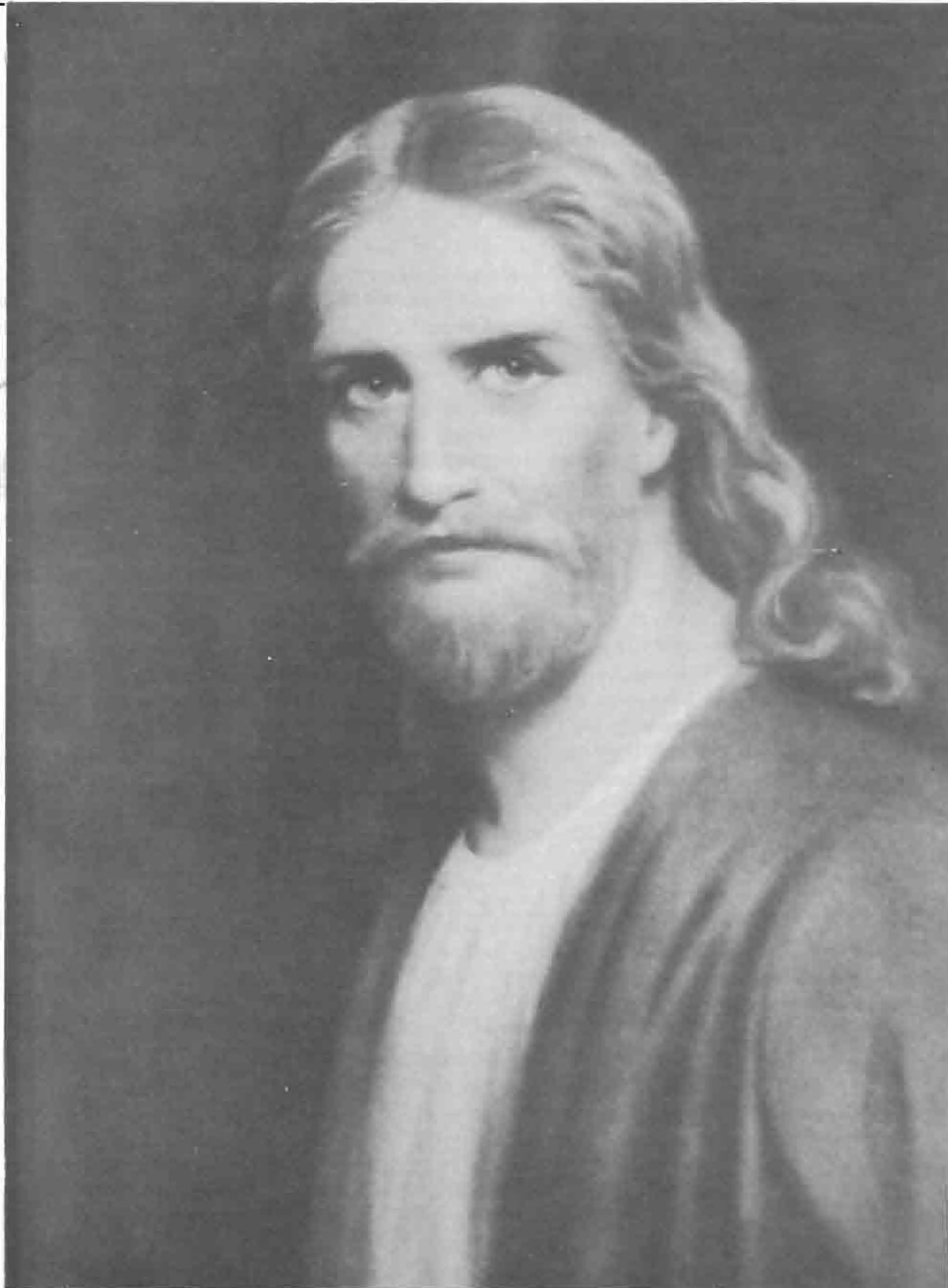


illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

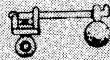
VOL. 4 NO. 7

JUNE 1979



Painting by Herbert Beecroft

WAS JESUS JEWISH?



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

□ The February *Instauration* established a new high. I am running out of superlatives. When I now pick up a friend's *National Review*, I flip through it and quickly put it down. You tell the truth as you see it. They are afraid to—and, whew, are they dull!

276

□ The Civil War certainly made a lasting impression on the editors and thinkers in the North. We are all losing it now. The Negroes are losing, too, as the only chance the black race ever had or will ever have again was within the separate but equal framework of *Plessy vs. Ferguson*.

303

□ It seems a major American publisher has finally got around to printing a book on Operation Keelhaul—Nikolai Tolstoy's *The Secret Betrayal* (Scribners, 503 pages, \$14.95). The secret history of Western complicity in the Russian use of German POW's as slave laborers is brilliantly exposed. Although the British conveniently destroyed their Keelhaul file, there are still photocopies of it in the U.S. National Archives. For reasons of "national security" Tolstoy was allowed access only to the routine documents in "File 383.7-14.1—Operation Keelhaul." In addition to studying the available evidence, Tolstoy interviewed more Western diplomats and Keelhaul victims than any previous investigator. A minor criticism is that Tolstoy only gave Sweden's crime of handing over 2,200 German soldiers to the Soviets a brief mention.

741

□ The article "Of Heroes Great and Small" (*Instauration*, Feb. 1979) gave me an idea. I checked the *New York Times Index* for 1976 and found four listings for Neil Armstrong, seven for Jerry Rubin.

321

□ As a student of political science and history, and as an observer of current events, it is my opinion that the American people are ripe for dictatorship.

384

□ Cautious appraisal and interest in Cholly on increase. His zingy diatribe of Hemingway confirms my impression. I neither liked his books nor the man.

067

□ Re "A Second Look at *Brown*" (*Instauration*, Dec. 1978), I literally despise the Earl Warren type and Warren in particular. I am thinking about writing Chief Burger and asking him how he can justify allowing the *Brown* thing to thornize the Constitution.

954

□ For 148 years the South and its people have been smeared and its history distorted, first by the Abolitionists, then by the liberals. But in 1977 *The Natural Superiority of Southern Politicians* by David Lee Chandler (Doubleday) appeared, which defended the Southern mind, culture and accomplishments. This is the first that I have seen since Arlington House published *Southern Traditions at Bay* by Richard Weaver.

284

□ Jim Jones was the twisted, warped incarnation of modern America—race mixer, religious con man, integrationist par excellence, the epitome of Western civilization. We need something better.

840

□ I'm surprised that the media has not done a scare story or two on Instaurationists. Although the publicity would be negative, the effect might be positive on subscriptions. It may be that we are taken seriously by the enemy and they do not want to assist us in the way they assist the clownish Nazis. But I would think the urge to get a "scoop" and "expose" a new racist movement would be hard to resist for a journalist.

275

□ I seem to note on your part a subtle dislike of the National Socialist White People's Party and the various factions as well. Perhaps you might do a bit more research and a little less nose-thumbing at us "Nazis." You may be surprised to find that we are doing something beyond arguing with each other and writing timely articles that seldom reach the Majority you seem so concerned about.

271

□ Where there's knowledge and will, there is no foolish action. Where there's will and action, knowledge pours in. Where there's knowledge and action, will arises. You can't separate those three any more than you can separate salt, pepper and vinegar admirably blended in a fine sauce.

Norwegian subscriber

□ The poets, politicians and preachers say "truth will prevail"—meaning, of course, their version of truth. Philosophers know better. Truth as respects people in public life—kings, emperors, prime ministers, lawmakers, bureaucrats, the clergy, educators, the media—will never be known because they have the power to suppress it. Republican strategy is not to speak the truth about Negro activists, Jews or Israel. It is to placate them and try to win their votes, which, of course, means to carry on in the tradition of FDR, JFK, LBJ, Ike, Jerry and Jimmy.

863

□ It is too bad we can't slap together a good racial, pro-Nordic religion. As soon as we can be by ourselves spiritually, we will have won half the battle for our survival.

605

□ I hope some day that the increasing rash of unstable marriages will come to an end. If our men and women become a little more committed to our common goals as a race and society and a little more realistic toward each other (i.e., tolerate a little bit of slipping around), we might make some real progress. Hollywood myth-making regarding sex and romance does us great damage.

975

Instauration

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

Annual Subscription

\$12 regular (sent third class)
\$6 student (sent third class)
Add \$5.50 for first class mail

\$20 Canada and foreign
Add \$12.50 for overseas air

Wilmot Robertson, Editor

Make checks payable to
Howard Allen

©1979 Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc. All rights reserved

CONTENTS

Russia's New Crop of Racists.....	7
Good Minds Are Stirring in France.....	8
Elitist Plot.....	9
Holocaust Spinoff.....	10
Was Jesus Jewish?.....	11
Cultural Catacombs.....	17
Inklings.....	19
Inside Out.....	21
Stirrings.....	31

□ Keeping Cholly to one or two pages is a good idea. It seems that he's been to too many cocktail parties. How reliable are these tidbits?

601

□ My understanding of being a Christian is simply being a follower of Christ. Christianity is alive as a religion in the consciousness only of individuals. A holy writ, a ceremony, a commandment is just so many "marks" on a piece of paper. It is the living person who keeps religion and the consciousness of God alive. There is no such thing as Christianity. There are only Christians. There is in written form, in papal bills, the Bible, etc., the idea of the religion as transcribed by its believers. But the past only comes alive in the present through the warm blood that flows in the veins of people who think and feel. To me religion is as much of a mystery as life. I am firmly convinced that love of your Creator is the highest good that life has to offer. In that sense the true artist is inspired by God. Beethoven said his work will live in the souls of good men.

