

*Whoever walks a mile full of false sympathy
walks to the funeral of the whole human race — D. H. Lawrence.*

Instauration[®]

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APRIL 1978



THE GERTIE PABLO SHOW

(see page 7)

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

☐ Heavens, Churchill didn't sell himself for much! Marlborough would have turned in his grave—probably did. 100

☐ Keep pegging away at the sexual angle. It arouses instinctive reactions. 320

☐ The rewriting of my article on Doyle and Freeman (*Instauration*, Jan. 1978) did smooth out a few rough spots. Usually when you have Instaurationized something I have done I think it is no better and maybe worse. This one came out much better. 943

☐ The problem is the upper-middle-class white male. He could not do without his minorities. If the Negroes went away, who would dig his ditches? If the Chicanos return home, who would pick his lettuce? If the Latinos left, who would pick up the garbage, take his bets or sell dope to the blacks to keep them quiet? If the Jews all went to Israel, who would entertain and amuse him and do his thinking for him? Why some godawful dictator might force him to do some work with his soft, white hands instead of pursuing such gentlemanly arts as watching sports on TV, shooting squirrels with an antitank gun or playing the executive charade where decisions are poured out of a bottle of Beefeaters. 916

☐ In the Mideast only one man other than King Faisal ever posed a real threat to the Israelis—Nasser of Egypt. Nasser is no more and has been replaced by Sadat, who has sold out the Arabs by officially recognizing the Begin government and kissing Golda Meir (ugh!). 333

☐ In my humble opinion our enemies of the last war in Europe were probably the last representatives of the philosophy of glory. The fatal mistake made by Germans was that they failed to form an independent free Russian government in 1941. At that time the desperate Stalin was saying, "All that Lenin has created has been lost." When the Soviet Union subsequently received 21,000 airplanes from the U.S. and some 11,000 from Britain, plus tens of thousands of military vehicles, all was irremediably kaput. As to the famous monument in Warsaw, the so-called underground Polish army rebelled with the hope of declaring an independent Polish government. This was, of course, not in the interests of Stalin, who stopped his offensive in order to have the Poles crushed by the Germans. There is only a monument for the Jews who perished, but who were still transacting business three days before the famous destruction of the ghetto. As to the present-day USSR, there is no doubt that the army is nationalistic. The Politburo has no Jewish members. However, many former Soviet Russians are afraid that this may only be temporary. White Russian

☐ The arts are vital to our survival and they must be recaptured and restored to reflect our mores and not those of the foreign host. 636

☐ The Safety Valve is filled with original thought, inspiring idealism and dynamic views which certainly reflect the caliber of the *Instauration* reader. 300

☐ Being a resident of the Marquette Park area in Chicago I must say I am optimistic about the racial ideas of the youth in this area. We are not afraid to fight against the attempted destruction of our neighborhood. At the high school I attend, it is not unusual to see kids proudly walking through the halls in White Power T-shirts. I wear mine always. 606

☐ What make you of this American agricultural movement begun here in southeastern Colorado, a desolate and dreary part of the High Plains? Most of them, if not all, are broke, marginal and white. Agribusiness seems to ignore their existence. 801

☐ The article (*Instauration*, Dec. 1977) to the effect that America ought to be "ditched" as a concept and that we should admit failure and start over again was excellent. Very courageous, insightful. It cleared up my own thinking and helped free me from Spenglerian pessimism, which says that men necessarily must go to their graves with the decay of their institutions. We ought to work at extricating ourselves from the failures and bad starts of our past. In short, we ought to work for revolution. 619

☐ Joe Franklin's *Classics of the Silent Screen* claims *Birth of a Nation* was the most important single film in the history of the screen. He quotes Woodrow Wilson as saying after viewing the film, "My only regret is that it is so terribly true." 220

☐ A local daily paper gives much publicity to a black woman named Farmer, who has become a D.A.R. She traces her ancestry to a white Pennsylvania soldier who married a black woman from Ohio. "I did not join the D.A.R. to do any blockbusting," she explains, "but it was the logical outcome of tracing my ancestry." 111

☐ My first loyalty is to my race. Being an "American" for me comes way down below being a philatelist and amateur herpetologist. There are very few American institutions I would give a dime to save and most of them are out of vogue with the present generation. 201

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□ Yesterday as I was strolling through Harvard Yard I took a look inside the Memorial Church. On the righthand wall is a huge stone slab over which is engraved, "In memory of those who gave their lives in World War II." Underneath, hundreds of names of Harvard students are listed and the year of their class. Under the class of 1904 is the name of Franklin Delano Roosevelt.

021

□ I saw *Birth of a Nation* and was most impressed. It is interesting to know about all that material which was cut out.

809

□ The attitude of the North German toward Austria is understandable, but divisive. Eventually all the German areas of Europe, from South Tyrol to the Danish border, will have to be reunited, if only to make a solid bulwark against the East, or else to form a possible link with Slavic Europe, if Russia really comes under pressure from China and its Asiatic minorities.

336

□ I note the interest displayed in the National Front in the Safety Valve. It should, however, be emphasized that the salvation of America will not come from the NF, but from a native American movement. Ultimately, all must link up officially, and the ideological process must start soon.

British subscriber

□ In the July 1977 edition of *High Fidelity* it was stated, "In the last century perhaps 90% of our outstanding instrumentalists and conductors have been of Jewish descent." Is this due to talent, nepotism or a lack of enthusiasm on the part of non-Jews to immerse themselves in what has become a Jewish milieu?

821

□ Political reporters have long admitted that more than 50% of the funds for Democratic political candidates are supplied by Jews. Now we learn that Jews also provide "as much as 40% of the funds for Republican candidates (*Christian Science Monitor*, Oct. 28, 1977)." Nevertheless, we are still told we have a two-party system.

121

□ My estimate of Patton is close to *Instauration's* (Sept. 1977). I laughed reading Irving's *Hitler's War* (p. 748) where Hitler is quoted as saying that Patton was America's "best general" and the Allies' "most dangerous" man. It would have been interesting to see Patton tackling an enemy with about equal manpower and firepower, instead of 8-1 to 12-1 odds in his favor. In view of Hitler's estimate of Patton, no wonder he lost the war.

780

□ The picture of Carter praying before Warsaw's ghetto memorial—a mythological monument for a few dozen traitors—made my blood boil. This Southern peanut farmer should have performed his hypocritical bigotry in the Katyn forest, where thousands of Polish officers were murdered in 1941 by order of Commissar Blatt, head of the NKVD in the Smolensk district. Smolensk NKVD archives captured by the Germans during the last war furnished material for J. Edgar Hoover's book *The Masters of Deceit*. I am not a Pole (except for a few distant relatives), but I can't help thinking what decent Poles must be feeling.

087

□ The Australian who wrote that letter to the Safety Valve is way off beam, at least on the racial issue. The Irish element was politically confined to a splinter group of the Labour party before the "New Immigration," and German names, while common in the wine-growing districts, were no more common in the population as a whole than in England itself. Most Australian names were, and are, Anglo-Saxon. The fact that some of them came to Australia via Ireland or from Southern Scotland does not alter the case. What we have here is something akin to the "100 percent American" complex, which is just an attempt to dissociate from the wicked English. This way salvation does not lie. On the other hand, it is quite permissible to argue that some overseas Anglo-Saxon groups are more representative of England in her great days than the majority of the present population of England. Still, the English are now making a racial effort. Where is a comparable effort in other English-speaking countries? Note too how your Australian subscriber objects to the Nordicism tendency throughout your journal. That is just why I buy it.

Canadian subscriber

□ The real *Wirtschaftswunder* is that of East Germany, which came about despite massive Soviet plundering and the flight of tens of thousands of skilled workers to the West. There was no Marshall Plan for the DDR. The Nordic-Alpines did it again!

487

□ I would say that there is a fundamental separation in the USSR of domestic and military production. The former is a disaster, while the latter is uncurbed by what economists call "economic calculation" and produces somewhat better stuff. But the captured plane in Japan was pretty backward compared to U.S. models and the space vehicles are not too well glued. As one U.S. astronaut commented upon examining same, his respect for the Soviet astronauts went up, a roundabout way of saying that he admired the courage of the poor bastards who had to fly in them.

801

□ The greatest single factor rendering the rightwing ineffective seems to be the narcotic effect of current Christian eschatology. This cuts deeply into the ranks of the best-informed, studious and hence potentially potent members of the Majority. The more serious and fire-eating a Christian group is, the more its members are entranced by the notion of "end-time" or latter-day prophecy. Hence, the instinct to undergo risk and real sacrifice for our survival never solidifies, but is always continually dissipated into the rose-colored haze of pie-in-the-sky in the sweet bye and bye.

South African subscriber

□ As an engineer with a moonlight education, I make no attempt to follow or even understand the word spinings that philosophers and men of religious faith refer to as "profound." I realize that science is a child of philosophy, but for the sake of human progress, why not put philosophy behind us, as Man's first faltering steps in understanding, and proceed with science, which gives Man a more accurate picture of himself and nature. If we stick with philosophy, we will remain forever on the fence waiting for a certitude which is not accessible to Man.

I fear that the academic sophisticates who have faithfully recorded all of the wisecracks of great thinkers have lost their mental creativeness in the process, and in their obeisance to the emotional ("spiritual") values, are leading us right back to supernaturalism.

Some metaphysicians insist that they regard Man as a product of nature. If they really understand what they are saying, why aren't they honest enough to say that Man is a pure body? But almost in the next breath they assure us that they are still religious by preaching love for all mankind. As long as they do this, I must agree that they are religious, but far from scientific. I think it impossible to be both. One deals with spirit and the other with matter.

In my opinion, the credo that Man is a product of nature means that basic causation is physical, that we should look to the genes, rather than to emotions for the improvement of society. This means that we must look to science for solutions and forget about philosophy. Philosophy is of the past—science is of the future, if Man is to have a future.

926

□ My postgraduate program started off last year, with three of the five students black. This year we are supposed to be a higher caliber group benefitting from an improved program. Now all the students are not only white, but all have blue eyes.

110

□ When your December *Instauration* came, as usual my wife got it first. When she laid it down to fix dinner, I got it and started my fast scan of its contents before reading it from cover to cover. I saw the article "Tabula Rasa" and was jolted. I know you publish articles that are calculated to make us think. You say perhaps it is time for us to start all over again—to erase all the words, phrases, documents and symbols: U.S.A., Declaration of Independence, Constitution, due process, equal opportunity, emancipation, human rights. I say, no, no, no, never. These are our principles, precepts, philosophy—the result of our entire evolution and the future of our race.

334

□ Recognition of the new state of Panama took the U.S. State Department exactly fifty-six minutes after learning that the revolution was successful. The news was received at 11:35 a.m., November 6, 1903. Secretary of State Hay accorded diplomatic recognition at 12:31 p.m. the same day. Attorney William Nelson Cromwell collected a fee of \$800,000 for his part in the caper. I believe Cromwell was the founder of the law firm which ultimately included the likes of John Foster Dulles. My solution is to dump the bastardly place and arrange with Nicaraguans to build a decent sea-level canal. With atomic explosions to loosen the soil and modern earth movers it would take about a year or less. No locks, no bunkum, no intricate mechanisms for guerrillas to sabotage. Just a nice straight, simple ditch like Suez. I'm sure the oceanographers could come up with a system at both extremities to keep the fauna of the Pacific and Atlantic systems from crossing over and causing any ecological disorder, though the thought of poisonous Pacific sea snakes driving the bathers out of the water at Miami Beach isn't exactly unpleasant.

456

□ I disagree with those who stop reading the daily papers and national magazines and turn off the evening news because they feel they cannot rely on what is reported. When our media speak the truth, it is not always necessary that we know it. It is when they lie that we must know it. Truth may be spoken for no reason. Lies are always spoken for reasons, systematic lies always for devious reasons. It is necessary that we know these reasons.

917

□ I cannot see how the German subscriber can advocate giving up part of Germany. They have a minstate now, about the size of California. For too long our race has created very desirable civilizations and turned them over to the rabble.

320

□ Your article "Racism in English Literature" (*Instauration*, Oct. 1977) incorrectly states that Mrs. Jellyby is a character in *Barnaby Rudge*. It's *Bleak House*. Oddly no reference was made to two seminally racist works of major importance, Spenser's *Faerie Queen* (not to mention his *View of the Present State of Ireland*) and Carlyle's *Occasional Discourse on the Nigger Question* (rhetorically so impressive it still gets on Victorian Lit courses).

New Zealand subscriber

□ "Tabula Rasa" was well put on the matter of race relations except for one thing I and other Majority thinkers will object to. This is the formation of Majority and minority states. Have you forgotten what whites have suffered in the building of this nation? Emigration of the unassimilables is the only solution. Some of the greatest Americans have favored it. The documents you say will be our tombstones will be just that if we don't band together.

601

□ If there is a simple class of vile rogues which has done more to precipitate generalized violence, it is the robbed criminals called "judges." Their malicious stupidity is behind every grave disorder and outrageous interference in the normal affairs of the populace. It is their support which lies behind every gross atrocity being perpetrated by the low and villainous bureaucracy which actually controls both wings of our "two-party" political bird of prey.

088

□ After one sifts out from ERA and its various fronts all the loud, aggressive, rude lesbians, what really is left? One can sympathize with their problem in a way, of course. What man could possibly find these repulsive harridans attractive, barring those who had just come into port from nine straight years at sea?

040

□ Congratulations on the completion of Volume 2. I thought the November issue was the best yet. The cover was striking. Your article on the Rockefellers was distinctly different. Your documentation, as always was exhaustive. My copy went to a bevy of student nurses.

531

□ When do we take off to another planet? Hope to meet the editor there if he is not lost in the stampede!

038

□ All of us have a touch of the Pit Bull inside. It just needs direction.

641

□ Your report from the "German correspondent" in the December *Instauration* cast an unfounded and, I am sure, unintended slur on both me and Frey in declaring that I was scheduled to speak "at a public meeting organized by Dr. Gerhard Frey, the owner and publisher of *National Zeitung* (a radical-right scandal sheet)." It is not correct to classify the NZ as a "scandal sheet." Moreover your use of the same term elsewhere in the same issue, in connection with the *National Enquirer*, has the effect of presenting your readers with an entirely false image of the NZ, a rightwing German weekly, which is classified as *rechtsextremistische* by the *Verfassungsschutz* (West Germany's successor to the Gestapo), as opposed to *neonazistische*. I have been getting it for almost a year now and in that period the focus has been on the current German rightwing themes: the Six Million myth, the Kappler case, insults to German war heroes (especially Col. Rudel), the terrorist problem, the drug culture, etc. It certainly doesn't rate the label "scandal sheet."

