, why can't Moyers and Lewis tell their stories straight? What compels them to slant the news so outrageously? Lewis's way with words has a 3,000-year history and deep genetic roots. But why does Moyers, who once studied for the Baptist ministry, twist the truth so religiously? Is it because he wants to prove his trustworthiness to his employers, to prove that in a crunch he can be trusted to say the right thing and not the wrong thing?

Yankelovich Again

Time's lead article (June 1, 1981) was devoted to a clutch of numbers and percentages intended to indicate a conservative swerve in the American body politic, though Henry Grunwald's word processors did interject such qualifications as 47% of the citizenry were opposed to keeping military advisers in El Salvador and 67% were against economic and military aid to anti-Communist allies, "if they violated human rights." No figures were given for the "if they didn't's."

The figures were supplied by the research firm of Yankelovich, Skelly and White after a

survey of 1,221 registered voters. In *Time's* pre-election issue (Nov. 3, 1980, p. 19), it was written, "The latest poll for *Time* by Yankelovich, Skelly and White, Inc., shows Carter leading 42% to 41%, with 12% for Anderson and 5% undecided.

The same pollsters who totally missed the Reagan landslide and gave *Time's* hero John Anderson almost twice the number of votes he got, are now telling us what the voters think about the direction of our foreign policy.

Time still uses the services of a minority-oriented pollster firm that couldn't have been more wrong. If we disbelieved them then, as we did, are we to believe them now? There may be a conservative swerve in America, but there is no similar swerve in the media. Otherwise, Yankelovich would have been fired long since.

Down the Memory Hole

There seems to be a Holocaust memorial or "memory jogger" almost every day of the year. Interestingly, the recent meeting of Holocaust survivors in Israel seemed to have been deliberately timed to drown out the screams provoked by the Israeli attack on the Iraqi nuclear reactor.

There were, however, no memorial ceremonies in the West on April 9, 1981, the 33rd anniversary of Menahem Begin's final solution for the 254 men, women and children of Deir Yassin. There were few survivors of that Holocaust, the events of which were not based on "confessions," but on the official report of a representative of the International Red Cross. The town, whose name has been removed from the map, is now the site of a mental institution and a Jewish settlement. The bus stop says Kiryat Shaul. This spring, when some Palestinian students tried to hold a rally in Nablus, on the West Bank, to commemorate Deir Yassin, Israeli soldiers swooped down and arrested them.

Whites Are Brainier

The Case Western Reserve University School of Medicine has analyzed 1,261 autopsy records collected over the last five years. They show that the average brain weight of white males was 1,392 +/- 130 grams; black males, 1,286 +/- 138; white females, 1,252 +/- 125; black females, 1,158 +/- 119.

Case University researchers found that the brain reaches 92% of its adult weight by age six and stops growing at age 25. From then on the brain loses weight. Surprisingly,

brain weight correlates more closely with body height than body weight.

The study, which indicated that the average white adult male brain weighs approximately 100 grams more than that of the adult Negro male, did not find its way into the columns of the *New York Times* or the *Washington Post*. It was exiled to page 25 of the March 1981 issue of *Clinical Psychiatry*.

Kiddie Porn Not a Crime

The New York Court of Appeals, in probably the worst decision ever made by a federal or state court, reversed a lower court's conviction of Paul Ira Ferber, a Times Square pornocrat, who had been arrested in 1978 for selling two films featuring young children performing sex stunts. The court's explanation, if it could be called that, is that the films must be protected under the First Amendment, until they are found (by a lower court) to be obscene by community standards (that is, by local juries). Since proving obscenity in these lewd times is about as difficult as proving the existence of God, kiddie porn is now legally protected in New York.

What may we expect next from the New York Court of Appeals? A ruling in favor of snuff films in which the woman porn star is killed on camera? Will the legal argument be that it would violate the First Amendment not to kill her since this would have a chilling effect on the film story and thus constitute censorship?

A note of interest. Alan Dershowitz, the legal beaver of the ADL, supported the Appeals Court's ruling in a well-publicized debate at Harvard.

Minority Anthropology

Like American history, American anthropology is becoming more fictional than fiction. On the basis of some scattered digs on the West Coast which uncovered a few skulls and artifacts that allegedly date back as far as 68,000 B.C. and following the discovery of an "ice-age pit barbecue" allegedly 40,000 years old, Jewish anthropologist Jeffrey Goodman has suggested, nay announced, in his new book *American Genesis* that the world's first men were American Indians. He was not content to let his hypothetical hype rest there. He went on to say, with as straight a face as he could muster, that the Cro-Magnons, the first genuine *Homo sapiens sapiens* who had burst on the European scene some 30,000 to 40,000

years ago, were the descendants of Redskins from the Western Hemisphere.

Needless to say, Vine Deloria, Jr., the professional Indian white-hater, has praised Goodman's book to the skies. Needless to say, a Simon and Schuster affiliate is publishing it (Summit Books, N.Y. 1981). Needless to say, the college that gave Goodman his Ph.D. is not mentioned. Needless to say, the author is working on a new opus "that seriously questions Darwin's theory of man's evolution." For those readers who won't swallow an Amerindian origin of the white race, Goodman provides an equally weird and equally minority-massaging alternative by carefully repeating in a footnote (p. 25) William Penn's old canard about Pennsylvania Indians:

The natives are generally tall, well built, and of singular proportion; they tread strong and clever and mostly walk with a lofty chin Their eye is little and black For their original, I am ready to believe them to be of the Jewish race

St. Martin's Day

The Virginia Senate recently passed a bill, later vetoed by the governor, that gave Rev. Martin Luther King, Jr., born in Georgia, equal billing in a state holiday with native Virginians Robert E. Lee and Stonewall Jackson.



St. Martin

In California, while the State Senate was debating a bill to make King's birthday a holiday, Senator John Schmitz of Orange County rose up in his wrath and explained why the bill should be defeated.

This canonization process of Mr. King must be stopped. He must be remembered for the person he actually was -- a Com-

munist fellow traveler who appeared more interested in losing the Vietnam War than he was interested in helping the betterment of his own people.

The younger generation has the right to know who the real Martin Luther King, Jr., was. When they find out, I'm sure he will be rejected as a hero -- and quickly.

First, King is absolutely the wrong person to honor with a paid holiday. Second, the state has too many recognized holidays and taxpayers are tired of paying employees for work not being done.

Finally, we must return to the concept of American holidays for all people. The current trend to recognize blacks, women and other special interest groups further fragments society [and] actually contributes to racism and dissension.

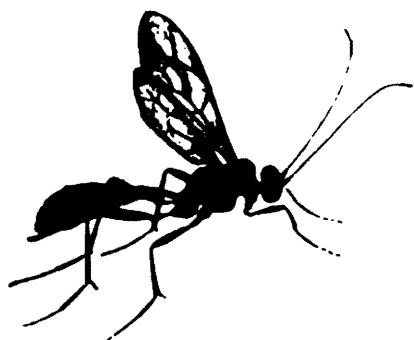
The Rough Life of Budget Cutters

Jim Collins, the fiercely Republican congressman from Texas, is one of the clipping-est of all today's budget clippers. Why, Collins wants to know, does the House Education and Labor Committee need a staff of 135 when the House Armed Services Committee, which reports more bills, needs only 50? Altogether there are now 7,850 staff people in Congress.

Collins is introducing a bill to limit some of the more arbitrary actions of the Internal Revenue Service. For this he has received the support of Liberty Lobby and *Spotlight* magazine. To return the favor, Collins praised *Spotlight* as a "valuable voice of reality for Americans."

At that point the red light went on in ADL headquarters. Almost immediately, 18 high-ranking muckamucks descended on Collins to inform him that Liberty Lobby was a hate group and that *Spotlight* published anti-Semitism in all its forms. Collins immediately apologized to high heaven. But Mark Briskman, the ADL gauleiter for Texas, was still not entirely convinced. If, warned Briskman, after six or eight months, "we see him [Collins] actually engaged with this group, I think we would at that time come out pretty hard."

Another prominent budget cutter is Congressman Paul Findley of Illinois, the House's one outspoken anti-Zionist, who survived an ADL purge when he won reelection last November. Findley is for workfare, not welfare, and is pushing a bill to require all recipients of public aid (except the elderly, the handicapped and women with children under 12) to work for their handouts. Workfare has already been tried in seven communities in the U.S. The results have shown that 88% of those on food stamps drop them rather than work a few days to pay for them.



Cholly Bilderberger



In the June issue, Zip 980 writes: "I have only one real complaint about *Instauration*. You attempt to treat the situation seriously and intellectually. The situation is totally absurd." In those three short sentences, Zip 980 has said everything which can or should be said. In my own longwinded fashion, I have made the same point from time to time, but then I've spoiled the effect by going back to seriousness and intellectuality. After all, having made the point, there is nothing more to add, and I should have been as mercifully brief as Zip 980 and shut up permanently.

On the other hand, Zip 980, I'm sure that you will agree that absurdity gains through prolongation. So we go on, those who write for *Instauration* and those who read what we write, all of us hiding like naughty children behind pseudonyms and zip codes (can't beat those pathetic subterfuges for absurdity — who are we afraid of?) . . . but we are so conditioned that not one of us can quit his fated role in the maintenance and prolongation of absurdity. Weak, yes, but weakness is the indispensable prerequisite to absurdity. If we weren't weak — all of us, including you — we'd either act or blow our brains out. But since we aren't going to be strong — we're probably too far gone now to be so even if we wanted to change — we might as well revel in the absurdity of the situation, which naturally includes ourselves.

Certain events themselves aid us in that point of view. What is, for instance, the Israeli destruction of the Iraqi reactor and the subsequent Jewish whip-cracking and the rest-of-the-world groveling if not absurdity carried to new, irresistible heights?

