

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

Instauration[®]

VOL. 4 NO. 1

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THE SHAME OF THE WEST



THE WAR CRIMES TRIALS (1945 - ?)

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

□ Elvis Presley was the first and most successful crosser of the racial divide in music. What did he do to atone for the breach? 333

□ In my study of the racist right I continually come across references to schizophrenia. Francis Yockey, author of *Imperium*, was diagnosed as schizophrenic. George Lincoln Rockwell was diagnosed as schizophrenic when he was put under custody in New York and mentions the incident in his book *Next Time the World* in which he states the shrinks were simply manifesting a Jewish kind of defense mechanism against his views. My opinion is that schizophrenia becomes a real danger for those dealing with dangerous truths. By seeing the kind of realities and truths which are suppressed and proscribed by modern intellectual and social thought, one does enter a kind of "no-man's-land." This can be extremely disorienting and can lead people off into many kinds of fruitless adventures and projects, which appear to reflect paranoia or delusions of grandeur. 614

□ Jimmy Swaggart, our local TV evangelist, claims that ever since the birth of Israel there have been UFO sightings and that a rash of such sightings occurred during the Six-Day War. He suggested that it might have something to do with Ezekiel's wheel within a wheel deal. The audience listened intently. 601

□ I have been traveling all over Europe (England, France, West Germany, East Germany, and Sweden). Please believe me I am sick after staying in London. England has been lost! It appears as if every fifth or sixth young white girl is going with a Third Worlder. I wish I had never seen this situation. 421

□ Is Masonry Western? Negroes eat it up, love it, become devoted to its symbolism. It's a phony, made-up religion, concocted eclectically. It's also a bit passé. 499

□ Country music contests, even now, attract practically pure white audiences. The general feeling is convivial. No slanty eyes or kinky hair. The families converse in Hee-Haw. The Navy has a band, "Country Current," probably to recruit needed rednecks. The moral: Learn to fiddle. 712

□ Country songs harp on themes like divorce, drink and such woes. An older strain is black minstrel themes—bucolic buffoonery. Race is absent in the explicit sense, perhaps because implicitly it's the whole essence of the game. 718

□ *Deus Meus*, why didn't your football articles talk about integrated cheerleading? High-school football has a vastly important sexual aspect. How about all those white girls screaming for the powerful men, including blacks? How about those lovely black legs on the chocolate cheerleaders? 850

□ Remember, food is the foundation and when the foundation goes to hell, the rest of the structure goes along with it. 606

□ Country music, as such, is only a vulgarized vestige of oldtime music, which is the living heritage of Anglo-Saxon traditional recreational music. The "Devil's Dream," "Soldier's Joy," "Miss McCleod's Reel," "My Love Is But A Lassie Yet," are still played and enjoyed, sometimes under other titles, by those who appreciate them without the remotest hint of academic or antiquarian interest. There is some intersection with the marvellously tasteful ballroom and popular music of the nineteenth century, but the roots go back to the eighteenth. Racially this is our purest music. 428

□ In America, the Roman Catholic Church is strongly associated with the Irish and Southern Italian population groups, although Catholics like Father Coughlin and Joseph McCarthy were rather more active in rightwing causes than most Protestants. Similarly, men of Catholic background like Adolf Hitler and Joseph Goebbels were not less enthusiastic politicians than Protestants like Hermann Goering and Vidkun Quisling. In England the situation is different. True, there is a big wedge of Irish immigrants who vote Labour and congregate in cities like Liverpool and Glasgow. But they mix with native English Catholics like oil and water. Interestingly, the Polish minority, of some 200,000, fits into two categories. The main mass forms a proletarian Catholic group very close to the Irish, while the officers' families tune in with the English Catholics. The English Catholic is a very queer animal indeed. Like the Copt in Egypt, he is better off than the average citizen because he is descended from people who could afford to pay the fines for not attending the services of the national religion. English Catholics have a strong gentry complex, whether they are actually descended from the gentry or not. They are very strongly pro-monarchist, despite jokes about the House of Hanover, and politically similar in most respects to the gentry of the Church of England. Catholics of this kind often go to schools like Eton and mix easily with their Anglican counterparts. The older Catholic families are well represented in the Guards regiments and among landowners. They are, it is true, more European-oriented than the Anglicans, but the Anglicans themselves are concentrated in the southern areas of England, the areas nearest to the Continent. One might say that Mosley's Europeanism is especially appealing to these two groups. British subscriber

□ My thought has changed quite a bit lately. God is still my center, but Christianity has not cornered that market. Keep the water, the air and the race pure, that's my philosophy. 049

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Wilnot Robertson, Editor

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□ The August issue was outstanding. I was disappointed with the previous issue, with all the space on sports trivia. From cover to cover the August issue was a credit to you and the Majority. At last there is a periodical that we can be proud of—in contrast to most racist tracts that bury the truth in bad grammar, religious nonsense and hate. The cartoon on the cover was excellent. “Of Quacks and Quackery,” “The Second Death,” “The Dissidents’ Corner” and everything else were intelligent (how rare for a “racist” publication) and clear. I thought I’d never see a publication on the right that would honestly and logically examine religion and superstition. Whether *Instauration* can ever be more than the magazine of the young (in heart and mind) is doubtful. Whether a Majority political movement could be too closely connected with it is also open to doubt. But “The Racial Basis of Tyranny” and other articles are challenging and will never leave the minds of those who will supply the words and ideas to the popular movement that must come.

276

□ Who is Cholly Bilderberger? Why the nom de plume? And why Bilderberger? Does he come from the *Spotlight*? Out of the pages of a Taylor Caldwell novel? Is he a KGB agent? Will his future columns pose fewer fatuous questions? Will Wilmot Robertson, corrupted by power and prosperity, sell *Instauration* and retire to the north of Scotland? Will I find answers to these and other profound questions in future issues? Perhaps the parody is not fair to Cholly, who may indeed be a bright and knowledgeable fellow with much to tell us. But I don’t think he did the job with his first offering, which I found topheavy with curious, undeveloped assertions and murky interrogation. By all means, he should be free to say what he thinks and to ask pointed questions about your (our) motives and rationale. But let him do so in a more empirical, less impressionistic way.

640

□ On the constitutional amendment to make the District of Columbia a state, it might be noted that such illustrious “conservatives” as Barry Goldwater and Strom Thurmond voted yes. James Eastland, long regarded as the most antiblack senator, wouldn’t cut short a Florida vacation to participate in this crucial balloting which, incidentally, could have been killed by one vote.

174

□ The Tokyo police chief interviewed on the “60 Minutes” TV show last September cited the homogeneous population as the main reason for the low Japanese crime rate.

300

□ Technology has eliminated not just the role of the Negro in the economy, but also the whole idea of labor as such. Technology demands a type of man who understands the machine. These people happen to be white. The Negro finds the machine incomprehensible. Insofar as all wealth today flows from the machine, the Negro is reduced not so much to the role of parasite, but to a status still lower—that of beggar.

The effect of technology has not been to bring the races together, but to isolate whites from blacks. Under slavery of either the political or economic kind, the situation was different. Belonging to the same economic system, the races in a sense were thrown together and could not avoid a certain amount of mixing. In Mexico the mestizos came about as a result of a conscious policy of reproducing an intermediate race between Indian and Spaniard. This is a documentable fact. When races feel an economic necessity for each other, they begin to feel an emotional necessity. Instincts of biological perpetuation are corroded by day-to-day material concerns. Paradoxically technology, while it has developed within itself a vast organization of human beings, does not promote any true closeness between people, with the end result that they are inclined to cling emotionally to those most familiar to them, those of their own race.

If economics is not the motive for whites and blacks sharing the same land or the same economic system, what is the motive? While economically the Negro is superfluous, he has become—or remains—an object of white sentimentality. This in fact could be a vestige of the slave days. A moral relation rather than an economic one has in certain cases prompted individual whites and blacks to marry. In general, however, it has led to a certain revulsion and distaste between the races.

505

The present plight of the American Majority can be traced back to the fact that so many Americans were convinced that they could not let “their mother country fall to the Germans.” If this had indeed happened, so what? Britain once fell to the Normans, and there was no racial catastrophe. If she had fallen to the Germans, it is a safe bet that Germany would not have enforced one-thousandth of the social and political changes that the Russians have imposed upon the German Democratic Republic. After all, it was not Germany who declared war on Britain. It was a corrupt British power establishment that declared war on Germany. So whom do the British have to blame for the loss of their colonial empire, if not themselves? Would the Southern lady also saddle the Germans with the blame for the hordes of West Indian Negroes and Pakistanis who have crowded into Britain?

German subscriber

□ The article on demography, “The Second Death,” (*Instauration*, Aug. 1978) was frightening and depressing. The author correctly states that making abortion illegal will raise the birthrate substantially. But that does not mean it would help our people. For although it is hard to find whether a higher percentage of minority women are getting abortions than Majority women, the highest percentage of abortions to births, according to the *U.S. Fact Book* published by the Census Bureau, occurred in the District of Columbia. The only bright light that I can see is that other more politically powerful, racially conscious peoples are also suffering from minus zero growth. Oddly enough, we may find ourselves allied with Jews in efforts to reduce the differential between minority and Majority birthrates. If nothing is done, Wilmot Robertson will have to revise his estimate in *The Dispossessed Majority* of the nonwhite population in the year 2000. According to the *U.S. Fact Book*, births to nonwhites were 19.8% of the total in 1975 and the situation has considerably worsened since then.

147

□ We seem to forget that the Constitution of the United States says in Article III, sec. 3, para. 2, “...but no attainder of treason shall work corruption of blood, or forfeiture except during the life of the person attainted.” Since the Constitution admonishes against attaching blame to descendants of wrong doing, the descendants of persons who held slaves in times past are not guilty of their ancestors’ supposed crimes. Consequently, the Negroes’ demands for special privileges for wrongs done them in the past are without basis.

816

□ As an eligible participant I attended a bargain weekday luncheon held for senior citizens at the local Fairgrounds. There were a couple of tables filled with various and sundry types of reading material. Thinking this to be a good spot to launch a counterattack against the media blackout, I donated a copy of *The Dispossessed Majority* and *The Hoax of the 20th Century*. Not one oldster was interested enough to pick up the books. Apparently “Brains in the Wood” do not improve with age as wine is reputed to do.

864

□ With Negroes from the Caribbean and Africa, natives from Latin America and Asians from Asia flooding into our country, Majority members should support a white immigration policy from Western Europe, Canada, Australia, New Zealand, Rhodesia and South Africa. These white immigrants should have large families and American employers should give them jobs in preference to the mud people. Otherwise, the United States will become another Brazil.

370

□ A good friend of mine in military intelligence made a study of Japanese women, and the datum that I have always thought most significant and memorable is the following. On an extended tour of duty in Japan during the Korean War, beginning some months before the actual hostilities, he provided himself with a Japanese mistress from a very good middle-class family. His cover was some position in the Quartermaster's Corps, and, of course, he was careful not to let his concubine know that he had any other military function. She was, in every way, a perfect and devoted helpmate, who seemed to anticipate his every wish and desire by some kind of instinct, sometimes when he was scarcely aware himself of precisely what would please him. Her two or three brothers had been officers in the Japanese Army and been killed in action. Her uncle and aunt had perished during our famous fire-bombing of Tokyo, and she herself and her mother had barely escaped. My friend tried to discover what his perfect concubine was really thinking, and after several months of intimacy, he asked her about the American raid on Tokyo. Oh, yes, she remembered it vividly: she had seen the American planes come in, "silver wings in the moonlight—very pretty, very pretty!" It was then, of course, that he perceived the profundity of her hatred, and realized that his perfect concubine and housekeeper (they had a Japanese maid who came in each day) was also an implacable enemy. Whether she actually reported to the Japanese intelligence service (the maid would have made a perfect contact) he never knew, but he was quite sure that that did not matter: she naturally and instinctively hated white devils. The raid on Tokyo had merely intensified natural sentiments.

701

□ Your new columnist, Cholly Bilderberger, starts off in a sturdy stride. I was delighted with his graphic style—a spade is a spade. A Catholic is a has-been, a Wasp is a "change the subject," a minority is a black sneakingly joined into the ERA movement, an American is a bigot who allows Jews to print all the news that's good for you. I think that Bilderberger is going to build us a mountain which will be fun to watch the hill frogs try to jump over. Tell him to lay it on the line. We don't have much of the commodity left called time. And I don't mean the H. Luce variety.

303

□ I don't believe a *National Review* analysis, which shies away from race like the plague, is complete any more than I believe that race gives the total answer. So what I do is combine the thinking of *Instauration* with the thinking of Buckley-type conservatives and draw my own conclusions.

424

□ I was astonished by the headline article in *Instauration*, "The Racial Basis of Tyranny." The unknown author, who is quite right about the principles of his exposure, has accumulated a lot of nonsense to prove his theory. He writes that England is one of the few countries with a nearly pure Nordic population. I wonder if he ever saw the Celtic influence in Scotland, Wales and Cornwall. The limitations which the author puts on Nordics are much too rigid. If we stick to his rigorous definition, no country anywhere could be called Nordic.

South American subscriber

□ I have fought the minority takeover, the corrupt government and the crime-infested cesspool of our magnificent country. I've covered the entire U.S. several times and traveled in fifty-two foreign countries. It enrages and sickens one to see the D.C. bureaucrats' submissiveness to Israel. Majority members are gutless.

201

□ I think I should tell you I am not happy with a couple of the shorter articles in *Instauration* that have expressed contempt for Christianity. I have no objection to reading this stuff as long as Christian Instaurationists can get their opinions published. It seems to me you are going to antagonize a number of people like myself who are trying to survive the pressures exerted by liberals in the churches and have no real forum anywhere but in *Instauration*.

487

□ Majority members must try to latch on to any media connection possible. Any way we can get into bumper stickers, T-shirts, newsletters, pop music groups, nightclub entertainment, public speaking, radio (college campus or small-town commercial) would be a plus. But we must limit what we say to positive subliminal images. A rock or country song which praises the beauty of blonde hair and blue eyes and the beauty of children is far more valuable than some nut yammering about shoving Jews into gas ovens. Always promote Majority physical virtues and Majority folkways. Push our old and modern kith and kin—the Vikings, Charles Lindbergh, the astronauts.

372

□ Enclosed is my check to renew my subscription. I think it is encouraging that *Instauration* has now survived three long years.

481

□ Just got the last issue of *Instauration*. It was so *angsterzeugend* I found it hard to get to sleep. It didn't help that I had just come back from a boxing match in which two blacks were forced to quit by their Nordic opponents.

151

□ One can wonder as to the identity of the arrogant egotist who paraded his low IQ in the column "Inside Out" in the September issue. Supposedly, he is "somebody" according to the introduction, but he lacks consistency, courtesy, tact and a few other appurtenances of what I would consider normal intelligence. I have not hesitated to write the above after reading the vulgar remark about General Walker, who has been harassed and even fired upon because of his patriotism—an item I failed to find much of in this lousy column.

922

□ I have now spent twelve years in prison and am thirty-one. Surprisingly, I'm still functioning with a certain semblance of sanity, which will go against me whenever I try for my freedom. It seems as if the Bureau of Corrections in this state has a strange formula, $K + T = D$ (knowledge plus the ability to think equals a dangerous person, i.e., one who should be kept institutionalized). It's strange, too, that this institution is really but a microcosm of the vast organizational censorship exercised beyond the walls. The only difference is that out there "ostracized" is substituted for "institutionalized."

Inmate

□ Nordic or modern ideas are still quite dominant in America, all the glitter of the media aside. This situation cannot go on forever and the country will change as its genetic makeup changes. However, some aspects of Nordicism will survive longer than others, simply because they are what sociologists call "functional." The empirical scientific method seems to be pretty stable, but art and civility are likely to be quite evanescent.

200

□ Some years ago Martin Gardner, of whom you speak kindly in your article "Of Quacks and Quackery," wrote a book called *In the Name of Science*, in which he took an ax to a multitude of "fads and fallacies" such as ESP, dowsing and flying saucers. One chapter was titled, "Apologists for Hate," wherein he ridiculed the ideas of Lothrop Stoddard and Madison Grant. He ended the chapter by quoting the glorious scientism of Emma Lazarus's Statue of Liberty poem. Another part of his book satirized people who dared to criticize Einstein. Though they may sport the title "Dr." in front of their names and display a superior scientific smirk, Gardner and his ilk are far more dangerous hoaxers than are the proponents of astrology, clairvoyance, witchcraft and the like. The latter may or may not be worthless delusions, but I'd choose a high time at a white witches coven any time over an integrated *Scientific American* cocktail party.

987

□ I am disgusted with pusillanimous pastors. If the meek shall inherit the earth, I wonder if what is left will be worth inheriting.

940

□ It is unlikely that the author of *Isaac Asimov's Biographical Encyclopedia of Science and Technology* (Avon Books, 1976, N.Y.) intended to demonstrate Northern European supremacy, but the national origins of the 1,195 subjects about whom he writes reveal just that: Britons, 19.6%; Germans, 19.1%; North Americans (mostly British and German extraction), 17.4%; French, 12.4%; Italians and Romans, 4.3%; Ancient Greeks, 4.7%; Scandinavians, 4.2%; Dutch, 3.0%; Russians, 3.0%; Swiss, 2.0%; Belgians, 0.7%; other Europeans, 2.8%; Asiatics, 0.8%; other Ancients, 1.7%; Jews, 4.3%. Without bickering about the author's competence and motives, the criteria used in the selections and the personal philosophy he insinuates into the text, the ratios would probably not change even if the list was expanded many times over. Being a minorityite himself, Asimov was careful to make direct or oblique identifications of his coreligionists in addition to their nation of residence. I listed them separately, though their appearance in science was quite recent and then entirely within the cultural context of the Northern European countries in which they resided. The intensity of Northern European science and technology seems to diminish according to the inverse square of the distance from the source. Is it possible that civilization can continue in any form if the unreceptive, indifferent and often constitutionally inadequate peoples of the world become dominant? It is scary to think that when we depart the Four Horsemen will be our successors.

606

□ I've heard from quite a few people that Maine-New Hampshire-Vermont is the best area left for us, better even than the Midwest. And this from people who have been around.

501

□ The first law of Nature is that of "kind clinging to kind." Integration will never prevail. Pushed much farther, we will be faced with the inevitable conflict.

618

□ I hate to see the pressure being brought on *Instauration* to change its anonymous format. The semi-secret society idea is not just in the Anglo-American tradition; it is also the best compromise between the demands of security and those of publicity.

632

□ "Inside Out" was very good. Am glad someone up there is on our side.