Arthur Butz

□ *Instauration* is still the best around. It and *Soldier of Fortune* are the only two publications whose arrival preempts the rest of my daily schedule.

753

□ In the Nordic we see the handsomest race, the most intelligent of species, the most evolved physical and spiritual qualities, the crown and glory of the self-creative impulse.

482

□ There has never been a time when the world's ears and eyes have been so battered by the trivial concerns of such a microscopic percentage of its people as they have been by the global deluge of television, radio and print effluvia about Israel. There are few lands so inconsequential as this little, ratty, fleabitten excuse for a state, with its world-sweepings for a population base. Only its cannibal cousins in Africa exert less impact on how and where things are going, and all could vanish this instant in a puff of smoke and the rest of the planet would not even be aware it had happened. But our mass communication noisemakers have reversed reality to convince us that somehow or other the sordid little land-stealing capers of these camp looters, led by a desperado who sounds and looks like a used fur salesman, are of paramount concern to everyone else.

116

□ *Instauration* (Dec. 1977) says we have lost because of our fairness and decency. But we know now what such weakness brings, and we shall mend our ways.

902

Why should Russia war against a nation on the brink of suicide?

THE PUSHKIN REPORT

So many books are published each year by major U. S. publishers that one or two, even though they have committed the cardinal sin of containing a paragraph or perhaps a whole chapter critical of our minority masters, may manage to slip through the censorship. When this rare event occurs, the book may still fail to attract the notice of Majority members. Even the sharpest eye may miss the needle of wisdom in a haystack of intellectual slobbery. One such needle was some pages (401-18) in the now out-of-print *The European Surrender* by John Ney (Little, Brown, 1970).

Who is John Ney? *Instauration* tried to get a line on him and found that he was a businessman with international connections and the author of some popular children's books, one of which, *Ox Under Pressure* (Lippincott, 1976), was a Book-of-the-Month Club alternate in 1976 and a National Book Award nominee in 1977.

The European Surrender is dedicated to the proposition that Western Europe has given in to Americanization (produce-and-consume) in much the same apathetic way that Majority America itself has given in to the minorities. When Ney travels to Eastern Europe, where Americanization runs head on into Russification, he meets a colonel in Soviet Intelligence who shows him *The Pushkin Report*, an encyclopedic Russian diagnosis-prognosis of America. As the real or mythical colonel carefully explains, *The Pushkin Report* has nothing to do with the Russian poet Pushkin, but is the brainchild of five years of intensive study and analysis by a team of Russian foreign policy experts. With this introduction, the colonel adjusts his incongruous gold pince-nez, takes the report in hand and begins reading.

America, like all societies, capitalist as well as socialist, is merely a proposition in control. It does not matter if those who are controlled are willing or unwilling. . . . Those who are controlled work, and those who control supervise them. The economic aspects—the organization of production, the presence or non-presence of huge profits—are of great interest and importance to professional socialists, but of none to social analysts. To the social analyst, human history is the story of succeeding controls. We may begin with the Egyptians and see that it was an old story at the time of the pyramids. Old *then*, and no different now. The trappings have changed, but nothing else. Now there are better wages and more willingness, based on the illusion that anyone (and thus everyone) can get from the slave to the master status. . . . But no real change. . . .

The American problem, then, is no different from that of any other historical society. From the stand-

point of those who control, the slaves must be kept working and given enough diversion to keep them working as happily as possible. American controllers carried out their historical task adequately enough until after World War II, when they began to permit excesses. Now the diversion has gotten out of hand, has approached chaos, and the workers will not be able to withstand the external pressures much longer. . . . To go to the root, the lack of control means that there is serious trouble among the controllers themselves. They have suffered a disastrous loss of will, and are allowing events to dominate them completely. Even the Negroes sense this when they say that white men will now put up with anything from them. . . . The American controllers have lost the desire to control and the faith in their ability to control. The chaos follows *from* that psychological state: it does not precede it, nor does it have a parallel life. The young, the Jews, the Negroes—all dissident minorities get out of control *after* there has been psychological collapse at the top, among the controllers. The dissidents have no independent life as such: they are only symptoms, never first causes. They only reflect a state of collapse on the part of the controllers; they have no other existence or role. When and if control is re-established, incidentally, they are the first to recognize it, and to resume their natural functions. . . . Their only meaningful existence now is as visible evidence of a suicide wish on the part of those who have let them loose. . . . We may thus be confident, in view of the rapidly increasing dissenters, that there is a profound death wish on the part of American society, from the top to the near bottom.

For the remainder of *The Pushkin Report* author Ney provides a summary, intermixed with the colonel's direct quotations, of important passages, followed by some earthy observations. The report, as interpreted by the colonel, first compares the loss of control in Rome to the loss of control in America and then goes on to state:

Authority is the only answer for any human problem. there was formerly authority (control) in the United States—what is now denigrated as Wasp control. It ran from coast to coast and interlocked. It was, of course, a conspiracy, because all authority is a conspiracy on the part of the controllers.

At this point the colonel adds:

When the controllers are strong, they don't mind being conspirators. They are not frightened by words like that. But as they grow weaker, someone says "conspiracy" and they lose their nerve. They become concerned with questions of abstract morality, forgetting that all control is crime if you want to look at it that way, or the highest service if you want to look at it another way. . . . At the present time, for example, the

A Ph.D. in psychology finds no significant correlation between high grades and straight thinking

THE ACADEMIC MIND

Thomas Aquinas is credited with christening philosophy "Queen of the Sciences." Translated literally from its Greek stems, philosophy is the "love of wisdom" — wisdom to be sought via reason and logic with emotional detachment. The key criterion of the true scientist is his emotional objectivity or indifference. The scientist who steadfastly seeks knowledge for the sake of knowledge will accept in a stoical demeanor whatever logic and reason discloses in the pursuit. This is how philosophers deserving of that designation are involved—seeking knowledge and accepting reality irrespective of its impact upon their emotions, preconceptions, desires or ideals.

As an undergraduate, the writer majored in theology/philosophy. Following military service during World War II, he embarked on graduate study in psychology—assuming at that time psychology to be a more objective and reliable route to understanding the human equation. By the time it was necessary to decide upon a doctoral thesis project, he had already become disillusioned with psychology as an objective science. On the basis of empirical evidence, he hypothesized that neither a person's demonstrated academic achievement nor intelligence per se would be the decisive factors in determining whether that person would evaluate correctly conclusions based on principles of logic—particularly when the material being evaluated dealt with socio-political-economic issues of an emotionally toned nature.

Consequently, the writer set out to construct a test that would theoretically yield measures of this distinct aptitude as well as indices of bias that such might be correlated with the above criteria. Two years of persistent (and arduous) research followed—sandwiched between the teaching of five courses in psychology plus all the other duties superimposed upon faculty members. The reader will not be burdened with all the ramifications or statistics incident to this research other than those essential to our theme. The subjects were college seniors and high school seniors from both northern and southern schools. The Index of Reliability of the test-retest coefficient was .94. The validity of the test was self-evident; i.e., the test items were constructed in accordance with the laws of logic governing categorical and hypothetical syllogisms wherein the relation which exists between premises and conclusion is objective and formally certain.

When the results of the testing were complete and had been statistically analyzed, the correlation coefficient between intelligence (as measured by the American Council on Educational Psychological Examination) and total test performance (the number

of emotionally toned test items were balanced by an equal number of emotionally neutral test items) was revealed to be .54, which is interpreted as substantial. However, the really significant and major finding of this entire research was the fact that, when intelligence was held constant, the partial correlation coefficient between grade-point averages of the subjects (academic achievement) and their performance in evaluating logically related material, 50% of which was emotionally toned, was but .14, or virtually non-related. This dramatic demonstration of the absence of any significant relationship between academic achievement and capacity to think "straight," or without emotional bias, should forever be a vivid warning to beware of all academicians whose first love is "social activism" and whose credibility is based on scholastic honors bestowed or prestigious academic positions held.

Discussing the relationship between logic and psychology, H. L. Searles (*Logic & Scientific Methods*, 1948) states:

The first distinction between logic and psychology is that psychology has a much broader field and wider interest in the mental life than does logic. The interests of logic and psychology overlap only with respect to the mental activity we call thinking or reasoning. Psychology may describe the facts of certain types of mental activity and formulate the laws of its behavior, *but it is not especially concerned with the truth or falsity, or the logical validity of the mental activity as such...* Not only must we recognize this close relation between psychological and logical factors in thinking, but we should also recognize that psychological factors of an emotional and volitional character often interfere with and hinder the attainment of objectivity in judgment and disinterestedness in science. . . . Perhaps we should distinguish between the undisciplined mind and the carefully trained scientific mind. While it is quite obvious that personal factors are likely to influence any scientist or research worker in any field, to some extent, . . . they are perhaps more dangerous to the worker in the social sciences. Here the materials are less specific, more heterogeneous and more subject to influences created by the spirit of the times, or the mental weather, especially in such fields as economics, politics, race, religion and morals.

All the foregoing has been in essence preamble to this cardinal situation—that the control and direction of psychology in America has for some years now been in the hands of a liberal-minority coalition of academicians who care little, if any, for scientific truth. As ideologues, their mission is to disseminate their spurious tenets which are eventuating in disillusion, despair and dissolution of the culture we once

Gertrude Stein and Pablo Picasso had a good thing going

DADA, FULL CIRCLE

Old paint on canvas, as it ages, sometimes becomes transparent. When that happens it is possible in some pictures, to see the original lines: a tree will show through a woman's dress, a child makes way for a dog, a large boat is no longer an open sea.
-Pentimento, Lillian Hellman

Since its beginnings in Dada, Modern Art has ripened, has aged and become transparent. Its limpid skin no longer obscures, but reveals the blood type that flows in its veins. It is quite noticeable!

It was quite noticeable to Tom Wolfe in his book *The Painted Word* (Instauration, Dec. 1976), which was inspired by an article by Hilton Kramer, the dean of the arts for the *New York Times*. For Wolfe, the Kramer piece was a revelation:

Soon I was submerged, weightless, suspended in the tepid depths of the thing, in Arts & Leisure, Section Two, page 19, in a state of perfect sensory deprivation, when all at once an extraordinary thing happened: I noticed something . . . All these years, in short, I had assumed that in art, if nowhere else, seeing is believing. Well—how very short-sighted! Now, at last, on April 28, 1974, I could see. I had gotten it backward all along. Not seeing is believing, you ninny, but believing is seeing, for Modern Art has become completely literary: the paintings and other works exist only to illustrate the text.

Tom Wolfe has been around some time, so it is remarkable it took Hilton Kramer's review to make him see what had been evident to us for years—the success of Modern Art has been due to the poets, the literati and the parasites. Picasso was propelled into fame by Apollinaire, Gertrude Stein, the Cone sisters, Max Jacob and André Breton. Christian Bérard's support came from that grand poet-publicist Jean Cocteau. Pavel Tchelitchev and other surrealists had the benefit of the heavy influence of the large tribe of Sitwells.

Tom Wolfe describes the art world as comprising at most 10,000 souls, "a mere hamlet." What number of souls comprises Wolfe's world, we don't know, but at the most it is only slightly larger than that of the art world. Let's say, it's the size of a burg. Hence, Wolfe's earlier myopia in failing to see behind the curtain of Modern Art. After all, a writer cannot afford to see too much and continue to be published.

Tom Wolfe not only noticed that poets and parasites are the arbiters of Modern Art. He also went into their motivations:

The feeling that he (the avant-garde benefactor), like his mate the artist, is separate and aloof from the bourgeoisie, the middle classes . . . See? I'm not like them—those Jaycees, those United Fund Chairmen, those Young Presidents, those mindless New York A.C. goyisheh hog-jowled, stripe-tied, goddamn-good-to-see-you-you-old-bastard-you oyster bar trenchermen . . ."



Guillaume Apollinaire

Wolfe states further: "Steinberg, Rubin and Alloway declared Pop Art *kosher and quite okay to consume*."

So let's be fair to Tom Wolfe. He did more in *The Painted Word* than deride the literati. He put his finger on a rat's nest. At first, the art world twittered, then twitched, then finally began to shake and tremble. Even as far away as St. Louis, the Modern Art-loving *Post-Dispatch* noticed something when it gave a special corner in its pages to a wry and embarrassed review of Wolfe's exercise in iconoclasm.

What was most painful to the estheticians, what made them scurry fastest to their pigeon-holes, were the remarks about the puppeteers running Modern Art. Such improbity on the part of Mr. Wolfe! Such indelicacy in naming the manipulative names: Clement Greenberg, Harold Rosenberg, Peggy Guggenheim, Leo Steinberg, William Rubin.

For some decades now the goyisheh art students of America thought that they had an even, democratic shot at the art scene. Now comes Mr. Wolfe telling them that it is all a game of stacked cards with no real chance for any of them to be quoted on the "big board." It's a hard lesson to swallow—that a minority sets the style, a minority touts the style and a minority buys the style. (Not to mention the tax break the avant-garde benefactor achieves on an inflated appraisal of his "collection" when it is bestowed on a fawning museum board.)

It all started way back in the days of Dada. Now it ends in a different kind of Dada. The violent

Continued on page 21

DUEHRING'S HATE

Socialism is best for racial self-preservation.

Capitalism is best for racial self-expression.

Richard Swartzbaugh

His was an idea born of disillusionment and broken ideals, an idea possible only for a man who had given up every hope of a fulfilling career. It was also a true idea. One could conveniently discredit Eugen Duehring by saying he spoke from personal bitterness. This has been the usual evasion. But Duehring has been vindicated by the natural march of events. When the world around him believed that the German minority question hinged on religious belief, and when that view was dogma in the universities and other official bastions, Duehring spoke otherwise. He thus sacrificed what promised to be a brilliant career. On the other hand, he inaugurated a new era of thinking about the minority question. The message that caused his banishment from official institutions was that the key to understanding group differences is essentially race.