The essence of this delicious new absurdity has nothing to do with whether Iraq was going to make atomic bombs or not, or whether a "nation" has the right to initiate preemptive strikes, and all the rest of the mock seriousness. The real truth is much more basic: It is absurd that Israel exists at all. Anyone who does not realize that fact is automatically absurd himself. So is any nation which is equally obtuse.

Once an individual or nation embraces the initial absurdity of Israeli existence, there is the opportunity to ascent to dizzying flights of absurdity via the following propositions: Israel, once in existence, is important and worthy of support by non-Jews; Israel should receive arms, money and goods in quantity from the West; Israel should be allowed enormous power and influence in Western countries; the Holocaust is

the most significant event in human history.

The United States has proudly staked out first place in national absurdity by swallowing all these propositions and asking for more. The rest of the Western world can't quite match our performance, but it is trying. At one extreme, France is dimly aware that Israel has made a joke of the entire West, and genuflects to Jewish absurdity with a discernable lack of enthusiasm. At the other extreme, the United States, having long since transcended mere genuflection, grovels in the dirt before anything Jewish in blissful abasement, and begs for more exotic humiliations.

(A purist of the absurd might claim that Jews themselves — rather than Israel, as claimed above — are the initial absurdity. The point has to be conceded — as with the duckbilled platypus, they would appear to be yet another of evolution's comical botches — but it seems to open a broader area of absurdity, verging on the philosophical, than this column can encompass. For political purposes, Israel remains the most starkly visible evidence of absurdity.)

However, even absurdity has its ground rules, and even the Jews have to abide by them. Having turned the West into an absurdity (with the West's full cooperation, as we shall see), they can't stop now, but must keep increasing their power and feeding the now-ravenous Western appetite for absurdity. Like the whipmasters in any sado-masochistic brothel, they have to develop new routines for their clients or go out of business.

No one realizes this better than Begin, who in himself opens up whole new areas of absurdity. He actually teeters on the edge of unbelievability, such a grotesque caricature of the Jew in all his legendary unattractiveness that one marvels at anyone able to be face-to-face with him (and incredible as it may seem, he is *more* grotesque in person than in the media) without bursting into immoderate laughter. (It is unlikely that even the Nazi racist propaganda mill in its palmiest days would have dared use him as a literal example. One can imagine Streicher saying, "We're trying to deal with recognizable types here, not surrealistic nightmares.") But no one does guffaw, so he must be perfect casting for our time.

He understands that the United States is far riper for the final plucking than many Jews in Israel and this country imagine. He has evidently taken notice of the evidence offered by the *avant-garde* — Wiesel, Wieselthal, etc., who are here on the spot and have demonstrated that there is nothing the American

non-Jew won't put up with from Jews — and decided to act upon it. Given his conclusion, it doesn't matter what path Israel chooses so long as its actions force the United States and the rest of the world to accept subservience with increasing awareness. The attack on Iraq could just as easily have been on any one of a hundred targets. The real point of such an attack is not the military objective but the assumption of a godlike right to judge others and act on those judgments.

The phrase "far riper for the final plucking" in the paragraph above needs clarification to avoid the implication that the Jews — like the Romans, or any power with imperial aspirations — are primarily interested in command and control. They don't mind the fruits of control, but at bottom they are driven by a very different demon: justification. They want the world to acknowledge them as they claim to be — as Chosen, as superior to the rest of humanity, as having the exclusive right to do what they please. In this light, a country "ready for the final plucking" is a country ready to make that final acknowledgement.

(If they were basically interested in command and control, the scenario would be quite different. They would have come secretly to the United States and complained about Iraq's reactor, and we would have been more than willing to take that problem on, no matter the cost or inconvenience, and solve it for them. Israel has demonstrated over and over that it is not interested in the self-discipline of command and control in the Middle East, which would require placing political stability first rather than last. Such an attitude could only have come from a mature sense of confidence, which Jews don't have. Despite the appearance of ruthless certainty, they are actually conscious, in some way, that they are not Chosen at all, but quite the opposite, which accounts for the frenzied attempts to prove they are. This essential lack of belief in themselves is what makes them so dangerous, because their self-hate is bound to end in destruction, and they want — whether they know it or not — to drag as many non-Jews as possible down with them.)

So the real message from Begin and Israel to the Western world, especially to the United States, is: "You are going to accept, if you have not already, the fact that we Jews decide what's what. Once we make those decisions, we shall inform you accordingly. Once informed, you will be expected to agree, with no exceptions, with what we have told you and to obey. That's all. Dismissed."

For a small client state to be able to bully its giant patron in such a fashion must be unique in world history. Unique, and uniquely absurd. And all awash in the sacred bathos of the Holocaust, the most preposterous absurdity of all. Whether it happened or not is immaterial to its absurdity, which rests on the inverted relationship between its real and inflated significance. (In a non-absurd world, the Jews would be deeply ashamed of the Holocaust, whether factual or not, and try to hush up the only possible conclusion — they had driven a relatively decent people to such measures.)

The cream of the absurdity, though, lies not in the Jewish ultimatum, but in the comedy of the American acceptance. The most implacable enemy of the poor old United States and

all its works can hardly fail to admit that the full measure of degradation has been extracted at all levels.

(The little flurry of token resistance — putting four planes on hold, being a bit firmer than usual on the inevitable but meaningless UN resolution — was primarily window dressing for the Arabs, and explained to the Jews as such. The Jews have shown over the years that they can turn token resistance to their advantage and come out stronger than ever, and this incident will be no exception.)

In Washington, the connoisseur of American decadence was able to find exceptionally choice vignettes. The entire administration crew — especially the Meese-Baker-Deaver trio — was openmouthed, and then, in the hallowed tradition of second-raters, correctly subservient. Meese is my particular favorite — the vacuous, jowly, hospital orderly's pudding face; the soft-spoken capon manner; the paper-thin coat of authority hastily painted over a natural instinct to obey rather than lead — a quintessential American porker who only wants to be allowed to wallow in comfort. To a Meese — and the type represents the overwhelming majority of the Majority — nothing matters except mindless wallowing, and letting Israel have its way seems a small price to pay for being permitted to do so.

And, of course, like any porker, Meese takes note of all dangers to the sty, including the omnipresent Mossad agents, and can hardly help but understand that it would be perilous as well as out of character to question Israel in any way.

The rest of our ludicrous national leaders reacted with a comparable balance of material selfishness and pure cowardice. Some are a bit more knowing than Meese, with a touch more of the sleazy immorality (Southern California variety) of those who know what really goes on in government, business and bedroom, and whose only fear is appearing naive, or forgetting to "laugh all the way to the bank." But these little differences are meaningless to Begin, who sees all members of this — or any — administration as trash, and so should any student of the absurd.

(If we were living in reality rather than absurdity, they would be considered traitors, but even if that impossible inversion came to pass, they would protest their innocence in all good faith. Their dedication to absurdity is not casual; they literally cannot imagine any other yardstick.)

And Reagan himself, as King of the Absurdities, did not let his admirers down. Not since Eisenhower have we had a President with that bemused Mr. Magoo air of not quite understanding what's happening and it puts the American patina of cuteness over any crisis. Actually, Reagan verges on half-wittedness in his inability to grasp cause and effect, but it's the ultimate in absurdist chic to have a half-witted President, so his popularity increased, if anything, as he made it plain that he didn't believe Israel would do anything in bad faith.

In slightly more sophisticated leadership circles (in America differences are always slight), there was a tiny tremor of apprehension mixed in with the subservience. In New York, for example, the Louis Auchincloss-Bill Buckley-Averell Harri-man type (they seem disparate to the untrained eye, but they are peas in a pod when it comes to matters of absurdist import)

was more aware than the Meese-Reagan type that the Israelis had crossed a new line. This type — let's call it the Auchbuckiman — is just as indifferent as any other American species to anything except personal well-being, just as terrified of Israel and Mossad, just as servile to the Jews it meets, and just as committed to absurdity, but it has more sensitive antennae than most others, and can sniff the possible end to all the fun sooner. This is not to say, naturally, that the Auchbuckiman will alter its priorities a jot, because it has long since decided that the party will last its lifetime, which is all that matters. It only means that this wary creature felt a faint chill in the Iraq bombing, a faint hint that winter is coming, a hint which the Meeses, who think the party is eternal, did not pick up. But then again, the Auchbuckiman is a more cold-blooded creature than the Meeses, and better able to face the thought of winter. And, because of its slight advantages, slightly more traitorous.

Like everything else in the United States, though, even traitors are absurd. When one thinks of the price the sweating Auchbuckiman has to pay for its pleasures — struggling to reach them through hordes of insulting minorities, clawing homosexuals, liberated women, Meese-Reagan mutts . . . one can only conclude that it has already given its life and its sanity, and that it is quite mad before it is anything else, including traitorous.

Behind the leadership stand the great 200-plus million American people, foresquare in their solid dedication to the Jews. It really calls for a Carl Sandburg to do the mighty scene justice “. . . From sea to shining sea, from Iowa farmer to Salt Lake City druggist, from Maine sailor to Florida carpenter, all comfortably settled before their television sets, their massive, passive haunches and great booby faces ready for the latest Commandment from Tel Aviv . . . from the old fishing hole and the Huck Finn redneck to the church in the dale and the Moral Majority, from Pat Boone to Billy Graham, from Pete Rose to Anita Bryant, from every nook and cranny of this epic land where real Americans hide to read *Playboy* and listen to Dan Rather, from all the vast ferment of this endless land, we hear it loud and clear for Israel, origin of the Book, faith of our fathers, the lords of mankind to whom we owe everything.” The 200-plus million mini-porkers make it unanimous.

Of course, we should be grateful to the Israelis for having come out in the open to announce themselves as gods who can treat mere mortals as they please, because it is a tremendous acceleration of the absurd. We should hope that this acceleration will continue and that each move will push them faster to the next until they are wholly out of control.