232

□ Cholly, your new columnist, only turned himself "inside out" and revealed a mighty Olympian peeking out from behind his lace curtains in the safety of his ivory tower. Cholly is indeed an intellectual. He has read *The Education of Henry Adams*. He mentions Mozart and Chartres, but does not mention the ingredient that made Chartres possible—Mencken's "boobs" who built it because they believed in the cult of the Virgin, (something that Mencken would also have despised). Did Cholly miss this in Henry Adams? "In order to feel Gothic architecture in the twelfth and thirteenth centuries, one must feel first and last, around and above and beneath it, the good faith of the public, excepting only Jews and atheists, permeating every portion of it . . ." Cholly says that we are too "lateral" when we try to understand a tragedy such as that which befell Forrestal. We're oh so crude. Please don't soil my lace curtains. Tell Cholly I've been with intellectuals most of my adult life and I have found that they can beat anybody at laterality. In fact, if we are not watchful, we ourselves can be victims of a lateral "pass." True, there are times when we should write about ourselves with humor and satire. We do take ourselves too seriously. But to cite Mencken and Shaw as exemplars for us to follow makes me howl. I, along with other semi-educated products of the university, read Mencken seriously when I was a youth. But what the hell does youth know? Now that I am a man (pardon me, Paul), I have outgrown Mencken's cheap scoffing and flippant vilipendencies. Mencken gave our enemies plenty of ammunition to use against us and many of us used it against ourselves. But let's be honest. Mencken suffered from constipation and that smelly cigar. What he needed was a woman, but when he got one, it was too late to do him much good. Thinking of Mencken, I can't help but remember his buddy, George Jean Nathan, the Jewish drama critic turned Catholic, who by his own admission loved to "tumble" with girls of "color" in preference to white women. And Shaw! What a fraud, a small-minded pop-injay hiding behind that beard, loving to see himself photographed with his one popped eye and the smirk of an enfant terrible on his face. Genius? He had a talent for mockery and could write a craftsmanlike, merchandisable play. But would a genius concern himself with something like the Fabian Society? Yes, Cholly, we know the problem starts "at home," but we have to keep an eye on "out there," and out there is still that which prohibits the distribution of *The Dispossessed Majority* to name but one reason why we can't take your advice wholeheartedly. We would like to start "at home," but they've locked the door on us. Or is that too much for you to see? Our concern right now is not self-castigation or to defend the "fat, jowled porker living on the income from \$5 million shares of IBM." Nor is it to

defend the intellectuals who have been living similarly off their PhDs while they do us in. Yes, Cholly, deliver us from the sin of being "locked in." But if I didn't want to be "locked in," as you put it, I would join up with Bill Buckley (show my intellect) or the John Birch Society (show that I'm really a "boob").

636

□ Since it was suggested in the October issue of *Instauration* that we Germans kindly drop our pathological hatred of the Russians and form an alliance with them, will you permit one of the prospective conscripts a word in reply? I was somewhat amused to see the Southern lady, who authored the piece, in the pose of Admiral Seymour ordering "Germans to the front" in the Boxer rebellion. Unfortunately, her brainchild won't work. What on earth does the American Majority stand to gain from a Russian-German alliance? If American Majority members cannot regain control of their own country, nothing in the world can or will save them. And what does Germany stand to gain from union with one country that has annexed one part of Germany, enslaved the second and threatens the third? If the Southern lady should be familiar with the German language and if she should read one of the newspapers published in that state which is neither German nor Democratic nor a Republic, she cannot possibly fail to notice the frequent subliminal reference to "socialist integration." One month of living with an East German family would be helpful in understanding what this term implies, namely, the loss of our national (and ultimately our biological) identity. Quite apart from the changes in our social structure involved in the abolition of all free enterprise, what are we to think of a state that has to build a death strip, booby-trapped and equipped with self-triggering shrapnel devices, to prevent the headlong flight of its inhabitants? In reality the Berlin Wall extends all the way from the shores of the Baltic to Czechoslovakia. It is not too unlike the fence surrounding a concentration camp—which is the most accurate definition of East Germany.

If the alliance envisioned is to be one with post-communist Russia, then this is such a remote possibility that the American Majority may well have sunk into oblivion before it will be realized. Even in this case a Russian alliance would hardly be desirable from a German point of view. After half a century of social experimentation, the Russians have exactly the political and social system that fits their peculiar emotional needs. The collectivist *mir* (village community) is older than Bolshevism.

German subscriber

□ Cholly Bilderberger is a welcome addition. I think he must have known Charles Lindbergh.

070

Another major revisionist work from Britain

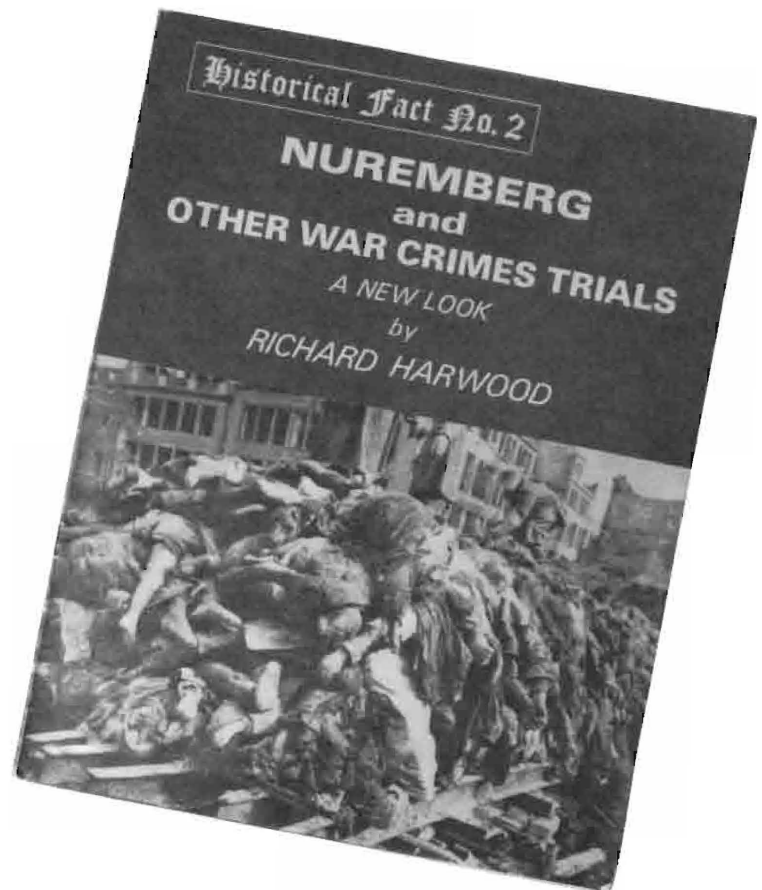
THE SHAME OF THE WEST

If any publisher in the world today deserves the commendation of that minuscule but hardy band of human beings who still like to hear both sides of an important issue, it is the Historical Review Press. Almost alone, this gutsy little British publishing house has dared to challenge the Holiest Writ of the liberal-minority coalition with a series of devastating works that are sapping some of the basic intellectual substrates of the contemporary Western *Weltbild*.

It is the Historical Review Press, which came out with Richard Harwood's *Did Six Million Really Die?*, the first book by an English author to attack the Holocaust gospel. Soon afterward, it mounted an equally deadly assault on the six million legend by publishing Arthur Butz's *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century*. This work was so loaded with truth serum it actually parted the media's iron curtain and became a *cause célèbre* in Northwestern University where Professor Butz teaches. Headlines in Chicago newspapers informed the startled and brainwashed public that someone out there was actually questioning what for more than thirty years had been considered a sacred truth. Even the *New York Times* and the *Washington Post* had to take note of the front-page stories in the Midwest press.

A few months ago the Historical Review Press announced another scholarly tour de force by Richard Harwood titled *Nuremberg and Other War Crimes Trials*. What has long been hailed by the world's liberal and equalitarian community as a model of international justice is now revealed to be a twentieth-century Star Chamber designed to perpetrate a series of judicial murders—a legal conspiracy entered into by leading jurists of Britain, France and the U.S. with the enthusiastic assistance of a military judge from the land of Gulags where tens of millions of Soviet citizens had been starved, shot or worked to death.

Harwood begins by referring to the 1976 "war crimes" trials in Angola, where white mercenaries were sentenced to death or to long prison terms despite some whining objections of the Western press, which had never uttered a word of criticism in 1946 when the Western powers themselves cooperated in a



far more pernicious and unjust show trial at Nuremberg. Before getting into the meat of his material, Harwood reminds us that, though they started in 1945, such trials are still going on today and that not all of them took place in Germany. Anton Mussert, the Dutch National Socialist, was executed by the government of The Netherlands; Vidkun Quisling was killed by a Norwegian firing squad; Lord Haw Haw (William Joyce, an Irishman born in the U.S. who had acquired German citizenship) was executed by the British government for treason, although he had never been a British citizen. Ezra Pound, one of the great modern poets, was committed to a Washington insane asylum for twelve years, a portent of the psychiatric treatment later extended to Russian dissidents by the Kremlin. Germans and pro-Germans, both civilians and military men, were hanged, shot or gassed by the governments of France, Yugoslavia, Czechoslovakia and Poland. In Germany itself 1,000 cases were tried by March 1948, most of them under the separate aegis of Britain, France and the U.S. Only at Nuremberg were the trials presided over by a mixed judiciary of the "Big Four."

Harwood not only provides a precise account of the major and minor trials; he goes behind them and exposes the men who revved up "public opinion" to the point where such trials would be acceptable. Among the leading propagandists were British hatemonger Robert Vansittart and Jewish-American genocidist

Continued on page 19

The deepfreezing of James Gould Cozzens

ILLIBERAL NOVELIST

When it was published thirty years ago, Majority writer James Gould Cozzens' *Guard of Honor* received a few glowing reviews and won for its author a Pulitzer Prize in fiction. But it was not accorded a fraction of the acclaim and publicity lavished on two other novels of World War II published the same year—both by Jewish writers—Norman Mailer's *The Naked and the Dead* and Irwin Shaw's *The Young Lions*.

Reading the three books today, the discerning reader finds the latter two novels to be little more than crude morality plays, devoted in substantial measure to portraying Majority Americans and their institutions as malignantly fascistic. Turning to *Guard of Honor*, one finds a mature, complex and superbly designed work of a quality head and shoulders above most American fiction of the last three decades. The reader also notes that Cozzens is a novelist—all too rare even among Majority writers—who believes our people's character, traditions and institutions should be preserved and defended, not subjected to liberal-minority reconstruction.

A central strand in *Guard of Honor* is a racial episode at a Florida air base. A white pilot breaks the jaw of a black pilot whose panicky flying has nearly caused a midair collision. Some of the Negro's fellow airmen, egged on by leftwing junior officers, attempt to make racial capital out of the incident at the expense of the war effort. But both black and white plotters are finessed and thwarted by the novel's protagonist, Colonel Ross. A Northerner and a judge in civilian life, Ross is not without sympathy for Negroes. "Yet, instructed by experience"—and here Cozzens obviously speaks for himself—"Ross had a gloomy working knowledge of what to expect when your fellow man's face was black." Cozzens-Ross is something less than a racial chauvinist. "Every day the white man's greed and folly proved that. . . he was not clever; he was not strong; he was not good; he was nobody's born master. All he was, was, to a black man's sorrow and his shame, a little too much for most black men."

Cozzens is a social and political conservative—he once described himself as "illiberal"—and *Guard of Honor* is a cogent dramatization of his views. From the literary standpoint, it is quite simply a major novel, masterfully crafted and engrossingly readable.

(Usually the most careful of writers, Cozzens lapses into anachronism when he pokes fun at the Negro penchant for bestowing the names of the famous on their offspring. A minor character in the novel, a Negro first sergeant, has the given names Charles Augustus Lindbergh—only some 16 years after the Lone Eagle's flight made him a household name.)

The extent to which the lack of equalitarian senti-

ment in *Guard of Honor* hurt it with the critical fraternity cannot be gauged. But it is a fact that Cozzens, born in 1903, was an established novelist who had produced an important book that merited much more attention than it received.

Rather ingenuously the critic Malcolm Cowley, speaking in 1965, said the shameful neglect of Cozzens led to

a reviewer's bad conscience, which was almost universal among the daily and weekly reviewers. . . . They had all decided that Cozzens hadn't had a square shake, that *Guard of Honor* was a much more important book than they had thought. . . . and that earlier books of his like *The Just and the Unjust* were important, too, and hadn't been adequately recognized. So. . . it was easy to predict that the critics would try to atone for past errors in regard to Cozzens by reviewing his next book favorably.

Cowley was right. Cozzens' next book *By Love Possessed* (1957) was indeed widely and favorably reviewed and became a popular success. Conscience may have played a part in the critical response, but the friendly notices were certainly not impeded by the fact that the novel is an indictment, though a reluctant and regretful one, of the Majority. In any case, the author's season of glory was soon dimmed, and no doubt shortened, by a vicious *Time* cover story. Malcolm Cowley has described the process by which the *Time* article became a hatchet job:

Cozzens and the [*Time*] interviewer had a lot of drinks together. When the interviewer got back to New York, he said, "Well, I got an awful lot of stuff from Cozzens, but it's not stuff we can print." But there was a snide editor at *Time*, and he not only used the mean stuff that Cozzens had said between drinks, but he made it even worse. Cozzens had made a couple of cracks that sounded anti-Semitic. This was a very important point for its effect on later comments about the book.

Cowley does not elaborate on this last remark and we can only draw inferences. In *By Love Possessed* Cozzens depicts a Jewish lawyer turned Episcopalian. It is a detached, coolly objective portrait to which little exception can be taken. But to brand the author as privately anti-Jewish can serve the dual purpose of "proving" that the portrait is ipso facto anti-Semitic and warning all Majority novelists that they had better depict Jews in only the most flattering light. (Twenty years later, writers hardly need such warnings, since it is now an unwritten rule that minority characters be treated with a maximum of sympathy and a minimum of realism.)

The Cozzens case was further complicated, Cowley tells us, by the fact that the writer "has a Jewish wife

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Myrdal approved Warren's edict, but would Jefferson and Lincoln?

A SECOND LOOK AT *BROWN*

When Generals Grant and Lee looked up from their final paperwork at Appomattox who would have dared to prophesy: "Well, gentlemen, you have done your best, but a hundred years from now your countrymen will be wrestling even more desperately with the same problem?" By which is meant the problem deposited on our shores by those "twenty Negurs" mentioned by John Rolfe in his diary in 1619. A Dutch man-of-war anchored off that part of Tidewater Virginia known as Jamestown had traded a score of blacks for some supplies.

The twenty had grown to more than half a million



Earl Warren, the Great Desegregator

by the time fifty-five ex-British colonists finished some other paperwork at Philadelphia and began to pass the quill from hand to hand. Thirty-nine signed what we read today as "this Constitution of the United States of America." Surprisingly, sixteen said they could not sign it. Why? They were independent-minded Anglo-Saxons; they represented the thirteen colonies; they had come through a punishing war. Their chief objection was that the Constitution would allow the federal government to take over more authority than they were willing to surrender. What to do? Ten amendments were added, and the Bill of Rights was adopted on December 15, 1791.

There was nothing in the Constitution as amended about the perennial problem—except for a cut-off date for the slave trade (1808). So it was of no help in

preventing the Civil War that came close to blowing the nation to shreds. Reconstruction was of even less help. But eventually the violence died and there was hope again. The Negroes were given their great break—their own educational system—in the "separate but equal" language of *Plessy vs. Ferguson*.

Ignorance had been the big handicap of the Negro. Would education unlock the door? Not exactly. The NAACP was launched on its way February 12, 1909, commemorating a race riot of the previous year. Where was that riot? In Springfield, Illinois, of all places, hometown of Honest Abe. A social worker born in Brooklyn, member of a wealthy white family, thought the time and place appropriate, although Lincoln never freed the slaves. He disclaimed any such intention or power. The Thirteenth Amendment freed the slaves.

For more than half a century, black schools were doing a better and better job until the social-climbing elements got their man, a chief justice, to twist the Constitution into an endorsement of their social climbing. The neo-Abolitionists succeeded in denying the right of free association to the whites who built the schools. Now the Negroes demand white schools, churches, neighborhoods, white everything. And who can blame them? All they know about civilization was taught to them by their white benefactors. The era of slavery and the Civil War showed them how divided the whites can become. Although few could read the issues as they were discussed in whatever papers existed at the time, they could hear—and their interest quotient was high! How could the black escape feeling superior when he saw the whites shooting each other to settle his status? That the whites did not work out a solution to the Negro problem is not the fault of the black. Inevitably, the black took all he could get and expects more today.

For a man with Earl Warren's narrow talents to have been assigned the top spot in the judiciary was a stultifying tragedy. The race question required much more time and much more brains. Warren, who gave it neither, was ratified as chief justice by the Senate on March 1, 1954. He fired his round-the-world shot two months, two weeks and a few hours later. He laid down a new law which said Negro children had a right to go to a previously all-white school, but a white child did not have that right. It was a matter of psychology, he and his associates proclaimed. The *Brown vs Board of Education* edict turned on this hinge: "Whatever may have been the extent of psychological knowledge at the time of *Plessy vs Ferguson*, this finding is amply supported by modern authority." The next words were: "Any language in *Plessy vs. Ferguson* contrary to this finding is rejected."

The amazing fault, using the word in the geological

LIBERTARIAN LUNACY

“Open the Doors!” of the United States to “unrestricted immigration” demands Donald H. Carpenter, former national director of the Young Americans for Freedom, in the August 1978 issue of *New Guard*. Carpenter’s formula for national suicide would not be noteworthy if *New Guard* were one of the myriad of leftist reviews which prosper in the land its editors loathe. *New Guard*, however, supposedly represents responsible conservatism. Nonetheless, it is now promoting an idea that is as irresponsible and destructive as any advocated by the most nihilistic Trotskyite know-nothings.

What seems paradoxical is, in reality, quite simply evidence that the extreme right of libertarianism ultimately joins in full circle with the extreme left of Marxism. Regarded with philosophical detachment, libertarianism and Marxism are revealed to be not two separate ideological dimensions, an illusion arising from a Moebius half-twist of ruling class rivalries, but only one continuum of reductionist materialism wholly inimical to human personality, national community, and racial integrity. Libertarianism, applied to reality as its theorists wish it to be, could only result in the socio-economic collapse that Marx predicted as the fatal terminus of the “contradictions of capitalism.”