Duehring's career had three main intellectual phases: (1) The period in which he gained national recognition with his writings critical of capitalism. This phase culminated in the acceptance of Duehring as the main ideological leader of the German Social Democratic Party. (2) A time of increasing difficulties with his university colleagues leading to his suspension from the university. He was thus deprived of his main platform. (3) His dethronement by Friedrich Engels as ideological leader of the Social Democrats.

What the actual grounds were for Engels' victory may never be certain because the issues were vastly clouded by dense philosophical polemics. However, it was at this time that Duehring publicly noticed that the ranks of Social Democrats were heavily Jewish. The following pages will document the specific reaction of Social Democrats to Duehring's anti-Semitism. Meanwhile, it is sufficient to remark that his main intellectual accomplishment of this period was the insight that the key to social issues is not to be found in any economic system, as he had previously supposed, but in the deeper factor of racial constitution. This avowal by itself could have cost him membership in the Social Democratic and proto-Communist groups of his day.

Eugen Karl Duehring (1833-1921) was in still another sense an anomaly in the top hierarchy of the Social Democrats. Unlike most other leaders of the proletariat, who were of the middle class, Duehring could rightfully claim that the cause of the working man was his by birth. Although his grandfather had

been an architect, his father, marrying early and with a family to support, had never finished his education and for most of his life was a manual worker. For a time before Eugen was born, Duehring père was so poor that he had once literally collapsed in the street from hunger.

As Eugen developed into a good student and made his way in the university, he was occupied with theoretical plans to better the lot of German labor. He did not call for the abolition of capitalism but advocated instead a strong labor movement. His fame as a writer spread. On the one hand he was respected among Prussian officials and was asked to advise them on labor matters. On the other hand, he was for a time the Social Democrats' most capable writer. But Duehring was not satisfied simply to sit on a throne whose foundations were rotten. An exceptional man, he courted political disaster by restlessly peering behind the superficial facade of his own greatness. The upshot was that he spent the last half of his life in poverty and obscurity.

Two great antagonisms brought his ruin. The one that cost him his livelihood was his intense dislike of his university colleagues. He despised their pretentiousness and almost total lack of originality and creativity. The most abusive epithet in his dictionary was to call someone "a professor." There may have been an element of envy in this, since he himself had never risen above the rank of *Privatdocent*, the lowest niche in the German university. At this level the teacher is paid according to the number of students in his classes. Duehring always had enough students, but he never cultivated the favor of the academic bigwigs, the regular professors.

Academic politics are as old as the venerable institution founded 2,300 years ago by Plato in a suburb of Athens. Duehring's colleagues did not overlook the fact that his fame was greater than theirs. First, they began to nitpick. Later, when they saw in certain of his writings a vague criticism of themselves, they accused him of grave misconduct. In defending Duehring's dismissal, one former colleague maintained that he "was guilty of affronts to the honor and of lying accusations not only to professors—but to the entire German university faculty." This charge resulted directly from Duehring's unsympathetic description of the German educational system:

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R. Austin Freeman

DR. THORNDYKE TAKES ANOTHER BOW



Dr. John Evelyn Thorndyke

Dr. John Evelyn Thorndyke and his creator, R. Austin Freeman, are of sufficient stature to deserve a few more words than those which appeared in *Instauration* (Jan. 1978). Freeman was born in London in 1862, the son of a fashionable tailor. Having no interest in his father's line of work, he obtained a degree in medicine. At almost the same time, as if to prove his interests were not confined to his chosen profession, he published an article in *Naturalists' World* on Yorkshire moles. Lacking sufficient financial resources to set up his own medical practice, Freeman entered the Colonial Service and was posted to the Gold Coast in West Africa as a surgeon and physician. There he volunteered for an expedition organized to bring still more of the African hinterland under British control. Besides his medical duties, Freeman served as expedition botanist, zoologist, mineralogist, navigator and diplomat. Twenty-six at the time, he described his mission in his first book *Travels and Life in Ashanti and Jaman*.

Prior to creating Dr. Thorndyke, Freeman wrote the Romney Pringle mysteries under the pseudonym Clifford Ashdown. Dr. Thorndyke premiered in 1907 in a work under Freeman's real name. The character of Thorndyke was largely modeled after Dr. Alfred Swaine Taylor, founder of medical jurisprudence in Britain. The first Dr. Thorndyke story dealt with the possibility of producing a mold to construct forged fingerprints. As Deputy Medical Officer at Holloway gaol in those years, Freeman was fully acquainted with Galton's pioneering study of dermatoglyphics.

Freeman fully espoused the classical belief that the body mirrored the mind. It was no coincidence that Dr. Thorndyke is admitted by virtually all critics to be the handsomest detective of all time. The 1908 illustration from *Pearson's Magazine* portrays the Nordicest Nordic of them all. Freeman found Conan Doyle's Sherlock Holmes distasteful because of idiosyncracies like drug use, violin playing and assorted histrionics. By contrast, Dr. Thorndyke is nothing if

not a superhoned professional. It was this attitude which has made Thorndyke and Freeman cultural misfits in the Age of Superequality.

Freeman had a kindly paternalistic attitude toward Africans, but only contempt for the children of Israel. Jews in the Thorndyke stories are avaricious Khazars. "The Missing Mortgagee" had as its hero Elton, a starving artist who, while walking across the Margate esplanade, encounters a rain-drenched moneylender, Solomon Gordon. Here's how Freeman describes the meeting:

Elton looked askance at the vampire by his side, at the plump, blue-shaven cheeks, the thick black eyebrows, the drooping nose and the full, red lips that embraced the cigar. Though he was a mild-tempered man he felt that he could have battered that sensual, complacent face out of all human likeness with something uncommonly like enjoyment [Shades of Der Stuermer!].

Despite his feelings Elton offers Gordon a set of his clothes, so when a less humane mortgagee meets the usurer and pushes him off a cliff, Elton is thought to be the victim. Freeman seems to sympathize with the murderer, for we are told that Gordon's desire was for "money first, for its own sake, and then those coarser and more primitive gratifications that it was capable of purchasing."

Biographer Norman Donaldson's *In Search of Dr. Thorndyke* (Bowling Green University Popular Press, 1971) attributes Freeman's attitude to the competition between his father's West End custom tailoring establishment and the East End sweatshops run almost entirely by the Chosen, though Donaldson does admit that the machine shops did not produce garments of the cut and quality of the hand-sewn West End garments. He also notes that, Marxist rhetoric notwithstanding, while the owners of the sweatshops were Jews, virtually all the employees were the nonunionized poor, most of them underaged English girls. As a matter of fact, a Royal

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The Cultural Catacombs

False Hopes

News has trickled through that a teacher in California has initiated a course in "White Studies."

It sounded almost too good to be true. When we took a closer look, alas, it was.

The White Studies course was developed in a Berkeley high school to offer whites "alternatives to a kind of hopelessness" which comes, said instructor Louise Waters, from the very fact of being white. But the alternatives, it turned out, were not pride in whiteness or a better understanding of the memorable contributions of whites to American and world history. None of that. The main thrust (if readers will pardon an overworked liberal expression) of the course was that racism is a white sin.

The rising crime rate, for example, was not the fault of nonwhites, but of whites. It was the prejudice of whites that drove so many blacks to crime. White guilt was dealt with by saying that it could best be overcome by fighting for minority rights.

Louise Waters, by the way, claims she is white. For the record we'd like to know what kind of white.

Three forms of racism were defined in her White Studies course: (a) overt racism (teachers openly discriminate against minority students); (b) racism through omission (a textbook leaves out the names of black scientists); (c) ethnocentrism (a beige crayon is described as "flesh-toned").

Black studies teach blacks how bad whitey is. White studies teach whites how bad whitey is. The school marms get us coming and going.

British Futurology

Stimulated by the article "Futurology Binge" (Instauration, Nov. 1977), a Britisher indulges in a little speculation of his own.

The question is, what will work in Britain? A foreign movement won't, especially one associated in people's minds with the death of our men in battle. There have been many attempts since Hitler to get national socialist movements going outside Germany. All have proved abortive, though the assassination of Lincoln Rockwell might indicate the enemy was beginning to grow fearful. If we read Tacitus and the Norse sagas, we see that fascist Caesarism is un-Nordic. Nordic leaders

were elected for particular purposes, mainly to lead in war. But what really mattered was race. The continued existence of the tribe was never to depend on the life of a leader, however remarkable he might be. What we have to do is to build a political and ideological whole that can survive the elimination of some of its parts.

First must come the creation of racial movements which express themselves in native terms using native symbolism, while respecting the lessons derived from the history of fascism. Let them call us Nazis, as long as our symbolism is not Nazi. Increasingly, such attempts at "smear by association" are going to fail, unless we let ourselves be bamboozled into adopting foreign symbolism. The second stage, equally necessary, will come when the nativist movements gain power. Then a Northern European international must be established.

Hitler created something German. If he had merely taken over the Mussolini formulas and paraphernalia, he would have almost certainly failed. So will we fail unless we nativize our national politics. On the other hand, Hitler and his followers deceived themselves into believing that Germany alone could stand against the massive coalition built up against the Third Reich. She could not. We Britons must not make the same mistake.

Also, despite the legend, national socialism was curiously unruthless. Bernard Shaw has described how Anglo-Saxons behave when they are cornered. They work themselves up into a frenzy of righteousness and massacre everyone in sight. Consider the history of the American Indians. Put the Anglo-Saxons in the place of the Germans, fighting against overwhelming numbers, faced with the doctrine of unconditional surrender, their women and children dying in a hail of phosphorous bombs. Tell me, just how many inmates would have walked smiling out of British concentration camps at the end of the war? The Nazis bombed Warsaw, Coventry and Belgrade. They leveled Lidice. But this is peanuts compared with the terror bombing of Hamburg, Dresden, Tokyo, Hiroshima and Nagasaki.

There is no need to fear that a native British movement will be soft. Quite the contrary. The National Front openly states its intention of repatriating all coloureds and all their mixed-blood descendants, plus all the whites wh

have married them. Tell me, when did Hitler propose to expel not only the Jews, but also the Germans they had married?

What is more, the main leaders of the National Front, Tyndall and Webster, were once members of Colin Jordan's national socialist movement. That movement had some really rough men, and the frequent allusion to the participation of the NF leaders in it is not hurting their support. Though they are no longer national socialists, they have not become soft.

Colin Jordan appears to me emblematic of so many Nazis since the war. They have a sort of death wish. Even their publications give the impression that they are trying to prove something to themselves rather than to be effective. Poor Jordan was eventually had up for stealing a pair of silk panties and a box of chocolates. The comment of the local police spokesman: "The box of chocolates has us guessing." Now Jordan has surfaced again in the British Movement and after years of frustration is making some headway.

In Britain effective political action is not a long way off. I know from experience that we can be effective now if we apply ourselves to specific limited objectives while building up national fronts everywhere. We must develop a racial international which will insure that when one of our movements gains victory it will have support ready in every other Western nation for defense against the international left.

Meanwhile, if peace continues, we are bound to gain in strength, if only because the effect of the media blackmail is wearing off. The one thing we have to fear, paradoxically, is a world war against Communism, for this will mean a war against Russian Communism purged of its Jewish elements. We shall merely be destroying ourselves again for the benefit of our real enemies. What is the answer? To cry wolf with all our might now. Then, if no war comes, we can take part of the credit. If it does come, we shall have said something when it matters, not at a time when we automatically become traitors if we speak out.

More on Circumcision

The overwhelming majority of Americans (90% to 95%) persist in subjecting their newborn children to the barbaric practice of circumcision. Mothers blame their doctors. But doc-

tors complain that mothers insist on the operation.

The fact is no doctor is obligated to perform what he considers to be an unnecessary operation. He could easily tell the parents to go to another doctor.

Circumcision has been all the rage in this country since World War II. Although there are numerous advantages allowing the male genital to remain intact, almost everyone moves blindly along the route of this cruel and insensitive ritual.

Advocates against circumcision have a considerably higher degree of success when the father is himself uncircumcised. But now that the vast majority of new fathers are circumcized, the problem gets stickier.

The antidote is to show circumcised fathers excellent medical articles which challenge the wisdom of circumcision and which explain the functioning of the foreskin and the benefit of retaining it. (The prepuce protects the glans and keeps it sensitive to sexual stimulation. It also enhances the pleasure of intercourse by moving back and forth over the glans during coitus.) The standard rebuttal is, "I was circumcised and there is nothing wrong with me. Why shouldn't my son be circumcised, too?"

Many parents are aware of how readily natural childbirth and breastfeeding have come to be accepted in recent years, as opposed to drugged childbirth and formulated bottle feeding. It should be pointed out that the breastfed baby is more vibrant than its bottlefed counterpart. Noncircumcision also makes for happier, more vibrant children.

Some of the rationalizations to support circumcision are incredible. "If I allow my son to remain uncircumcised, he would have to be circumcised later on when he goes into the military service. . . . If my son is uncircumcised he will suffer ridicule from his circumcised classmates in school."

The notion that infantile circumcision causes no pain is the cruelest of old wives' and doctors' tales. A group of psychiatrists (Emde et al., 1971) performed a study which demonstrated that post-circumcision sleeping patterns of the newborn suggested withdrawal from stressful stimulation. The study offered strong evidence that the baby was recovering from great pain for the next two days when the operation was performed without anesthesia.

The 1970s have been regarded by many as the age of individuality and personal liberation. In numerous areas people are demanding more personal

freedom. Why not the freedom for the infant to make his own choice regarding circumcision when he is older?

Reprints of an expanded version of this article by William Keith C. Morgan, M. D., are available upon request by sending a stamped, self-addressed envelope to: Non-Circumcision Information Center, P. O. Box 404, Ipswich, MA 01938.

Publishers' Windfall

Textbooks spilling out of the cornucopia of black studies have proved the biggest publishing bonanza in recent years. The immense government funds funnelled into this modern quadrivium—readin, ritin, rithmetic and racism—have permitted publishers to reap a rich harvest of overpriced and underresearched histories and socio-psycho-econo-ecological dissertations, which are then forced upon high schools and colleges. There is minimal sales resistance. If the schools and colleges should refuse to buy, they would be accused of discrimination. Uncle HEW would then have to cut off the federal monetary handouts.

Typical of this educational shell game is *Afro-American History: Primary Sources*, put out by Harcourt, Brace under the general editorship of John Martin Blum of Yale University. (Note that a Jewish scholar, famous for his adulation of the late Henry Morgenthau, controls the material of a black studies tome.)