941

□ For many musicians in Nazi concentration camps the most grievous aspect of their imprisonment was being denied the privilege of playing Aryan works (Bach, Beethoven, et al) and being forced to play their own music.

367

□ Jewish sports fans have formed a Jewish Hall of Fame. The first eighteen inductees include baseball players Sandy Koufax and Hank Greenberg, swimmer Mark Spitz, quarterback Sid Luckman, fighters Barney Ross and Benny Leonard, and basketball coach and general manager Red Auerbach. Undoubtedly this effort will be followed shortly by a Black Hall of Fame, a Hispanic Hall and so on.

902

□ Unless my sense of style has been as thoroughly ruined as my taste for wine, Cholly is someone who has read Wilmot Robertson with the closest attention and is writing as he would with just enough variation to suggest different authorship. (Editor's note: A very flattering thought, but not very flattering to Cholly, who is very much his own man and hasn't a drop of Robertson blood in his veins.)

618

□ In the February issue Cholly has excelled himself. The dissection of Hemingway is really masterly. I must reread *The Sun Also Rises*. I understand him so much better now. One point I would make, however. A critical attitude toward the Jews in conversation may be no substitute for public opposition, but it worries them enough to take action whenever an important person is caught doing it.

337

□ Some time last year I wrote Senator Sam Nunn that I was alarmed at the ratio of blacks in the armed forces. He passed the letter along to some military department and I received a waffling observation that the services are trying to give everybody a chance.

503

□ The article on Carlyle's "Nigger Question" (*Instauration*, July 1978) was excellent. With uncanny insight you have distilled the essence of Carlyle's philosophy.

New Zealand subscriber

□ I've come across a line from Horace which made me think of Norman Lear's "All in the Family"—*Non est jocus esse malignum* (spiteful jokes aren't funny). However, Lear's parents did indulge in a piece of authentic drollery when they chose his given name.

606

□ I see by the papers that HEW has given the go-ahead to the federal support of psychosurgery. Not one cent for genetic engineering, but millions for brain engineering. It figures.

931

□ Aye, you were right the first time. "Prose-poetics" are not "poetry." Please spare us in the future.

995

□ How can Americans tolerate our unquestioning, unequivocal support of Israel—a bastard state run by bandits, hoodlums and terrorists, as arrogant, unprincipled and vicious as Hitler or any other tyranny, a state that could not have survived a month without our blind support? How could Americans accept the crime of the attack on the *Liberty* and our media and government coverup of that crime? Is there no extreme, no outer limit, of Israeli cruelty, savagery, arrogance that our government will not mutely accept?

368

□ May I suggest an article for *Instauration* that stresses, at the very least, reciprocity of acts between our nations and others. It is my understanding that whites cannot own businesses or become citizens in many nations, such as Mexico and Japan.

902

□ "The Feminizing Effects of Formal Education" (*Instauration*, Feb. 1979) is strictly in accord with the Zen food theory. Those who pursue higher education tend to eat *yin* food whereas the more masculine types will eat food that is *yang*. The definition of *yin* includes the concepts of "feminine" and "weak." Before your readers dismiss such theorists as "kooks," I suggest they first learn something about Zen food theories, test them in practical life and then decide whether or not to criticize them.

606

□ We recently spent a week in Rhodesia and it was extremely painful to see that beautiful country going through the throes of war. Life in Salisbury was normal, with few signs of strife. There is, however, a lot of tension and the general opinion is that there is going to be a black civil war in which the whites will play very minor roles. This is partly due to the failure of the Western powers to accept the present government as one that can develop into a responsible administrative body. Instead the West prefers to support self-confessed Marxists who have stated publicly on numerous occasions that they are not interested in Majority rule, but total power. The issue of human rights so belligerently pursued by Carter is no more than a very sick joke in Rhodesia. I was taken to the Harari hospital in Salisbury where I saw and spoke to a large number of blacks who had been wounded in the operational areas. Most of these were women and children, and of the men only a few were soldiers. The stories of innocent persons killed are sickening, even more so when the victims are ignorant blacks who don't understand the reasons for the war and who are being wiped out by their own people—the so-called freedom fighters.

South African subscriber

□ I recently received my new copy of W. G. Simpson's *Which Way Western Man?* which you reviewed in the March *Instauration*. Despite certain shortcomings, I am amazed by this work—more for the man and the life behind it than for the book itself (though that, too, is extraordinary). I feel a real spiritual kinship with the author, and did not take even twenty-four hours to get a lengthy letter off to him in Buffalo. I expressed a sincere hope that I can visit him. It must be because of some similarity in our natures, but I frequently find myself getting emotional over this book as over none other before it. Somehow it really lifts my spirits—even if parts of it are a bit cranky. It makes me feel very good just to know that this man has been alive in our century, and I told him so. He has clearly thought very deeply about some topics I have ignored. Furthermore, the book is a mine of information despite its rambling quality.

202

□ You can tell your readers that the "internal problem" is the only problem. Minorities are no more going to stop being racist than they are going to change their color or noses.

208

□ I wonder about the possibility of creating an American version of Britain's National Front. The NF's great achievements in Britain are, I believe, very commendable. One thing they have in their favor is the lack of a rule requiring their members to wear any sort of uniform or robe that automatically would alienate otherwise potential members and supporters.

271

□ West Germany was afflicted with seven hours of the Hollow Caust, and the reactions have been stupendous, colossal, disturbing. In Austria, however, this TV charade was largely ignored. The propagandists have become the victims of their own propaganda line (that Austria has always been quite separate from Germany, that Goethe, Beethoven and Metternich were all Austrian, in a sense, while Hitler and Seyss-Inquart were wicked Germans). By the way, there is a nice story of Hitler interviewing candidates to take Mussolini off his mountain prison. One of them was a very big officer, who gave his name as Skorzeny. "That is not a German name," said Hitler. "No, my Führer," said Skorzeny, "I am an Austrian like you." He got the job.

Austrian subscriber

□ I recently examined a priceless 17th century Persian rug depicting Portuguese ships and men. Half the latter had blue eyes. I doubt whether you would find the same proportion in present-day Portugal.

982

□ Our government officials are so damn stupid. They think tens of millions of Mexican mud people will be forever content to toil without complaint at slave wages, even after their presence is legalized. Chavez and his farm workers haven't taught them anything. They won't understand till a black-Mexican-mongrel majority emerges, votes in a socialist "anti-racist" government and confiscates our assets. A recent wire service story said 34,000 illegals were caught in January along half the U.S.-Mexican border and quoted Border Patrol estimates that four to six escaped for each one caught. $34,000 \times 5 = 170,000$ who get in each month. Multiply this by 12 and you have 2,040,000 who get in per year, along one-half of one border. Hundreds of thousands more come in at other points and from other countries. Even if a significant number eventually return home (increasingly unlikely now that amnesty is in the air), we are being invaded by 2 million illegals a year.

208

□ I sent away for some tourist pamphlets about the Mississippi Gulf Coast vacation spots. This area certainly sounds like a better vacation region for Majority people than Florida or Las Vegas.

487

□ "The Impending Crack-Up of Israel" (*Instauration*, Jan. 1979) is an exceptionally brilliant analysis of conniving powers in the U.S. and the Middle East. Certainly would be nice to know who are these very special strategists writing for *Instauration*. While they are around, all is not lost.

038

□ After the award of the Nobel Peace prize to Sadat and Begin, who was it who said, "The Nobel? They should have gotten Oscars!"

586

□ The story in *Instauration* about cooking the three-month-old baby for soup (March 1979) recalls a similar incident (let's hope an imaginary one) in Ambrose Bierce's "Oil of Dog."

953

□ "Bigger and Worse Lies" (*Instauration*, Feb. 1979) splendidly nails the biggest lie of all; however, I wish to comment concerning the expressed impression that all supporters of neo-Nazi groups have been remiss in this regard and in the reading of *Mein Kampf*. It appears that your writer, while admirable and capably wielding his own hammer, somehow missed seeing the now well-weathered spike previously pounded into this same plank, to wit: The National Socialist White People's Party (P.O. Box 50360, Cicero, IL 60650) has had in print for many years the leaflet, "The Big Lie" proving, as does your fine article, the intentional misrepresentation of what Adolf Hitler said.

352

□ On the subject of the liberated woman, it is only a matter of time before man places blame upon her for his feminization. Guilty? Conceivable to some extent. Fuzzy-wuzzy asses screaming for ERA can't know the full story. Release from what. . . her home, few special advantages left to her? She should take a close look at the ringleaders. As she goes, so he— who cannot like her anymore. Subsequent perversion will inevitably score the point. I never did get around to the beguiling task of pulling on trousers. If the "witches and bitches" get the signal, they won't need them either.

083

□ The ideas and politics you and the *Instauration* staff are dealing with is like working with dynamite. It takes a unique kind of individual to be able to handle the stress, a lot of it caused by simply being frustrated that so much misinformation is being passed on to the American public and so much true information is being suppressed.