Some of Carpenter’s and, by extension, libertarianism’s beliefs are obviously senseless. Thus, Carpenter denies that unrestricted immigration would produce massive unemployment because this is largely a result of “government action which, directly or indirectly, forces wage rates above their free-market level.” Elaborating on this notion, he concludes, “In the free-market economy, other factors being equal, labor will tend to migrate to those areas where wage rates are highest, just as capital will tend to flow to areas where wages are low. Labor, like all other goods, is scarce, and therefore always in demand at its appropriate free-market price.” In other words, in libertarianism’s economic wonderland, one which confounds the “free market” with an infinite universe, there is no limit to employment possibilities as long as wage rates are free to descend to any level. It might be true that employment in the United States could be doubled to 200 million if average wages were halved. It might even be quadrupled to 800 million, a figure which would represent employment for a goodly fraction of the Third World people who wish to migrate here. But what would the average wage be under such conditions? What fellaheen level of existence would prevail before “labor”—the libertarians’ favorite term for human beings—ceased to “flow” into the United States?

Having revealed his contempt for human personality, Carpenter next reveals that he has no sense of a national community:

Should a native worker be given preference in hiring over a foreign worker? Although the prevailing answer nowadays would be yes, I would have to say no. Within the borders of the United States, a native worker already has the freedom to move from city to city, or from state to state Why should someone born in Mexico, Poland, or Japan be prevented from moving to, and working in, the United States? I can see no rational justification for such a position. About the only rational criteria in employee selection is: Of what value is this person to the employer? What is he or she worth to the business?

While Carpenter ponders what is rational, he does not consider the possibility that the millions of new workers brought in by unrestricted immigration might well decide that they see nothing rational in their being used to enhance the profit margins of a small minority of capitalists. The new immigrants would, in all likelihood, find more rationality in socialism than in the “free market.” The native workers, dismissed because they do not sell their labor cheaply enough to please Carpenter and his kind, have in the past largely rejected socialism because of a sense of nativist patriotism that Carpenter dismisses as having no relevance to rational cost-accounting.

Carpenter insists, “For the most part, those who decide to immigrate are the most talented, the most educated, the most ambitious; they are anxious to get ahead in life and make something of themselves.” Assuming that this Horatio Alger theme has any truth, why should the talented, educated, and ambitious people native to the United States accept a situation in which their “free market” value could only plummet. Harvard economist Richard B. Freeman’s *The Overeducated American*, a copiously documented study published in 1976, demonstrates that this nation already has, or soon will have, a surplus of educated people in almost every field.

After claiming to have dismissed “opposing arguments,” Carpenter advances what he considers to be “some very positive reasons for allowing unrestricted immigration”:

First, there is the question of property rights. Suppose a person born in Mexico decides to immigrate to the United States. Suppose further that he finds someone who is willing to hire him, and someone else who will sell him shelter, either an apartment or a home. Doesn’t it logically follow that any law or edict which prohibits this voluntary arrangement is in actuality a serious violation of property rights?

According to this argument, it would be perfectly

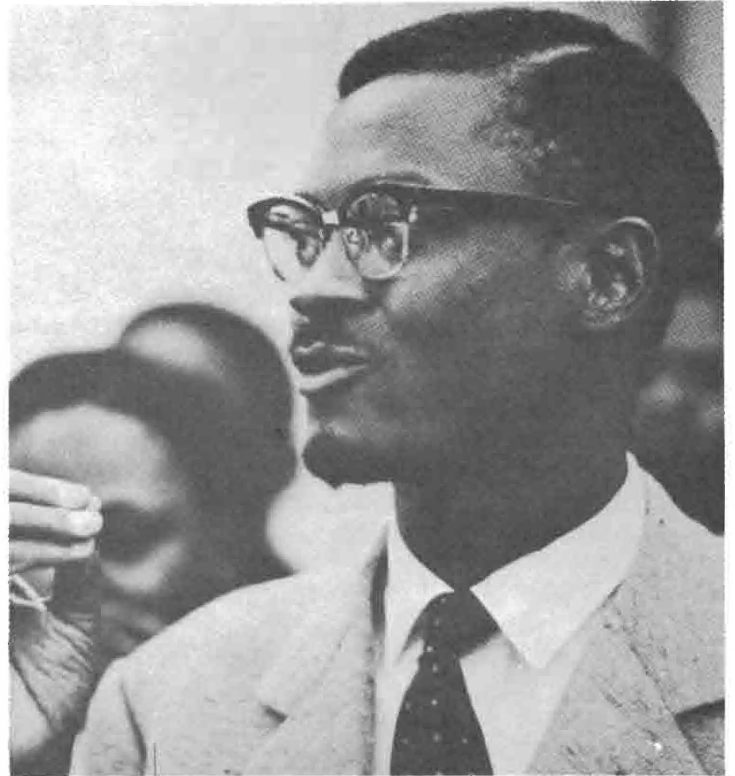
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THE CONGO

Patrice Lumumba, the liberal hero of Zaire (ex-Belgian Congo) once expounded: "We will show the world what the black man can achieve when he works in liberty."

Lumumba, a convicted embezzler, forger and thief, belonged to the Batatela, a tribe of cannibals whose remarkable youthfulness was attributed to their habit of eating their parents.

We were told that the Belgian administration in the Congo was setting an enlightened people an example which the other white powers in Africa would do well to follow—much like the Dutch in Java. For a while the colony really flourished, especially during World War II, when it was governed not by Belgians from Brussels, but by Belgians in Leopoldville. In spite of this ephemeral boom, however, the rot set in after the war, after Europe had been successfully crushed and the forces of race-levelling had been unleashed. Socialist principles were introduced, all wildly unreal when applied to African primitives. The Belgian press, cast in the approved postwar Western mold and in close harmony with the rest of the "free media," condemned the colonial administration as reactionary and the Belgian settlers as fascist extremists. It was clear that nothing less than total capitulation was going to satisfy Brussels' mediocrats. It was equally clear that the Belgian government, composed almost exclusively of Socialists and Catholics, was of a kind likely to guarantee anything but stable rule in Africa. Belgian politicians were very far from realizing that in Africa it scarcely matters whether you have an enlightened rule or a savage one, provided it is based on force, the only thing the African recognizes and respects. But in any case the Belgian politicians were working for the overthrow, not the perpetuation of white rule in Africa, and therefore their conception of enlightened rule was one of suicidal indulgence. Even paternalism was wrong, they said, because it was an affront to human dignity and implied racial inequality. It made civilized Europeans appear superior to cannibals, which was undemocratic.



Patrice Lumumba

It is quite likely that the Belgian Congo administration had been haunted by the tales of horror that were told of it at the beginning of the century. Atrocity photographs were published featuring black men with their hands chopped off. They were still circulating in the 1930s. But what did such photographs actually prove? Handless Negroes are not so very rare. Lopping off hands is an old African punishment for theft. No one asked what white rubber planters in the Congo stood to gain by chopping off their laborers' hands. Nor must we forget that the most damning and most libelous report of the Congo was written by Sir Roger Casement, the Anglo-Irish homosexual with a penchant for naked black primitives who was later hanged as a German spy.

In any case, in World War I, Belgium, the "unspeakable," was invaded by Germany, whereupon she immediately became known as "gallant little Belgium," and the Western propaganda machine assured everyone that the Huns were skewering Belgian babies on their bayonets and boiling them down to make soap—before, that is, the Huns got down to the business of crucifying Canadian soldiers. Even in World War II we were assured that the Germans had crucified Australian soldiers in Greece—mile after mile of them, strung upon telegraph poles, as revealed by diaries taken from German prisoners. And of course we all knew that Hitler was given to chewing carpets! Our propagandists expect us to believe absolutely anything, no doubt because their experience confirms that we will.

Whatever it was that forced the Belgians out of the

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Sexocide

Integration, as anyone with half a brain knows, contains the sprouting seeds of a war of annihilation on the blonder and fairer segments of the white race. Nowhere is this war carried on more brutally, viciously and appallingly than in American prisons. There the conflict has been reduced to one single tactic—the forcible unmaning of whites by blacks.

To clear the way for this ultimate and most loathsome violation of human rights, federal and state governments, prodded by Jewish and Negro organizations, have been forcing the racial integration of prison cells. This exposes the young white to sexual attacks day and night with no means of escape. The guards don't or won't hear his screams.

Incredibly, in some prisons Negro convicts are permitted to share cells with other Negroes, but whites are forbidden to share cells with other whites. Every white is deliberately paired off with a Negro cellmate. The white, consequently, is forced to spend most of his time in the company of a convict whose principal mission is to degrade him to his own animal level by repeated homosexual assaults.

The physical and mental torture experienced by a white teenager after only a few days of incarceration in a prison with a largely black population can hardly be imagined. His entire nature is turned upside down. His humanity is animalized. Psychologically, he may never recover. Physically, vital parts of his body have been seriously injured.

About the only way to prevent this abomination, and even then the solution only works part of the time, is for the "rape bait," the young blond inmate, to "unman" himself. Wardens and prison councillors instruct him to act like a girl from the very moment he is locked up. He should bite and scratch his assailant, not fight him. He should scream as loud as he can, act crazy and never give the least hint of any masculinity or of any antiblack feelings. Then blacks may think him weird and leave him alone. Their main objective is frustrated—that of degrading and humiliating the white male to the point where he becomes a female. If he already acts like a female, their sadistic work has already been done.

We have a copy of a letter from the American Civil Liberties Union to an Instauratorist who asked if the sexual torture inflicted on the white prison inmates could be stopped. The ACLU admitted the seriousness of the situation, but said that segregation in the prisons would not stop it, "since almost invariably this seems to lead to the victimization of others."

Meanwhile, Ronald Jamgochian, a 28-year-old Armenian was arrested in New York for drugging, raping, sodomizing and beating an eighteen-year-old girl described in the police dossier as a "beautiful, beautiful blond." Jamgochian was out on \$125,000 cash bail after a previous arrest for

luring a group of Playboy bunnies to his secluded New Jersey home where he and some of his minority friends drugged and sexually assaulted the girls while a cameraman recorded the activities on film.

Minorities talk a lot about genocide, and Mr. Carter talks a lot about human rights. What about the on-going minority sexocide of male and female Majority blondes?

Religious Freedom

Suppose you were a Jew and wanted to become a member of a Jews for Jesus group and also wanted to marry a Christian girl. These were not easy choices for Kenneth Mark Levitt. On a visit to his parents just before his planned wedding, he was abducted and held in various locations for fourteen days, during which as many as twenty men called him a Nazi, showed him pictures of the Holocaust, ripped up copies of the New Testament and stuffed parts of the torn pages in his mouth and ears, and set them on fire. His captives wore him down to the point where he agreed not to marry his Gentile fiancée. Eventually, however, he escaped and went through with the marriage. Meanwhile, his father, Albert A. Levitt, has been arrested on charges of kidnapping.

Things To Come

Vance Packard is a vulgarizer, a compiler and a polymathic student of the intellectual claptrap of modern Western civilization. His roving eye and pen have wandered over the length, breadth and shallows of contemporary psychology, sociology, sex, politics and what have you. His latest oeuvre *The People Shapers* (Little, Brown, \$12.50) dabbles with the problem of human manipulation by environmentalists, biologists, geneticists, behaviorists, Skinnerites and other breeds of hard and soft scientists. As a bestselling author he has to be careful to tip the ideological scales in favor of liberalism and other minority-oriented creeds. But blowing aside the chaff, we do occasionally come upon a weird informational amalgam of what the future may or may not hold in store for us.

If, for example, it is established that personality fixing [of the child] proceeds most rapidly between the eighth and tenth month, an imprinter specializing in personality might be on hand several hours a week during that period to help optimize the traits particularly desired by the family (p. 64).

Some geneticists speak of a "genetic twilight" in that the number of defective people dependent on medical technology will increase 8% per century. If this is true, the bulk of the world's population will be defective in 600 years. Carriers of genetic diseases, advises Nobel laureate Linus Pauling, should have the information tattooed on their foreheads in the form of coded "Avoidance Signals."

Idant, located on Madison Avenue in New York City, is the only privately operated U.S. sperm bank and keeps some 10,000 samples in stock. Donors, largely graduate students, many from Columbia, are paid \$25 to do their thing in a special room called the ejaculatorium. Sperm is classified according to height, weight, blood type, eye color, hair color, complexion, body type, race, religion, education, occupation, special talents and bad habits. Sperm is kept at -321° and in some cases has lasted thirteen years. Purchase orders have come from as far away as Venezuela, Canada, Alaska and Mexico. Some 1,400 American babies have been conceived with frozen sperm. The medical director of Idant is Joseph Feldschuh. His wife, Roxanne, supervises the day-to-day operation of the company.

A Princeton theologian, Paul Ramsey has offered the suggestion that the beginning of human life be set when the baby is about one year old. He reasoned that a baby should not be regarded as human, at least in the sense of having legal rights, until it is conscious of itself. A common Protestant view is that life begins with "quickening," that is, when the pregnant woman feels or notices fetal movement. The Catholic church during the Middle Ages permitted abortion prior to "fetal quickening." Medical experts believe that there is no chance a fetus could suffer pain before the age of twenty-eight weeks.

Man-animal hybrids may be routinely produced by 2025.

Lower and Lower Education

Inform, a publication of the Center for Independent Education, reported (May, 1978):

In a given month, some 24 million secondary-school students have something stolen from them, 282,000 are attacked; 120,000 teachers have something stolen, 5,200 are attacked, 1,000 of them requiring medical attention. About 6,000 teachers have something taken by force, weapons, or threats. Similarly, in a given month, 25% of all schools are subject to vandalism (average cost \$81), and 10% of all schools are burglarized (average cost \$183).

The state of the pedagogic art is hardly any better in Italy, according to educationist Mauro Lucentini.

Italian teachers have been largely cowed by their students into giving passing marks and conferring diplomas and degrees without any work on the student's part. "A failed student means a dead teacher," reads the latest graffiti on the walls of a Milan vocational school. The few teachers who initially refused the demands have been spat at, beaten, wounded. In the universities the students particularly insist on high marks because they are necessary to qualify for a new subsidy instituted by the state—the *pre-salario*, accorded to worthy students as an advance on what society is supposed to owe them later.

Continued on next page

Gromyko on Jewish Diplomats

Nahum Goldmann, former head of the World Jewish Congress, is a maverick Jew, which means he often says things that do not fit into the monolithic Zionist propaganda line. It also means that he is more likely to speak the truth than the organization Jew who is always looking over his shoulder to see if Moshe Dayan, Senator Javits or the Rothschilds approve of his remarks.



Nahum Goldmann

Writing in the *Jewish Sentinel* (Sept. 28, 1978), Goldmann recounts an interesting interview with Soviet Foreign Minister Andrei Gromyko. "Before the war," Goldmann asserts,

most Russian diplomats were Jews. A list of these representatives of the USSR is published every year. Recently it has only contained two or three Jewish names. I took the list to Gromyko and asked why his diplomatic machinery was *Judenrein*.

Gromyko replied:

That has nothing to do with anti-Semitism. With a few exceptions you won't find any Ukrainians there either. Frankly, we are a closed society, not very democratic in the Western sense of the word. If we send a Jewish second secretary to the Russian embassy in Rio de Janeiro, for example, in his first week he'll discover that he has a cousin in São Paulo, a week later that he has an uncle in Curitiba, and so on. We don't like that; we don't want our diplomats to have personal international relations. Well, the Jewish people is international. I am not saying that Jews are disloyal, but they have too many friends, relations and acquaintances for our liking. We take the same line with the Ukrainians, who have communities abroad.

Activist Politics

Even the *New York Times* had to admit that an astonishing number of sympathetic onlookers showed up at Frank Collin's Marquette Park rally. The limited success of Collin, whose brown-haired, gray-eyed father was born Max Simon Cohn in

Munich, August 23, 1913, certainly does not arise from any charisma he may possess. Neither is it likely that people in his neighborhood really believe in his concept of National Socialism. The territorial imperative, the sense of a familiar living space being threatened, in this case accounts for the sympathetic response. Sufficiently threatened, people will even rally to an alien symbolism if it promises them some sense of strength. How much better the response might be if Collin (or others like him) presented themselves in a more palatable, reasonable, less outre manner is open to speculation.

In spite of their obvious faults, the so-called National Socialist groups inadvertently have at least two positive effects: 1) They remind the American public in general that even persons with the most unconventional of political views can claim for themselves the protection of the Bill of Rights. 2) The publicity given to the term "National Socialist" helps disabuse young people of their notion that racism is tantamount to capitalism, country clubs and Chambers of Commerce.

It would be interesting to see what support might be won by a national socialist movement which advocated Majority racism but excluded the type of Halloween paraphernalia which bogs down present-day Nazi groups. If Collin, with all his obvious limitations, could take 16 percent of the vote in his 1975 race for alderman, then might it not be possible that an authentically American national socialist movement could do even better in certain elections? However, it is unlikely that such an organization will come into existence in the immediate future. Unfortunately, cultists, poseurs, lunatics, and various other "bad boys" of the Hollywood Nazi variety will probably monopolize national socialism indefinitely. The fact that the first national socialist, the first politician to so describe himself, was a Frenchman, Jacques Biez, a follower of Edouard Drumont, is a fact that will be forever lost on them. (Some might argue that Proudhon, some fifty years prior to Biez, was the first national socialist, but he did not use the term.)

It is more necessary than ever that Majority activists run for political office, especially on local and state levels, because the secret ballot is about the only weapon we have left. Individuals whose livelihoods depend upon wages or salaries, a category comprising from 85 to 90 percent of the American population, are hostages to their employers. Whether the latter are profit-making corporations or various agencies of government makes little difference. Controversial activities on the part of employees are disapproved. Furthermore, as everyone knows, these activities need not be something as controversial as Majority activism in order to call forth punitive reprisals. Merely agitating against some municipal bond issue favored by the local power elite can bring action against the "offender." The fact is that full rights of expres-

sion are reserved for those people, necessarily a minority, who have a secure source of income not dependent on the goodwill of a single employer. By implication, the average man, a white-collar or blue-collar worker, must be content to do his work, pay his debts and taxes, and abstain from lucubrations, much less actions, that are deemed too "controversial" for persons of his stature, i. e., any matters fundamental to the basic structure and operation of society as a whole. Consequently, the average man has only the vote as a means of protest.

Majority activists who widen the scope of their political appeal to include socio-economic issues as well as the racial factor might be able to tap part of that vast reservoir of alienated discontent that is represented by the nonvoter. (Some analysts of voting patterns have concluded that the German Nazis drew most of their new votes in 1933 from persons who had never voted before. The same pattern possibly applies to other parties of protest which have suddenly and almost inexplicably come into prominence. It would be interesting to find out if the National Front in Britain is drawing support from former nonvoters.)