Afro-American History is a strange mélange. It ranges from "The Confessions of Nat Turner" to forthright appeals to an armed black takeover of the U. S. government. Incredibly, it takes an odd pride in the butchery of white children. Here is Nat Turner, a slave who got religion and led a rebellion that killed fifty-five whites, telling a lawyer about his exploits:

The murder of this family, five in number, was the work of a moment, not one of them awoke; there was a little infant sleeping in a cradle, that was forgotten, until we had left the house and gone some distance, when Henry and Will returned and killed it. . . . [W]e entered, and murdered Mrs. Reese in her bed, while sleeping; her son awoke, but it was only to sleep the sleep of death, he had only the time to say who is that, and he was no more. . . . I took Mrs. Newsome by the hand, and with the sword I had when I was apprehended, I struck her several blows. . . . A general destruction of property and search for money and ammunition always succeeded the murders.

. . . I saw Will pulling Mrs. Whitehead out of the house and at the step he nearly severed her head from her body with his broad axe. Miss Margaret, when I discovered her, had concealed herself in a corner. . . . on my approach she fled, but was soon overtaken, and after repeated blows with a sword, I killed her. . . . Having murdered Mrs. Waller and ten children, we started for Mr. William Williams' [house] Mrs. Williams fled and got some distance from the house, but she was pursued, overtaken. . . . and after showing her the mangled body of her lifeless husband, she was told to get down and lay by his side, where she was shot dead.

Afro-American History treats Nat Turner as an authentic hero and will not let his memory die. Here is a paragraph from Julius Lester, a professional black studies guru, who, after running through the standard indictments of white society, asks:

Does all of this mean that every American white is not a potential victim for some young Nat Turner? Does it mean the time is imminent when the red blood of blue-eyed, blonde-haired beauties will glisten on black arms and hands?

Mr. Lester doesn't answer the question directly. He leaves it blowing in the wind, so to speak. But the average Negro with an average 85 IQ ought to get the message.

An equally rich horde of textbook profits is now being raked in by the publishers of "brown" or Hispanic studies. Typical is *La Raza, The Mexican Americans*, a Harper and Row book edited by a non-Hispanic gentleman named Stan Steiner. The text, on top of the usual racial slurs against Anglos and the usual manufactured history (the Incas, as if it was something to boast about, are given credit for inventing psychoanalysis), ends with a blood-and-guts manifesto calling for the establishment of the nation of Aztlán, which will comprise the entire American Southwest. It demands the expulsion (maybe even worse) of all non-Hispanics. The last words of Stan Steiner's book are:

Por la raza todo. Fuera de la raza nada. All for us. Nothing for them.

If and when the Genocide Convention becomes law, will Harcourt, Brace and Harper and Row and John Blum and Stan Steiner be brought before the bar of justice for advocating genocide or, at the very least, causing "mental harm" to a racial group?

Don't bet on it.

Peculation In Argentina

There are more Jews in Argentina (400,000) than in any other Latin American country. Therefore, as surely as $a + b = b + a$, there is more anti-Semitism in Argentina than in any other Latin American country.

In August 1976 the anti-Semitic flame in the land of the pampas was given a shot of oxygen, not by anti-Semites, but by Semites themselves, as is so often the case, when a mysterious con man named David Graiver, died in an airplane crash in Mexico. Graiver, a Jewish millionaire from Buenos Aires, was the private banker, the Kuhn Loeb so to speak, of leftist terrorists who have made the mere act of living a dangerous experience for many highly placed Argentines and foreign businessmen. It was Graiver who invested in foreign money markets the huge ransoms collected by Marxist gunmen in the recent orgy of round-the-clock kidnappings.

Graiver's death and the revelations surrounding it led to the arrest of many prominent Argentine Jews, among them Jacob Timmerman, the editor of one of Argentina's leading newspapers, *La Opinion* (a sophisticated propaganda sheet that compares in content and ideology to the *Washington Post*). Outraged, the American Jewish Committee put out the following press release: "To deal with leftist terror the junta has cast a net that often catches not only guerrillas, but their relatives, acquaintances, alleged sympathizers and other assorted liberals." So far the catch has brought in 29 big fish, many of them Jews. Not long after, an editorial appeared in the *Los Angeles Times* calling for Timmerman's release. The news cartel is quick to protect its own.

The Graiver affair is by no means the only large-scale peculation engaged in by Argentine Jews in recent times. In 1962, when his good friend President Frondizi was removed from office, Mazar Barnett, the head of Argentina's National Bank, escaped to Israel with \$100 million. More recently Jose Gelbard, the moneyman of the Perons, left for the U.S. rather than face serious charges of financial chicanery.

The real news in the Graiver case was the media's dark suspicion that Argentine President General Videla was an anti-Semite. To mitigate this

fearsome libel Videla closed down an anti-Jewish publication—the kind of ritualistic sacrifice so helpful in clearing the air whenever proceedings are taken against Jews. In the end the criminal was not Graiver. It was the magazine that had talked too much about Graiver.

"New Philosophers"

What's new and different on the philosophy front? Well, in France André Glucksmann and Bernard-Henry Lévy have decided that Russia is *pour les oiseaux*, that even socialism is totalitarian and that they themselves, two of the leaders of the Paris student riots in 1968, were all wet. What is their new line? God is dead, of course, but now so is Marx. Communism is as fascist as fascism. Says Lévy, "The Soviet work camp is as Marxist as Auschwitz was Nazi." Hardly a new thought. Buckley and the Birch Society have been saying as much for years. Hardly a reason for the Western Press to hail Glucksmann and Lévy as founding fathers of the "new philosophy."



Andre Glucksmann

Glucksmann and Lévy and their de-Stalinized comrades are now preaching almost the exact reverse of what they were spouting not so long ago. Whether the big switch was motivated by pure philosophical principles or by pure racism we leave it to our readers to judge. Giving up everything except their innate penchant for subversion, the "new philosophers" have decided that both communists and socialists are "bourgeois" and that the October

revolution was only "an acceleration of the industrial history of Russia." Germany, as might be expected, comes out even more of a villain than the Soviet Union. It was the seedbed not only of Marx, but of such equally horrendous philosophers as Fichte, Hegel and Nietzsche. In their place Glucksmann and Lévy offer us a "good philosopher"—none other than that old child deserter Jean-Jacques Rousseau, who wrote (*Social Contract*, Book 1, Chap. 7), "whoever refuses to obey the will of the people will be compelled to do so by the people. This means nothing less than that he will be forced to be free..."

There are some non-Jewish eggheads in the new philosophy crowd. But their works tend to be more restrained, more philosophic in tone, so they rate much smaller headlines.

And speaking of headlines, one of the biggest splashes ever given a philosopher in the sacred columns of the *N.Y. Times* was accorded recently to Saul Kripke, Princeton professor and son of an Omaha rabbi. What is Kripke's contribution to the profession of Plato, Descartes, Locke, Hume and Leibnitz? The *Sunday Times Magazine* feature article (Aug. 14, 1977) is not quite sure. But it is certain that he has "an awesome gift" and "one of the most penetrating minds of our time."

Kripke belongs to what might be called the nitpicking school of philosophy, which dwells on meaning and the meaning of meaning and uses numbers and symbols instead of words. No more great thoughts or soaring cosmic visions. Just a maze of petty logic-chopping in which the choppers themselves are the first to get lost.

A hippie-looking character who affects deep-cleavage Belafonte shirts and loosely tied fruit boots, Kripke is typical of the present-day "philosophers" who amused a recent American Philosophical Association convention by introducing some copulating dogs to illustrate "the rhythm of life."

The New Conservative

Paul Goodman, the late academician and essayist, was a homosexual who lamented that his sexual advances were so often rejected by his students.

I don't complain that my passes are not accepted. But I am degraded for making the passes at all, for being myself. Nobody likes to be rejected, but there is a way of rejecting someone that accords him his right to exist and is the very next best thing to accepting him. I have rarely enjoyed this treatment.

Paul Goodman carried his homosexuality over to his poetry:

Young ass, is nothing like it! no,
neither April is as welcome
nor lilacs with their heart-shaped leaves
are not so fresh, nor is melody
But I can't tell you which is best!
music, lilacs, or young ass.

The *Village Voice* has compared Goodman to a "Chassidic rebbe" and calls him a conservative, one who "may help give that word back its good name."

Jefferson Exonerated

In a recent book *Thomas Jefferson: An Intimate History*, which was given a big play in the media, authoress Fawn Brodie accused Jefferson of fathering five mulatto children by his slave Sally Hemings. In a more recent work, *The Wolf by the Ears: Thomas Jefferson and Slavery*, which has received much less notice in the media, Professor John C. Miller scotches the old five's tale by stating it was invented by a hack writer named James Callender, who also charged Washington with being a thief and John Adams with being a British spy.

Jetting for Racial Balance

Big city schools are becoming blacker every year, in spite of busing, educational gerrymandering, magnet schools and the primal screams of integrationists. While the races draw further apart geographically, "commutes" from home to school get longer and longer as the blacks try vainly to catch up with the retreating whites. About the only way to solve the problem now in the larger metropolises would be the forcible reallocation of the population, by which whites would be compelled to move into black ghettos. There are already some pressures in this direction—tax breaks for builders in integrated neighborhoods and government subsidies for low-cost housing.

We are bound to hear more about this in the future. And once the mixed neighborhoods are established, we may expect the issuing of internal passports and work permits, which will prevent anyone from moving again or looking for another job without Washington's permission.

The ultimate step, of course, is forced miscegenation. Considering the accelerated tempo of race-mixing since the end of World War II, the obligatory black-white or white-Chicano marriage is not as far away as we would like to think.

Meanwhile, to keep the schools integrated by moving bodies around, the government may soon have to abandon busing for forced jetting or forced helicoptering.

The Untouchables

There are certain political figures in this country who are above the law. Kissinger was deeply involved in perjury in his testimony about government wiretapping, yet was never prosecuted. Such racially blessed Nixon figures as Schlesinger, Safire and Simon were somehow never tarnished by Watergate.

Andrew Young has achieved almost total inviolability, since he is the symbol of the black presence in an administration which owes its election to blacks. Young would probably have to shoot down Miss Lillian in cold blood in front of 10,000 witnesses before the word would go out to arrest him.

Recall what Andy has said in the diplomatic circuit without even a mild rebuke from his toothsome master. Now, it seems, Andy has been in close political cahoots with a multimillionaire Greek pornographer and convicted arsonist by the name of Michael Thevis. Young has admitted writing two letters to the director of Federal Prisons demanding special treatment for Thevis, a Mafia associate.

Thevis is supposed to have given \$400,000 to Carter's presidential campaign—\$150,000 through a fellow inmate and \$250,000 through Carter crony Bert Lance, the latter money having been laundered in the Bahamas.

At last report Attorney General Griffin Bell was said "to be personally directing an investigation into Young's connections with Thevis." What better guarantee of Andy's continuing invulnerability!

Meanwhile, the Internal Revenue Service is probing into the affairs of the law firm of Robert Lipshutz, Carter's chief counsel. For years Lipshutz had close connections with racketeer Wesley Merritt (don't let the name fool you!), who bosses a \$15 million criminal empire in Georgia and who is currently serving five years for tax fraud. Apparently Lipshutz and his firm had a hand in maneuvering Merritt's assets in such a way that they escaped the itching fingers of the IRS. Whether or not Lipshutz's acts are illegal is not the point. The mere fact that he has worked so closely with a known criminal puts another dent in the holier-than-thou, pure-as-the-driven-snow image of honest Jimmy. As a matter of record, Lipshutz was the registered agent of a Merritt corporation exactly ten days before he moved to the White House to become the president's legal advisor.

We doubt very much if the Young and Lipshutz investigations ever get anywhere. Racially, it is always open season on the Mitchells, Haldemans and Lances. But as prominent members of the Unassimilable Minorities, Young and Lipshutz are presumably untouchable.

Proxy Immigrants

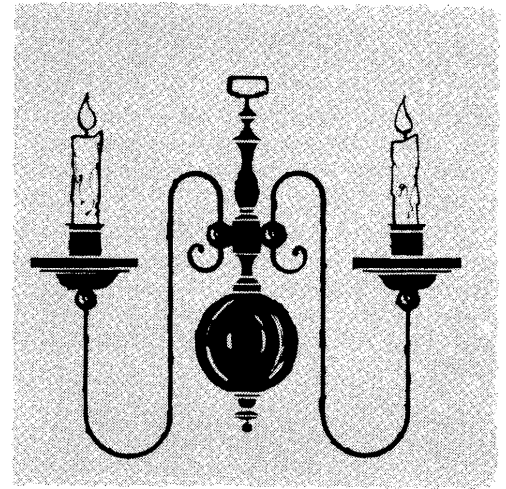
As the country sinks slowly back into minority tribalism, what could have been expected to happen has happened. America is now being exposed to the very old and very obnoxious institution known as marriage by proxy. Syrian Jewish women who, although living in a country which has a common frontier with Israel, nevertheless prefer to travel an additional 6,000 miles for refuge. Twelve of these women were married last summer in Damascus to twelve Brooklyn Jews who weren't there and were represented by stand-ins. The Jewesses didn't meet their husbands until a few weeks later, when they sailed into New York harbor. Some 500 more Syrian Jewesses plan to follow the same vicarious route. Their desires, said the *New York Times*, were "of personal concern to Carter."

What is most interesting about all this is that there are Jews and Jewesses living in Syria thirty years after the creation of Israel. We had heard there was a war going on over there.