246

□ The free immigration fantasy is to be found in Chapter 14 of David (son of Milton) Friedman's *The Machinery of Freedom* (1973) where it is written, "If we want to be honest, we can ship the Statue of Liberty back to France. Or we can open the gates again." Adam Smith can be turned to our destruction just as easily as the Bible or the Constitution.

100

□ There has been much noise made recently about the Czech dissidents. I wonder whether I strike a chord in the hearts of *Instauration* readers when I say that if ever a people deserved what it is getting, it is the Czechs. At the end of the war they drove out or murdered nearly three million people of German speech. Atrocities were committed on an enormous scale, not just by the Communists, but also by the democrats then in power. True, the Sudeten Germans had threatened the unity of the Czech state, but that state was grossly enlarged beyond what was ethnically justifiable. The mass of Czechs and Slovaks are Alpine "Bohunks," not really suitable for incorporation into the Majority. But there is a fairly large Nordic element, mainly in Prague. When Hitler took over the country more than one high official commented on the fine appearance of elite units of the Czech army and police. There is also their Protestantism, which appeals so strongly to Ian Paisley. So there should be something to salvage in Czechoslovakia, but for the moment we ought to leave them to stew in their own juice. As for the brutality of the Russian army in 1968, it was a case of ravishing the ravisher. A British editor who recently referred to Dubcek's government as international and Jewish in orientation was forced to apologize, but he was right all the same.

British subscriber

□ I don't like the title of your magazine. It reeks of *Reader's Digest* "increase-your-word-power" snobbism. But the contents are so good I can live with it.

Australian subscriber

□ Why discuss which religion is best? Isn't white racism a good enough religion?

300

□ I gave several copies of your magazine to a sympathizer. Some of the comments he had were:

If a magazine puts across an intellectual air, then it should give full bibliographic references to its sources, at least most of them.

Why all the math garbage on discrimination and criteria selection? People have been getting along on intuition alone. What objective test of this nature could determine human moral quality?

Why echo Jewish criticism of Hitler, when the magazine espouses his theories?

Why the enormous time gaps between the event and its reporting? That is excusable only in quarterlies.

The system is rotten. Why even discuss Reagan and Wallace?

□ Re Cholly's column (Jan. 1979), what sentimentalism, what nonsense!

153

□“The Feminizing Effects of Formal Education” was way off beam. It is an over-protected environment which leads to feminization, not education in itself. I have known many professors, some of them eminent, who were extremely masculine and also effective researchers. It is precisely the feminized ones who are most likely to be either trendies without any useful research background or else dilettantes who spend their time on peripheral subjects. What is feminine about Crick, Watson, Cattell, Edward O. Wilson, Carleton Coon, J.R. Baker, C.D. Darlington? Serious professors are a rather masculine crowd by modern-day standards. Admittedly, there are far more feminized males and lesbianized females among the research students, but there is a big wastage rate among these (psychological problems, failure to find suitable subjects, etc.). They tend only to become professors in subjects like sociology and cultural anthropology. Education, above all self-education, is not at fault, except insofar as it is an indoctrination process which breaks down the male and female roles. The answer is for our young people to avoid the trendy soft options, work hard during their vacations (yes, also for money) and play hard when they have time off from their studies. I have a son at Harvard. He spends some of the money I give him on unnecessary luxuries, but when he runs short, he doesn't whine, he just works during the vacations.

191

□I am convinced that a tendency towards integration has bothered Jews in the past and that they have therefore deliberately connived at persecution, which strengthens their hold over errant members of their community. How else can we explain the fact that Torquemada was of Jewish origin, or that Zionists did everything in their power to prevent poor European Jews from emigrating to the States? Again, the ghetto was insisted upon by the Jews themselves, until such time as the disintegration of European society gave them the opportunity to spread their influence without losing their own cohesion. Ben Gurion once made the point that he would have liked to encourage emigration to Israel by daubing anti-Semitic slogans on the walls of Western cities.

983

□Butz's *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century* has provided some electric moments for me as I gingerly impart some of its premises to selected people.

098

□*Roots II* was a hate-filled diatribe against all whites who still purport to be white. The only whites depicted in a favorable light were upper-class sellouts and miscegenators. *Roots II* was also characterized by its thinly disguised contempt for the white working class, particularly in the South.

301

□I was a little disappointed that Cholly's merciless portrait of Hemingway focused on the barroom-bully personality and not the work, about which there are still interesting and perhaps profitable things to be said from a racial perspective. But how powerfully Cholly did what he did. I have waded through half a shelf of Ernest the Bad studies, and Cholly's essay is as good as, and probably better, than anything there. I note, too, that Cholly seems to have essentially one story to tell: a Majority member with a place in the sun holds his place through some sort of racial capitulation. Can it be that this story is Cholly's own, as much as anyone else's? Whatever the case, he tells the story well, rather reminding me of a sophisticated, to-the-point Marlow bringing us from the contemporary heart of darkness each month or so the tale of a Kurtz.

093

□My admiration for and my enjoyment of your *Instauration* remain unbounded. This despite the very real hazard to my mental and physical health due to being constantly awash with adrenalin. I search feverishly for signs of a leader with brains, guts and integrity. Press on.

200

□The situation is grave and getting graver — little is left except the grave.

303

□I have many acquaintances with Orientals in the aerospace industry. They all have college educations and many have advanced degrees. But none that I have known is an original thinker. I am an advanced design engineer. I create ideas, concepts, things that answer the problem posed by the customer—NASA, Air Force, Army, Navy, etc. None of these designers is an Oriental, black or Hispanic.

902

□Shuey's results that white Protestants scored higher than Jews on intelligence tests in one sample is hardly conclusive overall, but it does suggest that the two groups are fairly close. It does not follow from rough equality of average mental ability that the apparently superior achievement of Jews in the professions is solely or even largely the result of Jewish self-promotion. Get me a \$100,000 grant and I could come up with some good estimates of the extent of Jewish self-promotion. As for the Pareto distribution of intelligence, I began a doctoral dissertation on the distribution of income and intelligence, which was abruptly turned down by my advisor. Yet I picked up knowledge of various probability distributions along the way. Jensen argues that IQ is normally distributed. I can add that the normality of IQ is not necessarily inconsistent with a lognormal, Pareto or Yule distribution of income or other forms of achievement.

200

□I was a bit dismayed in the February issue to see Bilderberger using one of the crude four-letter words that the destroyers of our culture have been so concerned to let loose upon mixed company. To be sure, it was in the guise of something that Hemingway said. Obviously Hemingway used all kinds of foul language, but reporting it verbatim does not somehow turn it into inoffensive speech. Cholly may say, “How old-fashioned!” or “What prudery!” But our battle takes place on many fronts and one of them is the proprieties, which are not understood by our minority rulers. Just as they hate Nordic beauty they hate our proprieties with an unholy vengeance. I am surprised that Bilderberger should have to be reminded of this.

803

□Some years ago I had the opportunity to sit on an agricultural advisory committee. During one meeting we had as an observer an agricultural expert from Sacramento. Afterward I engaged him in a conversation. He told me he had just returned from Washington and that while there an official in the Agricultural Department had told him that the ultimate plan was to make the U.S. an agricultural economy in the final one-world scheme of things. I wonder if you people have heard anything along these lines?

952

□I think the Bilderberger articles are fascinating and a great improvement over the “Game and the Candle.” After the first piece I thought of introducing the code name of “Old Slack-jaw” for the typical Babbitt; after the second I thought of “Old Nine-to-Five” or perhaps “Old Nine-to-Five Necktie.” But my own experience on the commuter train has been with “Mr. Pin-Stripe-Key-to-the-Executive Washroom.”

105

□The funny thing about “Safety Valve” is that, while I don't entirely approve of publishing the mixed-up bits, I can't help reading them with attention. Before the *London Times* met its well-deserved fate (indefinitely out of publication following printing disputes), I used to read only the readers' letters as a rule. However, the articles in *Instauration* are also good, unlike those in the *Times* of late.

English subscriber

□In Jamaica Negro women do everything they can to date white men, disdaining their own race in direct proportion to the darkness of the hue. Similarly, women from India and Sri Lanka without exception hasten to volunteer the information that their skin is not dark—well, not too dark. Here's an actual quote: “My complexion is honey brown—dark by American standards, fair by Ceylonese standards, pasty-faced by Negro standards.”

953

□ It does not take brilliance to cheat a person who trusts you. Majority members have, or at least used to have, the habit of trusting each other. But minorities do not have these character traits. So it is easy for them to take advantage of the Majority members' innate trust. In time we must come to the realization that only our kith and kin can be trusted.

724

□ The only honest church of which I know is the Church of the True Spirits in Orange County and was established, by divine or other revelation, when the bigoted authorities of the county tried to close a roadhouse because they objected to the costumes of the waitresses. The deaconesses of the Church wear earrings and ballet slippers. As for prostitution, I simply regard attempts to legislate virtue as both futile and deleterious, since trying to save fools from their folly interferes with the biological process of natural selection. A civilized society obviously has a right and a duty to regulate such activities to prevent harm, annoyance, or inconvenience to the valuable part of the population, and to keep open a sewage system for the efficient disposal of biological waste. Within those limits, I see no reason why it should not discreetly encourage fools to destroy themselves.