Majority members of the most extreme views have won percentages of the total vote in local and statewide races that are comparable to the percentage of the vote (i. e., five to fifteen percent) that has been won by respectable conservatives (e. g., the Conservative parties, Libertarian Party, American Independent Party). The potential vote for a Majority activist is—it is safe to say on the basis of the record—considerably more substantial than that available to an ultraconservative of the John Birch variety. This fact should encourage more Majority members to run for office. No other method is so efficacious in winning the attention of hundreds of thousands or even millions of voters. Furthermore, although they would never admit it, establishment politicians will not overlook even a vote of five percent; that slim percentage often wields the balance of power.

Underminers, Jawas and Race Switchers

On May 4, 1970, Ohio National Guardsmen, who had been called to the seething campus of Kent State University to restore order, found themselves threatened by a ululating mob of "student" demonstrators. Almost every headline reader in the world knows what happened in the next few minutes. But not too many are aware that three of the four "students" were Jews, a ratio which closely approximates the overall percentage of Jews in the far-out Left, both then and now.

Lest we be accused of anti-Semitism, we refer to Klaus Mehner's *Twilight of the Young: The Radical Movements of the 1960s and Their Legacy* (Holt, Rinehart and

Winston, 1977). On page 304 Mehnert writes:

In 1967 a survey of "radical students" found that Jews comprised 61 to 66 percent of radicals in and around Chicago, 65 percent at Harvard University, 83 percent at Berkeley, and 93 percent at the University of Michigan. At the same time, Jews comprised a large proportion of the younger faculty; as a rule they felt a special attachment to Jewish students, many of whom belonged to the New Left.

Mehnert devotes a lengthy chapter to "Teachers and Gurus," in which he discusses seven intellectual leaders of the New Left, six of whom are Jews: Max Horkheimer, Theodore Adorno, Herbert Marcuse, Erik H. Erikson (Homburger), Erich Fromm and Wilhem Reich.

What are the reasons for this striking disproportion? Mehnert considers several, most of them flattering to Jews. One is less flattering: "The urge to find universalistic ideas in order to secure, once these ideas have been generally accepted, leadership for the Jewish minority over the non-Jewish majority" (p. 305).

Mehnert then quotes from a "non-yet-published paper" by Stanley Rothman:

The Jew's supposed identification with the "underdogs" of the society is based less on identification with their suffering than upon a desire to use these underprivileged groups as a means for undermining the establishment. In short, the aim of the Jewish radical is to estrange the Christian from society as he feels estranged from it.

Is it unfair to suspect that what Mehnert terms "leadership for the Jewish minority over the non-Jewish majority" may really amount to a desire for domination over the Majority? Rothman says that the aim is to *undermine* the established society. What could be more explicitly stated than that? It's a wonder some Jewish spokesmen would write so frankly about this matter. It could be they think the hicks in the "provinces" don't know how to read.

* * *

A political science professor, Henry Srebnik, writing in a recent issue (vol. 13, no. 2) of the leftist review *Canadian Dimension*, exposes and condemns *Star Wars* as a racist allegory. The "Jawas," those foul-smelling, squatty, beady-eyed, cheating merchants of the planet Tatooine, are, according to Srebnik, obviously a slightly refurbished anti-Semitic stereotype complete with the infamous *foetor Judaicus*. "Tusken raiders" are Arabs, while the "Wookiee" Chewbacca is the black man as shuffling servitor. Luke Skywalker is the "Aryan hero." Srebnik does not try to fit Darth Vader and his "storm troopers" into this schema.

* * *

A recent United Press International story from Louisville relates a situation that one might well term "tragi-farce":

The only current controversy concerning transportation in the area is a rash of parents seeking to have their children's racial

classification changed to minority status, primarily American Indian, to exempt them from court ordered busing. David Espin, assistant superintendent for pupil personnel, said school officials would consider only requests made before July 1. He emphasized that if any time during the school year, parents can prove their child has minority blood, the child will be declared exempt from busing.

Traitorous Pair

At the climacteric of the Korean War, when Red Chinese "volunteers" were overrunning American positions and threatening to push GIs back into the Yellow Sea, Sydney Rittenberg, scion of a prominent Charleston, South Carolina, Jewish family was working for Mao Tse-tung in Peking as a specialist in anti-American propaganda. In 1967 Rittenberg had acquired so much power he actually became the boss of the Peking radio. But like Icarus (excuse the comparison) the American expatriate flew a little too high. He drew the attention of the Gang of Four, joined it for a time and then found himself in the middle of a political cat fight, which eventually earned him a 9½-year jail sentence. Arrested with Rittenberg were two other old Chinese hands, Israel Epstein and Michael Shapiro.

Recently, as a result of the softer line of post-Mao China, Rittenberg was freed. American reporters found him sightseeing with his Chinese wife on the banks of China's picture-postcard Li River. After describing Rittenberg's political adventures as a Mao hireling, the *Washington Post* reporter added, "There seemed to be no great obstacles to Rittenberg's returning to the United States to live or to visit . . ."

How right the *Post* is! A collaborator in the pay of the Communist Chinese while they were shooting down Americans in Korea will not only be welcomed in the United States; he will probably receive the same red carpet treatment given to such prominent proditors and proditresses as Ramsey Clark and Jane Fonda after their *pourparlers* Hanoi, which took place when the North Vietnamese were killing as many GIs as the North Koreans and Chinese were killing a decade earlier.

The red carpet, however, was not rolled out for poet Ezra Pound, who was exhibited in an iron cage in Pisa and later committed to a Washington madhouse for his literate, anti-Roosevelt musings over the Italian radio in World War II.

Rittenberg happens to have an ideological and racial twin. In 1950, when Stalin needed all the brains he could muster to get Soviet nuclear weaponry off the drawing board, Bruno Pontecorvo, a prominent Jewish-Italian nuclear physicist, suddenly bought a one-way ticket to Moscow and vanished without so much as a fare-you-well from Britain's Harwell Atomic Research Station. Unlike the New York Rosenbergs, who sent their stolen atomic secrets to Russia by diplomatic pouch,

Pontecorvo carried his in his pocket. In return the grateful Stalin built a special \$2.8 million nuclear research installation for Pontecorvo in Dubna, fifty miles north of the Kremlin.

Who was the genial, smiling figure who stepped off a Soviet jet in the Rome airport last September? None other than Bruno himself, come home to attend the retirement ceremonies of Italian physicist Edoardo Amaldi. Greeting his brothers and sisters as if nothing had ever happened, as if defecting to Russia with Western plans for nuclear bombs had been a meritorious act, he announced, "I am happy to be back in Italy after twenty-eight years. I hope to come again sometime."

Povera Italia! Its best atomic physicist, Enrico Fermi, accompanied by and perhaps instigated by his Jewish wife, went West to build his bombs, two of which landed in Japan, a World War II ally of Italy. Later his scientific buddy buddy, Pontecorvo, went East to help build the Soviet H-bomb arsenal now pointing at the U.S., Western Europe and the Italian boot. It seems the last country Italian nuclear bombardiers think of is their own.

Lesbian Baby Boom

Some remarkable ideas frothed out of a lesbian conference held last summer at Illinois State University at Normal, Illinois (the locale inspired delegates to wear sweat-shirts proclaiming, "I'm a Normal Lesbian.")

One mind-rocker was a proposal for 500,000 test tube babies to be delivered by lesbian mothers over the next four years. "Even if a child is not born gay, he will contribute to new gay power," one delegate elucidated, "How could a child turn against its mother?"

The male wherewithal for this operation will be provided—naturally or should we say, unnaturally—by fags. The dykes don't want to be contaminated by a straight spermatozoon. "The only way for us to overwhelm the opposition is to simply breed our way to victory," declared one delegate in a rousing, infinitive-splitting manifesto.

Who would have thought that when Faraday generated the first electric current by passing a magnet over a copper wire it would eventually be plugged into an electric chair? Who would have thought that the miracle of the test tube baby would be seized upon by lesbians to remove their aversion to reproduction?

Technology continues to play tricks, sometimes dirty tricks, on its creators.

The mere contests of the sword are temporary, their wounds are but in the flesh, and it is the pride of the generous to forgive and forget them; but the slanders of the pen pierce to the heart, they rankle longest in the noblest spirits, they dwell ever present in the mind, and render it morbidly sensitive to the most trifling collision

Washington Irving

Psyched-out History

When Paul H. Elovitz, a professor of "psychohistory" at Ramapo College, approached Gloria Carter Spann, Jimmy's sister, for an interview, she asked him, "Are you Jewish?" When he nodded his head, she said, "Well, it's impossible for a Yankee Jew to psychoanalyze the religion of a Southern Baptist fundamentalist. . . ."

Nevertheless, the psychoanalysis goes on and on, more recently, under the name of psychohistory. Here is a paragraph from "Dr" Elovitz's article, "Three Days in Plains," from the book *Jimmy Carter and American Fantasy, Psychohistorical Explorations*, edited by Lloyd deMause and Henry Ebel:

The oral rage characteristic of narcissistic personalities is reflected in different incidents in Jimmy Carter's childhood. While almost dying of colitis, at approximately 20 months, Jimmy screamed and screamed for a goat. Miss Abrams, Lillian's friend who was the Head Nurse at the Wise Sanitarium, went out and bought the first baby goat that she could find to pacify Jimmy. It was kept in a little box by his bed. While keeping baby goats (kids) as pets is common in the rural South, I suspect that this 'kid' had special meaning to Jimmy. A goat is notoriously an oral-aggressive animal which will devour everything from clothes to tin cans in its insatiable need to bite. Having a "kid" of his own gave Jimmy his own "baby surrogate" to hold on to at a time when his mother was expecting the first of his three sibling rivals. The goat also may have served as a transitional object, a security blanket to compensate for the impending further loss of his mother's attention.

This is the kind of drivel that should make it a criminal offense to teach witch doctors how to write. Instead of making a goat out of the President, Elovitz's Freudian ravings actually made Jimmy the Tooth, at least for the first time in our eyes, a somewhat sympathetic figure.

Sharpening the Scissors

One of the last means of free expression in this country is the Letter to the Editor. Depending on who is wielding the blue pencil and on the outspokenness of the communication, some letters that deal at least peripherally with issues and events systematically censored in the rest of the newspaper do see the light of day. Now that Jewish organizations have successfully banned the Middle East as a topic on a radio talk show in Palm Beach (too much anti-Zionism filtered through, even though the host was the son of a rabbi), Joseph Cohen, president of the Palm Beach American Jewish Committee, has turned his censorious eye on the Letters to the Editor department of the daily newspaper. Condemning a previous letter that had sug-

gested American courts were being used by Jews to get revenge on their European enemies, Mr. Cohen demanded that any letters which "misstated the truth" should not be printed unless followed by an editorial note "clarifying the facts."

Literary Scene

The End Product; the Last Taboo, a book about excrement with an introduction by Abby Rockefeller, has just been published by E. P. Dutton.

Sex Without Shame by Dr. Alayne Yates, a Los Angeles psychiatrist, is one of the latest offerings of publisher William Morrow. Author Yates recommends masturbation for children from age one on, urges sex for preschool boys and girls, and endorses incest both for parents and siblings.

Gore Vidal, the expatriate Majority pederast who lives in Rome, pronounced in the course of a widely publicized interview, "I see nothing wrong with willing relationships between men and boys."

Welfare Reform

Families earning as much as \$11,000 a year are still on welfare, the cost of which has increased 800% in the last twelve years.

Welfare aid is still given to strikers, even to wildcat strikers.

Poverty lawyers whose fees are paid by the taxpayer represent welfare recipients in their lawsuits against the government.

One out of every eight American children, a large proportion of them illegitimate, is on welfare.

Welfare accounts for the largest slice of the 45% of their income that Americans are forced to hand over each year to local, state and federal governments.

In five states, welfare payments to aliens amount to \$72 million a year.

The Salary and Other Gaps

Blacks seem to have found a new home in the army (27.7% of the enlisted personnel) and in college. In proportion to their numbers lower-middle-class and middle-class blacks now outnumber whites in institutions of higher learning, though poor, upper middle-class and opulent whites still outnumber their black counterparts.

Overall, the white proportion of the college population declined from 94% in 1966 to 87% in 1976. In the same period the number of black college students rose from 282,000 to 1,062,000 (from 4.6% to 10.7%). White males, 58% of the college population a decade ago, now comprise only 47%, while white females climbed from 31% to 41%.

Since most colleges today—in the arts, if not in the sciences—have little to do with education in the real sense of the word, it is

questionable if the increasing number of blacks in college signifies any real progress. If black students with relatively low IQs are crowded into places offering abysmally low-quality education, what is the ultimate effect on the Negro mind, especially when the curriculum has been designed by whites for whites. Such a state of affairs can hardly be a step upward for blacks. It certainly is a step downward for everyone else. In fact, some black leaders are suspicious about the motives of the prestigious colleges which accept so many hopelessly inept black students. Their very presence seems to give a big boost to racism, since it proves to better-qualified white students that most college blacks simply can't hack it.

From an immediate economic aspect, however, higher education is paying out for blacks. In North Carolina many black graduates are getting higher starting salaries than whites. The average starting salary for business administration graduates at the predominantly black N.C. Agricultural and Technical State University was \$13,400. For white graduates with the same degrees at the University of North Carolina the average starting salary was \$11,356. In comparing these starting wages, it should also be remembered that the University of North Carolina is one of the finest colleges in the South and turns out much more qualified students than the predominantly Negro colleges. Needless to say, these white UNC graduates are not too pleased about this discrepancy.

Taking all this into consideration and adding the increasingly prohibitive costs, it is not surprising that white middle-class parents are giving up the old American dream of a college degree for their children, more and more of whom are now being forced to go to work immediately after graduating from high school. It was this great pool of middle-class (Majority) talent that made American technology the model of the world. As lesser talents take over, American living standards, as they are now doing, are bound to drop below those of other countries whose Northern European majorities are not hamstrung by minority-slanted racial quotas.

Semitic Scene

At least one small drop of good cheer can be wrung from the approaching demise of Rhodesia. Not only are the rats deserting the sinking ship of state, so are the crooks. To wit, Louis Steinberg of Chicago, who was indicted in April 1971 for the biggest bank fraud in the city's history (\$6.8 million). Steinberg recently returned from Rhodesia, where he had been hiding out for the last seven years. Hitherto, Chicago's leading financial con artist had been Samuel Insull, also a Jew, who fled to Greece some decades ago after flimflamming millions of dollars from investors in his public utility empire.

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David Magen has opened up a facsimile of McDonald's in Tel Aviv. He calls it McDavid's and has translated McDonald's 120-page operation manual into Hebrew. Magen said a McDonald franchise was too expensive "so I just decided to use my own name and copy their idea."

* * *

The French translation of *Mein Kampf* cannot be sold or distributed in France without an explanatory leaflet containing detailed extracts of the Nuremberg Court's opinion on Nazism and Hitler. The judge who made the ruling awarded \$17,000 damages to the plaintiff, The International League Against Anti-Semitism, which ironically before World War II had actually urged the translation of *Mein Kampf* in order to shock Frenchmen into increasing their military preparedness.

* * *

An Israeli woman claims that King Hussein's new American wife, Lisa Halaby, is the daughter, of a Lebanese Jewess. Najeeb Halaby, Lisa's father, is a prominent American airline executive of Christian Lebanese descent.

* * *

The Conference on Jewish Material Claims has demanded that East Germany make reparations to the Jewish survivors of Nazism. A few years ago East German leaders agreed to pay \$1 million as a "one-time humanitarian gesture," but the offer was refused by Jewish organizations because, as one Jewish journal put it, "it failed to take into account the magnitude of Jewish losses."

* * *

Norma Levy the queenpin of some odorous British cabinet scandals of some years back, turned up recently in Miami under the name of Mary Harrington-Ottis. The Immigration and Naturalization Service had deported her to Ireland a year ago for visa fraud and for practicing her chief occupational speciality, prostitution. She is now charged with writing bad checks and for illegal re-entry.

* * *

The California Senate passed a bill outlawing the Nazi uniform in public places. Even the pinning of an easily visible swastika patch to any exposed clothing constitutes a uniform. West Germany and New York State have similar laws.

* * *

Adam Walinsky, a former Dep't of Justice honcho who helped black civil rights agitators in 1960, who organized one of the largest demonstrations in American history (the 1969 antiwar moratorium), who likened Nixon to Hitler, was himself the object of a mass picketing march and was himself compared to Nixon and Hitler by the Gay Activist Alliance in the affluent New York suburb of Westchester. The agitfaggots didn't like Walinsky's cracks in a New York *Daily News* editorial that homosexuality was a "sad aberration."

* * *

The Congregation Kol Israel is located in

a former supermarket in Forest Hills, N.Y. There is a minuscule chapel, but the rest of the 9,000 sq. ft. is reserved for gambling. It is all in the style of Las Vegas (or should we say that Las Vegas is in the style of the Congregation), including a wall lined with one-way mirrors. Rabbi Avurhem Novitsky, the Kol Israel's shepherd, does not wish to talk about the gambling activities. Two other similar enterprises are operated at the Sephardi Jewish Center in Forest Hills and the Jewish Center in Jackson Heights. In the blackjack games in these holy places, bets as high as \$1,000 have been recorded.

Photo Magic

Pictures, they say, don't lie. They do, however, if they're faked. Even if they're not faked, even if they depict exactly what the camera lens sees, a misleading caption can give a totally false impression.

Remember the famous World War II photo of burly German soldiers in the Warsaw ghetto leading away the little Jewish boy with his hands upraised? The captions were written to persuade all and sundry that his destination was the neighborhood extermination camp.



But this is not what happened. The little boy, now 43, is the owner of a prosperous clothing firm in London. His mother and father also made it out of Warsaw to London and live, as the *Jewish Chronicle* reports, "in a large, comfortable home."

While in England the little boy, it was revealed, joined "groups which tried to combat fascism using unorthodox methods."

Heading for the Bed

One point that seems to have been lost in the media's rather compressed reports about the new IRS attack on private schools — it is aimed specifically at middle-class and lower middle-class whites.

As they announced last August, the tax sharpies now plan to go after, not the rich, old, snobbish private schools, but the smaller, poorer schools, which sprang up at the time of school desegregation (1957 and

thereafter).

Once again, the very rich and the very poor will triumph over the in-between. Obviously many of the new private schools, founded and operated to rescue the children of middle-class parents from the barbarism, illiteracy and physical dangers of integrated education, will not be able to survive if their tax deductibility is removed.