THE GAME and THE CANDLE

A dramatized rendering of the
secret history of the United
States (1912–1960)



The Action So Far: The Old Man, a Midwestern oil magnate, elects a president in 1912 who promises him a Federal Banking System, nationwide prohibition and control of the State Department. Later, an English Lord offers the Old Man a fifty percent interest in Middle Eastern oil if he will put the U.S. into World War I on the side of Britain, which he obligingly does. Twenty years later the Old Man's oil empire, now in the hands of his descendants, is feuding with Huey Long. Negotiations are opened with Harry, a White House aide, and Dex, a Stalinist, to get rid of the Senator. A few years later the Communists' nominee for Army Chief of Staff is opposed by Harry, who is warned by the Publisher that the only way to start World War II, which they both want, is to persuade Russia to abandon Spain to Franco. The Kremlin reluctantly agrees to go along, provided General Marshall is appointed Chief of Staff. Later Harry is appalled by the Russian-German Non-Aggression Pact and is even more appalled when the Publisher explains that Henry Wallace should be Democratic vice-presidential candidate and Wendell Willkie Republican presidential nominee in 1940. By the end of the following year, the unholy team of FDR, Stalin, Litvinov, Comintern Spy Sorge and the U.S. Chief of Staff managed to get the U.S. into war by provoking the Pearl Harbor attack. A few years later, with victory in World War II in sight, Dex and his clique work to give Europe to the Russians and China to the Chinese Communists, while Harry, the muddle-headed socialist, puts up a confused and disoriented resistance, thereby incurring the wrath of the moribund Roosevelt. With Truman in the White House, American Communists start playing world politics with the A-bomb, and the Chief of Staff strikes a bloody bargain with the new Soviet Ambassador. Soon potential Soviet enemies and no-longer-useful Communists are eliminated in a purge that includes Harry Hopkins, Harry Dexter White and James Forrestal, as the "China problem" is handled by surreptitious aid to Mao. Then the outbreak of the Korean War provokes great anxiety among the Soviet agents and their American fellow travelers, who are barely able to turn it into a no-win

situation. As the 1952 presidential race gets under way, the Russian-American establishment surprises Taft by lining up solidly behind Eisenhower.

PART THREE, ACT III

Scene 3: The Publisher's office, New York City, 1956. The Publisher and Stepanov are present.

STEPANOV. It is not a minor matter. It is most grave. We cannot permit the recapture of Suez. It would set us back years, years, in our attack on the corrupt empires of capitalism.

PUBLISHER. I understand your dislike of the matter. But why come to me? Can't you handle it routinely through the State Department? You certainly have friends there.

S. Friends, yes. But when it comes to something against both the English and the Jews, they are not so friendly. On this we can do nothing with the State Department. It will deplore the attack on Egypt. It will weep many tears on the grave of world peace murdered by its own ally the English. But it will do nothing. It will let the dust settle first. There are times we like the dust to settle. This is not such a time. So you must make a move.

P. Me?

S. You are the friend of many big oil people. I was not present when you worked out the Eisenhower nomination, but even an American could understand who played what cards in that game. So you will go to them and say if they do not stop the Suez war in twenty-four hours, that is the exact time, twenty-four hours, for by then the Jews and the English will have probably reached the canal . . . if they do not get it stopped by then, they will be ruined everywhere in the world we can reach them. It will not help anymore to

make the local natives millionaires. Our people have lived with them in a truce a long time, but no longer. Our people will seize them or destroy them wherever we can. That will be in Arabia and Persia and in Indonesia. Perhaps too in Venezuela. We have friends there also. Remind them of that. You will tell them. Twenty-four hours. *(To Stepanov's surprise his tirade fails to move the Publisher who sits silently at his desk and shakes his head.)* Why do you shake your head? You think we will not?

P. No, Boris. I will not. It would be dangerously absurd for me to go to anyone with that message. I'm just not your messenger boy.

S. The message would indicate that you are close to Moscow, yes?

P. Obviously.

S. *(mocking)* You want a big job, not that of a messenger boy. It is that, yes? *(suddenly furious)* You will begin with the job I tell you to do, whatever it is. *(He goes to the door and turns back.)* Have you thought, my friend, what they will think, the big oil people, when they find their great properties seized and learn that you alone knew direct from the Soviet government what was to happen and did not tell them? Because you did not want to be a messenger boy? But they know what you are. That is all you have ever been to them. Ever. So you will be our messenger now. *(He leaves. The Publisher sits angrily for a moment, then resignedly picks up the telephone.)*

Scene 4: The office of the Secretary of State a few hours later. Foster is there with the Executive.

EXECUTIVE. God damn it, Foster, don't try high-hatting me. We've known each other since boyhood. I respect your power and great dignity and all that

crap, but this is serious. It's life or death to us and there just isn't time for me to fiddle around bowing and scraping to you because you happen to be Secretary of State. If you want to be standoffish about it and perch on your dignity, I can be rough, too, and remind you who got you your job. We did, and you damn well know it. Now you owe us something and you've got to deliver.

FOSTER. Suppose I don't.

E. And toss in the ashcan a lifetime of friendship and political cooperation? To say nothing of anything so crude as legal fees?

F. The Secretary of State has heavier responsibilities than honoring old friendships and old political and business associations.

E. I'm sure you have. But there's also the fact that if you feel conscience bound to act against the wishes of your old associates, they will no longer be your friends. They will inevitably be your enemies. And then, of course, all these new enemies—and all the international ones—will band together against you.

F. You would join up with the Soviet crowd against me?

E. We wouldn't have any choice. They can ruin us. Totally and completely ruin us. They can and they will if you let the English recapture Suez. I'm certain of their threats and I'm certain they mean them.

F. (*thoughtfully*) You know, there's something about you people I don't think I ever really quite thought through before. Is that why you're so strong for the UN? Your own government won't protect you any longer, so you go out and build a supergovernment. (*after a pause*) Why don't you go to the UN and get them to stop the Suez war for you? Everybody says that's what they're for.

E. You know perfectly well they're not strong enough yet to get away with it. It's got to be you. There's no other way. No one else has the strength. You can look at it this way, if your conscience is so touchy. Just figure it's a disaster to the whole United States to have an enterprise as big as ours practically destroyed. Think of it from that point of view when you are considering the national interest. Which hurts the United States more, leaving the Egyptians in control of Suez or destroying the whole American overseas oil business? Consider it that way and I think you'll come up with the right answer.

F. Which is?

E. That the United States can't permit its allies to do the sort of things it deplores in its enemies. We've got to have the same moral code for

everyone, allies and enemies alike. Such talk, by the way, ought to sound pretty good in public.

F. You realize where such a principle leads?

E. It sounds all right to me. In this context.

F. Have you thought what it means outside that context?

E. That'll have to be your job.

F. It's quite clear what it means. We're never powerful enough to stop the Russians from doing whatever they please. So they do it. As and when it suits them. But we are powerful enough to keep a tight rein on our allies and protégés. So we do. After a few years or a few decades where do you think that will leave us?

E. That's your problem. That's why you're Secretary of State. I'm not hired to solve tangles like that. I'm just hired to keep my own show on the road.

F. You don't leave a man much room, do you? Life is hardly worth living when you narrow it down to the choices you leave me. (*wearily*) Because, of course, I can't fight you, as you know. Not you and the left together. But you make me sick. Real honest old-fashioned belly sick. If we were boys again, I think I'd throw up right now.

Scene 5: A bedroom in Washington, 1960. Boris and Sarah are in dressing gowns. Sarah is combing her hair, Boris is mixing himself a drink. The scene is vaguely similar to the Maxine-Pierpont tête-à-tête of almost fifty years ago.

SARAH. You didn't tell me how you feel about the election. Are you drinking to celebrate it?

STEPANOV. It was nothing to me, the election. Either way it was the same. Both candidates were little boys. Like life, there were good things and bad things whatever way it went. Now that the Democrats have won, we only have to worry about the rich young man breaking out of the pretty cage we and the others have built for him. Only the great rulers, it seems, know they must destroy the men who put them in power. So Lenin dies at a convenient time, and Stalin lives to be lord of the world—almost. (*As Sarah looks at him reprovingly.*) I know. Lenin was a holy man! But the world is not a good place for holy men. People are so anxious to hurry them on to heaven. But it was not in disposing of Lenin—of this one cannot be quite sure—that Stalin was the great ruler. It was in disposing of the many little men who helped him rise. This talent of the great ruler is what, as you say, separates the men from the boys. Naturally, you do not believe it is

like that. Everything should be nicer, yes? So you are a little like your new President. That is why I do not worry. I do not think he will do much to our friends. There is always, of course, the chance that he will learn, but it is not a big enough chance to lose me any sleep. And if he should turn against us, there are still many things that could be done. We must always anticipate, even the improbable.

SAR. You don't really expect any trouble, do you?

STEP. Why do you always ask so many questions? Have you become an agent of fascist counterintelligence? No, that is impossible. There is none. You are just a noisy woman. A chatterbox of a Jewess.

SAR. You're getting drunk. Success is going to your head.

STEP. I am not really successful. We have, as my messenger boy says, the world by the tail on a downhill pull. But the nearer we get to victory, the more I worry. And the more Moscow makes worries for me.

SAR. Any new worries?

STEP. No, just the old ones. They know nothing of what it is to operate within government, and they do not wish to learn. For years they would not believe we had the power we did and they made mistake after mistake because their book said there must be a powerful fascist reaction. Now that we have real power over here and can bargain with big business almost like equals, Moscow thinks we must control the whole works. If we can put Castro in power when we are told to, why can't we give them Berlin when we are told to? If I can keep the military out of the space program, then why can't I stop it altogether? Since I get billions for foreign aid and only millions to be spent on bombers, then I must surely control the whole budget. Clearly, I must be a double agent! We are in the coalition that controls the government, yes. But Moscow does not want to understand that we do not yet have as much power as big business and big labor put together. (*He pauses a moment and then goes on in a serious rather than a mocking voice, since this is really what troubles him.*) Besides the man who set up the coalition is not necessarily their choice for tearing it down?

SAR. (*surprised*) Tear down the coalition? That will mean direct Russian control.

STEP. Douschka, you speak with the gravest impropriety. The Soviet government is wholly devoted to total self-determination. The basic principle of Soviet law is the total impermissibility of interference in the domestic affairs

Continued On Next Page

The Game and The Candle

of other nations. The North American Peoples' Democratic Republic when it takes over from the present regime of corrupt capitalists, imperialists, anti-Semites, colonialists and other dregs of fascism, will of course receive and gladly welcome the advice and assistance of the Soviet fatherland.

SAR. And what changes will the North American Peoples' Democratic Republic make?

STEP. First there must be territorial adjustment. To have the proper boundaries is the first duty of the peace-loving state, no? So the corrupt Czarist sale of Alaska is at once void. Then reparations must be made for the imperialistic colonial war against Mexico. All the illegally acquired territories—California, Texas, Colorado, I do not know all of them—must be returned. There is no doubt that Florida was acquired from Spain by force in violation of recognized international practices. Cuba is the obvious legal successor of Spain in that area and has therefore an unimpeachable title to Florida.

SAR. Any other border adjustments?

STEP. There is a large area to which title is not clear—the old Oregon country over which Russia had rights which the corrupt Czarist regime illegally surrendered. The colonial imperialists unilaterally occupied this territory without the consent of the native populations. Therefore, the present occupancy by the United States and Canada is a flagrant example of imperialist aggression. It is my opinion that the UN, when it admits the North American Peoples' Republic as a full-fledged loyal member, will accept a trusteeship over this territory and then pass the trusteeship over to Soviet China. There is a very serious population problem in China. It was thought that by compelling famine this surplus would be whittled down, but it has not proved to be so. The solution is large-scale emigration, and the experts have estimated that the Oregon country could comfortably support a hundred million Chinese. This would also tend to diminish the increasing pressure of the yellow men on our Siberian frontiers.

SAR. What is supposed to happen to the people in the American Northwest?

STEP. They are all colonialist adventurers who have permitted themselves to be the pawns of imperialist aggression. Undoubtedly, in the course of the Chinese settlement most of the male inhabitants will be found guilty of counterrevolutionary acts.

SAR. And the female part of the population?

STEP. My dear, as you know, the Soviet government is the uncompromising opponent of all forms of race discrimination. They would be perfectly free to marry the Chinese settlers.

SAR. What is scheduled for the rest of the country?

STEP. A socialist democracy, my dear. The biggest single problem will be the extraordinary industrial plant. Obviously that cannot be left under the control of even the most loyal Communist officials of the North American Peoples' Democratic Republic. To do so would give them a power superior to the power of the Communists of Moscow, and it is not right that the junior has more power than the senior. Do not make the mistake of underestimating the might of this huge industrial plant, Douschka, merely because its present managers seem to have no idea how to use it to humble Moscow. We cannot afford to assume that their Communist successors will be so blind. Moscow has no intention of becoming the historic shrine of a world Communist empire, whose capital is Chicago.

SAR. You can't ship all the factories to Russia.

STEP. Only a few. Most will have to be destroyed.

SAR. How then will the people live?

STEP. It is a problem. It has received the attention of the best minds in the special department of the NKVD devoted to this phase of world democratic development. In the background is a question that even in the minds of the department planners, who must have a certain tolerance for unorthodox ideas, is rarely faced frankly. Suppose this plant is not the result of the blind dynamics of historical materialism? Suppose it is in some way connected with the people who built it? The problem arises in Europe, too, but it need not be faced there because in Europe nothing prevents easy Russian control. It is only a small peninsula of Russia. Here it is not simple. To move enough people across a wide ocean to russify the remaining areas of the North American Peoples' Democratic Republic is impossible. The transportation is inadequate and there are just not enough Russians. The Chinese and the Mexicans can take care of the West Coast, but there are not enough Russians to absorb the rest.

SAR. You really plan to "absorb" it?

STEP. What else can we do, Douschka? Suppose what is whispered secretly in the halls of the NKVD is true, that this great industrial plant is the unique product of a unique people. If those peo-

ple survive, will they not build it again? They will call themselves Communists, that goes without saying, but why should the mere name make them more loved in Moscow?

SAR. You will have to educate them. You can't exterminate the whole eastern half of the United States.

STEP. The Soviet government does not resort to deeds of such monstrous inhumanity if there are easier ways to achieve peace and world democracy. What will probably be done is to create a genuine peace corps by drafting the able-bodied young whites for socialist service in Africa. It will only be fair in view of the intolerable wrongs inflicted on the Negroes by their ancestors. Since this will leave a marked disproportion of white women, Negro men will have to fill the vacuum. Thus after twenty or thirty years of UN policing we will not have to worry about the rebuilding of the North American industrial plant.

SAR. So, you are a racist. You believe a mulatto population wouldn't have the skill of the present white population.

STEP. All we are concerned about is breaking the chain of tradition. Books can change the shape and contents of education. But we must kill the desire to learn, the habit of skill, the tradition of work. It is those things, our theorists have figured, that endanger us.

SAR. I can't be sure how much of this is your drunkenness.

STEP. I am not drunk. A good NKVD officer is never drunk. I am relaxed and talkative, yes. But not drunk. What is the matter with you? You are so cross tonight. Was I a poor lover a while back?