801

□ I disapprove most strongly of your mention of Rosemary Sisson as a "Little Englander." On the contrary, she is a pan-Anglo-Saxonist. And that is just what we need. I appeal to all non-Anglo-Saxon Instaurationists to realize that without a core response from Anglo-Saxons there will be no worldwide revival of the white race. The reason is that an unregenerated Anglo-Saxon residue may have no power to create anything worthwhile, but it has already twice proved its ability to frustrate the aspirations of other white peoples. Besides, women as leaders have not served us badly in the past. I am thinking of Queen Elizabeth I, Queen Anne and Queen Victoria. One might even go back to Boadicea. No, I do not include Mrs. Thatcher as a potential leader and the present queen has not served us well of late.

British subscriber

□ I find it hard to believe that a man as obviously gifted as the author of *The Dispossessed Majority* could possibly seriously print such a piece as "Be God's Battle-ax!" (*Instauration*, Jan. 1979) in his vehicle of self-expression (and, I assume, the repository of self-respect and pride) and seriously believe it to be "intellectually profiting" to his constituency.

480

□ "The Feminizing Effects of Formal Education" deals with a subject which has long worried me. It is an odd reversal of Wellington's famous dictum that Waterloo was won at Eton. I have long observed the alienation from reality that is likely to accompany education in systematic and always simplified explanations of the world. The author, however, overlooks three quite relevant factors: (1) a biological phenomenon that I cannot explain, but of which I am reminded every time I cross the campus: the extraordinary number of males that one encounters whose features are distinctly feminine; (2) as everyone since Plato has always known, an educational system is a mechanism for implanting ideas in minds during their formative stages—at the limit, the system may have the purpose and effect of so molding the minds of children that they will become adults incapable of behaving otherwise than as desired by their teachers. This raises the question (which I do not attempt to answer) of the extent to which formal education today has been *designed* to produce the effects that the author calls "feminization"; (3) one must not forget that today the formal education of almost all children during their formative years is almost entirely in the hands of women, who naturally try to impose the standards of their sex on the males under their jurisdiction. Do you know of any man who would be willing to devote his time and energy to educating children? (A man's own sons are another matter, and perhaps there is something to be said for the old Roman system of education: the father at least supervised the education of his sons.)

618

□ We always thought English-speaking peoples would understand our words. They didn't because they did not understand us. When we said "power," we meant strength and capability. They understood the word with the preposition "over" or "with." I sometimes suspect that a word without any preposition is too hard a nut for Englishmen to tackle. You have to taste such a word on your mind's palate like wine, while the preposition is like the label on the bottle. You can read it, fine, so you know what's inside. Why bother to assess? Just store the bottle until you have an occasion to read the label again. Germans like to learn languages. Englishmen don't. Since they could transmit their orders to colonials in their very own vernacular, what the hell! As an English lady in the tropics once told me, "As long as they obey, what do I care what those people think?" And Englishmen once thought they would treat Germans the same way. Here's my proposition: Learn German. Our best books cannot be translated into English because of your language's imaginative limitations.

German subscriber

□ The drift in this country can no longer be deemed to be sheer idiocy or stupidity on the part of government. It is a concerted, conscious effort to curtail whatever freedoms remain. I believe the time has come to stop writing and reading and unite with those groups, regardless of minor or major differences that may exist, who are determined that this shall again be a free America, be they Viguerie, Ku Klux Klan, Birchers, Liberty Lobby or whatever. The primary objection should be the demand that the Califanos get out of our lungs and out of our schools, the Naders out of our cars, the IRS out of our pockets and the government out of everything but national security, domestic tranquility and promotion of the general (not cradle to grave) welfare. All I'm saying is I want to be a free American. This is my country and I want it back.

299

□ On a recent trip to Maryland I spent a night at a Holiday Inn. When I walked into the bar I noticed a white-haired, balding, sallow-faced man dancing alone from one table to another, fingers snapping above his head in cadence to the music. Eventually he threw himself into an empty chair at my table. He was soused, perspiring and very happy. He threw his arms around my neck. "Sales must be good?" I asked. "Very, very, very!" he said. Then he began making small talk with some girls at the next table. He put his paw on the shoulder of one of them. He was getting drunker. I was getting testy. I poked him and he turned around. "Are you one of the German concentration camp survivors?" I asked. "Yes, I am," he replied. He pulled up his sleeve. There was the familiar blue tattoo. "Were six million Jews murdered?" I asked in a loud voice. The neighboring tables were suddenly silent. "Yes, or more," he said, as he got to his feet. "What do you think the American people will do," I asked, "when they find out that six million Jews weren't murdered and that you're a goddamn liar?" He stood there, swaying. "What do I think they'll do? I think there will be a lot less Jewish businessmen." With that show stopper he stumbled off to a distant booth.

911

□ Phil Crane may be the best realistic presidential candidate for the right, but he's towing the minority line on Israel and getting minorities into the Republican party. However, I urge Instaurationists to work for him at the local level. You will meet intelligent conservatives (there are a few) and get good opportunities to spread *The Dispossessed Majority* and *Instauration* around.

276

□ I wonder if a Gay Pride swim-in could be organized off San Francisco? A pleasant thought, considering that those waters contain the world's largest population of white sharks (*Carcharodon Carcharias*).

606

RUSSIA'S NEW CROP OF RACISTS

The British media have suddenly discovered that Russia is no longer Marxist, that the "revolution has been betrayed," that the tone and tilt of the Soviet Union is more Hitlerian than Leninist. The authors of these "revelations" could have jumped their own gun seven years ago if they had read the first edition of *The Dispossessed Majority* (1972).

The Spectator entitled its article, "Russia's New Fascists." *The New Statesman* sported a cover of juxtaposed photos of Stalin and Hitler captioned, "Soviet Union Today, Anti-Semitism Institutionalized." Its leading article was headlined, "The End of Marxism-Leninism." Following servilely behind their British bellwethers came similar articles in the *New York Times*, *Washington Post* and *National Review*.

The source of all this hot "news" from Russia was a Russian-Jewish dissident named Alexander Yanov, who now holds forth in Berkeley, California. He has recently churned out two paperback studies *The Russian New Right* and *Détente After Brezhnev: The Domestic Roots of Soviet Foreign Policy* that add up to a frontal attack on Russia and everything Russian. Much like the propaganda attacks on Hitler by world Jewry before World War II, Yanov embroiders his tales with large and small servings of anti-Semitic scaremongering, knowing full well that this is what sells books to Jews and aficionados of Jews. Any academic that can't make it any other way can always rely on the anti-Semitic bogey to pull him through.

Yanov, despite his claims to the contrary, is not a historian, but a pundit. The method in his madness is not to enlighten, but to darken our perception of the world. Why? Because he wants us to hate Russia, because he knows that by raising our hatred to the boiling point he and his genetic coterie may be able to push us into war against the Soviet Union, just as his predecessors helped to push us into war with Germany in World Wars I and II. World War III will be infinitely more disastrous to Americans and to the world, but Yanov never addresses this issue. Hate has its own optic and needs no justification. *La haine a ses raisons*.

In the time-honored practice of modern journalistic propaganda, finding something old and calling it new, Yanov has become the late-blooming oracle of a trend that started more than forty years ago. Anyone with one eye and half a synapse could have recognized anti-Semitism at work in Stalin's great purges and great show trials in the 1930s. While all the famous Jews in Germany were safely fleeing to British and American sanctuaries, many of the highest-ranking Jews in Russia were being shot or worked to death in



Russia's cryogenic death camps. Name one important Jew that Hitler killed. The reader cannot. Name the important Jews that Stalin murdered and the list will run off the paper. We might start with Trotsky, Yagoda, Yezhov, Rykov, Zinoviev, Kamenev, Radek *und so weiter*.

Old Communist hands assign various reasons for the 1939 Russian-German Nonaggression Pact: Russia had been betrayed by the West; Russia needed more time; Russia wanted to foment a war between Germany, France and Britain that would be the death knell of capitalism and the birth of Soviet world power. It cannot be denied that all these rationales have an iota of truth. But why omit anti-Semitism? Stalin's daughter and some other Soviet dignitaries who should know (including Khrushchev) claimed Stalin was anti-Semitic to the bone. How does anyone sign a pact with the world's #1 anti-Semite, without anti-Semitism being a factor? Stalin certainly knew about the power of Jewry. He had conspired and worked with Jews all his life. He himself had helped to foster the pro-Semitic "world face" of Communists and Marxists. He had to know what he was giving up when he signed up with Hitler. He also knew what he was getting—half of Poland, the Baltic countries and lots of other real estate.

Stalin adroitly switched back to pro-Semitism when Hitler's invasion scrapped the 1939 scrap of paper. World Jewry, as shown by its diligent efforts on behalf of the Kremlin, didn't seem to hold any grudges. But after the war was safely won, Stalin resumed his old ways. The massive purges of the leadership of the satellite countries (a purely kosher Red elite), the anti-cosmopolitan hatefest in the Russian newspaper (with Jewish names carefully spelled out) and the doctors' plot—all these could hardly be described as happenstances. Taken together, they demonstrated anything but the warm and treacherous pro-Semitism nourished in the governmental bosom of every other Western power. Rumor even has it that if Stalin hadn't died when he did, he would have unleashed the pogrom of all pogroms and had every living Jew in Russia shuttled off to the Gulag Archipelago.