If you give to a Jewish agency to buy personnel bombs to drop on Palestine refugee camps or give to an old, highly respectable, highly expensive New England prep school whose preppies include a couple of carefully combed token blacks from Ghana, it's all quite deductible. But soon, if the IRS has its way, if you donate a few bucks to one of those less endowed and less respectable private schools, particularly in the South, your money won't be deductible and you'll have to pay a gift tax. Deprived of tax-free donations, many of the schools will go under and their students will be bussed back to the blackboard jungles.

Is the integration train on schedule? It's probably ahead of schedule. From the lunch counter to the voting booth to the public school to the quota job has only taken a quarter of a century. Next and last stop, the bedroom.

Baldwin's Back

Like bread cast upon the waters, they are coming back—Huey Newton, Eldridge Cleaver and now James Baldwin.



It was Baldwin who wrote in *No Name in the Street* (Dial Press, 1972, pp. 191-192):

It is not necessary for a black man to hate a white man, or to have any particular feelings about him at all, in order to realize that he must kill him.

Baldwin, after a long exile in Europe, recently decided to return to the U.S.

Like bread, black bread, cast upon the waters, they are coming back. Perhaps for more bread.

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TV Blues

If anyone is so naive or so perverse as to dispute the minority ascendancy in TV, let him scan the *New York Times Encyclopedia of Television* by Les Brown, published last year and just now getting around to the smaller public libraries. One cursory glance at the names in the book's 492 pages shows an overwhelming proportion of Unassimilables in the ownership or management of the four networks. The percentage is just as high, if not higher, for producers, directors, writers and reporters. The Majority origins of most anchormen and actors and actresses are the exceptions that prove the rule. What the ultimate effect of all this will be on the American life scheme is hard to predict. Never before has one culture been exposed to such an uninterrupted and intensive barrage from another. If environment is everything, then all of us will become spiritual minorityites, a phenomenon which to some extent is already happening. Perhaps television will eventually swallow up Western civilization as we have known it and regurgitate a hybrid Jewish-Negro culture. On the other hand, TV may turn out to be such an obvious and outrageous form of overheated brainwashing that even the dullest Majority mind will see behind the tube and totally reject everything that comes out of it. Who knows? We might run into a situation of automatic reverse empathy, in which the Majority audience smiles when it is supposed to weep, guffaws when it is supposed to sigh.



One guffaw was aroused recently when the press solemnly announced that Jane Cahill Pfeiffer, one of the few-and-far-between top female business executives, had been appointed chairman of the board of NBC to succeed Julian Goodman, who was being moved to chairman of the executive committee.

No, this is not the dawning of a new Majority age on TV. In a transatlantic phone call Mrs. Pfeiffer was careful to explain that, despite her high-sounding title, "I will be working for and reporting to Fred." Fred, of course, is Fred Silverman, the genius of "Roots" and scads of other low-IQ dope operas that put ABC ahead of all other networks in last year's rating game. Result: NBC lured Silverman away with a sky-high salary and put him in the network driver's seat as president and chief executive. In almost any normal corporation, large or small, the chairman of the board outranks

the president, but not apparently, in the broadcasting industry and most definitely not when a minorityite is president and a Majorityite is chairman of the board.

A far more important appointment at NBC was announced a few months earlier by Silverman, when he made Irwin Segelstein his executive vice president and *pari passu* NBC's #2 man. The seed of the Holocaust extravaganza, let us never forget, first sprouted in the sulci of Segelstein's cortical frontal lobes.

Homogeneous Marriage

Although the slogans of Women's Lib have become shallow cliches, even conservatives still prattle about the "oppression" of women. It is true that the liberty of the female sex is more narrowly circumscribed, but that is not the fault of men. The limitation was imposed on woman because she was the major partner in the raising of the family. The claim that women are underprivileged comes not from social conditions, but from an alien ideology which has wormed its way into the Western consciousness. Women have always found ways and means—not always fair ones—to compensate for their more rigid physiological schedule.

In spite of Women's Lib the public still holds to a media-induced simplification of male-female behavior. Is bravery male and endurance female? Life demands both from men and women. Is there a fundamental difference between male chivalry and female child care? Itemize all the human virtues (and vices, if you like) and see if any of them can be apportioned *solely* to men or women.

What cannot be settled by law is custom. Today a solitary visit to a nightclub is viewed differently according to the sex of the person on the town. Have these different attitudes been imposed by hypocritical bluenoses? Or are they justified by the needs and standards of our own "social biology?" When these different attitudes evolved, women needed more protection than men, not because they were incapable of defending themselves, but because they were potential mothers. The mongrel child, conceived by those who stray from the tribal hearth, is a public affair. A race does have the right and responsibility to enact and enforce laws to assure its reproduction. The issue is not one of civil rights and sex discrimination, but the future of the race itself.

Is all this still relevant in the contraceptive age? Yes, because unrestricted sexual choice may lead to marriage with someone of a different race. Not only does this represent a numerical loss to the race of both spouses, it brings into being a precarious alliance of two different mentalities, two different temperaments and two different spiritualities. Such a union for-

bids the consummation of what is known as love. For the bachelor who wants a temporary bedfellow, housekeeper and social companion, only the outer being is affected. Even if he becomes tied to his partner emotionally, he does not have to be deeply involved.

A woman's case is different. A Western woman, living with a mate not of her race, will eventually break down spiritually. Like so many other puzzling human problems, this showed up with the advent of race-mixing. In the tribe or homogeneous young nation there were few potential mates who were not equal. Race-mixing in those days was punishable by death. Today, when the exterior bars have been lowered, the interior ones still stand. As long as a woman is race conscious, all the equalitarian propaganda in the world will not save her and her marriage if her husband belongs to a different race. How many white-black marriages in the contemporary paradise of miscegenation have really worked? How many Jewish-Majority marriages have really lasted? Not many, according to a recent headline in a Jewish magazine, "Jews Shed 10,000 Shiksa Wives." There is no question that these marriages do much damage to the Majority's racial backbone. Nevertheless, most of them are built on emotional sand.

Matter has not created life by dark, chemical processes. On the contrary, life has created matter in order to realize itself. To be wholly human each individual has to develop and bring to a high pitch all human virtues, whether they are called male or female. Sagas as well as fairy tales never cease to warn us that the best mate for a woman is not a "he-male" or for a man a "she-female." Those women of the Cimbrians and Teutons, were they tomboys when they smashed their little children's skulls and hung themselves on the roof beam of their huts to evade slavery? Those Greek warriors, were they womanish when they broke down and poured out tears at the loss of a friend or a wife?

Both were wise as well as honest. The lamenting warriors, when they stopped lamenting, avenged their dead. The "infanticidal" women knew that a shameful, slavish life is no life, no matter what the New Testament says. The uncertainty about what is male and female stems from race-mixing. Before that, each one was himself or herself.

If we approach the relation between men and women in society from the viewpoint of human rights, the struggle of the sexes will never cease. The first consideration must be racial rights. Men and women of the same race find their rewards in working and fighting for their race. Let them not inquire further as to what advantages and concessions he or she may gain. By toiling and struggling together all these problems will vanish into thin air.

To love does not mean that men and women look at each other. It means that both look together in the same direction.



A lot of provoking material in the October *Instauration*, especially "Anarchy, Society and Social Racism." And the links between it and "Visual Ethnology" and "Anti-Americanism" (in "Cultural Catacombs"), and "Lesson of Antaeus." The contention that the relation between mother and child is the first step in antisocial conspiracy and the basis of the racial bond is especially interesting. In theory, the commonality of interest between like families, leading to the natural commonality between the races, should be not only possible but inevitable. But quite the opposite has happened under the pressures of modern technology: the family is sundered and those of like family—the race—are split off from each other. The article suggests that when the "ossified, confining secretions" of the mass society become intolerable, life will reassert itself through the family and the race.

I wonder. Surely the mass society has long since become intolerable, but reaction to it does not seem to be increasing in proportion to its repressions. If American society is a grosser violation of human instincts than any society in history (in the sense that, for example, New York and Los Angeles are the least palatable, least livable, least *human* cities conceivable, and that no one in his right mind in 1900 would have said, "Yes, I want to live there!" if offered a magical preview), then why don't the instincts revolt, destroy the inhuman society and replace it with a livable model? The answer would seem to be that the preservation of the society has become more important than the instincts. Or the instincts are so deadened as to be nonexistent.

New York, for instance, was not a lovely city lately destroyed by Jews and other unattractive *canaille* from Africa and the rotting arcs of the Mediterranean. It was an antihuman disaster first, a perversion of instinct which began with the white assumption that something was larger and more important than the individual, the family or the race. From my own tender observations I would say that that more impor-

tant something was (and is) capitalistic technology, the mid-nineteenth social contract between greedy parvenus (Vanderbilts, Whitneys, Rockefellers, etc.) and their technicians (Edison, Goethals, etc.). However unspoken, it has dominated American life ever since, demanding and receiving a degree of respect and obedience which makes the religions of most primitive societies look positively permissive.

The essence of the capitalistic technology religion is agreement to a bargain: you surrender self and instincts now and forever, and we shall provide you with the opportunity to manufacture and consume endless material junk. It does not speak well for the American Majority that its members threw common sense to the winds and signed up en masse. From a genetic standpoint, where was mother wit? Completely lacking, evidently.

The result is the hideous contemporary scene, and the contemporary American Majority stereotype, slack-jawed, potbellied, vacant-eyed, slow-moving and slower-thinking, illiterate and uncultured in a sullen, defiant way—utterly alienated, turned out in chemical clothes and clutching his pitiful collection of artifacts—house, motorboat, etc.—and his equally pitiful "family," the wife and children as zombie-ized as he himself. And pathetically, of course, insisting that as a good "Ammurican" he is better off than anyone else in the world. As passive as any steer, he waddles slowly to his stockyard rendezvous, attended by all the minority parasites.

The question is whether any instinct, any genetic resistance can remain in a creature so bred down. Has he welded himself to capitalistic technology so completely that he can only exist in its terms? When it goes—and going it surely is—will he go with it? Can he possibly survive its collapse? Could instincts so distorted ever become healthy again?

"Lesson of Antaeus" is another facet of the problem. The dreadful American food is the result, again, of capitalistic technology. For example, "enriched" white bread, stripped of all nutritive

value and loaded with poisonous preservatives, the singularly American product which no instinctively healthy person can bear to touch, let alone eat, is the sardonic triumph of a technology dedicated to the shelf life over all other considerations. And the rest of the national diet is no better. The result, again, is the slack-jawed American.

However, when the article advocates eating correctly as the solution, a lack of perception is revealed. Technology is the national religion and can't be attacked piecemeal. Correct diet, like correct education, or correct anything, would necessitate an overthrow of capitalistic technology in its entirety. Which is impossible as long as the American Majority member stands foresquare behind it. When asked to choose between saving himself and saving his system, he invariably picks the system, and is completely indifferent as to whether that system is destroying him or not.

"Anti-Americanism" (in "Cultural Catacombs") is yet another facet. Fernau urges Europeans to hate America for having ruined Europe, and Montherlant says: "A single nation which has succeeded in destroying the morality and quality of men over almost the entire surface of the earth is not qualified to exist. I accuse the United States of being in the permanent business of committing crimes against mankind." Perfectly true, but as with most Europeans, they don't go deep enough. They imagine a kind of conscious conspiracy instead of diseased zombies trying to drag everything down to their level. In answer to the Europeans, *Instauration* pleads for understanding, asking that they blame America's leaders rather than the enslaved Majority. There is some point in that, but it tends to obscure the extent of the trouble.

We Americans are not slaves in the old-fashioned sense of political-economic bondage. Our nominal rulers—my peers—are not really masters in the old-fashioned sense, either. We are not slaves to other human beings, or to rulers of other human beings. We

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are all slaves together to the capitalistic-technological system, the god we worship in common. It is history's most destructive god, asking for everything and giving nothing, the ultimate in nihilistic and meaningless self-sacrifice.

All Americans are active proselytizers of their religion by the very fact of their being. Our slack-jawed American cannot live and let live; he must have everyone else like himself. In Europe, or anywhere else, he pushes his empty being against all life and all vitality until he extinguishes them. Of course, he couldn't do this unless there was a world-wide predilection for capitalistic technology. Before the Americans took over, the Europeans tried to keep that predilection within bounds. But faced with the inexorable American pressure—"Go all the way or else"—they are now going all the way. West Germans are already indistinguishable from Americans and the rest of Europe will follow suit. Fernau and others are howling today as Ezra Pound and other Americans howled fifty years ago. Now there is silence in America, which means the end is mercifully near. At least one hopes so!

"Visual Ethnology" is a fascinating concept. How about enlarging it to illustrate all the above? Surely there are thousands of available photographs of Majority members acting against themselves, of Americans in every stage of physical and spiritual decomposition. A careful selection could pinpoint the problem in scientific detail—matching the faces to the violations of specific instincts, as, for example, medicine has the cancer face, the tuberculosis face, and so on—and serve as the basis for an entirely new science.

Going back to "Anarchy, Society and Social Racism," the final sentence reads: "Emphatically, the rise of the family as expressed in race does not mean an end to modern technology but only an end to the modern state," I tend to disagree. The modern state and modern technology are indivisible. If the state goes, the technology will go with it. It is possible that technology of some kind will reassert itself, but not the kind we have now. Our present technology is based on the premise that all technological problems have technological solutions: for instance, if

the Pill has undesirable contra-indications, the solution is a drug to fight the contra-indications no matter *its* contra-indications, which will then be handled by another drug, and so on ad infinitum. In fact, modern technology has not really solved anything in terms of true leisure, true comfort, or true labor saving. Dean Gildersleeve pointed out years ago that her mother (pre-1900) had time to paint, to embroider, to converse, to indulge in all the gentle arts without technological aids, whereas she had all the aids and no time.

Also, there is an implication in this article that change is abstract and bloodless. If the family and the race will only assert themselves, all will be well. The nature of the assertion is not discussed. I see any change—assuming that there is enough vitality left for it—as much messier. If enough people—families, races, what-have-you—started living sensibly, they would not be left alone. The system is all or nothing and it would attack. (Hippie communes and other false dissidents do not constitute a real threat, and are left alone in the sure knowledge that they will drift back, which they do.) Attack would lead to resistance and counterattack, the zombies fighting for the diseased system and the healthy (!?) fighting for the possible future. Brother against brother, parasites taking to the streets, total economic and social collapse, blood and more blood, New York and Washington in ruins. . . the works.

I really don't see how it could go any other way. Nor, even more to the point, how any true resistance, no matter how small, could fail to provoke the works. The system is now so frozen in its monolithic enormity that it can't bend. Like the Aztec Empire, it cannot absorb or tolerate change.

Actually, with or without true resistance, the end is coming for the diseased system; it's only a question of time. And either way will be equally bloody. Aren't *Instauration* and its readers concerned with these very immediate and concrete horrors? With what to do to survive? Or is it all too much to think about?

Heavy stuff—let me temper it with some tidbits from Camp David. I was not there personally, but a close friend

sat in on everything and gave me the results: "It has dawned on Carter that the Jews act in transcendent bad faith, and it's marvelous to see him trying to keep the knowledge to himself. He is aware now that they will not be crossed in anything, and that it would be extremely unhealthy for any president to go against them in any significant way. He realizes they have infiltrated so completely that he is, quite literally, entirely alone and completely unprotected. The knowledge that this could happen to the president of the United States has been such an education for such a yokel that he still can't quite take it in. He masks the interior anguish quite well, but the Jews are, naturally, adept at sniffing that sort of thing out and they already suspect him. When they sit down with him, all gruesome smiles, leers and heavy 'gaiety,' saying everything between the lines as broadly as they dare, he googles back, trying to give the right message between his lines ('Sho-nuff, boss, dey ain't no one here 'ceptin' us Israeli-lovin' chickens, you can depend on me, I think you-all is great and I'se all for you folks. . .') In the full presidential setting—yokelized food, decor and conversation, but still passable—the sinister Jewish thugs seemed to surround the yokel leader and his faithless retinue in classic Alfred Hitchcock ominousness, with the bumbling Egyptians thrown in to heighten the effect. (Actually, no more was needed, they stretched the esthetic bounds of credible theater.) Carter was centered, entirely alone; the retinue, as silly and irresponsible as that of Louis XVI, was as indifferent to his fate as to its own and to that of the country it was supposed to be serving.

One could weep, I suppose, but I think it healthier to find it only funny. Carter and the millions of others like him have been deferring to the Jews for years, in modern dress as well as Biblically in their hillbilly sects, and now. . . well, now he and they have a taste of what that deference has led to. As Truman said when he saw the results of the World War II bombing in Germany: 'I guess they had it coming.' A pity that he, the first yokel President to bow completely to the Jews, didn't live to have them teach him the facts of life, but Carter sits in for him very nicely!

Shame of the West

Continued from page 6

Theodore N. Kaufman, who proposed the sterilization of 48 million Germans to exterminate, in his words, "Germanism" in two generations. Both these gentlemen were spewing forth their anti-German venom before the U.S. had even entered the war and at a time when the Holocaust was just a vague scenario in the febrile imagination of their colleagues. In 1943 James Gerard, former U.S. Ambassador to Germany and as woolly a liberal as could be found on either side of the Atlantic, urged that the Allied hang 10,000 Prussians. The program was warmly praised by the *Writer's War Board*, set up by Henry Morgenthau and headed by Rex Stout, a hack scrivener of detective stories, who contributed a memorable article to the *New York Times Sunday Magazine* entitled, "We Shall Hate Or We Shall Fail." Clifton Fadiman, Stout's Jewish Man Friday, who had previously made a pot of money translating Nietzsche, wrote in the *New Yorker*, there was "only one way to make a German understand and that's to kill them, and even then I think they don't understand." To show the intellectual level of these poison penmen, Harwood, when quoting Fadiman, preserves the original grammar. Another frenetic temperature raiser was lawyer Louis Nizer, who demanded the death sentence not only for 5,000 Nazi officials, but also for 150,000 smaller fry. Joseph Pulitzer, the Jewish owner of the *St. Louis Post-Dispatch*, outbloodied everyone except Kaufman by calling for the execution of 1,500,000 Germans.