SAR. Don't be snide. There is something the matter with you, Boris, and it affects me. You wouldn't talk this way unless there was something wrong.

STEP. I am just bored—with success.

SAR. All this has changed so much since I was young. Then we were the intelligent few against the stupid many. But to listen to you, it's all grown gray and gritty. There isn't a word of truth in what you've been saying. I know it's a lie. It has to be a lie. But under the lie there is just the faint smell of truth.

STEP. Was Dex's little plan for Germany a lie? How did it differ from what I have been talking about. We did not put it across, not because we did not want to, but because we could not. We did not have the power. We do not do these things in the East Europe—yet. We do not want to wake up the sleeping Americans. It is not yet time. What keeps what I said from being the total truth? Because you and other soft and rich Americans think it would be not

nice? Why should that bother us? You sicken me. You think first you are a Communist and second you are a Jewess. You are neither. When you are scraped down bare you are just another American. A female American. You do not like what we plan for you so you squeak that no such thing could happen. Why not? Who will stop us? Your government? I do not insult you with such a silly question. Our conscience? We are Marxists. World opinion? *(He roars with laughter.)* So all of this is not what you thought when you were the little East Side girl? It was not what was taught in C.C.N.Y.? You were going to end wars and slums and make people stop being mean to Jews and see everybody had the fancy clothes and hairdos of the rich shiksers? And now so many years later it turns out to be just like big business—only worse. You do not like it? You think there is another way? *(suddenly)* You want me to defect?

SAR. *(horrified)* Never.

STEP. *(sarcastically)* Why not? You do not want these things to happen. So you must want to prevent them from happening. Go ahead. Urge me to defect!

SAR. You wouldn't want me to. You couldn't.

STEP. Why not? Is the inevitable tide of history against it? Perhaps I could change the tide. To try it would be at least fun. *(He gets up and begins walking back and forth.)* I could probably get in to see a general high up in intelligence. I would never be foolish enough to go to the CIA. So I stand before some general and I disclose my true self and mission. *(He starts acting the part.)* Sir, I'm Lieutenant General Boris Alexandrovitch Karolsky of the Red Army on permanent assignment to

the NKVD. Since the days of Ambassador Troyanovsky I have been in charge of Soviet political intelligence in North America. I wish to defect and place at the disposal of the American authorities my knowledge of the massive Soviet penetration of the public life and government of the United States and Canada. Think of that moment! The shock, the excitement. More and more generals would come in, higher and higher in rank. More and more facts would be disclosed, incidents explained, names mentioned. Everyone would try to keep it quiet, but it would leak. A trickle, a suspicion, then a torrent over the grapevine. The top Red spy has defected! Many prominent Americans would go out and buy those little black automatics. But then the tide would begin to turn. Organization would replace panic. Men of sense, desperate but careful, would begin to stir. The men questioning me would not be soldiers any more. The faces would become colder. Soon they would be dead masks. It would be found I had nothing to contribute. Unsubstantiated gossip, vague accusations. What did I know about the theft of seventeen blueprints from the Naval Propeller plant? Nothing. So you admit you know nothing about such a vitally important military secret? They were prints of new weight-saving wastebaskets. They were to assure the American lead in space. How can you have the effrontery to tell us you were important in the Soviet service when you know nothing of such vital military matters? In three months I will perhaps be on a farm in Maryland or West Virginia and then my health will fail. I shall die of a fall or . . .

SAR. *(interrupting)* Or of heart failure

or hemochromatosis?

STEP. Something like that. One of those occupational diseases that carry off people whose historical usefulness is ended.

SAR. Boris, it is a very tragic picture and very comforting to your ego, I'm sure. But it's not so. They just don't know you exist. Not those people. Almost none of them. They're not involved, not most of them. They're just liberals.

STEP. So Douschka, you think they do not know I exist, that there is a "me" managing their affairs for them? Certainly they cannot know my name, but you think they do not know I exist? That they do not know my orders? You are the woman, always. It is true, they do not say they take my orders, even to themselves, because so long as they do what I want, it is not necessary to put into words what they must do and what happens if they do not. But with the other side of their mind they know well enough.

SAR. Stop arguing with yourself. You would never defect.

STEP. But you stubbornly refuse to understand why, Douschka. How could a man defect to a country so filled with his own inventions?

SAR. *(puzzled)* Inventions?

STEP. Is that not the word? For something made out of nothing?

With this installment, The Game and the Candle, which has appeared in 29 issues of Instauration, comes to an end. The author plans to rework part of his long play and round out more fully the characterization of some of the chief figures. When this is done, The Game and the Candle may be published in book form. If this happens, Instauration readers will be so notified.

Pushkin Report Continued from page 5

American Zionist Jews who are certainly a cabal and thus a conspiracy, are the only controllers in America. They represent the only order. Very little, but there is no other.

The colonel then returns to quoting from the report itself:

Sensing the loss of faith and loss of appetite on the part of the controllers, the three most potent minority groups—the young, the Jews and the Negroes—reacted predictably. They do not revolt, technically speaking, but react to loss of direction from above. It is the entrance into the abhorred vacuum. . . . Nor are they technically important. When a physician sees the signs of leprosy, he

does not say, "I see a case of thickening skin, of leonine features," and so forth. He says, "I see a case of leprosy." In this case, we do not say that we see Jews, Negroes and young Americans taking over the United States. We say that we see the controllers of the United States giving up.

The colonel again interjects:

If we have done anything original, it is on that point. We don't think the young, the Jews and the Negroes mean anything in and of themselves, as other analysts do. We always see their enlarged presence as symptom, never as cause. We look for the meaning behind their presence. When we have to consider them in various contexts—economic,

social and political—we do, and very exhaustively. . . . But we don't lose sight of the first cause, we never put them first. . .

The colonel now reads from the report again, which stresses that Russia has deliberately tried to keep the peace because war with America would have allowed its controllers to reassert their control, war being a "screen" and providing "a darkness in which many things can be done secretly." The controllers are criticized for their handling of blacks, though it is admitted they could not

control the Negroes without losing the support of so-called world opinion. Very well, they did not have the courage to be

socially unacceptable, so they gave in to the Negroes. They would have given in anyhow, of course, but the lack of war made it happen very much more swiftly. [T]hey could no longer be controlled in the necessary way. Faced with a choice, they settled for the fiction, like a man who would abandon his family rather than be seen in the wrong sort of suit.

Once the controllers realized their lack of courage they were frightened. Once they were frightened, they made greater and greater concessions to the groups which closed in on them like hyenas, sensing the fear. That fear has now grown to the point where they are all running, very frightened and only trying to protect what they have. There is no dignity and no future.

The colonel chimes in:

The things we know about what they do in Switzerland and South America. Talk about rats and the sinking ship!

The report goes on to argue that Majority America seems to be gripped by a subconscious conviction that the weak must be given *carte blanche* to keep them quiet—revolt would threaten material well-being, the prime Majority concern. The weak means the young, because they are children, the Jews because of the holocaust and a long history of persecution, and the Negroes, the weakest of the weak, because culturally and intellectually they have never grown up. Once the strong give in to the weak, the latter “become more tyrannical toward the strong than the strong ever were to them.” but the weak never become strong, in spite of their “lust for tyranny,” which is to be distinguished from a lust for control. In fact, the retaliations of the weak upon the strong indicate a secret longing on the part of the young, Negroes and Jews for the revival of a hardened central authority.

Here the colonel elaborates:

It is almost a law of nature that the weak set up a noise when they sniff collapse at the top. They are frightened—and correctly so—at the dangers implicit in being left without leadership and protection. There is nothing improper about what they do. The villain is always the abdicating controller.

After reading from the report that in a declining nation such as America the weakness shown to one group results in even more weakness being shown to other groups, the colonel illustrates:

You can see this very clearly at your educational institutions. At Harvard, for example. First the petulant young; then the unhappy Jews; finally the “militant” blacks. Each time a greater weakness absorbs a lesser, until now Harvard resembles a “university” in the poorest part of Africa more than it does the Harvard of thirty years ago. The chaos is academic as well as social. . . .

The process, according to the report, insures the ascendancy of the least gifted over the more gifted to the point where all Americans are reduced to the lowest common denominator—the ghetto blacks.

When a world power sinks to the condition of uncontrolled crime in the streets, it means the leaders—the controllers—are out of control. The streets mirror their condition.

The report states the genie can't be put back in the bottle because no effective protests can be made against the excesses of the young, the Jews and the Negroes short of civil war. The colonel attempts to explain by putting himself in the place of a rich Wasp, who thinks he can save his property and his position in life by making concessions. He sells his business to a Jew, watches his son become a hippie and allows his daughter to marry a Negro. The colonel, ever the dramatist, composes the following Wasp interior monologue:

I sit on Park Avenue—or the Main Line in Philadelphia—still hugging what I have and thinking I am still what I was and have what I had. I will continue to think so, too, when everything has been taken. I will totter up to Harvard for reunion in my old coat, clutching what is left of my depreciated stock shares, knocked down by Negroes whenever I get in their way, and I will say, “I am still the ruler.”

The colonel asserts that even in Russia writers are allowed to protest against the “hooligan young,” but American writers have no freedom at all. When they see Negroes running amuck in the streets, they cannot write a word of truth about what is going on.

All America is a conspiracy of silence—vaster than any we have ever had in Russia—with everyone leaning against everyone else, the most delicately balanced and dangerous house of cards.

Russians, the report affirms, are quietly awaiting the time when

Americans discover their problem won't go away. Then there will be a “hydrogen bomb” of the spirit and a total collapse. There will be no need for Russia to drop bombs on the U. S. The bombs are already there, and they are of American manufacture, and are already “activated and ticking.” The hatred of Jews and Negroes for Majority members is “the hatred of the destructive for the constructive.” Both groups have a conscious and unconscious aim to destroy the U. S.

The Jews are less obviously destructive than the Negroes, but they are a powerfully parasitic people who can only take from the host country. Jews do not create in the economy, but take control of what has already been created, by artificial manipulation of stocks, etc. It is significant that so many of the conglomerate companies are controlled by Jews. The power of the Jews in the American economy is potentially so disastrous that it would suffice in itself to bring America down.

In their long history, the Jews have never had as much power in a host country as they have in the modern United States. They are power-mad. . . . But they are not real controllers, not able to use power constructively. . . . They cannot rest; they must go on, like Hitler.

Also, they all have the Israel virus. When a relatively uninfected Jew, like Henry Kissinger, comes into a high office, he is so badgered and harassed by important Zionist Jews that he becomes like them. The ultimate Jewish aim is not proper and constructive control in the United States, but the ruination of the United States by making the country serve Zionist interests, subordinating the United States to Israel. It is an extreme inversion of values, not really in the interest of American Jews. But the Jews are not a practical people, they prefer the sensational. Israel does not exist except in aggrandizement: a peaceful Israel is very dull, even to the Jews. It must fight, conquer, keep everyone in an uproar.

We think there is a very good chance it may end with the Jews forcing America into a Hitler-type adventure on behalf of Israel. They will force the United States to attack, and we shall defend.

In order to demonstrate his open-mindedness the colonel raises the possibility that the concessions of the controllers might actually have been wise, as well as necessary, and in the American national interest. He affirms that the Russian experts considered this alternative very thoroughly, but had come to the irrevocable conclusion there was no possible way the

Jews, Negroes and the young could ever play a positive and constructive role in the American nation as presently constituted. As to the Negroes, there "can be no Negro aim except to bring all non-Negro life to the Negro level, which means a level at which the American economy cannot function."

To the colonel, and presumably to the Kremlin, Negroes are only "inferior and destructive" in the America of today. He admits that they can be "somewhat constructive" in a properly controlled society. When the Negro had respect for whites, it was not degrading to work for whites. But now, as a result of white weakness, he has lost this respect and his small quota of constructiveness turns to a large quota of destructiveness. The colonel then turns back to the report which calls attention to the "frightful history" of Negro barbarity in Africa, a history now being reenacted in the U.S.

The idea that Negroes can be integrated socially or economically into an uncontrolled environment is entirely wishful. The lack of control literally—and rather reasonably—drives him mad, and he tries to destroy that which is causing the pain, again rather reasonably. The more the impossible "integration" is attempted, the more driven the Negro will be to destroy that to which he is given access.

Thus the Negro cannot be a part of a technological economy in an uncontrolled society. It is beyond him. He cannot hold a job, maintain a home, etc., in chaos the way a white can. In a controlled society, he can make a contribution, however simple. Uncontrolled, he can do nothing. Entirely uncontrolled, he can only destroy.

The colonel, as is his habit, elucidates:

The Negro is a very expensive tax—He cannot contribute; he must be carried. In any job except physical labor now, he will always have to have a white sustaining him, which means doubling production costs as well as demoralizing the whites.

The report emphasizes the danger of Negroes insisting that whites adopt Negro social patterns. This reactionary process, into which more and more Americans are being drawn, will soon turn the U.S. into one vast Newark. "The idea of Negroes taking over a developed country" was so incredible to the colonel that he conceded for a time he had to question the report's veracity. But then he read Melville's

Benito Cereno, and it all became clear. The captain had to lose control before Babo, the Negro, could take over—a takeover which was carefully hidden from the outside world. The colonel continues:

Now you have an inverse Mississippi, with the white men stepping off the sidewalks, and permitting a dual standard. The white can be insulted—be called "honkie," for example—without being able to retaliate with epithets of his own, just as the Negro could not retaliate before . . . In the end, it will be either your Negroes or your entire society. You can't have both.

The report reluctantly agrees that some Americans, mainly workers, understand the situation, but are too weak and disorganized to do anything about it. They fall into the trap of taking out their frustration by hating Jews and Negroes, without realizing that it was and is the Majority leaders who betrayed them. Since the workers still have some small stake in the system, they can be talked out of offering any effective resistance, which to succeed would have to amount to an insurrection.

The colonel grants that some Americans, notably Jews, are seeing the straws in the wind and are beginning to turn "conservative." They realize that not only their wealth, but Israel, too, will disappear if the present trend continues:

This bears out our theory that the Jews, although ultimately destructive, do not have the same short-term suicide wish as the non-Jewish Americans—all of whom remain very quiet—and so will increase their criticisms and become the only group trying to put the brakes on the process. They will be unsuccessful, but they will try in increasing degree.