While Russia applauded the creation of Israel, Czechoslovakian arms enabled the Israelis to carry out their own pogrom of Palestinians. But from 1950

Continued on page 24

Good Minds Are Stirring in France

Instauration has mentioned several times that France is way ahead of other Western nations in lighting the fuse of a cultural renaissance. Most of the French philosophers, anthropologists, historians and critics who are taking the lead in rescuing their nation from the throwback shamans of the liberal-minority-Marxist establishment are members of G.R.E.C.E. (*Groupement de Recherche et d'Etudes pour la Civilisation Européenne*), an intellectual community that compares to an American think tank as Plato compares to Henry Kissinger. "Because it is not a party, but a 'laboratory of ideas,'" as stated in a newly published report of its history and growth, "G.R.E.C.E. has no fixed program and never will have. Such is not its purpose. Nevertheless, it has the duty to clarify its positions and summarize some of its ideas." The group has therefore put out a twelve-point statement of policy, which is modestly described "as the fleeting response of its permanent reflexes." Omitting the material that has only to do with France, we offer below a free, very free, translation of G.R.E.C.E.'s position paper in the hope of stimulating the growth of a similar organization in the U.S.

Against Equalitarianism

At the present time equalitarian dogma is the common denominator of one-world doctrines and leveling ideologies. Originally, nothing was more foreign to the European spirit than this line of thought. All the societies of antiquity were organic and viewed politics as a product of forces, the social components of which were carefully structured upon certain hierarchies that accepted individuals for what they were, that is to say, for unique persons not identical to any other human being.

Equalitarianism penetrated European culture in the beginning of the modern era through the back door of a new anthropology, of which Judaeo-Christianity was the vector. For the first time it was affirmed that the diversity of the world was *secondary*—that *beyond* each man's peculiar set of characteristics (his qualities and his faults, his merits and his gifts) there subsisted the *essential*—that which in the eyes of God is supposed to render every person equal.

This equalitarian anthropology could have only sprung from theological roots—fertilized by the myth of "equality before God." Little by little, with the advent of democracy, socialism and, finally, communism, the doctrine was secularized. Equalitarianism brought down to earth as the *here and now* was substituted for the *beyond*. Today the secularization of Christian theodicy has been entirely realized. The Church itself has come to recognize in modern equalitarianism the child that it engendered long ago.

The annihilation of the equalitarian world view

must be regarded as the *fundamental* strategy of a war against negativism, reductionism and "massification." It is not sufficient to deplore the symptoms of decadence. It is necessary to identify the causes of decadence. Only by attacking the causes can we substantially modify the effects.

Against Deracination

The progressive erosion of the neighborhood, the constant assault on regional and ethnic characteristics, the homogenization of the countryside and urban areas are a profound menace to physical and moral health. If he had the choice, man would prefer to live in the region or country of his birth, where he has his roots, memories and origins, instead of being exiled to regions or countries where his surroundings are no longer recognizable and to which he has no natural ties.

A particularly damaging form of deracination affects the peoples of the Third World, whose emigration to Europe is organized by veritable "slave hunters," who are exclusively concerned with short-term profits and who find in their lucrative work a dubious substitute for economic innovation.

By imposing an alien way of life and thought on men with different values and aspirations, modern immigration policy deprives immigrants of their identity and constitutes an attack on their right to be themselves. A rational policy of aid to the developing nations should enable the immigrants' own country to offer them at home the opportunity for work which they have been forced to seek elsewhere. At the same time the children of the immigrants should have the right to an education that respects their cultural heritage and that will facilitate, in accord with the promises so frequently made by the concerned governments, their ultimate return to their countries of origin.

Against Intellectual Terrorism

Contemporary art and culture reflect the pathology of a declining civilization. Absurd spectacles, incoherent styles, encroaching exoticism, insipid songs, obsessive eroticism, formless art, ideological drum-beating on radio and television. All these techniques of stupefaction influence modern man to abandon his sense of values and to adhere to the purely subversive principle that "everything equals everything." If he should resist, he will find himself in a losing struggle with the all-out "intellectual terrorism" of an intelligentsia whose fantastic conception of the wishes of the citizenry provides the excuse and justification for its tyrannical hold over modern thought. The terrorism is implemented by silence, defamation, slander and by the broad dissemination of debilitating and guilt-

Continued on page 27

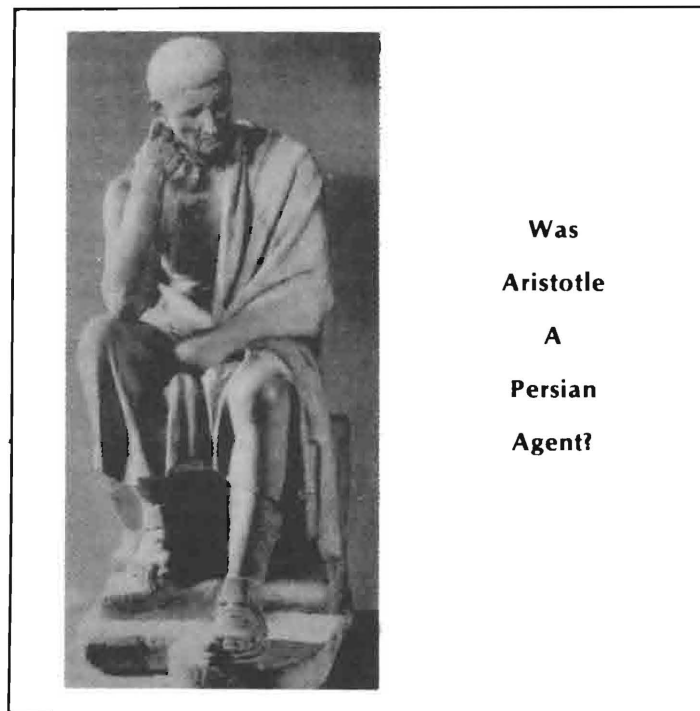
ELITIST PLOT

For years the right wing has had a virtual monopoly on far-out conspiracy theories. Compared to Birchite tales of "Insiders" and Nesta Webster's much imitated "Illuminati Saga," Marxist analysis often appears as the most boring intellectual exercise since the decline of gnosticism. No more! A soi-disant left-wing group has now materialized on various college campuses hawking pamphlets which promulgate a conspiracy theory to match the weirdest vagaries of the *Protocols of the Learned Elders of Zion*. The mythology derives from the *Campaigner* magazine, a publication of the U.S. Labor party, whose chief is Lyndon H. LaRouche, Jr. The brief summary here cannot possibly do justice to LaRouche's hypothetical web in all its ramifications. It simply must be read to be disbelieved.

Like most such accounts of history, LaRouche's is basically Manichaeic—the age-old struggle of the Sons of Light against the Sons of Darkness. The Sons of Light are humanists and city builders who are responsible for all that is good and fine and holy. The Darth Vader side of the equation is composed of "Inner Elites" and their assorted agents and stooges who keep mankind in the shackles of pre-industrial bondage. The founding fathers of the two opposing traditions, it turns out, are Plato and Aristotle, the former listed as a humanist, the latter as an elitist. LaRouche asseverates that Plato was the intellectual descendant of Ionian atomists and materialists, even though he devoted quite a few paragraphs to putting down Democritus and Leucippus. For those who missed it in Philosophy 101 (which has, of course, been taken over by LaRouche's elitists), Aristotle was an "agent working for the joint forces of the Persian and Macedonian courts." We are then informed that Alexander the Great became an outstanding exponent of humanism only after overcoming the pernicious influences of tutor Aristotle and father Philip. By way of revenge it was "Aristotle's agents who did, according to the authoritative sources of that time, finally assassinate Alexander." Perhaps for reasons of space LaRouche does not identify these "authoritative sources." It was also the express purpose of Aristotle's philosophical adherents "to wipe out the human race's memory of Ionian (i.e. Platonic) scientific methods . . ." Aristotelians, it seems, were committed to a policy of "suppressing urban-centered culture and technological progress in behalf of the rule of society by a landlord oligarchy allied to the monetarist bankers centered in Delphi and Mesopotamia." To summarize the action during later centuries, the followers of Aristotle formed the "Black Guelph" faction in Medieval Europe. Finally, the conspiracy shuffled off

to Albion where its headquarters remain to this day.

The outstanding theoretician of the conspiracy in the post-Aristotelian era was Francis Bacon, whose inductive approach was an attempt to purge simple minds of the true scientific method of the Platonic dialogue. Other elitist agents included St. Thomas Aquinas, Martin Luther, Thomas Hobbes, John Locke (whose specific assignment was to harass Johann Sebastian Bach) and French baroque composer Jean Philippe Rameau (who unknown to Col. Tom Parker was the father of rock music). The entire British Royal Society was also in on the plot, as were Sir Isaac Newton (who "made not a single useful contribution to scientific knowledge"), David Hume, Adam Smith, John Stuart Mill, John Dewey, Ernst Mach, T. S. Eliot, Karl Popper, Henry Kissinger, Noam Chomsky and William F. Buckley. That Chomsky and Buckley are really part of the same conspiracy is the scoop of the decade, but then we are being given top secrets known



Was
Aristotle
A
Persian
Agent?

only to elitists and Lyndon LaRouche. The latter is quite forceful in pointing out that the parties named not only propagated antihumanist views, but were conscious and often paid agents of the Aristotelian-Black Guelph-British Imperialist-London School of Economics-Maoist plot. Yes, the late Chairman was also one of the elitists' conspiratorial bedfellows.