Indoctrinated for several years with such high decibel anti-German propaganda, Allied occupation troops did not need much urging to mete out the harshest treatment to their war prisoners and the civilian population. Looting was widespread; rape not infrequent; and prisoners were kept on a near starvation diet. But the non-fraternization order enacted at the behest of Henry Morgenthau, who also wanted to turn Germany into a sheepfold, was rescinded after a few months at the suggestion of British Field Marshal Bernard Montgomery, though many other Morgenthau directives, despite their opposition by non-Jewish American officials, were rigorously enforced. These included moving German industrial plants to Allied countries and the shut down of all ports, schools and universities until the high echelon Nazi personnel were purged. As Harwood writes:

When the occupation began, the daily food ration in the American zone was 900 to 1,000 calories, although an extra 200 calorie allowance was made to "persecuted persons" (i.e. Jews). It was reported that more than half the babies born in Berlin in August [1945] died of starvation. . . . The winter of 1946-47 was one of the coldest in history. . . . No coal had been delivered to Germans for heating since October, and Germans were reduced to following carts delivering coal in order to pick up any pieces that fell off. In Berlin two hundred people froze to death on a train. [Herbert] Hoover reported at the end of February 1947 that Germany had sunk to a level of existence not known in Europe in a hundred years.

Efforts to ameliorate this distressing situation were opposed not only by Morgenthau and the *Writers' War Board*, which was still in business, but by Eleanor Roosevelt and Albert Einstein, then considered to be the two greatest living humanitarians.

As the denazification program got underway, the Russians concentrated on economic destruction, rather than further punishment of the vanquished. The French emphasized education rather than chastisement. The British spent most of their time going after the VIPs. But in the U.S. zone an attempt was made to screen the entire German population. Thirteen million questionnaires had to be filled out and, to see that they were, ration cards were withheld from those who refused. Hundreds of tribunals were set up. All those brought before them were presumed guilty of Nazi acts or Nazi thought unless they could prove otherwise. Without clearance no one could hold any important position in either the public or private sector. Those not cleared could receive up to five years' forced labor.

One of the organizations most active in the war crimes trials was the U.S. Office of Strategic Services, which later evolved—or devolved—into the CIA. Its ranks comprised a strange mixture of radical American Jewish Trotskyites, New York socialists and Wasp establishmentarians—a team of opposites that Harwood portrays with considerable literary and dramatic skill.

The *leitmotiv* of Harwood's book, as the title indicates, is the review of the various trials, the first of which took place in Belsen, where the principal defendant, SS Captain Joseph Kramer, first denied there had been any extermination program whatsoever, but then after some long and hard interrogation admitted the existence of a gas chamber at Auschwitz. Before he could change his mind again, he was hanged.

At first the Allied warlords could not agree on the set-up of the International Military Tribunal at Nuremberg. Stalin and Churchill wanted to save time and legal costs by simply arresting top-ranking Nazis and shooting them on the spot. But Churchill objected to Stalin's proposal that as many as 50,000 Nazis should get this treatment. Roosevelt, always the smooth fence-mender, interrupted, "Perhaps . . . we should settle on a smaller number. Shall we say 49,500?"

Harwood fills page after page with the highlights of the 403 open sessions of the International Military Tribunal. All the leading actors in the drama, prosecutors and persecuted, are presented, even those who supplied the American documentary evidence for the trials: Capt. Seymour Krieger, Lt. Brady Bryson, Lt. Frederick Felton, Sgt. Isaac Stone, Hans Nathan, Dr. Jacob Robinson, Lt. Kenyon, Dr. Derenberg, Dr. Jacoby.

More interesting than the informative profiles of the twenty-one Nuremberg defendants are the biographies of the principal prosecution witnesses. These were either renegades like General Erich von dem Bach-Zelewski, professional liars or double agents like Kurt Gerstein and Wilhelm Hoettl or concentration camp commanders like Rudolf Hoess, who tried to save their skins by signing any paper put in front of them. Hoess wrote his confession in English, sprinkled with a few suspicious Americanisms though he had never shown any familiarity with the language. In April 1959, thirteen years after he had helped send his fellow Germans to their deaths at Nuremberg, Bach-Zelewski publicly recanted his testimony, admitting that what he had said had not the slightest foundation in fact and that he had merely been trying to preserve his own life. Gerstein, before his mysterious death in a French prison, had claimed as many as 25 million Jews had been murdered. It was Hoettl who introduced the figure of six million into the trial, when he testified that Eichmann had told him that many Jews had been killed. Hoettl, incidentally, had been condemned by the SS for land fraud in 1942 and later worked for American authorities, who arrested him in 1953 for complicity in a Soviet espionage case.

The defense lawyers were forced to work in one dimly lit room. On occasion they themselves were arrested, refused admittance to the court or deliberately deprived of a sufficient number of copies of the prosecution's

evidence. Only a few defense witnesses were allowed to appear. Verboten were all discussions of the Versailles Treaty, the huge death toll of prisoners captured by the Russians and the uprooting and dispossession of 11 million Germans from the Eastern areas. Harwood notes:

Although the prosecution could expound at great length about the bombardment of Warsaw and Rotterdam, the defense were forbidden any mention of the horrific Dresden bombings.

The "hanging" mood at Nuremberg is made more understandable when we learn that Andrei Vyshinsky, who produced the Moscow show trials in the 1930s, was given a banquet when he came to town and a seat in the courtroom at the prosecution bench.

More than 100,000 documents were screened for use in the Nuremberg trials, necessitating a staff of 600 Americans and about an equal number of British, French and Russians. The documents on the SS filled six freight cars. The written record contained 5 million pages.

Ten Nuremberg defendants were hanged October 15, 1946, Goering having cheated the gallows at the last minute by swallowing cyanide. Harwood writes:

The prisoners were given a short drop so that their necks would not be instantaneously broken and they would strangle slowly. The official timing between the springing of the trap and the extinction of life in the ten victims were: Minutes 18, 24, 13, 10, 10½, 12, 14, 14, 16 and 11. The man in charge of the executions was one John C. Woods, a sergeant in the US Army, who in 1952 was himself mysteriously electrocuted on the remote island of Eniwetok. An article in *Stag* magazine (Vol. 3, No. 1) by the official US Army undertaker, who was present at the executions, states that "The Jewish-American boy in charge of the execution [of Julius Streicher] let him strangle horribly for a long, long minute." Several of those executed also suffered face and head injuries, as they struck the edges of the trap door opening, on the way down The ten bodies, plus Goering's, were displayed to waiting newsmen (and gory photographs splashed over the next day's sensationalist press, except in Britain where they were considered too disturbing).

The bodies were then disguised in US Army uniforms, taken secretly to Dachau and cremated there; their ashes being sifted into the nearby River Isar.

After Nuremberg, the U.S. held many other trials in which 456 death sentences were handed down, not all of them carried out. Of those acquitted many were handed over to German de-

nazification courts, which often gave the accused stiffer sentences than they would have received if they had been found guilty by the Americans. The British put on 356 trials of their own and among those hanged were three Germans pronounced guilty of furnishing Zyklon B, a standard pesticide, to concentration camps. This was the Zyklon B which killed typhus-carrying lice and thereby saved the lives of tens of thousands of concentration camp inmates in the anarchic closing days of the war.

Harwood devotes an interesting chapter to the American Military Tribunal trials, whose targets included the I. G. Farben chemical cartel and the Krupp steel empire. Since the elder Krupp was hospitalized and near death, his son Alfried was arrested in his place and sentenced to twelve years, of which he served seven. The evil genius who presided over these proceedings was the Jewish-American West Point graduate Col. David Marcus, who later helped direct the Zionist occupation of Palestine. When serving as "the first soldier since Biblical times to hold the rank of General in the Army of Israel" and as Commander on the Jerusalem front, Marcus was accidentally killed by a Jewish sentry. The British trial of Field Marshal Manstein and the American "Dachau trial" are also covered by Harwood. In the latter, the author documents the outright torture of German witnesses and defendants. Lt. Col. Burton F. Ellis, Capt. Raphael Shumaker, Lt. Robert E. Byrne, Lt. William R. Perl, Morris Ellowitz, Harry Thon and Joseph Kirschbaum were the "investigators" in the Dachau case. Some of these gentlemen admitted to staging mock trials to force confessions out of the defendants. Harwood recounts:

One notable incident occurred when investigator Joseph Kirschbaum brought a certain Einstein into court to testify that the accused Menzel had murdered Einstein's brother. When the accused was able to point out that the brother was alive and well and, in fact, sitting in court, Kirschbaum was deeply embarrassed and scolded Einstein: "How can we bring this pig to the gallows if you are so stupid as to bring your brother into court?"

In Harwood's view, the Jerusalem trial of Adolf Eichmann in 1960 qualified as a war crimes trial. In some ways it even went beyond the mockery of Nuremberg in that it began with a government-sponsored kidnapping and ended in a death sentence pronounced by three Jewish judges (no jury), after important defense witnesses were

refused safe conduct by the Israeli government.

In his conclusion Harwood points out that every single charge brought against the German "war criminals" could have just as easily been pinned on the Allied leaders, ranging from the count of "Conspiracy to wage war" (Stalin's planned invasion of Poland), "Crimes against peace" (America's occupation of Iceland and Greenland), "War crimes" (the bombing of Dresden and Hiroshima), "Crimes against humanity" (the Soviet massacre at Katyn).

Harwood's brilliant compilation will furnish the indoctrinated Majority member in both Britain and the U.S. a new set of eyeglasses with which to view the almost totally immoral post-World War II world, where every traditional concept of Western chivalry, equity and fair play was gutted to satisfy the Old Testament vengefulness of the people of the book.

History may never forgive this indecent violation of Western jurisprudence by fellow-traveling government leaders, the descendants of the great men who originally conceived the Anglo-Saxon common law, one of whose chief purposes was to prevent such legal monstrosities as the war crimes trials. The fact that Westerners were the passive agents and Jews the active agents in no way excuses the former. Our contamination is not lessened by the fact that our officials only followed where Jewish organizations led them.

We must salute Richard Harwood for bringing our shame out in the open. Only by realizing the enormity of the "Trial by Jewry" at Nuremberg will we be able to prevent the recurrence of such injustice in the future.

Richard Harwood's *Nuremberg and Other War Crimes Trials* (\$2.00) may be ordered from Howard Allen Enterprises, Box 76, Cape Canaveral FL 32920. Please add 48¢ for postage and 4% sales tax if a Florida resident.

Also available in limited quantity—first come, first served—the paperback edition of Arthur Butz's *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century* (\$5.00). Add 66¢ postage.

A Second Look

Continued from page 8

sense, shows up in footnote 11. We read a list of seven leftwing sociologists ending with "and see generally Myrdal, *An American Dilemma* (1944)." Myrdal's 1,482 pages, which give the nation generally and the South specifically a mutilating going over, add up to the conclusion that we are hopelessly conservative. On page 12 he gets down to specifics:

This conservatism in fundamental principles has, to a great extent, been perverted into a nearly fetishistic cult of the Constitution. This is unfortunate since the 150-year-old Constitution is in many respects impractical and ill-suited for modern conditions and since, furthermore, the drafters of the document made it technically difficult to change even if there were no popular feeling against change.

The worship of the Constitution also is a most flagrant violation of the American Creed. . . .

Warren followed *Brown* with his *Loving et ux vs. Virginia* attack on America's sociology on June 12, 1967. Loaded with non-sequitur interpretations and sneering at the trial judge who had said "Almighty God created the races white, black, yellow, malay and red, and placed them on separate continents," Warren denied the validity of Virginia's Racial Integrity Act of 1924 from which "the present statutory scheme dates." Maybe a state law is a statutory scheme. Warren and his associates ought to know.

As the author of this article was writing this polemic, he was impressed by the winging and singing and chirping of the birds in his yard. He was not in the least surprised to see a cardinal pairing off with another cardinal, likewise mockingbirds, bluebirds, brown thrashers, sparrows. As if by magic each with its own kind. Unerringly, each seemed to know the law. It is idle to speculate that a bluejay mating with a cardinal would improve the breed. Which breed? Elephants in Africa have prides of their own and do not trumpet up to lions. Lions roam the veldt with other lions, likewise tigers, wildebeests, impalas.

Suppose Earl Warren had been named as keeper of the world's largest zoo. Might he have had better luck making lions lie down with lambs than is usually the case? Suppose he had decided that the hippopotamus had a feeling of inferiority because it had no horn on its nose. Having noticed such adornment on a rhinoceros, he might have wanted

to mate them. Or maybe a wildebeest, noting that impalas leap over bushes and for great distances, was likely to suffer a feeling of inferiority "unlikely ever to be undone." Cross-breeding was obviously the answer. The thought might not have occurred to Warren that the hybrid would lose much, maybe half of the full-blooded impala's distance. Besides, every impala has an inborn right to two impala parents. All zoo keepers know that, or they soon lose their jobs. No, Warren would not have made a good keeper. No, Warren did not make a good Supreme Court Justice.

Other benches of the court had taken some privileges with the "document" as Myrdal called the Constitution. But it took Earl Warren to shred it. Constitutional Amendments were "technically difficult." Even Warren's apologists can't find anything good to say about his Constitutional scholarship. The trail he blazed was in politics. A trail clearly visible in Richard Kluger's *Simple Justice* (1976). Kluger starts Chapter 12 in these words:

It took a nervy Swedish economist to put down on paper what no white American had ever done—to document, analyze, and excoriate the nation's continuing mistreatment and evident hatred of the Negro. Published in two volumes in 1944, Gunnar Myrdal's *An American Dilemma* was a milestone in sociology, cultural anthropology, and two-fisted investigative reporting once known as muckraking. Its very size, range, and completeness make its findings seem almost inarguable, and its understated but plainly detectable sense of moral revulsion caused civil rights groups to seize up the book as a bible and white supremacists to put down its author as a meddling socialist and anti-American.

The *Chicago Tribune* (Dec. 18, 1956) called Myrdal a "Swedish carpetbagger," explaining further, "When the economic committee for Europe was being organized in the U.N., Russia agreed to participate in it only on condition that Myrdal be made executive secretary."

Obviously Gunnar Myrdal was a hired gun, who was supposed to find a desired "solution." In the front matter of his *Dilemma* are lists of individuals he thanks for their help. The Carnegie Corporation is congratulated for anteing up \$286,500.

Someone, perhaps Thurgood Marshall, fingered Myrdal for Warren. There was no brilliance whatsoever in bringing Myrdal or his *Dilemma* into a decision which involved race rights or the Constitution. Nor did Warren show

any more intelligence when he referred to the child involved in *Gong Lum vs. Rice* (1927) as "him," whereas the girl named Martha Lum had been mentioned no less than fourteen times on a single page of William Howard Taft's plainly Constitutional decision with the pronouns, "she" or "her."

In further respect to Myrdal's qualifications as a judicial gray eminence, a letter from a prominent Southern senator dated April 22, 1957, speaks for itself.

You may be interested in knowing that I recently had the opportunity of discussing Myrdal with a Swedish journalist, and I found that he is regarded with even greater contempt in his own country than he is in the Southern region of the United States. My information is that he is completely discredited at home. . . .

Qualified experts are the heart of every successful political system. When a man who knows nothing about Negroes is subsidized to solve the dilemma they pose for America, what can we expect?

Thomas Jefferson wrote, "All men," etc. When they are infants, perhaps. But as they grow, they differentiate. Jefferson was a man of intellect, integrity, vision. He was specifically against miscegenation. If miscegenation spreads, as envisioned by Earl Warren and associates, how will this improve the white race and how will this improve Western civilization, since the latter is the exclusive creation of the former? If Warren and associates did not weigh that factor, they were not fit to weigh the future of this particular nation. It is true that there are whites born and reared in the South who agree with Warren's view of race. However, Thomas Jefferson and Abraham Lincoln did not share it.

How did Earl Warren inherit his judicial throne? President Eisenhower may have promised the California governor the "next vacancy" on the court in return for his state's votes in the 1952 Republican convention. This is flatly denied by Eisenhower in his *Mandate for Change* (page 228f). "Ridiculous," said Ike. Not long after *Brown*, Ike called the appointment, "my biggest damn mistake." Another lingering rumor is that Richard Nixon advised getting the perennial governor out of California.

Bear in mind millions upon millions of white dollars had been poured into the black school system, which had been attended by millions of blacks since *Plessy vs. Ferguson*. Where did "separate and equal" come from? Read the first paragraph of the Decla

Continued on next page

A Second Look *(Cont'd.)*

ration of Independence, "the separate and equal Station to which the Laws of Nature and of Nature's God entitle them." Did somebody say there was nothing in there about schools? No, we just continued to hear a lot about "All men are created equal," which comes in the next paragraph. Well, back in *Plessy* days the Supreme Court, members of which had been living when the 39th Congress set up those segregated schools in the District of Columbia, approved them, together with their separateness and equalness. Was the system working? Nowhere else in the world was a mass educational system for blacks working at all.

On March 12, 1974 a speech was delivered to the National Press Club, Washington, D.C., by Dr. Carlton B. Goodlett, Ph.D., M.D., President of National Newspapers Publishers Association—the black press of America:

We are the most highly developed black people in the world. With approximately 7,500 physicians, 2,700 dentists, 4,000 attorneys, thousands of public school teachers and academicians, we are a learned people; our black youth in institutions of higher learning number 467,000, which happens to be 200,000 more than in institutions of higher learning in Great Britain with 55,000,000 population. Black America is the ninth wealthiest nation in the non-Communist world.

Did Dr. Goodlett thank his nonblack benefactors for this wonderful state of affairs? He did not. He arraigned the "monopolistic white press, controlled by the privileged few . . ." He announced, "the black press has always been democracy's catalytic agent and in the future could well prove to be the means for saving not only black America but also the nation."

It would be difficult to find a more pointed example of black ingratitude than the vocalizations of the highly educated Dr. Goodlett at the National Press Club. He really poured it on. He was addressing the daily participants in the continuing process of media negrophilia. He was so obsessed with bragging about the academic progress of his fellow blacks that he leaped over the fact that it was all the result of a massive white gift. And parenthetically it might be mentioned that Dr. Goodlett got his education under *Plessy vs. Ferguson*. All in all, it was an interesting speech, covering ten pages and in spite of all the rejoicing, it end-

ed on a somewhat sour note. "I close with the words of Sojourner Truth: 'I've come only to tell you what time of the night it is.'"

Many inconsistencies crowd the black-white situation in America. Dr. Goodlett made another speech a year later in which he scolded America for spending "more on pet food than on higher education."

Even a hasty glance at the record would suggest that white America is not holding the Negroes back, as is so often charged. A second glance would indicate that it is obvious blacks expect the whites to move over, so the former, as stated by W. E. B. Du Bois, "may, led by Africa, yet save the world." Du Bois was impressed by Stalin, spent some time in Russia and had a long career in the NAACP.