Each Israeli outrage we accept (anything short of an equal countermeasure is acceptance) makes us a party to it, and binds us ever closer to Israel. Israel's acceleration is our acceleration, Israel's fate is our fate, Israel's eventual self-destruction will also destroy us. But there is a bright side to that: after all, since we are absurd, nothing but absurdity will be lost, which is tantamount to no loss at all.

We shall not be able to pretend at our final hour that it comes as a surprise, or that we were brainwashed into an

acceptance of Israel which was really contrary to our nature. History doesn't permit that babytalk, and won't make an exception for us. The Jews are our leaders, and, looking back it will be very plain that they destroyed us because we let them do so. We let them do so because we wanted to be destroyed, subconsciously if not altogether consciously, so they were only carrying out our death wish as well as their own. That — the secret death wish — is the unbreakable bond we share with the Jews. We can deny it consciously, but the empirical evidence is overwhelming.

(On the burlesque comedy routine level, it is amusing to think of all those pillars of society who once “just couldn't understand how decent Germans could have allowed those things to happen,” now beginning to understand just how the chain of compromise works. Not to understand consciously, perhaps, but deep down, a very faint sense of embarrassment beginning to stain the once-bright self-esteem.)

The brainwashing argument also fails in terms of elementary common sense. It is possible to brainwash people into thinking and acting counter to their inner (real) selves, but only under wholly controlled laboratory conditions. Although, even there it can be argued that they succumb in order to survive, which is certainly a fundamental inner drive. It is emphatically not possible to brainwash a country of over 200 million people under non-laboratory conditions into going against their inner selves. The observable American desire for death and destruction (probably as relief from the unbearable absurdity) is apparent in countless manifestations of which subservience to Israel is only one. The most important are: the collapse of all social and ethical values and cohesion; the loss of inner vitality and the consequent reliance on such outside stimuli as television, drugs, pornography, etc. They are all evidence of a national and individual death wish.

The Jews did not create this death wish, any more than Hitler created what we are pleased to call German aggressiveness. Nor are the Jews, or any other minority group, capable of brainwashing an entire nation into attitudes and actions it does not secretly desire.

(In a simpler example of that fact, does anyone seriously believe that manufacturers of hula hoops, skate boards or rock music records were able to force an unwilling public to indulge in these fads? Of course not. The passion for meaningless activity has always been a strong American characteristic — once considered innocent, it now seems to have been a sinister adumbration of the deadly paralysis of absurdity — and the manufacturers only pandered to it. The same process underlies all American absurdity, including Israel.)

It is tempting, especially to the cruder right-wing groups, to believe that the Majority is made up of strong people who have somehow been hoodwinked by Jews. Nothing could be further from the truth. The Majority is weak, and the Jews are only taking advantage of weakness in their traditional fashion. Americans, being weaker (despite all the superficial strengths) than any people in history, have given the Jews the greatest opportunity in their history. It's as simple as that. And as absurd.

John Nobull

Notes From the Sceptred Isle

Solzhenitsyn once praised the Swiss because in Switzerland an outsider had to be acceptable to the neighbours in a particular canton before he could obtain naturalisation. Well, the average Swiss regards me and my kind as rather queer birds. One has to work hard in order to gain their sympathy and trust. But is there any earthly reason why they should take outsiders to their bosoms on sight? I always have the example of the South African in mind. I can think of only one Afrikaner with whom I empathize strongly, and many English South Africans. But I know very well that if the English had been in the majority, they would have allowed South Africa to go down the drain years ago -- on the grounds of "morality" and "realism," of course. One might make the same sort of comparison between the Swiss and the Scandinavians.

On April 15, 1981, the Swiss -- God bless 'em -- struck a blow for the Majority. A countrywide vote on a federal government plan to grant most Swiss civil rights to foreign residents was defeated by a resounding 83.8% to 16.2%. There was a slightly higher proportion of "Yes" votes in the francophone canton of Jura (though not in the Valais) and in the cities, but no canton had a majority in favour. And this happened despite the fact that all the liberals, all the creeping jesuses, all the rich apologists for cheap labour, had given their full support to the scheme. The media, in particular, purported to regard a majority in favour as a foregone conclusion. But Switzerland is not a mere nominal democracy, like the United Kingdom, where the talking classes decide what is best for everyone else. No, it is a system which is responsive to the people in that they may force a referendum on any subject if they can get enough supporting signatures. They have no need to put up with any typically Anglo-Saxon situation, in which the opinion polls are always at variance with parliamentary votes on key issues.

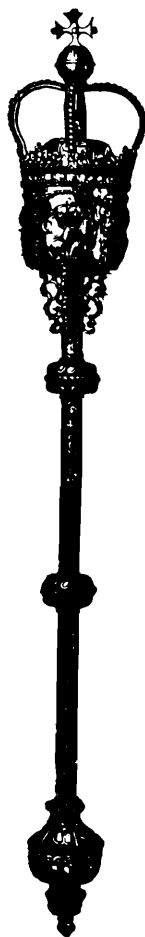
Some of the credit for the "No" result must go to Mr. James Schwarzenbach, who campaigned tirelessly during the 1970s against a foreign takeover. In the event, his attempt to "turn the clock back" was defeated by a small margin, but he had built a platform for further blast-off, as we see from the present result. His main arguments seem to have been against foreign competition for jobs and housing. Nowhere have I seen the essential argument that it is disgraceful to accord outsiders rights in their country of residence which the inhabitants of that country do not enjoy in the outsiders' country of origin. Think of the Pakistanis pouring into England, even after

Pakistan had left the Commonwealth! There are no civil rights for us in Pakistan; nor was there any referendum allowed in Britain on the issue of coloured immigration, although the opinion polls were always heavily against it. Or think of Denmark, where resident foreigners, including Turks, Yugoslavs and Pakistanis, have the right to vote at municipal and departmental elections after only three years' residence. Think of Norway and Sweden -- but the examples are endless.

After the anti-immigrant vote, Fugler, the little-known president of the Swiss Confederation, hastened to congratulate the people on rejecting a plan which he now felt "went too far" (cf. the sudden conversion of Governor Brown and Tom Hayden after the success of the Jarvis-Gann initiatives). But he also spoke ominously of a new law before parliament which would "help" immigrants in certain respects -- in other words, a law that is intended to frustrate the people's will, at least to some extent, through the parliamentary process. Referenda are about issues, whereas parliament is a talking shop, easily manipulated.

I know Switzerland well, and visit the country often. It is not cheap, but at least one knows that one will get good value among an honest people. Attempts are being made to destabilise Switzerland, by means of propaganda among "the young" (viz., undisciplined bourgeois youths incited by external elements, mostly Jewish). Wall slogans insulting the Swiss majority appear in identical shaky handwriting all over Swiss cities, but the majority's back is stiffening, not turning to jelly, as has been the rule in English-speaking countries. I read the news of the anti-immigrant vote as I sat in a delightful café on Lake Geneva, looking across at the snowy mountains of Savoy.

My admiration for the Swiss has been further enhanced by an article in the house publication of a well-known Swiss bank, concerning nuclear shelters in Switzerland. A government report shows that ninety percent of the population now has access to nuclear shelters in case of need, and that there will be 100 percent protection by 1990. Other nations are now sending people over quietly to learn from the Swiss. To quote Fritz Sager, deputy director of the Swiss Federal Office of Civil Defence: "In some countries, they don't speak of the problem. Here we don't panic. We say the effect of war is terrible, but there's a good chance to survive." Each house has a 315-page Civil Defence Red Book, with chapters such as "Free Decisions," "Spiritual Defence"



and "Struggle or Die." It concludes with two pages of patriotic songs.

Since the 1960s Swiss Civil Defence regulations have required that all structures (parking garages, apartment buildings, office blocks, private dwellings) should have underground nuclear shelters built to certain specifications. As weapons become more sophisticated, the Swiss raise the standards of their shelters, which now offer protection against nuclear radiation, chemical weapons and near hits by conventional weapons.

The shelters have three-level bunks and chemical latrines, regularly inspected. They also double as mountain refuges, wine cellars, music rooms and gymnasiums.

There are not too many rich people in Switzerland. (There aren't enough monopolies for that.) The inhabitants are thrifty, hard-working folk, who don't feel like importing the crime and unemployment problems which go with mass immigration. What is more, they have some self-respect left, and are not prepared to permit anyone, however powerful, to walk over them. They will resist from their mountain tunnels, equipped with the best weapons they can make or buy, and a victorious invader will become the proprietor of Alps and snow -- little else. Remember that when next you see the Swiss represented as a dull, uninspired sort of gnome, specialising in the laundering of Mafia money.

Father Machree

From the Ould Sod*

When Bobby Sands died, I certainly felt I'd enjoy blasting a few of those Lime-suckers. But killing is not exactly in my line of business.

Still, despite the way I feel right now, the issues and problems were exactly the same five minutes before he died and five minutes after young Bobby gave up th' ghost.

Of course, it means that the Brits have lost their propaganda battle in the U.S.

However, these things tend to fall into the battle area, while the real problems and solutions involve peace with justice for both sides.

* * *

The death of Sands and other martyrs by hunger strikes goes a long way toward uniting Ireland against the British. But what I have the most sympathy for right now are those white Limey cops that have been trying to curb the riots of the Afros and mud people in London. I got a kick out of the media and the Brit government's attempt to "explain" the Brixton burn-out. Now we've all heard a lot about the two lads who were run over by the Brits in Northern Ireland. When a Brit runs into an Irish mob raising hell about the Brits being there, you can most certainly be assured that there will be as many lying witnesses against him as there were Hebrews against Christ. I'm not entirely convinced that the two deaths were deliberate murder, but the Irish are sure say-

ing they were. Who knows? I don't. I do know, however, that the Irish don't get fair trials in Northern Ireland, so it's easy to see why a lot of 'em think that anything goes. Another thing that raises my hackles is that some of the Ulster WASPs dislike the Catholic Celts so much that they are attempting to encourage more Afros and mud people to come into the six counties to build up the number of voters. This is probably the ultimate insanity. Future generations of Irishmen will most certainly pay dearly for that nonsense.