There are good guys in LaRouche's scheme of things—Kepler, Descartes, Spinoza, George Washing-

Continued on page 28

HOLOCAUST SPINOFF

To proceed from the *macrolie* of the Holocaust to the *microlie* of Crystal Night is an interesting research trip into the mechanics of racial propaganda. In the press reports recounting the observance of the 40th anniversary of the famous outburst (Nov. 10, 1938) against German Jewry, triggered by the assassination of a German diplomat in Paris by a Polish Jew, the Associated Press solemnly affirmed:

Ninety-one Jews were killed in the attacks, which foreshadowed the extermination of 6 million European Jews in Nazi death camps during World War II.

Embroidering a giant falsehood with a midget one is a technique not unknown to the media profession or to the Baron Munchausens of Madison Avenue. If the major premise of six million is accepted, who can object to the addition of 91 more bodies? Who would remember, or dare to remember, that the world press was combing Germany for atrocity stories during every second of *Kristallnacht*, yet for days, amid all the million of words, cabled, radioed and mailed around the world, not one piece of credible evidence was advanced that Nazis murdered one single Jew.

Let's go back to the fall of 1938 and to the original reports in the *New York Times*, which gave more space to the event than any other newspaper in the U.S. or the world.

Nov. 10—The first report in the *Times*, the radio transmission of an unnamed reporter, said Berlin's largest synagogue was ablaze and that vandals were at work in the "fashionable West End shopping district." The only physical violence reported was an attack on a non-Jew for protesting damage to a department store.

Nov. 11—A three-column, front-page article by Otto Tolischus, the *Times'* foreign correspondent in Berlin, reported no violence, but did pass on the story that an anonymous informant had witnessed the beating of a Jew. Tolischus confined most of his report to an extensive rundown of the burning, looting or destruction of various synagogues and business firms. Another story in the *Times*, datelined Vienna, talked of 18 out of 21 synagogues burned, of "Jews attacked and beaten" and of 15,000 arrested. In "panic and misery . . . about 50 Jews, men and women, were reported to have attempted suicide; about 20 succeeded." The report went on to describe how two Jews in a synagogue were injured by a dynamite blast. No names of victims were given, or were any of the synagogues identified.

A dispatch from Frankfurt-am-Main said, "the aggressors, however, seemed to have refrained from

bodily attacks. They let the Jews alone, but smashed their property." Shops owned by American Jews "were not molested." A summary of reports from 13 other German cities pointed out shops and synagogues were destroyed, but contained not a single allegation of any Jew being assaulted. In the same issue, the leading *Times* editorial sympathized with murderer Herschel Grynszpan, but no claims were made of any killings, only of a "number of Jews being beaten" and of a "wave of suicide" in Vienna.

Nov. 12—The lead story from Tolischus referred to Jewish suicides, but still emphasized that vom Rath, the German diplomat (ironically a non-Nazi), was still the only fatality. Elsewhere in the paper, portions of editorials from 17 U.S. big city dailies were reprinted. Only the *Washington Post* hinted at any killing by comparing Crystal Night to St. Bartholomew's Day Massacre in France in 1572. In fact, in all the world press the only specific allegations of murder—and this was limited to one Jew—appeared in a British newspaper. The inside "angle" of most commentators, including the *Times* newshounds, was that the "pogrom" had been organized by Propaganda Minister Goebbels. The *Times* carried a denial from Goebbels, in which he said that if he had organized the affair, there would have been 700,000 people in the streets, not "a mere few thousands." Goebbels went on to insist that "scarcely any Jews were hurt." Tolischus wrote, "the anti-Jewish excesses . . . seemed to have ceased as promptly as they started." In a *Times* report on the speech of the Bavarian Minister of the Interior, Adolf Wagner, the death of a Polish Jew named Joachim Both, a shopkeeper, was mentioned. There seemed to be some confusion about the facts. One version had it that Both had been killed near his shop while protesting the threats of Nazi bully boys. The other was that he had been shot in his apartment. There was no evidence that any Nazi party member did the shooting, which could have been the work of an ordinary criminal. The *Times* of the same date also carried a dispatch from Munich that "several thousand elderly Jews from Munich had been released on Nov. 11, one day after their arrest." A summary of foreign press reaction in the same issue contained no hint of any Jew being killed. In New York there was a public protest against Hitler featuring District Attorney Thomas Dewey and former Governor Al Smith. Violent attacks were made on the Germans and the *Times* printed the speeches in full. But neither Smith nor Dewey went so far as to claim a single Jewish death.

Nov. 13—The first public accusation that Jews were murdered appeared on the placards of marchers in a demonstration outside the German Consulate in New

Continued on page 29

WAS JESUS JEWISH?

The belief that Jesus was a Jew and that the religion he taught arose directly out of Judaism has been widely held. These beliefs have been regarded by many as essential tenets of the Christian faith, and to question them as flagrant heresy. Thus, any effort to reconsider such beliefs or to examine their historicity may encounter not only the natural aversion to abandoning long-held convictions, but a determined opposition as a direct assault upon the Christian faith . . .

Although it has been widely assumed, as a matter of course, that Jesus was a Jew, the only support for this assumption is its long reiteration. No more factual or historical evidence of its truth is to be found than for the assumption, for example, that all the early races of Babylonia and Palestine were "Semitic" races. Indeed, the whole of the objective evidence as to the racial antecedents of Jesus goes to prove that he was of Proto-Nordic racial antecedents. There is in the first instance, the evidence . . . that the Galileans were of Amoritic derivation, and that the Amorites were of Proto-Nordic racial stock. The Galileans were always called Gentiles, or aliens, by the Jews, and there is no actual evidence . . . that Jesus was other than a Galilean.

As to the racial descent of Jesus, Mary, his mother, was said to be of the tribe of Asher, which occupied western Galilee, while the tribe of Naphtali occupied eastern Galilee. Both Asher and Naphtali were "concubine" tribes, and obviously of non-Israelitic racial provenance. Naphtali was unquestionably an Amorite racial stock. Asher was probably largely Hurrian in pre-Israelitic times, but at an early date came under the domination of, and merged with the more numerous and powerful Amorites. There was a close racial connection between the Amorites and the Hurrians as is evidenced, among other things, by the fact that they often intermarried and incorporated the name of the same deity into their proper names. In any event, the Hurrians were a Caucasian, and certainly non-Israelitic, racial stock. Thus, there is little doubt that Mary, the mother of Jesus, was of non-Israelitic racial stock.

Mary was said to have been born in the land of

Zebulon, just over the border from Naphtali, to which Nazareth lay close. We know that a wedge-shaped part of Zebulon extended up between the southern extremities of Naphtali and Asher, and that the Galileans tended to spread over their southern border into the lands of adjacent tribes. The facts that Mary was of the tribe of Asher, that she was born in the corner of Zebulon which lay between Asher and Naphtali, just over the border from Naphtali and six miles from Nazareth, and that Mary with Jesus and Joseph after-

ward lived in nearby Nazareth, go to form a consistent picture which has the appearance of historical reality. The further fact that there was a Bethlehem six miles from Nazareth just in this corner of Zebulon where Mary was born, which was quite probably her native city, suggests the possibility that it also may have entered into this picture, inasmuch as it was the principal city in this part of Zebulon, as we may know from the record of Joshua's allotment of tribal lands.

Again we find that there was a long-established tradition in regard to Mary, the mother of Jesus, that she had fair hair and blue eyes. She was referred to by early writers as an "Amoritic woman", which goes to confirm her racial antecedents. Also we find that the term "Amurru" was applied in Babylonia, and by the Egyptians as well, to blond racial elements of fair complexion. This again strongly tends to identify Mary

with the Proto-Nordic Amorite racial stock in Galilee, for blue eye-colour genetically is of Proto-Nordic racial origin.

Likewise, there was a long-standing tradition in southern Russia, where a large element of the population is of Scythian descent, that Mary, the mother of Jesus, was a Scythian; and the Scythians were an original Aryan stock. There must have been a considerable Scythian element in the city of Scythopolis, which was on the southern border of Galilee and only a few miles from Nazareth, and which had been captured and occupied by the Scythians in the great Scythian invasion in 626 B.C., when they were bought off from invading Egypt by the pharaoh, Psammatachus. Thus, this tradition probably emanated from



Crucifixion drawing, from an Anglo-Saxon manuscript

Is Sadat



A Machiavelli

At first sight the recent Mideast peace is one that "passeth all understanding." It also seems to be a case where the peacemakers, to quote another biblical passage, say, "Peace, peace; when there is no peace."

But let us assume that Sadat is smarter than he looks. Or, more realistically and less charitably, let us assume events *force* Sadat to become smarter than he looks. He has lost the trust and gained the enmity of the Arab world, but he is regaining much of what Egypt lost in the Six-Day War and he is being paid huge sums of money by American taxpayers in the process (the total peace bill just for the next two years will amount to more than \$11 billion, according to the *Christian Science Monitor*). In the next war, which will come as surely as triple-digit inflation, he will have a better chance for victory than before. And when this war comes, if Egypt plays a leading part in it, the other Arabs, even the most radical of them, will forgive Sadat and salute him as an Arab Machiavelli.

Begin, of course, never wanted peace at all. He was simply forced into it by a set of unfavorable circumstances which he and the Jewish-tilted media could not control or wish away. The most important of these is that Israel is a failure. The greater part of world Jewry simply won't move to

Israel, won't support it with anything more than words and money (often other people's money). The fighting Israeli is dying out as a breed because of his low birthrate and because he is being outbred by the non-bellucose Oriental Jew. What is worse, more and more of Israel's best Jews are migrating to the West.