The report then spins off on a psychological tangent, hypothesizing that some superior people have a depraved type of sensuality which makes them enjoy being taken over by their inferiors. Many rich Wasps actually want to be humiliated by minorities, to see their daughters violated by Negroes and their sons talking like them. According to the colonel,

It starts with men like Harriman and Rockefeller . . . They are born to control, and then lose faith. Harriman I have often observed on official business, and I know much about his background. He is the perfect example of the lost controller, starting with, in all innocence, the croquet playing with Swope and his

nest of Zionists. Disenchanted with the crudity and brutality of the world into which he was born, he allowed himself to believe that the liberals, Jews and Negroes were "better" and so made the steps down one by one . . . First there creeps in with such people the insidious idea that a world without control is desirable and possible. They actually believe that if they give up control it will disappear. They don't realize it will only pass to another group.

The report accused the decadent controllers of promoting every possible act and thought that would destroy society. Homosexuality and modern art are included in the list. Things are very bad, so bad, that the question must be asked, "How does the U.S. continue to exist?" The colonel's answer is "delayed realizations."

It is already over, but the reality has not been faced. It is the man walking around after the automobile accident and saying, "I'm just fine." Five minutes later he is dead. Our phrase is "when the Negroes get to the stock market," by which we mean that when the stock market investors in the United States suddenly realize the true domestic situation, there will be financial panic and collapse . . . The American adventure is collapsing because of leadership abdication many years ago. This primary cause, working through the Jewish adventures superimposed, and the Negro inefficiency underfoot, will bring the economy down, either in war or peace. This will trigger the general world collapse. Africa, South America and India, with the thinnest of civilized and technological veneers, won't last a year after the American demise. Then Europe will be strangled without the foreign markets. The house of cards will be in ruins.

The colonel takes a final snort of vodka, stands up and offers a menacing valedictory:

When the United States collapses, the rest of the so-called free world will collapse with it. We shall be the only great power left intact. As unworthy as we are, we shall be in charge. The Americanization will stop. There will be no Americanization . . .

"If men cannot achieve heaven on earth, they would rather have hell than anything in between. And we can offer hell. That is the Russian message, if you please; that is the basic, binding fact of centuries of pan-Slavism, the great truth that Koba understood. You could always see it in his eyes, in everything he did . . . Hell is equal to heaven; it has to be by the very nature of the division, perfectly equal on the other side. . . All Russians

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Pushkin Report

have a touch of religion, and will always desire one extreme or the other. Also a touch of cruelty. If you think any Russian will lay flowers on your grave, you are very mistaken. They prefer to be triumphant...

"So, in a strange way, Marx will come true after all... I could say we wish we could bring heaven rather than hell, but that would not be true. It would not be in harmony with our destiny, our passion, what all our history leads to. Nor is hell a

small offering—remember that it is as precious and marvelous as any other completely unique gift...

The Pushkin Report and its mysterious publicist, the drunken KGB colonel, are quite apocalyptic, almost too apocalyptic to be real.

What exactly is Ney trying to tell us? To give up the game because it is

already lost? To clean up the mess now that we have been given the proper warning? To realize the enormous strength of the Russian population?

Though we are not at all sure of his motives, whatever Ney is up to, he has given us something to think about—and in days when new perceptions are as rare as supernovas, this is a priceless gift.

Academic Mind Continued from page 6

enjoyed and would instaurate.

Broadly speaking, there are but two classes of academicians: (1) philosophically oriented scientists who seek truth irrespective of the consequences and (2) politically oriented ideologues who seek consequences irrespective of the truth. It is the gross misfortune of our land that the latter have come to dominate not only psychology but most of academe and hold the scepters in the so-called "learned societies."

The two shibboleths of psychology today are egalitarianism and the perfectibility of man. Shibboleths have no place in any science and these two certainly have no place in psychology. Any intelligent observer should readily learn by empirical evidence alone that humankind is manifestly diverse and by most social-historical criteria appears to be more imperfect as time elapses.

The last president of the United States who embodied both character and competence, Herbert Hoover, made this observation: "We in America have too much experience of life to fool ourselves into pretending that all men are equal in ability, in character, in intelligence, in ambition: that was part of the claptrap of the French Revolution." The only revision essential to update this quote would be the substitution of "The American Majority" for "We in America."

As to perfectibility, John Passmore in his book *The Perfectibility of Man* (1971) anatomizes the meaning of perfectibility over the past 3,000 years of intellectual and social history. Again it was the French (Rousseau) who first popularized the idea of "perfectibilité" as they did "égalité." For practically every modern notion of human perfection ancient roots can be found. The history of this idea is analogous to a kind of laboratory where "thought experiments" have already been carried out—with uniformly dubitable results. As Nietzsche remarked, "What else is nihilism but this, that we are tired of

man." Nihilism is the sour fruit of the perfectionists's strivings.

Herbert Spencer, a biologically oriented philosopher who wrote extensively about evolution, gave us this simple, yet profound, truth: "We can do as we please but we can't please as we please." In this statement Spencer seems to have anticipated sociobiology and its wide implications relative to the genetic determination of all eventualities, both individual and social.

Very few current academicians of the ideologue variety, however, are about to buy sociobiology and forego their pet delusions—no matter how preponderant and sound the evidence. As *Time* cites in its cover story on Sociobiology of August 1, 1977, these academicians are busily denouncing sociobiology as "reactionary political doctrine"—fearing that its ascendancy will give support to racial inequality, disclose male dominance to be a natural phenomenon, and the inevitability of social progress to be genetically groundless. Applicable to such ideologues as these is an observation of Louis Pasteur: "The greatest derangement of the mind is to believe in something because one wishes it to be so." Rather surprisingly, the *Time* article does acknowledge that the concept of infinite perfectibility has fallen into disfavor. It also seems somewhat reluctantly to admit the future may put the seal of orthodoxy on the doctrine that man is caught in history and able to exercise free will only within the limits set by his genes.

Not only the writer's research cited earlier, but considerable other evidence is extant to support the truism that we cannot hope to educate ideologues (nor anyone else for that matter) to think "straight" or without emotional bias, relative to political, economic or social issues. It comes down to a matter of "them" or "us" and the showdown must inevitably come. Konrad Lorenz, the distinguish-

ed German life scientist and Nobel Prize winner, is the author of the following quote:

If a universally accepted ideology, and the politics ensuing from it, are founded on a lie, this is bound to have disastrous effects. The pseudo-democratic doctrine of innate human equality bears a considerable part of the blame for the moral and cultural collapse that threatens the Western world.

The farce of "one-person, one-vote" democracy—wherein office holders or seekers frequently sell their integrity and sell out their race for votes and the winners' spoils, and wherein many voters sell out their race by placing their vested interests above the good of the nation—now appears doomed by the inexorable direction in which sociobiology is moving.

John Bowling, in his review of the seminal book *The Last European War: September 1939-December 1941* by John Lukacs (1976), reminds us that a political form akin to "fascism" or "national socialism" may be the "natural" direction in which we are headed. The full flower of this form of government in Europe was perhaps only temporarily delayed by the counter-evolutionary forces of a dying European aristocracy and high bourgeoisie (England) reinforced by oriental despotism (Russia) and pseudo-democratic liberalism (U.S.A.).

The writer trusts no questions remain with our readers as to why philosophy is "Queen of the Sciences." Only veritable "lovers of wisdom" will persist in the pursuit of reality or transmit to coming generations valid scientific discoveries.

When the writer had his highest degree conferred upon him, he was somewhat disappointed. The diploma read only "Doctor of Philosophy" with the field of specialization omitted. But after bearing witness to what has transpired in the field of psychology these past two decades, he can only be grateful for the omission!

calamity of World War I set the stage. The Russian revolution energized the Jews toward intense activity in all fields. The West was in moral and ethical confusion and ripe for attack. The attackers were experts at inverting values and making the process agreeably acceptable. The poor would become the saintly, the meek would become the elect, and the degenerate would be the man of the future.

Art was the natural target. Hadn't painting already made strange alliances among the Impressionists?

Jews were late-comers in art and the reason was given by Max Dimont in *Jews, God and History* (Signet Books, 1962). Dimont claims that the Second Commandment stultified the Jewish spirit, forcing it to turn away from the arts. But the modern, emancipated Jew achieved greatness in painting when he found that he could express himself in abstractions, the one way to circumvent the prohibition against the making of graven images. Most important, abstract art would free him from any soul-trying identification with non-Jews.

It was in Zurich that the Rumanian-Jewish nihilist Tristan Tzara promulgated Dada as an antinational literary and artistic movement. It was

not for nothing that Tzara chose the French word Dada, meaning wooden horse. Every production of Dadaists was to be deliberately outrageous—and unsettling. In 1917 Tzara edited a periodical called *Dada 3*, which included the manifesto that announced a program of demolishing all existing ethical and artistic standards.

In New York the painters Marcel Duchamp and Francis Picabia (archetypal Dadaist) publicized the movement with the assistance of Alfred Steiglitz, who published the antiart periodical *291*. Some of the associated luminaries were George Grosz, Max Ernst, Kurt Schwitters, Kandinsky, Mark and Metzinger.

Dada survived as a literary movement in Paris until 1922, when it was taken over by Guillaume Apollinaire (Wilhelm Kostrowitzki). It later became the Surrealist movement, as the theories of Sigmund Freud became known. Eventually it got involved in social and political matters—Breton, Aragon and other leaders joining the Communist party. Breton visited Trotsky in Mexico in 1938, where they founded the *Fédération de l'Art Révolutionnaire*. Louis Aragon edited a Communist weekly *Les Lettres Françaises*. Breton and Apollinaire made a

famous pilgrimage to Freud in 1921.

The Surrealist School, never really a painting movement, was a literary mafia organized to advance the ethical propositions of Marx and Freud and the political theories of Trotsky. Dali was one of the shining lights until he decided to become his own poet and press agent, a desertion for which he was promptly excommunicated in 1939.

No, Mr. Wolfe, it's really an old, old story. Modern Art was a literary movement before Clement Greenberg, Harold Rosenberg and before Hilton Kramer. These gentlemen only steered Modern Art back to Dada because there was nowhere else for it to go. But the Dada of Greenberg and Rosenberg is not the Dada that the original martyrs had planned. What started out as a devious proposition in revolutionary ethics ended in a carnival, due to the perennial genius of Jews for incestuously screwing up their best-laid designs. The poetic device lingers on, but the message it intended to convey has been reduced to layers of dust on the oak-paneled walls of Upper Fifth Avenue apartments.

The "universal" movement has degenerated into the fashion of the few, and an entertainment for Tom Wolfe.

Duehring's Hate *Continued from page 8*

The guild structure and its effects on the present-day German universities can be accurately observed. The exclusive professoriate cooperates according to personal inclination, state approval being mostly a formality. The head of each department decides whom he will have as a colleague, searching, of course, for as easy and tame an underling as possible, one who will surely be a non-competitor. It is not necessary to look far to find such a nonentity.

The professorial hierarchy is a sort of cast that perpetuates itself, preferably through inbreeding. Father-in-law and son-in-law sit together in the same faculty and function together in the same examining committee. Professors marry within their groups as in olden times the craftsmen intermarried.

With many years of productive life still possible for him, Duehring was totally ostracized from the university, without means of support for himself and family. Personal misfortune converged on his professional tragedy. In 1880 one of his two sons died. Meanwhile his creeping blindness, which had set in as a young man, had become total. He was forced to rely on the sup-

port of his wife and the charity of a few friends.

It is remarkable that a man who was recognized as Germany's greatest economist, at a time when Germany's learning was at its height, could be so easily forgotten. His death went unnoticed in the newspapers and scholarly journals. It was perhaps Friedrich Engels' one unintentional service to humanity that he wrote a book *Anti-Duehring* which, as a basic work on Communism, survived to give posterity a clue to the fact that there ever was a man named Eugen Duehring. Today, whenever his name is mentioned it is only with a tone of condescension and regret. Perhaps most indicative of the way Duehring is treated by professors is the mention given him by Albert Avey, Ph.D. in his *Handbook of Philosophy* (1961):

Eugen Duehring (1833-1921): Eugen Duehring practiced law and then lectured on economics and philosophy, but blindness compelled him to give up academic work.

Theodor Lessing, a contemporary of Duehring, attacked him bitterly in a book called *Duehring's Hate*. It was largely the climate fomented by Lessing and Engels that took from Duehring, besides the frock earlier removed by the university, his frock as a social activist. In *The Social Democrats in Imperial Germany* (1963), Guenther Roth, a onetime Social Democrat who in the 30s fled Germany for California, explains Duehring's preeminence and his subsequent fall as ideological leader of the Social Democrats as follows:

Among Social Democrats [Duehring's] cause was temporarily strengthened when he was dismissed as instructor from the University of Berlin in 1877. . . . However, he gradually lost most of his personal and ideological support because his attacks on adherents of other theories became more and more offensive. Among those attacked were the Kathedersozialisten, whom he accused of having stolen his ideas. Bernstein, too, who had personal contact with him and who had tolerated his rapidly worsening anti-Semitism for some time, finally turned away.

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Duehring's Hate

In disputes between men for whom words are plentiful and cheap, it is often difficult to separate the purely theoretical issues from the personal and national ones. Space does not permit a full exposition of the philosophical differences between Engels and Duehring as they vied for intellectual leadership of the Social Democrats. In the main, Engels insisted economics was the basis of politics. Duehring would have reversed the proposition. Duehring further maintained that the basis of possession is "personal force." Engels emphasized purely abstract manipulation. There are only a few words in Engels' 400-page *Anti-Duehring* about Duehring's anti-Semitism. But there is definitely a mention of it, and it is in these isolated small nooks and crannies of Engels' book that we must look for the real explanation of the conflict between the two men.

I firmly believe, and I have documented this from time to time in the pages of *Instauration* (see "Bauer" Vol. 1, No. 12 and "Covert Ideology" Vol. 2, No. 9), that Engels, who gave utterance to anti-Semitic remarks from time to time, was not anxious to pick on anyone else's anti-Semitism and make it an issue. For him Communism was not meant to promote any ethnic and national interests, whether these be offensive or defensive. Two things however should be kept in mind. There were personality differences between Engels and Duehring that showed up in their ideological viewpoints. Engels had a bland personality and could tolerate even the most extreme offenses from his close collaborators (his best-known one contemptuously called him "Mr. Twitty" behind his back). Duehring had an abrasive and passionate temperament. These differences appeared in their anti-Semitism and thereby became bones of contention. Engels says the following:

Even [Duehring's] hatred of Jews, exaggerated to the verge of absurdity, which he exhibits on every possible occasion, is a feature which if not specifically Prussian is yet specific to the region east of the Elbe. That same philosopher of reality who has a sovereign contempt for all prejudices and superstitions is himself so deeply imbued with personal crotchets that he calls the popular prejudice against the Jews, inherited from the bigotry of the Middle Ages, a "natural judgment" based on "natural grounds," and he rises to the pyramidal heights of the assertion that "socialism is the only

power which can oppose population conditions with a strong Jewish admixture."