* * *

Being in the religious business, I enjoyed reading the article entitled, "Religious Nut House" (*Instauration*, April, 1981). Nevertheless, I fear that an awful lot of Instaurationists cannot begin to grasp the simple-minded mentality of a great many of "the faithful" who make up a large percentage of our religious flocks.

The fight between King Henry VIII and the Catholic pope of that period should certainly teach any serious student of history a great deal concerning the nature of both the clergy and their followers.

The pope -- he happened to be Clement VII -- was not nearly as concerned about Henry's numerous wives as he was about Hank's exposure of a lot of nonsense that had been providing a great deal of income for the Holy Father.

One such moneymaker was the Rood of Grace, a statue that could bow its head and roll its eyes. The "miracle" was performed by a priest who worked the clockwork mechanism from the rear.

Another hoax that Henry exposed was a glass vial that contained "the blood of

Christ." The contents were animal blood which was changed and renewed weekly by priestly con artists. The vial was "arranged" so you could see -- or not see -- the blood, depending upon the way it was turned. How the priests turned it was generally influenced by the offerings of the faithful.

Instead of becoming agnostics and atheists, most Northern Catholics simply changed religious tribes and became Protestants. Needless to say, the Protestant preachers were soon robbing their new converts as badly as the Catholic fathers had.

Thinking back on my religious career, I can't help but feel that what good I have done in God's service has been very limited. One thing I can say, however, is I hadn't robbed the religious looneys of "miracle money," though most of what I saved them was probably spent on whiskey and women.

* * *

An American pen pal recently mailed me a copy of one of Michael Kilian's columns which has appeared in some of the American papers.

"Margaret Thatcher," Kilian solemnly informed his readers, "has waited too long. Northern Ireland has now become an American problem."

If that nonsense were not bad enough, Mr. Kilian also gave us -- though we knew it already -- the unhappy news that the famous "four horsemen" of the Irish-American political scene (House Speaker Tip O'Neill, Senator Edward Kennedy, Senator Daniel Patrick Moynihan and Governor Hugh Carey) have once again issued their annual pronouncements on the troubles in Northern Ireland.

* *Instauration* learns as it progresses or retrogresses. We discovered that "Auld" is more Scottish than Irish. So we're changing the title. See *Oxford English Dictionary* quote from E. Roper, *By Track and Trail*, ii. 25. "And did ye see ould Ireland lately? And how's the poor ould sod?"

Yes, there are troubles in the northeastern facet of the Emerald Isle and there are troubles in New York, which is the state which Carey is supposed to govern and Moynihan supposed to represent. Indeed, I would hazard a guess that the streets of beleaguered Belfast are safer than the streets of Fun City. I will state flatly that Dublin streets are a thousand times safer than Boston, the home base of the two other horsemen.

As for Washington, D.C., it would be ridiculous to even compare it with the capital of any other white nation. Would you compare Lagos to Reykjavik?

Considering that American politicians helped settle the trouble in Rhodesia, the trouble in Uganda, the trouble in Nicaragua, the trouble in Palestine, I say simply, "American tourists are welcome in Ireland, but American politicians keep out!"

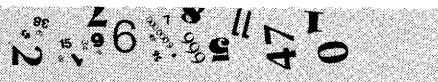
The last thing that Erin needs is the help of Russian, American or United Nations mediators. Those creatures are even more disgusting than the British army or the absentee Limey landlords.

* * *

In regard to Northern Ireland the difference between myself and Mrs. Thatcher is that she believes it is a British internal matter. I tend to view it as an Irish internal matter. Of course, old Maggie might swear Britain will never abandon Northern Ireland, but that's simply more of the same garbage that French politicians used to give to their brothers in Algeria. Rev. Ian Paisley may be an utter jackass about a lot of things, but he is right concerning his opinion that the Brits will most certainly sell out Ulster. If not tomorrow, the day after.

#

Talking Numbers



The 1981 budget of B'nai B'rith International is \$11,765,000.

#

In the first nine months of fiscal 1981, there were 101 attacks on Border Patrol agents along the California-Mexico border below San Diego. Only 100 such attacks occurred in all fiscal 1980.

#

Low-income blacks have a murder rate 50 times higher than middle-class whites.

#

A Temple University study claims heroin addicts (approximately 550,000 in the U.S.) commit at least one crime a day, 178 days a year, to support their habit, which may cost from \$50 to \$300 a day.

#

The public debt is really \$9,495,000,000, 000 asserts the National Taxpayers Union. To the official public debt of nearly \$1 trillion must be added \$5.9 trillion for government annuity programs, \$2 trillion in insurance commitments and another half a terabuck for various indebted odds and ends.

#

A new desegregation plan for Chicago public schools sets the white quota for any one school at no more than 65%.

#

A UCLA survey of 300,000 freshmen at 540 colleges found that 18.3% were "conservative" or "far right," 21% "liberal" or "far left." As in the past the liberal ratio will certainly increase as the egghead professors

go to work on the students' minds. By the time they graduate many more than 21% will have been properly Marxified, Freudinated and Marcused.

#

Texas authorities were dismayed to discover 15,716 cases of child abuse in the Lone Star imperium last year.

#

A Jewish-subsidized Gallup Poll of 1,601 Americans stated that 40% have "highly favorable" opinions of Jews, 2% "highly unfavorable" opinions. Asked, "Do you think the Jews are trying to get too much power in the U.S.?", only 12% of the Protestants and 13% of the Catholics answered in the affirmative. Eighty-two percent of the respondents said they would vote for a Jewish presidential candidate. Sixty-nine percent of the respondents approved of marriages between Jews and non-Jews. Many fewer would have approved of mixed marriages if Jews had been asked this question.

#

More than 1 million blacks are now enrolled in U.S. colleges -- up from 522,000 in 1970. College enrollment for all races (aged 14 to 34) is 10 million and the number has not changed significantly since 1976. High-school enrollment: 14.6 million, a decline of 1 million since 1975. Elementary school enrollment: 27.4 million, a decline of 6.5 million since 1970.

#

Of the world's 14 million Jews, 20% are Sephardim, according to Prof. Charles Tapiro, head of the Sephardic department of the World Zionist Organization. Some 700,000 of these Oriental Jews reside in the U.S.

In the 11 Southern states, 607 blacks are now either mayors, members of county governing boards, state senators and representatives or U.S. Congressmen -- an increase of 19% in one year.

#

The average American couple, age 65 or older, who are now on Social Security, paid \$7,000 into the system and will take out \$49,000.

#

In 1980 the U.S. spent \$142.7 billion on defense (5.2% of the GNP); Britain, \$24.4 billion (4.9%); France, \$20.2 billion (3.9%); Holland, \$5.2 billion (3.4%); West Germany, \$25.1 billion (3.3%); Belgium, \$3.7 billion (3.3%); Australia, \$3.9 billion (2.8%); Italy, \$6.6 billion (2.4%); Canada, \$4.2 billion (1.7%); Japan, \$9 billion (0.9%).

#

The American Bar Association reports that 5,549 (4.4%) of the 125,397 students in the nation's 171 accredited law schools are black; 3,024 (2.4%), Hispanic.

#

The U.S. population is now growing by 1.6 million a year. Add 650,000 legal immigrants and 1 million illegals a year and the total comes to 3.25 million a year. That's another Chicago and Philadelphia every four years.

#

Only four countries in the world are at ZPG (zero population growth): Belgium, East Germany, Sweden, Britain. Three countries are at NPG (negative population growth): Austria, West Germany, Luxembourg.

Primate Watch



Brother Domenic, or Dominic (the *New York Times* spells it both ways), is the TV commercial celebrity of the year. Tens of millions have seen and tens of millions will continue to see the meek, fat, roly-poly monk who rolls his eyes in heavenly adoration at the mere thought of a Xerox machine. Brother Domenic, not that it matters (or does it matter?), is **JACK EAGLE**, a 50-year-old standup Jewish comic from the Borscht Circuit.

☆ ☆ ☆

Trying his first murder case, **JUDGE HENRY RAMSEY**, a Jerry Brown appointment to the California judiciary, explained he was acting as the "thirteenth juror" when he reduced convicted murderer Jimmy Springer's sentence from second-degree murder to manslaughter (from a maximum 15 to a maximum 8 years). The racial status of judge and defendant was not revealed by the press.

☆ ☆ ☆

ERICH VON DÄNIKEN, the Swiss ex-con who sees little green men from outer space almost every time he sets pen to paper, won't be selling quite so many books in the future. In his latest, *Signs of the Gods* (G.P. Putnam's Sons, N.Y.), he asks, "Was the black race a failure and did the extraterrestrials change the genetic code by gene surgery and then program a white or yellow race?" Trust von Däniken to make his questions even sillier than his answers. As any Carleton Coon fan knows, the Negroid is the youngest of the three major racial divisions.

☆ ☆ ☆

GERALD WEISS, a professor at Macalester College, which has close connections to the Presbyterian Church, says his interim course on pornography was a success. After listening to a lot of dirty talk from teacher, his male and female students were shepherded to a private showing of *Deep Throat*.

☆ ☆ ☆

DR. NARIAN SAWLANI, a native of India, collected \$2.2 million in Medicaid payments in the last four years, thereby earning the title of the most successful welfare doctor in Illinois. The loot did not include payments from patients who paid for their medical care. Runners-up in the Illinois welfare derby (medical division) for 1980 were **DR. LEOPOLD JUARDO** (\$357,956); **DR. SAM-**

UEL CHEN (\$345,714); **DR. RODOLFO CARACLANG** (\$344,153); **DR. LESTER HERRO** (\$339,542); **DR. CHARLES JOHNSON** (\$281,585). The last-named may be the only WASP in the gang, but then again he may not. His office address is 3428 S. (for South, not Saint) Martin Luther King Drive, not exactly the kind of place you'd like to take a date on an evening stroll.