Begin's cherished settlements on the West Bank are being populated by white-collar workers who commute to Jerusalem to work. Condominiums protected by barbed wire are not very effective forts, nor are condominium dwellers very effective warriors. Most of whatever agricultural work is being done in the new settlements has been assigned to hired Arab labor.

The truth is the majority of Israelis are now dovish. This being the case, Begin was forced to give a little and sign on the dotted line. He can claim he has split the Arab alliance, persuaded Egypt to recognize "Israel's right to exist," and has been promised a lot of increasingly valueless American dollars and some valuable American military equipment. But strip away the treaty's verbiage, note the recent flipflop of Iran and the possible flipflop of Egypt, with or without

In Disguise?

Sadat, and it is very difficult to see any real gain for Israel.

There are only two possibilities that can save Israel now and these would only put off the day of reckoning a few years or a few decades: (1) an anti-Semitic scare in the Western countries that would send millions of Western Jews packing to Israel; (2) a brutal plantation imperium where an ever diminishing Zionist master race lords it over a slave class of Oriental Jews and Arabs. With a stackful of atom bombs and with the latest American weaponry a minuscule minority could run not only Zion but most of the Middle East. But this hegemony would have to rely on such undisguised terror, racial persecution and barbarism that even the fawning, pro-Semitic media would have difficulty covering it up. It is *Instauration's* guess that this is the way Israel is going to end—on a heap of ashes piled up in the final plantation-colonialist-superracist stage of Israel's life span.

Whatever happens we may be sure that the existing peace is merely an armistice. The eventual outcome will be a vastly different kind of peace, the kind described by Byron (improving on Tacitus) in "The Bride of Abydos:"

Mark! Where his carnage and his conquest cease!
He makes a solitude, and calls it—peace!

Alien Musicology

How true were the accusations made by Richard Wagner in his famous article "Judaism in Music"? Was the theory of disproportionate Jewish influence realistic? Or was it the myth that Jewish apologists would have us believe?

Ernest Newman's four-volume biography of Wagner gives us some clues to the musical scene in mid-19th century Europe. In speaking of Wagner's trip to Paris in 1860, Newman writes, "Even before he had made an open attempt to interest the French public in his music, Wagner had to contend with the enmity of the corrupt Paris press, which, it is no secret today, was handsomely taken care of by the rich Meyerbeer." Meyerbeer was a second-rate Jewish talent, the Jerome Kern of his time, who had direct pipelines to

the upper levels of French government. At the premières of the Wagnerian operas, Meyerbeer's friends organized demonstrations and did everything they could to give them a bad reception. Discussing the widely read Paris critic Fetis, Newman alleges he was reputed to have accepted bribes from Meyerbeer to attack Wagner. As a result of such hostility, the great composer, who had hoped to score a financial success in Paris, barely broke even.

Wagner later went to Vienna to mend his fortunes. Here he had to contend with the critic Eduard Hanslinck. About him Newman had this to say:

There was hardly a contemporary work of genius or high talent in connection with which he did not demonstrate at

some time or other in the course of his career the limitations not merely of his intellect, but of his taste—from *Tristan* to *Aida*, from *Carmen* to *Die Fledermaus* he was consistently wrong. But singers, instrumentalists, conductors all stood in awe of him; and even the opera management used to become apprehensive when it became known that Hanslinck was prejudiced against the composer of a new work. After beginning as an admirer of the early Wagner, Hanslinck for some reason of his own—perhaps not unconnected with "Judaism in Music"—had developed into one of his bitterest critics.

Hanslinck's prejudice consequently dampened Wagner's chances of success in Vienna. Later, when Wagner took a brief trip to England, he was castigated by the *London Times* for condemning composers such as

Mendelssohn, then enjoying great popularity in Britain, for their Jewishness.

Earlier in the century, Jewish dominance in the musical publishing business was suggested by the letters of Frederic Chopin, who, although known for his humanitarianism and kindness, wrote blisteringly against Jews in connection with the sale of some manuscripts:

I did not expect that Pleyel [a well-known musician of the time] would Jew me; but, if so, please give him this letter. I think he won't cause you any trouble about the Ballade and the Polonaise. But, in the opposite event, get 500 [francs] for the Ballade from Probst [a publisher] and then take it to Schlesinger. If I have got to deal with Jews, let them at least be Orthodox ones. Probst may swindle me even worse for he's a sparrow whose tail you can't salt. Schlesinger has always cheated me; but he has made a lot out of me and won't want to refuse another profit; only be polite to him because the Jew likes to pass for somebody."

Elsewhere in Europe such names as Mendelssohn, Mahler and Levi come to mind as musicians who became very prominent in the history of Western

music. It may be significant that as conductors both Mendelssohn and Mahler were widely known for taking great liberties with the compositions of other musicians. Mendelssohn routinely altered tempos, while Mahler went so far as to rewrite and re-orchestrate compositions when he found the original score unsuited to his taste.

The conductor Hermann Levi had a fairly high reputation in Germany, having been invited to conduct at Bayreuth, despite the well-known racial attitudes of both Richard Wagner and his wife, Cosima. It would seem, then, that since Jews were welcome at the Wagnerian holy of holies, they did not encounter the fierce resistance that philo-Semites complained of.

Russia, which in Czarist days offered more resistance to the Jewish ascendancy than most other European countries, was not immune to strong Jewish influence in its musical establishment. At the top of the musical pyramid in pre-revolutionary Russia were Anton and Nicholas Rubinstein, who enjoyed worldwide reputations as both composers and performers.

After the turn of the century, Hanslick's successor in Vienna was Julius Korngold, who dictated the musical taste of Austria until the *Anschluss* in 1936. In Berlin, Alfred Einstein of the

Berliner Tageblatt was the most prominent critic. In the Hitler and post-Hitler eras, Richard Strauss, who collaborated with Jewish librettists like Hugo von Hofmannstahl and Stefan Zweig, was never forgiven for not leaving his native Germany after the Nazi takeover. It only takes one misstep for the minority intelligentsia to turn their powerful guns against even the most talented artists. Strauss, incidentally, would have made much more money by running to New York and joining the "fashionable" refugee set.

Underlying all this outside racial pressure on Western music was the all-encompassing power of the Rothschilds, which certainly contradicted the claim that anti-Semitism was as prevalent and irresistible as minorities like to pretend. The fact was that anti-Semitism was so weak that Jews moved easily into many of the highest positions in the European music world. Some of the finest non-Jewish composers, however, recognized the alien nature of the Jewish musicians, composers and critics. During the Dreyfus affair, for example, the conservatives in the French music world, such as D'Indy and Saint-Saens, as well as an avant-gardist like Debussy, had the courage to come out publicly against the Jewish spy.

A Nordacist Speaks

Instauration (Feb. 1979) contains several letters from people perturbed by its Nordacist tendencies. The Nordacists I know all talk about the underside of alleged Nordic virtues as much as they do about the virtues themselves. Obviously, the Nordic had to be flawed as hell to get into his present mess—and every Nordacist not only knows it, but (if he's smart) emphasizes it. "The Racial Basis of Tyranny" (*Instauration*, May 1978) argued (correctly) that Nordics have an excellent record in maintaining democracy—but maybe this is the major root of their problems! As for the statement that this kind of theorizing is "100 years behind biological reality," I fear that the "Safety Valve" correspondent who wrote that is unfamiliar with a lot of vital new research. Richard Lynn's findings on anxiety levels and national temperament, the new discoveries on eye color and behavior, and Sheldon's body type work (to take but three examples) all provide solid evidence that the typical Nordic has a tendency toward a calm,

orderly, thoughtful lifestyle. Some think there is a "hassle" going on among the readers—Nordics vs. everyone else. In my area the Instaurationists are of many different white racial types. When we get together, we often compare Nordic and Alpine sensibilities and values, or typically blue- and brown-eyed ways of living and perceiving. They aren't the same, on average, and around here at least we all know it. We recognize these differences among ourselves. Indeed we treasure our personal differences as the strength of our movement and hope to understand them better, rather than covering them up. If the Majority is ever going to wake up, its leaders must know how to utilize the talents and satisfy the aspirations of several different biological groups. One reader seems stuck on the old Nathaniel Weyl spiel which plays, "IQ is all, IQ is all," over and over like a broken record. The world supply of high IQ is not all that critical at present. There are nearly one billion Chinese and their average IQ

may be 100 or higher. Why should we smother any reference to race when race (unlike IQ) is composed of such diverse and important ingredients as body build, facial features, eye (and other) pigmentation, sexual dimorphism, average level of personal beauty, etc. Three populations, one Japanese, another Scandinavian, and a third Ashkenazic Jewish, may all have mean IQs of 100, but their collective behavior and values will be very different. Our entire body, after all, is a part of our mind. Anyone who thinks we should be pushing high IQ at a time when that commodity is still almost as plentiful as ever, but when white people are being driven out of every metropolitan area in the world—such a person needs to be put on a stiff reading program. In summary, the Nordic difference is real and deserves to be understood, not feared. So is the Alpine difference and the overall white difference. We will never build a worthwhile movement by lying or hedging about such basic realities.