In the phrase "exaggerated to the verge of absurdity" Engels avoids the blanket assertion that no anti-Semitism whatsoever is permissible. He has thus allowed Duehring's anti-Semitism to become an issue in the general ideological conflict without committing himself one way or the other regarding his own views on the Jews.

In Cristoph Cobet's recent presentation of Duehring's views on the Jewish question in his *Der Wortschatz des Anti-semitismus in der Bismarckzeit* (Muenchner Germanistische Beitrage, Vol. II, 1973), a handy though incomplete guide to the general subject of German anti-Semitism, Duehring's work *Die Judenfrage* is described as putting art, religion and science as well as politics, economics and journalism, in a causal relationship with German Jewry. The second part of the book is devoted to a solution of the Jewish question. In the third and final part Christianity and organized religion are subjected to sharp criticism.

On the matter of establishing a society without Jews, Duehring allies himself with those who see Jews and Germans as mutually incompatible in the very roots of their being. He argues forcefully, therefore, for separation. Such conclusions are familiar to any student of the Jewish question, but the premises that led to them are unfamiliar. It is of primary importance in this connection that Duehring stood almost alone among his contemporaries in arguing that the differences were in race, in a biological, or in an *almost* biological, sense. Duehring could not altogether disentangle all the national and cultural human traits from the racial ones. But he moved consciously and decisively in the direction of Darwinian and biological determinism.

It is in contrasting his own view with those of his father that Duehring comes, perhaps, closest to the center of his world view. This was a decisive and formative disagreement, for otherwise his father had influenced him deeply. For one thing, he asserts, his father shaped his views in religion, advocating ideas of agnosticism and religious universalism. But then Duehring goes on to say:

It is not surprising that, with his higher enlightenment, he also had a misunderstanding or, better, a self-deception, which, however, as time went on he partly overcame. This deception consisted in the fact that he saw as responsible for

the deficiencies of the Jews their religion, and so saw the solution to the Jewish question entirely in terms of religious enlightenment. Forgotten was the true underlying, principle fact, namely race or better one's line of descent (*Stamm*).

For the son's own part, he makes it explicitly clear that he has nothing against Jewish religion as such, beyond what an agnostic has against any organized, dogmatic faith. Rather he stood specifically against the Jewish race. This point is made repeatedly throughout his writing on the subject.

Judging from the pure volume and intensity of Duehring's anti-Semitism it would seem likely that he would be to German anti-Semites what he had at first been to the Social Democratic Party. Again, however, Duehring's course, despite the appellation *Schulhaupt der Anti-Semiten* given him by Lessing in *Duehring's Hate* was essentially independent of party. He lost contact with the racialists just as he earlier had eschewed the university and Communists. Once more the problem was ideological divergences, some of which would appear paradoxical to one who is accustomed to thinking of German racism as mystical, metaphysical and very obscure. Duehring, it so happened, allied himself with a minority that adhered to rationalism.

Following the general trend of German social philosophy, German anti-Semitism was characteristically founded upon vitalistic principles. Its mode of procedure was intuitive. It almost appears that in Germany the empirical and rationalistic philosophers were consigned to the status of cranks and eccentrics. Actually, however, among even the anti-Semites there were rationalists and materialists. Bruno Bauer was a contemporary of Duehring who also arrived at anti-Semitism via liberalism and materialism. Bauer had also some other parallels to the career of Duehring. He lost and never regained his university position, and ended his life in obscurity.

Theodor Lessing, a philo-Semite and namesake of the more famous author of *Nathan the Wise*, writes:

[Members of anti-Semitic circles] observed that Duehring was calling unGerman and of foreign racial origin precisely that which their other spiritual leaders Treitschke, Chamberlain and Lagarde praised as German: mysticism, myth and the nature religion of primordial times. Duehring, on the other hand advocated as aristocratic, Germanic and Nordic rationalism, moralism and materialism. These were spiritual domains that were usually reserved for foreigners.

Commission was appointed in the 1880s to investigate Britain's rapacious garment trade.

"Percival Bland's Proxy" involves an insurance swindle in which a man named Bland fakes his death by burning his house down, after first planting a skeleton in the house to suggest that he was incinerated during a drunken stupor. Bland is found out, however, when Dr. Thorndyke discovers (by anthropological techniques which would probably be condemned as racist today) that the skeleton was the remains of a Negress. Interestingly enough, the volume containing "The Missing Mortgagee" and "Percival Bland's Proxy" never appeared in the U. S. Though published in 1918, they

were omitted from the 1932 Dodd Mead collection of Thorndyke mysteries. They were included, however, in the 1927 British Hodder and Stoughton collection.

Freeman was a frequent contributor to the *Eugenics Review*, where he reviewed works by J. B. S. Haldane, Bertrand Russell and Havelock Ellis. Ellis wrote an introduction to Freeman's *Social Decay and Regeneration* (1921), a plea for environmental preservation and eugenics. In the *Sub-Man* (1921) Freeman referred to the lower mean IQ scores obtained by American blacks in Army World War I induction tests. This led him to comment on the absence from the historical scene of any indigenous black

African civilization.

Freeman's last years were spent corresponding with his friend Ronald Jessup, who was excavating an Early Iron Age earthwork in the Epping Forest. Too ill to visit the site in person, Freeman studied Jessup's maps, photographs and verbal descriptions. He incorporated some of this material in his last story "The Jacob Street Mystery."

Freeman died on September 28, 1943. Both the BBC and Thames Television's *Rivals of Sherlock Holmes* series have brought Dr. Thorndyke to the cathode ray tube. Readers of *Instauration* will have little trouble guessing which Thorndyke mysteries have not yet been videoed.

Affirmative Action Lament

Affirmative Action means

Once a month I work till midnight or all day Sunday
To complete reports on how many hours every employee worked that month
And whether he is black, American Indian, Spanish-surnamed or Oriental,
So I can forward these reports to ten different bureaucratic departments.

Affirmative Action means

Visits once a year from the
Dep't of the Army Contracts Compliance Officer,
Dep't of Labor's Office of Equal Opportunity,
Housing and Urban Development's Equal Employment Commission,
Environmental Protection Agency's Contracts Compliance Officer in Minority Hiring
To these visitors we must prove we have tried desperately during the year to hire minorities,
So that these agencies will allow us to exist for another year,
So we can hire more minorities.

Affirmative Action means

We have to report unions to the Dep't of Labor, if they don't send us blacks.
Then the union may refuse to send us anyone, and we may have to shut down.

Affirmative Action means

We get credit for employing Fernandez, who is really Irish, but has a Spanish surname,
But we get no credit for hiring disabled vets.

Affirmative Action means

A long-term employee who asks for an extended leave of absence
May be, and often is, replaced by a minority before he can be rehired.

Affirmative Action means

Three people working for us for some time
Have just announced they are Indians,
So we breathe a sigh of relief
Because we are now "closer to our hiring commitment."

Affirmative Action means

If we are under our quota and need specialized employees
We cannot hire a white
Until we have hired at least three minority members.

Affirmative Action means

A minority member will not be fired for any reason
Because his name is needed on our quota list.

Affirmative Action means

You cannot segregate persons on a building site by religion or color,
Even if they prefer it.

Affirmative Action means

You won't get a state contract
Unless you promise to hire a certain number of minorities.
And if you can't fill your minority quota
And go ahead with the job anyway,
You won't be paid because your minority quota wasn't filled!

Arizona: A school for medicine men has been set up on the Navaho reservation and is financed by a grant from the National Institute of Mental Health. The Halathli, as they are called, work side-by-side with medical doctors.

Chicago: The American Library Association made a film about free speech. The story line dealt with an attempt to silence a speaker invited to a high school to discuss his views on blacks being genetically inferior to whites. Now many members of the ALA are busy trying to ban the film.

Miami: Rita Moreno replaced Anita Bryant at the Orange Bowl parade. Anita was just too straight for the job. Rita has much better qualifications. She was the fellatio-for-money floosie in the Hollywood porn epic "Carnal Knowledge" and is now starring in "The Ritz," which takes place in a homosexual bathhouse.

This is exactly the kind of wholesomeness we may expect to see in Florida orange juice TV commercials, when Anita's contract expires.

Rexdale, Ontario: In 1974 a group of Toronto area students and alumni began meeting informally to discuss the political significance of ethology, the study of the natural behavior of instincts in animals. Convinced that a wider audience should be found for these ideas, a symposium on the *Politics of Ethology* was held in October 1975 in Rexdale, Ontario. The gathering was so successful that a second symposium *Man's Biological Heritage* was held in 1976 in Toronto. Believing that there exists a continuing need for this type of gathering, the Campus Alternative, Ontario Council, with the Ian Smith community chapter of Young Americans for Freedom and the assistance of the editorial board of *Countdown* magazine, organized a third symposium *Western Culture—the Theme of Decline*, which took place last October. A fourth symposium will be held this summer on *Peace, Order and Good Government*. Any Instaurationist interested in attending this symposium or in finding out more about the activities of these Canadian organizations should write *Campus Alternative*, Box 332, Rexdale, Ontario, M9W 5L3, Canada.

London: Hugh Montifiore, the new Anglican bishop of Birmingham, is considered a likely prospect for the Church of England's highest sinecure, Archbishop of Canterbury. Montifiore, born a Jew, won a name for himself with his speculations that Jesus was a homosexual. There was a Red Dean of Canterbury not so long ago. Why not a mauve Archbishop? Makes us wonder if Thomas a Becket's heroic fight was worth it.

A few months ago the following poem appeared in *The New Quarterly Express*, a magazine sponsored by British railway workers.

Six months of date, got plenty money,
Good Pal meat to fill your tummy
Send for friends from Pakistan,
Tell them come as quick as can.

Plenty of us on the dole,
Lovely suit and big bankroll.
National Assistance such a boon,
All the dark men on it soon.

White man good, he pay all year
To keep the National Assistance here,
Bless all white men big and small,
For paying tax to keep us all.

All got nicely settled down,
Fine big house in busy town.
Fourteen families living up,
Fourteen families living down.
All are paying nice big rent
More in garden live in tent.

The poem was written by a retired railway worker living near Brighton. The moment it appeared Mahmood Shafi Khan, a community relations officer, threatened to prosecute both the magazine and the poet under the British Race Relations Act. This could have meant jail terms for both the author and the editor if the latter had not immediately—and cravenly—apologized to Mr. Khan in writing. Since the poem was small beer compared to what Chaucer, Marlowe, Spenser, Shakespeare and Byron wrote about lesser breeds, it's fair to say that if England's greatest poets were living today, most of them would be behind bars.

* * *

Mr. Rees, Home Secretary, has announced amnesty for all illegal immigrants who entered Britain by "deception" before 1973.

* * *

David Irving, author of *Hitler's War*, who received international criticism for stating that Der Fuehrer knew nothing about any extermination of Jews, offered \$1000 six months ago to anyone who could show him any credible evidence to the contrary. So far there have been no takers.

For the second year running the Notting Hill carnival has ended in serious rioting. Last year the police were accused of provoking trouble by being there in force. This year it was all going to be different. For their part, the police kept a low profile, allowing the carnival organisers to run the show most of the day.

Nor can the black carnival organisers be blamed. They did their best to control the situation, using clubs and heavy sticks, but in a packed mass of 250,000 revellers a minority of young black gangs soon created scenes of hysteria.

The result was robbery and violence against whites and blacks alike. At the end of the day there were 170 policemen injured with 33 in hospital, and 83 civilians taken to hospital.

Right at the heart of this rioting, once again, were the young black muggers who poured into Notting Hill from outside for the night's violence. One car-load even came from Manchester, armed with an axe, a rubber truncheon and pickaxe handle.

This is one example of the generation gap in West Indians, with youths as violent

towards black carnival committeemen as against white policemen. These young gangsters simply went there to riot and pillage. Earlier in the month they, or others like them, were rioting and looting in Lewisham on the other side of London.

The above report was excerpted from *Action* (Sept. 15, 1977), a biweekly English publication which supports the pan-European views of the aging Sir Oswald Mosley and his Union Movement.

Oslo: Some time ago two young men employed in the Oslo trolley company were interviewed on TV where they identified themselves as members of the Norwegian Front, commonly known as the New Nazis. In an instant they were fired from their jobs. Several hundred other employees threatened to strike if they were not dismissed. The two Norwegian Front members took their case to court demanding damages from both the trolley company and the union. The court acquitted the trolley firm, saying it had no alternative, but the union was fined about \$10,000. Both the union and the Norwegian Front appealed to the higher court. The judgment was handed down last fall. Now the union has to pay about \$14,000. Still, no one is satisfied. Both parties have announced they will carry their appeal to the Supreme Court. So about a year from now, if anyone is interested, the Supreme Court will make a decision about how much it costs a union to get rid of individuals with unpopular political ideas.

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It is no great secret that some public schools in Oslo have large numbers of Pakistani children. The school yards were photographed from a neighboring tower and it was revealed that the white and non-white groups had their own corners and there was no mingling of any kind. Oslo boys were interviewed and came out with shocking remarks about Pakistanis. They wanted nothing to do with them. They thought they should go back to Pakistan. All sorts of editorial comment followed in the next two days from specialists who deplored the situation. What struck most people was how civilized, appealing and attractive the Pakistanis were. It made one wonder how Oslo boys might have reacted to Negroes.

Australia: Senator Sheil, recently appointed Minister of Veteran Affairs in Malcolm Fraser's new cabinet, shocked the Australian media by suddenly announcing he was four square for apartheid. Sheil was the only designated cabinet member who has visited Rhodesia and South Africa. "We should stop haranguing them and let them get on with the job of solving the problem," he said, after his trip to the two countries. It is expected that the Australian parliament will reward Sheil's forthrightness by removing his cabinet job on the pretext of limiting the size of the federal government.