☆ ☆ ☆

Any Beatle groupie still bouleversé by the death of **JOHN LENNON** can assuage his grief by going to the Ritz, a New York rock-and-roll joint, where he will see a videotape of John and Yoko cohabitating in living color to the rhythm of a new widow Lennon tune, "Walking on Thin Ice."

☆ ☆ ☆

ROBERT BAUMAN is not going to jail, even though he admitted propositioning a 16-year-old boy. The Justice Department dropped its case after Bauman undertook six months of treatment and publicly confessed he was an alcoholic with homosexual tendencies. The ex-congressman is seriously considering bolstering the conservative cause by running again for a seat in the House.

☆ ☆ ☆

FRED RICHMOND, the millionaire fairy from Brooklyn who also pleaded guilty to soliciting sex from a 16-year-old (in his case a black), never went to jail, but did run again and was reelected. As expected, he is still up to his maggoty faggotry. Washington police recently arrested John McLoughlin for offering to perform an act that was supposedly an everyday affair in Sodom. McLoughlin, on the federal payroll as a congressional doorkeeper, was recommended for the job by Richmond.

☆ ☆ ☆

STANLEY SPORKIN, the enforcer of the Securities and Exchange Commission, has moved over to become general counsel of the CIA. The new SEC enforcer will be **THEODORE LEVINE**. Plus ça change, etc.

☆ ☆ ☆

To authenticate her title as reigning queen of America's moral barnyard, the pseudonymous **ANN LANDERS** recently featured in her column a letter from a reader advising

the parents of a 13-year-old transvestite to buy him all the ladies' lingerie he wants. "A few more pairs of panties in the wash won't make that much difference." Ann sagely postscripted, "the advice you have offered is solid."

☆ ☆ ☆

JERRY WURF, powerful head of the most powerful public employees union, friend of Israel and friend of the working man, sends his chauffeur to pick up his barber whenever his wiry curls grow too big to handle. The French hair stylist charges Jerry \$30 a visit.

☆ ☆ ☆

"Well, England is no longer white, and it will never be completely white again, and the battles of Brixton are just part of an ongoing and worldwide black revulsion against the hypocrisies and prerogatives of whites." These are the precise words of **ORDE COOMBS**, a black hack whose racial tirades appear in the *New York Daily News*. Any attempt to answer such antiwhite polemics would be spiked by the paper's white editors as "racist."

☆ ☆ ☆

RABBI IRVING GREENBERG wants to ritualize the Holocaust by serving up rotten bread and potato peelings in Judaic religious services. This was too much even for *Commentary* (Feb. 1981), which proceeded to condemn the "clean-shaven rabbis in three-piece suits" for exploiting "barbed-wire extravaganzas" which pass for Holocaust dramas. If things go on the way they're going, the Holocaust may soon be turned into a musical. When? Maybe after Paramount shoots the new movie *Golda*. Ingrid Bergman, after much hemming and hawing, has agreed to play the title role.

☆ ☆ ☆

JOAN LITTLE, the black Joan of Arc of the Carolinas, was acquitted of murdering a white jailer by claiming she was defending her virtue against rape. She got her comeuppance in Brooklyn recently when she was shot while walking down the street shortly after midnight. Previously she had had to move from her apartment when she found "Death to Joan" written in lipstick on a mirror. Lawyer **WILLIAM KUNTSLER** said his client was in "fair" condition.



Canada. Paul Fromm is a Canadian who has been prominent in the fight against Trudeau's wasteful foreign aid to corrupt black and white juntas and tribal chiefs. He has also fought the choosy Canadian immigration policy which favors everyone but the kindred of those who built Canada. He has also attacked the incessant attempts of Canadian liberals and minorityites to put the quietus on whatever remains of free speech in his country. Recently, Fromm was elected treasurer of a Progressive Conservative political group in Toronto. This was anathema to Canada's one-eyed establishment, which only tolerates conservatives who are liberals under the skin.

Fromm, being an authentic conservative, had to go. Big Bertha, in the form of the *Toronto Globe*, the *New York Times* of the northland, was brought in to blast him -- and blast him it did. Fromm was accused of everything from insensitivity and lack of compassion to outright racism. Apropos of the latter charge, the *Globe* falsely accused him of belonging to the Western Guard, a right-wing activist group which has been damned as a neo-Nazi.

The net result was that Progressive Conservative old pols took fright and forced Fromm to resign his post. Whether the *Globe* charges were accurate or not made no difference. In fact, the newspaper later admitted it had lied. Nevertheless, Fromm had to be sacrificed to preserve the Party's image.

Britain. The big news is that Geoffrey Dickens, Conservative M.P. for Huddersfield West, has revealed in the House of Commons the identity of the "senior civil servant" involved in the case which ended in Tom O'Carroll and a couple of his accomplices being jailed. Dickens did this despite impassioned appeals by the attorney general, Sir Michael Havers, and other M.P.s not to reveal the name, which is that of Sir Peter Hayman, British High Commissioner in Canada from 1970-74. It appears that he took a flat in Linden Gardens, Notting Hill Gate, under the pseudonym of Henderson, and indulged in a lengthy correspondence with O'Carroll's groups of paedophiles. His lawyer claims Hayman only wrote about fantasies of sex with children and did not take part in the discussions involving the sexual torture murders of young boys and girls. But when material addressed to a "Mr. Henderson" was found on a bus, it was so indecent that the police raided Hayman's flat and found an enormous store of material, which has not been

made public. Like O'Carroll, Hayman denies actually having sex with children, but it is difficult to see what otherwise was the purpose of the paedophile information exchange. O'Carroll and his accomplices have always claimed that such sex was wholly legitimate. One interesting detail: Sir Peter, whose mother was one Rosemary Blomefield, was formerly connected with the Save the Children Fund and the International Students' House.

* * *

Tarik and Muhmad, both 17, were caught passing pornographic pictures back and forth during a math class at Loxford High School. Their teacher wrote to Muhmad's parents about the matter. A few days later there was a fire at Loxford High that did more than \$150,000 damage. At the arson trial, delayed until a few months ago, Muhmad said Tarik did it. Tarik said Muhmad did it.

West Germany. Having completed what amounted to the most massive invasion of privacy and the most massive assault on human rights in recent years -- a police descent on 450 houses to confiscate Nazi literature -- the West German government is now busy drawing up laws to make it illegal to buy, publish or even possess *Mein Kampf* or utter one denigrating remark about the Holocaust. At present it is permissible to publish new editions of *Mein Kampf*, provided the edition doesn't contain any new material, such as a foreword or even a footnote. Although it is illegal to sell Nazi literature or "old material," as it is called, it is still possible to import publications containing National Socialist ideas and symbols from abroad. The new law, if passed, is designed to stop all this, as well as put a crimp in the busy black market in Nazi memorabilia. If the mind controllers in the West German parliament have their way, it will soon be a crime with a maximum three-year jail term merely to have a page of Nazi literature or a drawing of a swastika in one's house or place of business.

Only a state-approved "democratic" or "Marxist" history will be legal in West Germany, if the proposed legislation is enacted. Nevertheless, West Germany is still considered a bastion of intellectual freedom by the Western media. Actually, it is as much of a totalitarian state vis-à-vis Nazism as Nazism was vis-à-vis democracy; indeed, even more so because even in the most hectic days of Hitlerism it was never illegal to have

a copy of Marx's *Das Kapital* or Jefferson's *Declaration of Independence* sitting on the bedside table.

Italy. After every recent assassination attempt the world is immediately reassured by the media that the bullets were fired by a loner who had no ties to any organized conspiracy. Yet one nagging question is never satisfactorily answered. How could Arthur Bremer, the would-be Wallace killer, John Hinckley, Jr., the would-be Reagan killer and Mehmet Agca, the would-be pope killer, all travel so far and wide for months before taking aim and firing at their targets? Any ordinary person who indulged in such lengthy tourism would have to have his wallet full of cash or American Express checks. Journeying from town to town, from motel to motel, even from McDonald's to McDonald's and from Greyhound bus station to Greyhound bus station costs mucho dinero. Anyone who followed Agca's meandering itinerary in Europe would have to shell out at least \$50, if not \$100, a day. Yet this poor Turkish fascist or communist (depending on what paper you read) went from Turkey, where he had been convicted of murdering a liberal mediocrat, to Bulgaria, Hungary, Britain, Belgium, Germany, Switzerland, Tunisia and Majorca before he ended up in Rome. Where did this wandering gunman, who had no visible means of support, get the wherewithal? Hinckley may have pried his travel money out of his rich parents. If so, they must bear some of the blame for Junior's heinous act. Bremer was dirt poor, but he stayed at a plush New York hostelry before he shot down Wallace.

The press has had difficulty finding a motive for Agca's beef against the pope, just as it had difficulty finding motives for Hinckley and Bremer's assassination tries. Both Wallace and Reagan were perceived as conservatives, so it is hard to believe, as some would like us to believe, that Hinckley and Bremer were raging right-wingers. The pope is perceived as an anti-Soviet crusader, a friend of minorities, an enemy of birth control and as one who abandoned Arab Christians to the anti-Christians who now rule Palestine. It would not be hard to find some fault with John Paul II. Agca's mind may even have ranged as far back as the time when popes promoted the Crusades that temporarily re-Christianized the Holy Land. It is also possible that Agca is a member of the Turkish "Gray Wolves," a splinter group of the right-wing National Action party, 219 of whose members are now in jail awaiting the pleasure of the Turkish military junta. The Gray Wolves want to establish a Greater Turkestan that would encompass a lot of acreage in northern Iran and Soviet Central Asia.