In his commonsensical *Government by Judiciary* (Harvard University Press, 1977), Dr. Raoul Berger wrote (page 245):

A celebrant of the Warren Court, Paul Murphy, commented that *Brown* disclosed Chief Justice Warren's unabashed and primary commitment to justice and his willingness to shape the law to achieve it. He did not merely shape the law, he upended it; he revised the Fourteenth Amendment to mean exactly the opposite of what its framers designed it to mean, namely, to leave suffrage and segregation beyond federal control, to leave it with the States, where control over internal, domestic matters resided from the beginning.

Here and there, Mr. Kluger in his pro-Warren effusion *Simple Justice* gives a fleeting view of the other side, as he does when referring to his hero's long stint as governor of California (page 665):

In California, he had functioned like a monarch. He ran a government staffed by tens of thousands. There was a never-ending round of appointments and meetings and speeches. His public relations busied a battery of flacks. There was a mansion and a limousine and highway patrolmen and an airplane on call at the snap of his fingers.

No hypothesis can adequately explain or satisfy the needs of any individual. It might be that a rock can love the soil, but that's theory. A man loves another person—that's what the word love means. The word *rose* means something. We "in the foremost files of time" comprehend that. And the fullness of each word has to be seen from the other fellow's point of view. The Negro in America sees the white world in his own dimension. Any understand-

ing he might have of what he sees is derived from his own background. A few of our leading anthropologists say thousands and thousands of years repose between the levels of the world created by the blacks and that created by the whites, perhaps as many as 200,000, according to Dr. Carleton S. Coon, former president of the American Society of Physical Anthropologists. A Southerner, does someone ask? No, a New Englander by birth and background, and a Ph.D. from Harvard. Dr. Coon's name, by the way, does not appear in Myrdal's *Dilemma* or Kluger's *Simple Justice*.

But both of those books make much of a gentlemen named Franz Boas who migrated to this country from Germany, became a professor at Columbia University and began to fight the concept that any difference between races was important. Boas assembled many trenchermen and trencherwomen, quite a few of whom are referred to and thanked by Myrdal in his *Dilemma*. Don't blame Boas. Just take note of him. His own race had often played the underdog, so identifying with bottom-echelon blacks was perhaps understandable—though not too understandable, for Jews had cut a wide swathe in the realm of *Homo sapiens* and blacks had not.

Let's relive some history for a clearer view. We are in the White House on August 14, 1862. "A Commission of colored men" is being addressed by the Civil War tenant:

We look at our condition, owing to the existence of the two races on this continent. I need not recount the effects upon white men, growing out of the institution of Slavery. I believe in the general evil effects on the white race. See our present condition—the country engaged in war! Our white men cutting one another's throats, none knowing how far it will extend; and then consider what we know to be the truth. But for your race among us there would not be war, although many men engaged on either side do not care for you one way or the other. . . . It is better for us both, therefore to be separated [*New-York Daily Tribune*, Aug. 15, 1862].

Abraham Lincoln went on to advise that they should go to some other land where they would be able "to enjoy equality with the best when free." The president admitted his hearers might believe they would be better off if they remained in the United States and "hence you may come to the conclusion that you have nothing to do with the idea of going to a foreign country. This is (I speak in no unkind sense) an extremely selfish view of the case."

A Second Look (Cont'd.)

Not often do white leaders speak so acutely about race in America. Bear in mind, Abraham Lincoln was mainly interested in the preservation of the Union and of white Americans, not freeing the slaves. He stated such in his Inaugural Address. Not a word in his campaign indicated he would trade the white race downward for the blacks. He was not an Abolitionist. What most of us know very little about is the politics that stemmed from Reconstruction. We've all read plenty downgrading the creation of the Ku Klux Klan. But where have we been told there was no Freedman's Bureau for the whites? Were we told the Freedman's Bureau established segregated schools in a number of places, even in Charleston, South Carolina?

Earl Warren said in his *Brown* edict that the intentions of the 39th Congress regarding segregation was "inconclusive." Suppose Congress had established *integrated* schools in D.C.? Would he have called that inconclusive?

Earl Warren and his associate justices were appointed to uphold the Constitution, not change it. Even Richard Kluger's *Simple Justice* reflects evidence that the justices were not gods. They bickered, called each other names, split hairs on non-essential law, carried on bitter feuds, pulled strings. Warren has been lauded for persuading

several members to go along in *Brown*, something which had been beyond Fred Vinson's patience. But the "unanimous" decision is no compelling justification for leaving the *Brown* edict unchanged. Listen to William O. Douglas (admittedly not much of an authority on law) in *We the Judges* (page 429):

Stare decisis [the doctrine of adhering to principles established in prior legal proceedings] is a principle of policy and not a mechanical formula of adherence to the latest decision, however recent and questionable, when such adherence involves collision with a prior doctrine more embracing in its scope, intrinsically sounder, and verified by experience.

The above pinpoints, unintentionally, the *Brown* ruling in which Douglas participated. Douglas's career and his contributions to the constructive vitality of the Constitution can be gauged by that abrupt dismissal of *stare decisis*. Douglas was capable of mental sputtering before his health failed, but he possessed less profundity than energy. If he meant by the above quotation the application of "recent and questionable" to *Brown*, *Brown* must go. It is more recent than *Plessy*. In other words, to Douglas *stare decisis* is a basketball game. No wonder he was willing to vote with Warren. As for Frankfurter, he had aided in formulating the NAACP approach during the ten years he had served as NAACP counsel without pay. Robert Jackson

had the kind of mind that could serve as judge and prosecutor at the same time, as shown in Nuremberg.

The Burger court should look over *Brown's* left shoulder and see *Plessy*, which is "more embracing in its scope, intrinsically sounder, and verified by experience," and was a decision arrived at in full conformity with the Constitution. It did not amend the Constitution. It saw nothing "inconclusive" in segregated schools teaching the Negro children right there in the District as set up by the 39th Congress. The court in 1896 had both eyes open. It "saw the truth and saw it whole," as Matthew Arnold said of Sophocles.

In her specific and factual *Nine Men Against America* Rosalie M. Gordon has the final word (page 70):

The Court's hypocrisy in wrapping itself in the 14th Amendment is apparent if we consider another issue. Equal protection of the laws could not possibly have greater application than to suffrage—the right to vote. Yet it never was contended that the 14th Amendment gave women the right to vote. They got the right in the only legal way open to them—through a Constitutional amendment. And that is the only Constitutional method by which the federal government can be given control over local schools—not by judicial fiat.

(This article has been condensed from a chapter in an unpublished manuscript on the Warren Court by Garland B. Porter, a retired Atlanta trade magazine editor and publisher.)

Libertarian Lunacy

Continued from page 9

rational and logical for a farmer in Iowa to sell his thousand acres to the Soviet KGB if that agency offered a high enough price.

"Secondly," Carpenter believes, "an influx of immigrants would provide a lift to the economy . . . Greater competition among workers should bring labor prices, and ultimately consumer prices, down." This roseate vision assumes that the United States economy is an infinitely elastic universe of producers and consumers. It is unfortunate that Carpenter and others like him are too preoccupied with economic mythology to acquaint themselves with the ecological-biological truths that are cogently presented in Garret Hardin's *The Limits of Altruism*. Hardin demonstrates that transforming the United States into a "commons" open to the entire world could only result in the collapse of this

nation's productive capacities.

"Thirdly," Carpenter appeals to certain hackneyed metaphors in arguing, "immigration allows foreigners to escape from oppressive nations, be they Communist, socialist, fascist or whatever. America, the land of opportunity, should welcome these refugees with open arms. The alternative is shutting the doors . . ." Carpenter's wish may soon become reality since a pending legal case, argued by Miami attorney Ira Kurzban, asks that the entire population of Haiti be eligible for special admission to the United States as political refugees. If the Haitian influx is permitted, it will be largely due to Americans' allowing their thinking to be muddled with bad poetry about "open arms" and "doors."

"Finally," Carpenter reveals libertarianism's indifference to racial integrity by rejoicing, "immigration adds variety to a community, in the form of new ideas, new cultural trends, new

styles of living and working." Reservations about the fact that the overwhelming majority of the immigrants would come from the Third World continents of Asia, Africa and Latin America would be evidence of dastardly "racism," so criticism of Carpenter's final point will be limited to his unfounded hope that immigrants will bring something new to the United States. Immigrants from India or Brazil or Nigeria would not be bringing cultural values that are new. They would merely be bringing their Neolithic "lifestyles."

Despite their glib persiflage taken from marketing theory, their confidence that all values may be reduced to prices, their boasts that they have a monopoly on rationality and logic, the libertarians seem to be working night and day to destroy Western culture, the only culture that has ever come close to approaching their hallowed ideal of the "free market."

Illiberal Novelist

Continued from page 7

to whom he has always been devoted." This circumstance did not deter the *Time* editor, and when he "got done with rewriting the interview, it sounded as though Cozzens was being anti-Semitic even about his wife."

Out of all this at least one thing is clear. Racial concerns were on Cozzens' mind, for in *By Love Possessed* he gives them lucid and often eloquent expression. The book is a study of Majority decline, a decline the writer sees rooted in the failure of our professional castes, our leaders, to adhere to our best traditions of honor and reason. The novel's leading figure is a middle-aged smalltown lawyer and pillar of the community, Arthur Winner. The surname is ironic, for in the course of the three days covered in the book, Winner must face the fact that he is a moral loser, a man whose integrity is fatally compromised. He has betrayed one law partner—and close friend—by committing adultery with the man's wife. The third partner in the law firm has been secretly juggling trust funds, and to avoid ruin, Winner must become a party to embezzlement.

Like Colonel Ross in *Guard of Honor*, Julius Penrose, the crippled partner whom Winner has cuckolded, is a prototypical man of reason who serves as Cozzens' Majority spokesman. Sparing no one (himself included), he gives a clear and unblinking assessment of his circle's moral decline. And he makes absolutely explicit the book's subsidiary theme—the double standards obtaining in religious, ethnic and racial debates.

I'll confess I wonder why the only people who may be openly criticized, found fault with, and spoken ill of, are those of white, Protestant, and more or less Nordic extraction. I, it seems, am game and fair game for everybody. . . . Nobody writes the papers threateningly when I'm decried or disparaged. I don't say this is unreasonable. I myself have no wish to abridge any man's right not to like me if he so chooses. Only, in my bewildered way, I keep thinking there ought to be a turnabout. There isn't! Not only may each bumptious Catholic freely rate and abuse me if I reflect in the least on his faith; but each self-pitying Jew, each sulking Negro, need only holler that he's caught me not loving him as much as he loves himself, and a rabble of professional friends of man, social-worker liberals, and practitioners of universal brotherhood—the whole national horde of nuts and queers—will come at a run to hang me by the neck until I learn to love.

The somewhat ornate prose of *By Love Possessed* is not to every reader's taste. Nor is the 570-page book free of some overly protracted passages. But it is an absorbing, beautifully structured work—Malcolm Cowley rightly deemed Cozzens "the best architect in contemporary fiction"—and it offers a host of insights as to how the Majority reached its present pass.

Cozzens' next novel, and the last to be published, was *Morning Noon and Night* (1968). It is, for him, a relatively slack and plotless work which takes the form of the reminiscences and reflections of an elderly management consultant. The acid comments on literary and wartime politics shed light on the corruption of both. Perhaps of greater interest is the consultant's recounting of his scholar grandfather's battle with the Freudians. In a monograph pointing out the flaws in Freudian psychology, the scholar had noted that Freud and his disciples "were almost to a man of Jewish extraction"; he had then gone on to observe that Freudian theory was "distinctly Jewish."

The scholar's remarks make him the target of hysterical vituperation in liberal journals and in letters to the editor "which bore mostly Jewish names."

I find diatribes like these [writes the consultant] of special interest. Their methodology is by and large one of misrepresentation, and for this purpose a good deal of recourse is had to quotations out of context. . . . Wonderful to observe are the twists of sense and even total reversals of meaning to be effected. . . . simply through deleting. . . . When excerpts from pieces published by my grandfather were subjected to nice work of this kind I think no one reading the results would deny that as a writer he comes out sounding less than literate, and as a thinker a perfect fool. . . .

Quite unconscious of having written anything derogatory about their 'religion,' or of Jews as a race, he could miss the meaning of venom that said so clearly here was no technical argument over disputed psychological hypotheses. . . . He had assigned them by implication at least a difference, indicated that he thought of them as another breed, not like himself and his fellow gentiles. He touches a very sore spot.

Any reader aware that Cozzens in his work "touches some very sore spots" strongly suspects that the novelist deals here with his own adversaries and not those of a fictional grandfather.

A recent and representative example of the ostensibly disinterested treatment Cozzens receives at the hands of minority critics is the section Alfred Kazin allots to the novelist in *Bright Book of Life* (1973). Cozzens' portion is a mixture one part negative literary criticism, one part racial quotes out of context, and one part complacent satisfaction at "the peevishness of the WASP at bay." (Kazin's latest book is the autobiographical *New York Jew*, the title of which, as they said a few years back, lets it all hang out.)

James Gould Cozzens has given us a body of first-rate work distinguished by craftsmanship and high intelligence. His books, especially *Guard of Honor*, deserve far more readers than they have. But so long as our culture is shaped and our taste dictated by liberal-minority commissars, Cozzens and Majority novelists like him are going to be on the short end of the critic's stick. When the Hatfelds are in command, there is small profit in praising the McGoys.

Note: Cozzens, who died last August, is on an impressive roster of Majority writers who have been in various ways attracted to Jewish women. Jack London collaborated on a book with a young Russian Jewess and was for a brief spell in love with her. Thomas Wolfe had a long, stormy affair with Aline Bernstein, a New York theatrical designer nearly old enough to be his mother. Ernest Hemingway began as a disciple of Gertrude Stein. Curiously, enough, or perhaps not so curiously, given the volatile chemistry of human feeling, these four writers also have in common a high degree of race consciousness and pronounced ethnocentric views.

Worthy of mention too are a pair of Majority writers who started in pulp fiction but eventually became cult figures. H. P. Lovecraft, a recluse and eccentric famous for his tales of horror, was a thoroughgoing anti-Semite, but nevertheless married a Jewish woman. Whodunit writer Dashiell Hammett entered into a close, 30-year relationship with the Stalinist playwright, movie hack and memoirist Lillian Hellman. Within a short time he had ceased writing and ultimately gave himself up to alcoholism and communism.

In a forthcoming issue of *Instauration* we will further explore the subject of Jewish wives or mistresses of noted non-Jews—authors, writers, composers, politicians, scientists and social scientists.

The Congo *Continued from page 10*

Congo, it was not the Congolese. The march of events in Africa was paced to the tune of Western Pied Pipers.

The mere promise of eventual independence to the Congo was enough to make the territory ungovernable. To the blacks it meant the whites were weak and had lost the will to rule.

Some Congolese believed that independence meant that the dead would arise, and they cleared the graves accordingly. It is significant that many more Congolese believed that their skins would turn white overnight.

The common African belief that cans of meat bearing pictures on their labels of beaming natives must necessarily contain native flesh gave rise to many incidents in the Congo. A foreign consul had to be transferred because he was thought to be kidnapping Africans and shipping them abroad to the canners. A European butcher was attacked and his car burned because the low prices of his meat proved that he too must have been involved in the human canning business. Then a rumor was spread that priests at a school had agreed to give the native pupils to the canners, with the result that the school was wrecked and the children taken away. The most bizarre happening of all concerned two racing cars which had large chromium radiators and exhaust pipes. Their European drivers were threatened by crowds of natives who believed the cars were mobile canneries which sucked in Africans at the front end and spat the canned flesh out of the exhaust pipes.

Owing to fear of reprisals, which might have entailed a reoccupation of the territory—such as nearly happened in Stanleyville—the black Force Publique was commanded not to kill the whites, only to publicly humiliate them, to make them imbibe their own or their tormentors' excretions and to send them fleeing from the country in panic. Of course, many were killed just the same. To this day something like a thousand whites are unaccounted for, aside from the known dead. But for the most part they were merely raped and tortured and lastingly shamed and defiled, not only in their bodies, but in their very souls.

It was through this white debasement that the Africans were able, for a few fleeting moments, to achieve a sense of superiority over the whites.

On hearing of the massacre of white Catholic missionaries, the late Pope John said his heart was filled with grief, but that he had "no feeling of

hatred—only loving charity and forgiveness." No doubt he felt the same way about the outrages inflicted on the nuns, who were forced to dance naked and sing hymns of praise to the Messiah Lumumba before being taken and ravished and subjected to bestial tortures. It appears that nothing, absolutely nothing, the black man does will open the eyes of the hoodwinked peoples of the West. They are determined not to see because, if they do, they will have to discard their anti-white "humanism" and find some other philosophy. Having reduced the world to the unalarming proportions of a propaganda-shrunken head, they dare not admit it might be any larger.

The white United Nations' forces in the Congo, under the command of U Thant, protested they were powerless to protect whites. They distinguished themselves only by attacking and destroying the wealthy anti-Communist province of Katanga, whose premier, Moise Tshombe, died in an Algerian jail.

Katanga is the place where the youth section of the Anti-Tshombe and UN-supported Balubakat (of the cannibal Baluba tribe) operated—the "Young B.B.K." This African "youth movement," however, is a little different from its Western counterparts. The "lieutenants" wear the dried hands and genitals of their victims on their hats—the accepted badges of rank and authority. Customarily they castrate and in other ways mutilate their victims, tear the flesh from their limbs and then pour petrol over the still quivering bodies and set them alight.

Unlike the witch doctors who rule by terror and have survived through the ages, white missionaries tried to inspire the Congolese by self-sacrificing example and succeeded only too often in making the supreme one. Of white men like these, tribute seems inadequate. Silence seems more fitting. But normally, while they are alive, they receive the sort of silence of which Kipling wrote:

The reports are silent here, because heroism, failure, doubt, despair, and self-abnegation on the part of a mere cultured white man are things of no weight as compared to the saving of one half-human soul from a fantastic faith in wood-spirits, goblins of the rock, and river-fiends.

In the Congo the overthrow and massacre of the whites was helped along as much as possible by the mine own-

ers—the ones who were to suffer the most. It is the same in Rhodesia and South Africa. Even much more than the Communists, the real, undisclosed enemy of the white man in Africa—and the black man for that matter—is the faceless Western financier and his newspapers.

The Western press scolded the Belgians for not granting immediate independence to the Congo and then scolded them for doing so. The Belgians were blamed for not having educated their Congolese charges, though in reality no less than 57% of Congolese children of school age were at school and the schools were regularly combed for whatever talent that managed to crop out. This, after only fifty years' occupation of an enormous cannibal-infested tropical swamp, was no mean achievement. The Belgians were then accused of not having educated their charges politically, which according to the Manchester *Guardian* made them "guilty of extremism." But they produced the moderate Lumumba, did they not?