Elsewhere



Soviet Union. The well-publicized pogroms in Russia in the late 19th-century worked on the world's mentality, somewhat as the Holocaust does -- and is supposed to do -- today. Delving into the moldering archives of the period, Soviet historians have come up with startling new interpretations that have dismayed Zionizing chroniclers from the Gaza Strip to the Bel Air Hotel. A recent Soviet history, *The Creeping Counterrevolution*, written by Vladimir Begun and heartily approved by the Kremlin, has actually justified the pogrom of 1881 which spread over vast areas of Russia and Poland, made 20,000 Jews homeless, 100,000 destitute and destroyed \$80 billion of Jewish property. Begun blames the pogrom not on hydrophobic anti-Semites, but on "the oppressed state of the peasants and their barbarous exploitation by the Jewish bourgeoisie." The interpretation is still Marxist, but it is getting closer to home.

A book with a similar theme, *Zionism As a Form of Racism and Racial Discrimination*, by Lydia Modzhorian, sees the Czarist pogroms as "so-called outbursts of anti-Semitism" which were "artificially exaggerated and widely used by Jewish entrepreneurs and rabbis . . ." Comrade Modzhorian declares it was the Jewish-dominated press of Czarist times which forced the anti-Semitic connection on the world's conscience by making it appear that the peasants' uprisings against their exploiters were purely anti-Semitic affairs.

Both Begun and Modzhorian seem to agree, at least in part, with the standard pre-Bolshevik explanation that pogroms were reactions to "the Jews' injurious activities" toward the peasants who claimed that "kikes" were "drinking the peasants' blood."

Americans and Arabs have these Russian pogroms to thank for the enormous Jewish migrations which led to the Jews' cultural conquest of the U.S. and the Jews' physical conquest of Palestine.

* * *

Another Russian book that is raising Jewish hackles is the new bestselling novel, *At the Final Borderline* by Valentin Pikul. Jews in Czarist Russia are described by Pikul as "blackmailers, thieves, perjurers, liars, spies, provocateurs, pimps and quack doctors" who conspired with Rasputin to corrupt the Czarist regime and beef up the capitalists' oppression of the workers and peasants. Oddly, Rasputin is not presented as a devil (his usual historical guise), but as a "poor and helpless" tool of the Jews.

Pikul goes on, "The Jews of old Russia

controlled most of the newspapers, including the anti-Semitic ones; controlled the high establishments such as the banks, brothels, nightclubs and so on."

Pikul's tome so disgusted an oldline Jewish Communist named Joshua Gershman that he penned a slashing attack against the Soviet Union for permitting its publication, though he had spent practically his whole life working for the Party. "Anti-Semitic filth" is what Old Bolshevik Gershman called Tovarish Pikul's novel in an article in the *Canadian Jewish Outlook*.

* * *

The KGB recently prohibited a Jewish meeting to commemorate the Holocaust scheduled to be held in the Ovrazhki woods near Moscow. Eleven Jewish families in the Soviet capital were kept under house arrest to prevent them from attending the gathering.

* * *

Of Kiev's 195,000 Jews, 7,000 are refuse-niks who want to emigrate to America or Israel. About 90% of those who apply for visas are immediately fired from their jobs. Some are sent to jail for "malicious hooliganism" or "parasitism," crimes which are not on the U.S. law books, but perhaps should be.

Israel. It was recently revealed that the Israeli police had forced an innocent man -- race, religion and nationality unspecified -- to sign a confession of murder, whereupon he was convicted and sentenced to prison. Although American Jews have been in the vanguard of the movement to give criminals more legal protection than their victims, Jews in Israel don't seem to keep up with the reforming (or deforming) zeal of their lawyer cousins and judges overseas. It's a very old and time-tested strategy: When in the majority do the opposite of what you do when in the minority.

* * *

The Fifth World Congress of Sexology was held in Haifa (June 21-26). The theme of the meeting was "Applied Sexology." One of the speakers was Prof. E.G. Haberle of San Francisco, globally famous as the foremost historian of sexology. To prove the major role Jews have played in this new field of study, Haberle cited such Jewish celebrities as Krafft-Ebing, Max Macuse, Krauss, Steinach, Bloch, Hirschfeld and, of course,

Freud. "Sexology started in Europe," announced Dr. Hoch, another speaker. "German sexology was very famous and it all went down the drain with Hitler." Since there is hardly a dime's worth of difference between sexology and pornography, it should come as no surprise that Jews have also played a major role in the efflorescence of the latter.

* * *

One argument that supporters of the sale of AWAC planes to the Arabs have been using is that it will be quite all right for Zionists to shoot them down if they should stray too near Israel's borders. That the planes would probably have American crew members operating the complex electronics did not seem to diminish the force of the argument. After all, if it was quite all right for Israelis to kill 34 and wound 164 Americans in their attempt to sink the *U.S.S. Liberty*, why should the American government care if a few more Americans are sacrificed for the greater glory of Washington's groveling foreign policy in the Middle East.

* * *

Israel's Central Bureau of Statistics reports that the number of Israelis who bought one-way tickers out of the Promised Land in 1980 may exceed 20,000. Since 11% of the country's adult population have indicated a desire to leave for greener pastures, Geula Cohen, the rabidest Zionist in the Knesset, wants to stop the population drain by excommunicating all such quitters. Although an ardent sympathizer of Jewish dissidents in the Soviet Union, she cannot bear the thought of Jewish dissidents in Israel. But the Zionist state is not the only loser in the out-migration. New York and California bank officials have recently taken quite a drubbing from a gang of Israeli immigrants who have been ripping them off for hundreds of millions of dollars in a huge credit card scam.

* * *

In 1960 the African country of Guinea approached Prime Minister Ben Gurion and asked to be made a protectorate of Israel. Ben Gurion was ecstatic about the idea, but Golda Meir, then foreign minister, killed it. Her sociological upbringing caused her to scream, "Have you gone crazy? Act like imperialists and colonialists? You can't do that to Israel." A few foreign affairs experts had foreseen that some countries would eventually apply to the Zionist state for protectorate status, but felt that considering the way the racial wheel was turning, the first nation to do so would be the U.S.

More Pulitzer Fallout

There were a few positive notes in this year's Pulitzer Prizes to compensate for the very jarring note of the Janet Cooke affair. John Kennedy Toole, who committed suicide after a particularly nasty rejection slip from a New York Jewish editor, received the fiction award posthumously for his ram-bunctuous novel, *A Confederacy of Dunces*. It was a belated triumph for the author's mother, Thelma Toole. She had refused to accept the judgment of the New York literary establishment and had continued to push her son's manuscript until it caught the eye of Southern novelist Walker Percy, who then persuaded the Louisiana State University Press to publish it.

The novel is not as great as it is cracked up to be, but in its Rabelaisian style of writing and its Rabelaisian protagonist, Ignatius Reilly, it shows great promise, a promise than any editor worth his salt could easily have detected. The tragedy is not that *A Confederacy of Dunces* was rejected by a New York publisher. The tragedy is that the rejection precipitated the suicide of a young man who almost certainly in his lifetime would have made some important contributions to the literature of the 20th century.

There is also a sinister side to the affair. *A Confederacy of Dunces* contains a few Jewish characters, all of whom are portrayed most unsympathetically. Could this have been the real reason for the shabby treatment Paul Gottlieb accorded Toole's manuscript?

Another news item connected with Pulitzer Prizes was the bequest of a former prize-winner, Fred Sparks, of \$25,000 to the PLO -- a strange and unexpected gesture from a reporter. We may be sure, however, that Mr. Sparks's testament will be hamstrung by the power structure. Already a New York court has temporarily blocked the bequest on the flimsy grounds that the PLO has been branded a "terrorist organization" by Jelly Bean Reagan.

Revelations and Atonement

Some shreds of truth about the real way the Nogood Nine usually operate have emerged from *The Court Years: 1939-1975* -- the *Autobiography of William O. Douglas*. The late liberal pettifogger quoted the late minority pettifogger, Associate Justice Felix (Hot Dog) Frankfurter, "If we can keep [Chief Justice Charles Hughes] on our side, there is no amount of rewriting of the Constitution we cannot do."

Douglas, who was one of the leading re-

write men, then quoted Hughes: "You must remember one thing. At the constitutional level where we work, ninety percent of any decision is emotional. The rational part of us supplies the reasons for supporting our predilections."

As if to atone for these damaging revelations, the Supreme Court recently made a small effort to re-write some of its previous legal interpretations that have been used to turn the American system of criminal justice into a minority carnival. To the dismay of shysters from coast to coast, the learned justices ruled that jurors can be questioned about their racial origins and biases only in cases where defendants are accused of racial crimes. Hitherto minority lawyers have tried to inject race in the selection of jurors for trials which have nothing to do with race. The idea is to stack the jury with members of the same minority as the accused.

The Nogood Nine also did a little good when they decided that closing off a street through a white area to a black area in Memphis did not constitute an act of racial discrimination against blacks. Actually, the street had been closed off to protect children walking to school.

But no real progress will be made in checking the ever increasing pile-up of civil rights litigation, a growth industry which funnels millions of taxpayers' dollars a year into the money-market accounts of liberal and minority lawyers, until civil rights cases are judged by "intent" rather than "effect." The legal beagles prefer the "effect" route because all they have to do is produce some local head count or census showing that the percentage of blacks or other "protected minorities" does not match their number in the population as a whole -- and presto! the judge says it's discrimination. The equitable answer to this numbers game is "intent." If there is no intent, even if the numbers don't come out right, then the most prejudiced judges and jurors will have difficulty finding any violation of any plaintiff's civil rights.

Saxon Dislikes Pseudonyms

The president of the University of California, David Saxon, who by no stretch of the imagination is a Saxon or even an Angle, finally surrendered to the ADL and Jewish racism when he cancelled the Third Revisionist Conference of the Institute for Historical Review, which was scheduled to be held at the U.C.'s Lake Arrowhead Conference Center next November. Saxon's excuse for

breaching the contract was that the Institute's application had been signed by a man using a false name. He was referring to Lewis Brandon, the ex-director of the Institute, who in real life is David McCalden, an Ulster Protestant with previous connections to Britain's National Front and defunct National party.

Considering how much McCalden has been hassled, defamed and physically threatened by the American Jewish community, it's a miracle he's still alive. His office was picketed and broken into. His residence and the residences of other Institute officials were besieged by obscenity-mouthing rent-a-mobs. On top of all that, he was one of those named in a \$17 million lawsuit by Mel Mermelstein, a survivor, who was obviously egged on by Holocauster Simon Wiesenthal. (Are we certain that the names of these two gentlemen are the same as those written on their birth certificates? Is Mel a Polish-Jewish name? As a matter of fact, how long has Saxon been Saxon? His father's first name was Ivan and his mother's maiden name was Rebecca Moss. Saxon, of all men, might be interested in the truth about the Holocaust since he never got to see the camps in the closing days of World War II. Although of military age (born in 1920), he sat out the war as a graduate student at M.I.T.)

President Saxon, if he really acted on principle, would probably have refused the use of his university's facilities to Samuel Clemens if he had given a lecture under the name of Mark Twain. If Saxon agrees, as he must, that Lenin and Stalin were sensible in adopting pseudonyms to avoid the Czarist police, then why should he take offense at McCalden's attempt to throw the ADL jackals off his scent? Are Majority activists the only political pariahs who must work out in the open? Let Saxon try living for some time in Beirut or Baghdad or Tripoli under his real name, and he might better understand McCalden's motives.

At any rate, it all eventually became too hectic for McCalden, who quit his post after doing an absolutely first-rate job of running the Institute since its inception. At a time when the falsification of history has been developed into a fine art, the Institute for Historical Review is one of the few organizations on earth which has been trying to inject a little factuality in the human record. All fair-minded and intellectually curious people everywhere should wish it long life.

Whatever the final verdict on the Six Million Myth, the Institute must certainly bear some of the credit for getting a rise out of Bonzo's leading man. At one of those lachrymose yarmulke sessions at the White House (about the only hats presidents will



wear are Jewish skullcaps), Reagan was horrified to report, "there are actually people now trying to say that the Holocaust was invented, that it never happened, that there weren't six million people whose lives were taken cruelly and needlessly in that event, that all of this is propaganda."

When the President of the United States attacks Holocaust revisionists, however ignorantly and demagogically, he is focusing worldwide attention on their heresy.

Anti-Zion

Even before the Israeli attack on the Iraqi reactor, Paul Findley (R-Ill.), one of the very few Majority voices in the House, had asked Secretary of State Alexander Haig to obey U.S. laws in regard to supplying arms to Israel. He reminded Haig of the terms of the Mutual Security Assistance Agreement and the Arms Export Control Act which state that Israel may use U.S. weapons only for "legitimate self-defense." The possessor of a sense of decency as well as a sense of history, Findley understands that "made in U.S.A." bombs falling on refugee camps full of homeless Palestinian women and children have been one of the ugliest sights of the 20th century.

The story that Israelis need settlements on the West Bank for purposes of security is a quarter truth. The three-quarters truth is land grabbing. As American author Grace Haisell was told by a member of Gush Emunim, a binational who is both an Israeli and American citizen, "We're dedicated to one goal, to drive the Arabs out and create a greater Israel." The man of two flags (or is it really only one?) was a squatter in Tekoa, an illegal settlement on the West Bank built for Russian Jews who didn't like it there and went on to the United States. For this and other hard-to-come-by vignettes of the Middle East, read *Journey to Jerusalem* by Grace Haisell (Macmillan, 1981, \$10.95).

That a major publishing house like Macmillan would put its name on an honest account of *lebensraum*-happy Jews stealing Arab land is a welcome attack on America's Zionist power structure, although following its habitual pattern of censorship by silence, the half-venal, half-timorous literary establishment hardly mentioned *Journey to Jerusalem*.

Another welcome attack on the Beverly Hills - New York - Tel Aviv axis has been launched by the American Arab community, which at long last is beginning to feel its oats. American Arabs, now supposed to be nearly a million strong, have vigorously at-

tacked the State Department's decision, following a ruling of the U.S. Court of Appeals, to return Ziad Abu Eain, a 21-year-old Palestinian now in jail in Chicago, to the tender mercies of the Israelis and their prison torture chambers. Ziad is accused of setting off a bomb in Tiberius in May 1979. The accusation was based on a "confession" in Hebrew by an imprisoned Palestinian freedom fighter. As the American Arab Anti-Discrimination Committee notes:

Ziad is being discriminated against principally because he is an Arab. From the behavior of the State Department and the U.S. Prosecutor, we have cause to suspect that an Arab and even an Arab American can not receive a fair hearing in a U.S. court in a case where Israel or Israeli interests are at stake

[T]his case is not only important for Arab Americans. It raises critical issues that should concern all Americans who value democratic rights. The case raises questions regarding, (1) the anti-Arab bias that appears to exist in a number of government agencies and (2) the right of Americans and all who appear before U.S. courts to receive equal treatment under the law

It's about time the ADL had some competition in this country, especially since no Majority organization or publication of any size with the exception of Liberty Lobby and *Spotlight* has the guts to defend American Arabs or, for that matter, any other Americans against Zionist intimidation.

The organizational director of the American Arab Anti-Discrimination Committee is James Abourezk, the former senator from South Dakota. In his speech at the Founding Meeting of the ADC in Washington, D.C., last year, Abourezk said:

I was called by a *Washington Post* reporter shortly after "ABSCAM" broke in the press. She asked me, "what did I think of the word ABSCAM?" My response was, "What do you think of JEWSCAM?" When she said she thought it was terrible, I responded by saying I thought the word "ABSCAM" was terrible as well Who can deny the racism involved in reporting the Arab-Israeli conflict? Why is the Palestinian military called terrorist when the Israeli military is called freedom fighter? Why are we consistently treated to stories and films of Israeli civilian casualties in the goriest detail, while we are shown nothing of Arab civilians being killed and mutilated by Israeli napalm and phosphorous bombs. Have we reached the point that the life of an Israeli child is worth more than the life of an Arab child?

The address of the ADC (not to be con-

fused with the ADL) is 1611 Connecticut Avenue, N.W., Washington, D.C. 20009.

Stinging Criticism

Aside from Paul Findley, there is another WASP in the House who has a stinger. He is Representative John Le Boutillier -- 27, Harvard magna cum laude, Social Registerite -- who by some freak of politics defeated old pol Congressman Lester Wolff in his own Long Island bailiwick last November. "Appalled by how slowly they do things" in Washington, John is not overcome by Speaker Tip O'Neill, the blarney-babbling blowhard from Bean Town. He "personifies everything the public hates about politics in America. Tip's old-fashioned, behind-closed-doors, semi-ethical politics . . . that's just what the public can't stand, and that's how he runs things."

Le Boutillier has even less enthusiasm for Jimmy Carter, whom he dismisses as a "complete bird-brain." But John also knows which side of his crumpet is spread with Crosse and Blackwell's marmelade. He wants to expel all members of the PLO from the U.S. That Arafat's boys are pretty small potatoes compared to the uranium-stealing, *Liberty*-blasting, American-library-burning gunmen of the Mossad is a fact that John tactfully brushes under the rug.

After all, Long Island's Nassau County, which is John's home base, is a suburb of West Jerusalem.

Weary of Compassion

Nichts neues on the immigration front! On the flimsy excuse that the economic mess must be solved first, our prominent pols are ducking the more important issues like crime and the dysgenic flood of irredeemables from Mexico. Senator Baker of Tennessee, the Republican facsimile of the almost forgotten Tooth, is probably the most notorious ducker.

The Reagan team, which is playing footsy with immigration, is apparently *against* a set limit to illegal immigrants and refugees (808,000 last year), *against* worker identity cards and *against* building up the undermanned and demoralized INS. It seems to be *for* amnesty for the locust swarms of illegals already devouring larger and larger shares of the country's substance and *for* a Mexican *Gastarbeiter* (guest-worker) program of the same type that resulted in the Southern European and Turkish invasion of West Germany.

It is true that a remotely sensible bill, the Immigration and National Security Act, which would correct some of the deficiencies noted above, has been introduced in the House and Senate. But it will take a lot of support from the White House to get it out of

committee and onto the floor for a vote. Although 91% of the American people (Roper Poll, June 7, 1980) believe that "an all-out effort should be made to stop illegal immigration," the politicians, per usual, listen not to the vox populi, but the box electronic.

But hope springs eternal. The House Foreign Affairs Committee accepted an amendment to the Foreign Aid Bill that makes future money giveaways to Haiti contingent on dictator Papa Doc Junior's enforcement of the Haitian emigration laws. Also, the TV newsmongers have announced that the Coast Guard has been ordered to intercept boats of Haitian illegals on the high seas and send passengers and crew back where they came from.

Another interesting development was the raid on a sweatshop in New York's Chinese garment district by a group of Labor Department officials headed by Secretary Raymond Donovan himself. They found a 90-year-old woman and a sixth-grade girl earning \$1 an hour. Big Labor makes only perfunctory noises about the immigration debacle, which from an economic standpoint, is a threat to union pay scales.

The sweatshop workers in New York are but a few drops in the illegal immigration ocean that has increased the size of the U.S. work force by 25% (20 million workers in the last decade alone). In the same ten years West Germany's work force decreased 3%, yet German productivity growth made America's look shameful.

Senator Alan (a good Alan) Simpson (R-Wyo.), chairman of the Senate subcommittee on immigration, summing up the sorry state of immigration control, said that now is the time to act because America is feeling "compassion fatigue." Simpson to the contrary, America has long felt this way. Let us hope the feeling is catching and has now "decompassionated" the hearts of the members of Senator Simpson's subcommittee.

The Truth Comes Out -- Slowly

Last year's black explosion in Miami was "unprecedented" according to a Ford Foundation study, because the chief motive was the beating and killing of whites. The rioters, it was also claimed, comprised a higher class of blacks than those who provoked the 1,893 "racial disorders" in 1964-68.