The Congo makes it evident that whites will cease to be blamed only when they cease to exist. If the behavior of the blacks should be indistinguishable from the convulsions of madmen, it is only because they are experiencing their inevitable growing pains, even if it should be all pain and no growth. The blacks are a very noble race indeed, unlike the exploiting whites, and if they react savagely it is only because they have been greatly wronged. They are wronged, never wrong. At all costs it must be denied that there is anything *essentially* wrong with them. At all costs excuses must be found for their apparent wrongness. The Big Lie must be upheld. The overthrow of the West depends upon it.

In hurling imprecations at the Belgians, the Asians at the United Nations vied with the Western press itself, the former winning in sheer abusiveness if not in mendacity. Yet what, it might be asked, have the Asians ever done for Africa? In the past the continent was devastated by Arab slavers, taking advantage of an old African institution, and at the present time there are many tens of thousands of Indian traders fleecing the natives and taking full advantage of the prosperity and security which the colonial white man's courage and enterprise have afforded them. But this security is vanishing, as events in Uganda show. And, indeed, the most serious riots that

have yet occurred in South Africa itself took place when the Zulus tried their hardest to slaughter every Indian trader in sight, and would have done so if the maligned South African police had not saved the Indians after many days and nights of ferocious battle.

How many Asian missions are there in Africa? How many Asians slog away for nothing in jungle and swamp and lay down their oh-so-cultured lives for the African? When Asian civilization and Asian enlightenment are offered to Africans it is only a display of sheer hatred and envy of the whites and has nothing to do with any affection for blacks. Is it not in India today still the most opprobrious of insults to call another man a *kala admi*—a black man?

"The Congo" is yet another article from an unpublished manuscript by Anthony Jacob, a South African engineer.

How Is Zaire Doing Today?

Mr. Jacob wrote the article several years ago. It might be fitting to bring his words up to date. Today Zaire is in the throes of disintegration. When Belgians ran the country, it exported rice, sugar, corn, cotton and palm oil. Now it must import all these commodities. Most humiliatingly, it had to buy 96,411 tons of corn last year from South Africa and Rhodesia.

Twenty-five years ago, the southern province of Shaba had fifty-two dairies with a daily output of 3,000 gallons. This year, even before the gruesome raid on Kolwezi, there were only nine dairies producing 600 gallons daily. Now that most whites have fled Shaba, the province's copper production, which accounted for 65-70% of Zaire's entire income, has fallen off to almost zero.

In a recent speech dictator Mobutu Sese Seko, provided one unassailable reason for Zaire's plight by confessing, "Everything in the country is for sale."

In Stanleyville, the scene of an earlier massacre of whites that exceeded what happened in Kolwezi, the glass-enclosed color photograph of Lumumba has been removed.

As more whites pack their bags (only 30,000 remain compared to the 90,000 in Lumumba's time) a strange change of heart has seized many black students and government officials. They are finally beginning to admit openly what they have always, but most circumspectly, kept in their subconscious—that Zaire, or any black African state for that matter, can only be held together by whites. Countries

like Kenya and the Ivory Coast, which have provided whites a certain amount of security, are doing much better than Uganda or Mozambique, which have made it almost impossible for any but the most degenerate white adventurers to survive.

The immediate buck, chain gangs of low-priced servants, the obsession to proselytize, the escapism that fuels the wanderings of the lightly rooted . . . such are the lures that will always attract some whites to black Africa. But what about those who bring families along? Throughout history blacks have proved totally incapable of maintaining any form of stable government that goes beyond the tribe. If whites, knowing this, still want to risk—and waste—their lives by living among black Africans, it is their privilege. But have they the right to impose these risks on their offspring? Since black uprisings always involve a considerable death toll of white children and their parents,

particularly those religionists who support the right to life movement, should not be so cavalier about denying this fundamental right to their own flesh and blood.

Like it or not, lie about it or not, it is back to the bush in most parts of black Africa. The only way to reverse the process would be to bring back a sizable number of whites. But the irony is that it is also, though at a slower pace, back to the bush in many white countries. Some of the white nations which could help Africa most are those whose ability to help is being crippled by the increasing number and proportion of blacks in their own population.

As white lands are being "blackened" at home by disproportionate integration, higher birthrates and miscegenation, they are being exposed to the same forces which since the beginning of time have made it impossible for high civilization to exist anywhere in black Africa.

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What conclusions does the late Professor Shuey reach after her exhaustive 521-page study, plus 56 pages of references and subject and author indexes? First, she finds a remarkable consistency in the results, no matter what the age, geographical area or occupation of the Negroes studied. In almost every case blacks tested below whites, with only small differences in IQ noted between northern-born and southern-born Negroes, and with whites demonstrating a greater IQ range than blacks. More important, Dr. Shuey discovered the average Negro IQ has actually diminished in recent years. As for racial mixing, the more white genes in the blacks tested, the higher seems to be the IQ. Dr. Shuey's study also indicated that Negroes were as highly motivated in the IQ tests as whites, were not intimidated by white examiners and that special programs and "improved" environments had very little effect on the final scores.

All of this massive research and documentation conclusively prove the sharp differences in white and Negro intelligence levels, while demolishing some of the most cherished environmental fables that have so long been used to explain low Negro IQs.

The Testing of Negro Intelligence by Audrey M. Shuey, 578 pages, hardcover, \$15.50 postpaid. Order now from Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc., P.O. Box 76, Cape Canaveral FL 32920. Florida residents should add 4% sales tax.

New England: An eyewitness report from a vacationing *Instaurationist*. The racial trends in Maine and Northern New England are a visible improvement over what you run into in New York and Boston. On the other hand, even though the overflow of mud has been relatively slight, the cultural penetration has been great. The jarring names of the TV news directors flash across the screen as frequently as anywhere else. There are areas of urban sprawl without the urb, especially around the tourist coast. But here and there one comes across small towns of magnificent old houses built as resorts by the super-rich and apparently preserved by zoning.

As to population growth, I swear I heard the following from four locals in a motel coffee shop on the New Hampshire-Vermont border: "Sometimes I think Hitler didn't get enough of them . . . Sure they've got to have a place to live, but we don't want them here; they don't want to work, we don't want the welfare costs . . . I'm not worried so much about growth as I am about the kind of people who come in here . . ."

I noticed no evidence of the extension of Quebec into Maine, New Hampshire or Vermont. Even the map shows very little in the way of French place names. My aunt, who has made a lifetime study of French and has been to Quebec several times, told me that it was into New York that most of them had spilled over. She said someone's appearance does not predict the language that will come out of his mouth. Let me say before I forget it that I did get the impression, a subjective one admittedly, of vague cultural bloodlines linking New England to the South. Country music comes over the radio now and then, and the placid, open, smiling manner of some of the ordinary people in the little towns is reminiscent.

I stopped in one library in Maine. While I killed time in the main reading room looking at the prominent displays of popular garbage, my mother was given the grand tour by the librarian, a middle-aged DAR type. When I caught up to them, they were in the latter's office examining a set of Florentine chairs. Lo and behold, there on a shelf stood a pristine hardcover copy of *The Dispossessed Majority*. The librarian explained she hadn't even looked at it and further didn't know what it was about. After we explained the contents, she said she couldn't wait to read it.

One of our stops was the tiny mill town of Cavendish, Vermont. I asked a passerby, "If it were true, Solzhenitsyn lived somewhere in the neighborhood?" "Yep, he lives in town." What he meant by "in town" turned out to be a good mile into the hills. The property is surrounded by a low, non-barbed, and therefore probably electric fence, which runs along the road for about two hundred yards. The main entrance is guard-

ed by two sets of electric eyes and a camera tacked to a tree. You can't see the house from the road. Whoever found the spot did a damned good job of research. The lay of the land suggests that he has a beautiful view of the Green Mountains.

Albany, NY: The New York State Assembly voted 88-20 to force public high schools to give courses on the Holocaust. Charles Schumer, the bill's sponsor, said the need for such instruction was "a moral imperative" and the absence of such teaching would be "an insult." A few Irish and black assemblymen opposed the measure. John Flanagan said, "it's none of our business," and pointed out that this was the state legislature's first venture in requiring schools to teach a specific topic. Assemblyman John Daly asked, "What about the persecutions of the Irish and the Armenians?" Estella Diggs claimed that, though the Holocaust bill had passed, the same lawmakers had earlier rejected attempts to add black history courses to the high school curriculum. The bill now goes to the state Senate.

Atlanta: The Oak Leaf Committee is feeling its acorns after the smashing 70,000 votes garnered by the group's moving spirit, Sam Dickson, in the recent Democratic primary for Lt. Governor of Georgia. In August a special meeting was called to hear Sam tell what he had learned and how his trials and tribulations could be turned into future electoral victories. In September the committee held an "informal retreat" in a rented fourteen-room beach cottage in Jekyll Island on the Georgia coast. "Zulu," a stirring tribute to British soldiers who against all odds suppressed a native uprising in South Africa, was shown to the assembled company. The locale of the Oak Leaf meeting could only be interpreted as a deliberate snub to the ghosts of such earlier denizens of Jekyll Island as J. P. Morgan and Felix Warburg. It was here, in their lavish gingerbread mansions (the bankers cutely called them "cottages") that the scheme for the Federal Reserve System was hatched.

Florida: In a recent "Stirrings" column we printed some correspondence between the editor of *Human Events*, Thomas Winter, and an *Instaurationist*, in which the former called the latter a "racial purity freak." We now blow on the flames with a letter from a Florida subscriber:

Dear Mr. Winter:

I am writing you in regard to your callous letter directed toward the "racial purity freak" from California. I have no idea how many of your readers would cancel should you advertise *The Dispossessed Majority*. I do know of one who cancelled because you would not—me. I like to think that most people who read *Human Events* are sophisticated enough to understand the facts about race.

Have you bothered to poll your readers in regard to their views on this all-important subject? Or did you simply decide ahead of time that the free play of ideas on such an issue would be a threat to the moral order of mankind? As for racial purity, your own round-the-clock tub-thumping for Zionism should put you yourself pretty high on the racist totem pole. Pity that all your racism has to come out for a foreign state. In closing, I wish you all the bad luck in the world in your efforts to forge a grand conservative alliance out of America's synagogues and ghettos. I hope, however, in the coming war to preserve Israel you and the rest of your kosher conservatives are prepared to man the trenches. I, my family and my friends have decided to sit this one out.

Michigan: Don Albosta, a tough, rough-hewn, macho farmer, who won his bid for Congress in the recent election, won a more stunning victory in the Democratic primary. Last summer, faced by a nasal-toned Easterner named Roger Tilles, Albosta had the political courage to point out that he was a Catholic born and bred in Saginaw, while his opponent "from a Long Island Jewish community" had only moved into his congressional district in 1976. As the screams were splitting eardrums in B'nai B'rith lodges from Seattle to Eilat, Albosta, instead of pulling a Bert Lance, sailed right ahead: "If any group of people is organizing to get someone to represent them, particularly the Jewish people—they have a reputation for being closely connected—then it is an issue." Albosta swamped Tilles, and then went on to oust the thirteen-term Republican incumbent, Elford Cederberg, a Mason, an Elk, an Odd Fellow, a Lion, a Legionnaire and God knows what else. It may have surprised Albosta that a refugee from New York can run for Congress in a district where he has only lived two years—particularly when there is no reciprocity. If Tilles had stayed in "Long Guyland" and if Albosta had immigrated there and entered a congressional race, he would have been swamped. There is no place in Tilles' former territory for an interloping goy from the Midwest. Tilles, however, still has a few arrows in his quiver. He has managed to get himself elected to the Michigan Board of Education and for some time has served as chief aide to House Speaker Bobby Crim, who may or may not be perched on a remote branch of Tilles' family tree.

Chicago: Once on a time there was an organization called The Young Women's Christian Association dedicated, in the words of its founders, to Christian education and to the protection and advancement of young, unmarried Christian women. But years do things to groups as well as to people. Today in the Chicago YWCA the average age is thirty and most of the leaders are not Christians, but Jewesses. The members, half of them black, are mostly ag-

Continued on next page

nostics, atheists or fellow travelers of Eastern cults. The \$4 membership fee is no longer required to take part in the activities, which are geared to feminism and more feminism. There is so much blatant minority ethnocentrism that many members have to smile when they solemnly pledge their allegiance to fight racism. The newest fad in the Chicago YWCA, in case anyone is interested, is a crusade against "agism."

Kansas City, KS: Free speech is dangerous speech over the KCKN "Community Hot Line." Last September, Mark Elliott was interviewing two organizers of the American White People's Party when a dozen blacks and whites broke into the control room and started swinging their clubs. Three station employees suffered head and shoulder injuries, and four soundproof glass panels and miscellaneous broadcasting equipment were damaged. An anonymous caller attributed the attack to the International Committee Against Racism, whose membership includes many distinguished Eastern professors, and to the Progressive Labor Party, a Mafia-ish swarm of Trotskyites. Naturally, there were no arrests. Naturally, the media will still try to convince all and sundry that the right is more violent than the left.

Manhattan, KS: Gerald Domitrovic is not going to be thrown to the wolves without a fight. A member of the Human Relations Board of this city, he caused a nationwide shudder last April when he questioned the veracity of the Holocaust—roughly comparable to the Pope's having doubts about the Immaculate Conception. Despite a "universal" protest to get him off the board, Domitrovic hung in. In September he filed suit in the U.S. District Court for \$60,000 in actual and punitive damages against the mayor of Manhattan, three city commissioners, the NAACP and the president of the local Jewish Sanhedrin for conspiring to deprive him of his job.

Guadalupe River, Texas: Nowhere in America has the white water craze taken firmer hold than on this Texas river. All summer an armada of canoes, inner tubes, kayaks and rubber rafts ran the rocky, spray-drenched rapids. White water is such an exhilarating sport that it brings out the best in young Majority members and leaves the worst—the hash, the heroin and the chlorinated water—for the city slickers. But when the white waterites gathered in the evening in the camping area above the rapids, they were completely unaware that at this same spot in the 1840s some German settlers stumbled on a feast of the Tonkawan Indians. The main dish was a rival Waco Indian. Squaws explained to the horrified whites that human meat gave valor to their papooses.

Garden Grove, CA: Mexicans in this state

are enriching American culture with something new and different—leprosy! Maria Gonzales was ten when her family moved from Mexico to Garden Grove. Shortly after her arrival, she was discovered to be a leper. She was then committed to the U.S. Public Health Hospital at Carville, Louisiana, the national leprosarium. While there, Maria met and married a male leper and bore him two children. Later, she and her family moved back to Garden Grove, where two more children were added. The parents now take medicine, which seems to keep the disease under control—at least the children so far have shown no signs of it. Ten years ago there were thirty to forty new cases of leprosy a year in California. Today this number has more than doubled. As the *Los Angeles Times* puts it, "The increase is directly attributable to the immigration of people from countries where leprosy is common—such as Mexico and the Philippines." The latest theory about leprosy is that it is caused by an inherited flaw in the cell system of its victims.

Seattle: Who says crime, more specifically murder, doesn't pay? Antonio Nathaniel Wheat, a Negro who killed three white service-station attendants in Seattle in 1955, is today teaching psychology at the Washington State Reformatory at \$5 an hour and was recently married to a white social worker, Kathleen J. Bender. However, he will have to delay his honeymoon until 1982, when he expects to be paroled.

London: For some years the British liberal-minority coalition has been mounting an obsessive and obscurantist assault on the National Front. The basic strategy of attack, which recently established a new high in obscenity in a BBC television special, has been a wide-angle exposure of the "criminal records" of John Tyndall and Martin Webster, NF leaders who had been once or twice arrested for exercising their rights to sound off on the racial issue and for possessing firearms as protection against a constant barrage of threats against their persons. The campaign was hardly interrupted by the recent arrest of the former leader of the Liberal Party, Jeremy Thorpe, for conspiring to commit murder. Thorpe, in spite of his homosexual proclivities, was for years the darling of the London press. Now it turns out that he tried to arrange the murder of one of his old faggot friends, a male model named Norman Scott. The point is that if the National Front didn't exist the British media would probably have to invent it. Nothing has served reporters better in their efforts to divert the attention of the British public from the real criminals in their midst—the bosses of a political system that was once the envy of the world and has now reached such a deplorable state that Caligula's horse would probably refuse a seat in the House of Commons.

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The leftwing *New Scientist* saw a quote from Nobel laureate Francis Crick in a National Front leaflet, "Men are not born equal. This is something which has not yet got through to the politicians." Using the old guilt by association ploy, which liberals invented but which they try to pin on the late Joe McCarthy, a *New Scientist* editor called Crick to bully him into denouncing the National Front. Crick said he knew about the leaflet, adding, "It's obvious that people are not born equal." Then he hung up. One more crack like that and Crick, one of the most intelligent men alive, is going to find himself in the fascist doghouse with Shockley, Jensen and Edward Wilson.

Poland: Last winter the Polish government opened with great fanfare a combined Jewish museum and pavilion at Auschwitz. Recently when three Israeli historians tried to visit it they found it closed to the general public and open only by special arrangement. The rebuffed historians wrote to various Jewish organizations that they had received, "the impression that in Auschwitz, just like in Maidenek, Jewish suffering in the Holocaust was blurred intentionally and was mentioned marginally." The historians then referred to a Polish pamphlet about the crematoria in Birkenau. They complained there was "not even one mention of the Jews or anti-Semitism."

Israel: Western leaders, including diplomatic wonderboy James Earl Carter, Jr., are so afraid of Menahem Begin that they tout his greatness most loudly at the very moments he is most deserving of criticism. The only public figures with enough guts to look at Begin realistically are Jews themselves. No non-Jewish government official this side of the Iron and Arab Curtains would dream of calling Begin a "political grocer" and a "little Polish lawyer from Warsaw" except an insider like Bruno Kreisky, the Jewish Chancellor of Austria—on whom, by the grace of heredity, no one could affix the forever damning label of anti-Semite. Calling Israel a "police state" and saying that Israeli diplomats are the "worst hated" in the world, Kreisky went on: "They are so alienated, they think in such a warped way, these Eastern Jews . . . The superstition that the Jews are intelligent is nonsense. They are as stupid as the other but they have more prejudices. There are clever ones . . . but in general they react wrongly." Bert Lance or General Brown, after saying one-tenth as much, immediately crawled, sniveled and apologized. Kreisky only half apologized and stuck by his remarks on the Middle East situation, on which he elaborated by accusing Israel of establishing an "apartheid policy" for Arabs. Begin's retort was routinely tribal. "Clearly," he said, "[Kreisky] is a man who hates his mother and father," carefully putting his statement in the approved Jewish matrilinear order.