This is the old liberal softsoap. There were high levels of antiwhite racism in the riots of the 1960s. As in Miami, many of the black rioters had good jobs and plenty of cash in their pockets.

The 48-page Ford Foundation study, however, was a step forward. For the first time, high-ranking liberal eggheads openly discussed the minority racism that was at the bottom of all the riots. In the 60s, such basic

facts were carefully glossed over by the establishment.

But there was still much that was hushed up in the Foundation's analysis of the Liberty City (north Miami) riot of 1980 -- e.g., the media's recurring attempts to stir up black anger, the denigration of the police, the refusal to face or even talk about the genetic causes of black violence. As usual, not a word was uttered about the carte blanche given Negroes by state and local governments to engage in an orgy of looting. The widely circulated photos of police standing idly by while stores were being systematically robbed of millions of dollars of inventory were carefully filed in black memory holes.

This do-nothing attitude on the part of the authorities toward mass outbreaks of criminality would be considered treason in any healthy society. Failure to enforce the law is an open invitation for blacks to repeat the performance, whenever enough of them decide they need some new wristwatches, household appliances and television sets. The murder of a few dozen whites in the process seems to add spice to the riots and satisfies the desire for racial vengeance.

The Old Romans used to placate and sedate their urban mobs with bread and circuses. Today's bread is food stamps. Today's circuses come in two forms -- (1) docudramas that teach blacks to blame whites for all their shortcomings, (2) the giant, real-life spectacles known as urban riots where inner cities go up in smoke and whites are murdered and mutilated in front of applauding mobs. Measured in blood, violence and mayhem the periodic eruptions in America's black ghettos top anything put on in the Coliseum.

Close Call

It was a nice try, even though it fizzled. The director of the Tulsa YWCA wanted to disaffiliate from the parent organization because the latter had adopted "13 political positions" at variance with the wishes of the local membership, among them: support of the UN, licensing of all firearms, passage of the ERA, abolition of capital punishment, and federal income maintenance.

Since a two-thirds majority was necessary to approve the secession, it was defeated, just barely, in a balloting session on May 19. But it did put a scare in the national organization, which is controlled, like the YMCA, Boy Scouts, Girl Scouts and similar groups, by liberal-minority city slickers.

Waiving the Rules

Unlike the Big Two political parties, the Socialist Workers Party, whose god is Leon

Trotsky, is not required to submit the names of financial contributors to party candidates in last year's election until 1984 -- by order of the Federal Election Commission. Gus Hall's Communist party, whose pantheon includes Marx, Engels and Lenin, and once included both Trotsky and Uncle Joe, has refused to even keep a record of those who gave money to Red candidates in their 1980 contest. The FEC has looked the other way.

In both cases the party bosses said that publishing such names would subject the contributors to "harassment." This is quite possible. But would the FEC be so tolerant and understanding if radical right groups refused to release the names of their financial contributors?

At any rate, this abrogation or postponement of the rules for left revolutionaries might be a precedent that right-wing parties might keep in mind in upcoming elections. We know there is a double standard in this country. But it might be interesting and instructive to watch the government punish rightists for violating the very same law that has been waived for leftists.

Willie



Quotas be racist. If a job be open, I get it -- not the honky. Dat's 'criminatory. I don' want no job.

Books to Jolt and Revive the American Majority

Published by Howard Allen

The Dispossessed Majority by Wilmot Robertson. No one who reads this all-encompassing study of the American predicament will ever again view his country in the same light. Its lavishly footnoted pages recount the tragedy of a great people, the Americans of Northern European descent, who founded and built the U.S. and whose decline is the chief cause of America's decline. Although loaded with cogent criticism of the people and events which have brought America low, the book ends on a positive, optimistic note, which envisions a resurgent American Majority liberating its institutions from the control of intolerant intellectuals innately programmed to destroy what they could never create. 586 pages, index; hardcover, \$16.00; softcover, \$5.95.

Ventilations by Wilmot Robertson. The author of *The Dispossessed Majority* firms up and expands some of his key ideas. In 14 probing essays he answers his critics, comments on Watergate, Russian anti-Semitism, women's liberation, foreign affairs, and tells young Majority members what they can do to oppose the reverse discrimination that is making them second-class citizens. Also included is a blow-by-blow description of the attempted suppression of *The Dispossessed Majority* by the media establishment. The last two essays propose both a moral and practical solution to the ethnic dilemma by transforming the U.S. into a racial confederation. Softcover, 115 pages, \$2.95.

Race and Reason and **Race and Reality** by Carleton Putnam. Out of the black power agitation of the 50s and 60s came two searching, scholarly, objective, last-word studies of the equalitarian movement. When everyone else was silent, Carleton Putnam -- lawyer, airline executive and historian -- spoke out. In reasoned, crystalline prose he methodically demolishes almost every point, argument and cliché in the liberal-minority arsenal, warning us in advance of the affirmative action programs that were bound to follow. Softcover, both books for \$5.00, \$3.25 separately.

Christianity and the Survival of the West by Revilo P. Oliver. In richly textured prose which has all but become extinct in this age of clamorous illiteracy, the author, one of the world's foremost philologists, details the causes and consequences of the religious disintegration of Western man. The main cause of Christianity's decadence is Western science, to which we owe the military and industrial might that has thus far saved us from extermination, but which has undermined the structure of Western faith. Dr. Oliver provides brilliant answers to the all-important question: Will the end of our religion mean the end of our race? Softcover, 78 pages, \$3.50.

Why Civilizations Self-Destruct by Elmer Pendell. If we are to survive we must reverse the lethal, age-old process that increases human quantity while reducing human quality. In the precivilized states of man, natural selection produced a superior variety of human being whose intelligence and industriousness were channeled into building an advanced social order that protected instead of eliminated the unfit. When the protected outnumber the protectors, civilization begins to die. If we follow Dr. Pendell's advice, we could be the first to successfully defy this inexorable life-and-death cycle. 196 pages, index; hardcover, \$9.50; softcover, \$4.50.

The Mediator by Richard Swartzbaugh. The author, an assistant professor of anthropology, explains how and why the mediators and go-betweens who abound in America exert great influence over our daily lives. The book's subtitle could easily be "The Unmasking of a Powerful Establishment." Hardcover, 133 pages, index, \$5.95.

Best of Instauration - 1976. A choice selection of the contents of the entire first year of *Instauration*, Wilmot Robertson's monthly magazine. The original page size has been retained, which means that the 116 pages represent at least 348 ordinary book pages. A virtual encyclopedia of revisionist history, the anthology looks at the world from a Majority perspective. Brilliant, factual writing on philosophy, history, literature and current events that cannot be found in any other contemporary publication. Softcover, \$10.00.

Retailed by Howard Allen

The Might of the West by Lawrence Brown. The best of all possible antidotes to Spengler. The author, a scholar-engineer, says the West did not begin in Greece but in the early Middle Ages. The Renaissance was a time of reaction, temporarily interrupting Western progress by turning it backward to Athens and Rome. The eternal conflict with the Levantine culture hobbled the West's scientific and cultural growth with dogma and irrationality. The wealth of information in this epochal study conclusively demonstrates there was more light than darkness in the Dark Ages. Hardcover, 549 pages, index, \$20.00.

The Testing of Negro Intelligence by Audrey Shuey. The author, late professor of psychology at Randolph-Macon College, reviews, analyzes and elucidates the results of 380 separate tests of black intelligence. Examined and weighed are the IQ scores of 140,320 Negroes divided into 12 categories. In this definitive study of Negro mental powers, 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. Hardcover, 578 pages, index, \$15.50.

Which Way Western Man? by William G. Simpson. There is almost no unpopular subject which the author, a onetime "worker-preacher" who abandoned Christ for Nietzsche, does not meet head on. He comes out foursquare for eugenics, both negative and positive. He despises the very thought of human equality. 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 resources of his high intelligence. A fascinating intellectual odyssey. 758 pages, hardcover, \$15, softcover, \$7.00.

The Crowd by Gustave Le Bon. The great, half-forgotten French prophet jumped the gun on Freud, Ortega y Gasset and Pareto in a study of the popular mind. Crowds, wrote Le Bon, do things which individuals would never do. They have a personality of their own, more often a destructive personality, and they are the unruly offspring of mass democracy. Le Bon's low opinion of history, his rueful opinion of religion and high opinion of race are refreshingly controversial. Reprinted in 1973 by the Viking Press. Paperback, 207 pages, \$3.50.

A New Morality from Science by Raymond B. Cattell. An internationally prominent social scientist rejects liberalism and racial leveling in a profound and challenging work that searches for new ethical values from the domain of science. The author's eminently sensible proposals for a new evolutionary ethic based on behavioral genetics rather than on religious, liberal or Marxist dogma have been greeted by book reviewers with almost total silence. Published in 1973 by Pergamon Press. Softcover, 482 pages, index, \$8.00.

The French Revolution in San Domingo by Lothrop Stoddard. A grim, frightening, lucid account of the step-by-step destruction of white civilization in the richest island in the New World. By the time the Negro emperors had taken over, every single white colonist, together with his wife and children, had either fled or been massacred. The end result was Haiti, today the poorest of the West Indian islands. Softcover, 410 pages, \$6.00.

The Conquest of a Continent by Madison Grant. The classic work on American racial history in which the author, beginning with the Nordic settlement of the colonies, examines the genetic components of every state in the U.S. and every country in the Western Hemisphere. By making race his central theme, Grant enriches his pages with events that have escaped the attention of conformist historians. Reprinted in 1975. Hardcover, 393 pages, index, \$15.00.

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: liberal fallacies, genetic disease, assortative mating, identical twins, mental differences between the sexes, racial self-esteem, comparative racial reaction times. Hardcover, 392 pages, index, \$28.00.

Add \$1 per book for postage and handling, 50¢ per book for multiple orders.
Florida residents, please add 4% sales tax.

Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc. • Box 76 • Cape Canaveral, FL 32920