Equal Time

A TV news commentator named Rus Murphy made some unfriendly remarks about George Wallace on the occasion of the latter's highly publicized retirement from political life. Among other trivia, Murphy asserted that the famous jaw-outthrusting, "keep-away-from-my-door" confrontation at the entrance of the University of Alabama should be frozen in the book of history, since it no longer has any place in the lifestyle of the modern South. An *Instauration* subscriber, who happened to be tuning in at the time, asked for a chance to respond. Wonder of wonders, he was given two and one-half minutes on the 5:30 news a few days later.

There was quite an uproar. The announcer appealed and appealed for someone to reply, as he begged the viewers to understand that the opinions expressed were not those of the station. For the first time, the station's phone number was repeatedly flashed on the screen. But not until a week later did a Negro named Alec Waite appear on the tube to indict the *Instaurationist* for "hate-mongering during Black History Month." So far the station has not permitted a reply to Waite's reply.

The following is a transcript of the broadcast:

I challenge the view that the aspirations of the American Majority are a thing of the past. Millions, alienated by their own government, orphans to the

political process, are indeed ready to pick up the banner once held by Governor George C. Wallace. There still isn't a dime's worth of difference between the major parties concerning Majority rights. The people were convinced that Wallace did have the interest of the white working class at heart, so millions jumped on his bandwagon. Those who denounced Wallace loudest for being a racist were actually blatant antiwhite racists themselves. Black Power, Yellow Power, Puerto Rican Power, Red Power was their battle cry—affirmative action, busing, reverse discrimination their program—mongrelization their ideal—destroy Western civilization their goal. In truth the white race is outnumbered eight to one in the world. Our culture-creating and technologically efficient race is the real minority in the world struggle and a hated minority at that. More white people are dying than are being born. They have reached population zero. The colored birthrate, on the other hand, is soaring. Three-fourths of all legal immigration is now coming from non-European areas. Add to this 11 million illegal aliens, mostly Mexicans, and you can readily see that we are threatened with literally drowning in a sea of color. The present administration cares more about preserving the snail darter and the swamp alligator than its own flesh and blood! Wallace inspired his people with racial integrity, not race hatred. The reason he was able to do so much better than predicted by the professional pollsters is because much of his support came from people so alienated by the liberal establishment that they had dropped out of the electoral process

altogether. Surely the nonwhite knows that the white race is the goose that lays the golden egg. Strangle that goose and foreign aid, progress, hospitals, missionaries, and even welfare would vanish.

Some might call it white resistance. Some might call it the American Majority seeking to rise again. Some might call it a determination among the descendants of the founding stock of this country that their cultural heritage will not be stomped into the ground. Wallace left honest Americans and true Mississippians a banner to pick up. Let us pick up that banner before it is forever too late for the American way of life.

It wasn't the Gettysburg Address. It wouldn't make Demosthenes, Cicero, Bryan, Huey Long, Churchill or Hitler turn green with envy. But it came from the heart and it happened to have more than a few kernels of truth. Other *Instaurationists*, if they keep their minds and ears attuned, may find a similar opportunity to spread their tidings.

Rus Murphy, the commentator, was not too unhappy about the way things turned out. He said that since he started editorializing on the air, he had had numerous calls asking for equal time, but no one had ever followed through. The moral is that at least once in a blue moon with some luck and more determination, a Majority activist can actually sneak a few heretical sentences into the boob tube.

Canters and Recanters

People are being born again so often these days that it's hard to keep track of them. Until recently few had ever heard of Alex Smith, the 29-year-old son of Ian Smith, who may well be the last white prime minister of Rhodesia. Alex was a great consumer of drugs ten years ago and was sentenced to jail for dope peddling. Presumably, his father got him off. Then one day he picked up the New Testament, "Wrestled with my fears of the unknown [and] gave my life to God. . . ." Alex says he would be happy to live under a black government, though he admits the terrorist gunmen of the Patriotic Front, financially supported by the World Council of Churches, "would offer little future for Zimbabwe," which he now calls the country where he was born and reborn.

A more interesting specimen of rebirth is Thomas Tarrants, who was entrapped and badly wounded by the FBI while attempting to bomb the home of a rich Jewish businessman in Mississippi in 1968. His companion, a young female school teacher, was shot and killed by the G-men, who received a large sum for this chivalrous deed from the Anti-Defamation League (no public outcry, *bien entendu*). Sent to Mississippi's Parchman State Penitentiary for 30 years, Tarrants escaped and after his recapture was put on death row where he read the works of Hegel, Nietzsche, Gobineau and Francis Parker Yockey (it was not explained how he managed to get hold of such rare and hard-to-find authors as Gobineau and Yockey in the maximum se-

curity area of one of the worst prisons in the U.S.). He also started to leaf through the Bible. By 1970 he was a reborn and bearded Christian and had publicly recanted his earlier philosophy. In 1976 he was put on a prisoner's release program and began studying at the University of Mississippi.

In an interview published in *Christianity Today* (Sept. 22, 1978) Tarrants denounces his former friends as "neo-Nazis" and "fundamentalists" (but not "born-again" fundamentalists). Tarrants warns that the Klan would rise again and that Christians should help prevent such a tragedy by supporting a beefed-up FBI. He recommends that Christian preachers spend more time anathematizing racial pride and ra-

cism. Somewhat ungratefully for a born-againer, he zeroed in on Baptist ministers because every "klavern has a chaplain who, not infrequently, is a Baptist . . ." Nevertheless, he believed, "Christians can do more on their knees to combat terrorism than can be done by anyone else in any other way."

It will be interesting to keep tabs on Tarrants' future life—not the one in paradise, but his one on terra firma. Can a man who has a "racial picture" of world history and current events simply wipe it out of his mind as time piles up proof after proof that such a

picture is the best approximation of reality?

Obviously Tarrants is getting many practical rewards for his new religious posture or pose. But when he is out of jail for good, when the money for the born-again interviews and appearances run out, when he is again left alone to face himself, his people and his people's worsening destiny, what will be his final attitude and decision?

There are all too many born-again Christians in the world, but the more notorious ones—the Cleavers and the Colsons, for example—seem to be get-

ting more financial than religious mileage out of their rebirth. Since there is very little lucre to be gained these days by born-again white supremacists, we never hear of them.

Torture can make almost anyone recant his most cherished and most deeply held convictions. But perhaps the worst torture is going to jail for a cause and finding that no one out there cares. Born-again Christianity thrives on weakening racial links. When the chain grows stronger again, the collection plate may get lighter.

On and On With the Anti-Burt Hatefest



Professor Cyril Burt

Sir Cyril Burt died eight years ago. When he was alive no one seriously questioned his twin studies, which tended to prove that observed differences in intelligence, behavior and health, as well as many other human characteristics and traits, are largely due to genetic variation. Since environmental influences are relatively insignificant, the future man—his physical strength, his mental acuity, his tone

and his temperament—is already defined in the fertilized egg.

The Marxist-Lysenkoist attack on Burt began in earnest a few years ago under the vituperative aegis of Leon Kamin, a Princeton professor of psychology, who was not once, but twice, a member of the party dearest to Stalin's heart. On the apparent ground that his brilliant political perspicacity had given him the proper credentials, the *New York Times* and various left-tilting science periodicals gave Kamin the run of their columns in his ghoulish disinterment of a fellow social scientist. In the process Kamin was able to take a few cheap shots at Arthur Jensen, who was actually the first to

fully document the discrepancies in Burt's findings, but who fell under minority fire because of his membership in the hereditarian school.

In all, the *New York Times* has now run a half-dozen stories about Burt's statistical peccadillos. *Science* came out with a feature article attacking Burt last September, although it had printed a similar story in 1976. *The New Statesman*, an editorially retarded liberal periodical in Britain, also went after Burt and one of its articles was later reprinted in the *Atlas World Review*, which gave *New York Times* education editor, Fred M. Hechinger, an excuse for yet another exercise in good gray polemics.

Continued on next page



Dr. Kamin and a colleague

What has been going on has nothing to do with science or the correction of scientific error. It has to do with the equalitarian lobby trying to torpedo the work and reputation of a man who gave most of his life to the study of human behavior and whose findings have long been a prickly thorn in the thin skins of those who have huge investments in the theory of near total human plasticity.

In spite of all the sturming and dranging, Burt's questionable data, as *Fortune* pointed out in its January 1979 issue, were only published when he

was over seventy. His earlier investigations have been extensively duplicated in the U.S. and are consistent with the latest American studies.

What Kamin and his house organ, the *New York Times*, have never said is that excluding all Burt's data in no way changes the conclusion competent geneticists have reached on the heredity-environment problem. If Burt did in fact play fast and loose with his numbers, as Kamin and other minorityites insinuate, his lack of honesty was exceeded by his theoretical genius. It is impossible to distinguish statistically between Burt's supposedly "cooked"

data and the other heritability studies. This is true even for statistics accumulated after Burt's death!

One wonders why Kamin never conducts his own heritability studies and collects his own data, instead of criticizing the data of others. Surely this would be the best way to finally lay Sir Cyril Burt to rest. One also wonders why British psychologist Liam Hudson (who hangs so loose he rejects both heredity and environment in favor of imagination!) destroyed Burt's data after the latter's death, thereby destroying any real hope of resolving the Burt affair.

Headline Hustlers

Dr. Millu Rosenblatt-Roth, professor of statistics at the University of Buffalo, is apparently unfireable. After charging him with repeated insubordination—refusal to take physical exams, living and sleeping in his office, rescheduling his classes so he could spend the Sabbath in Brooklyn—the university administration can't seem to get rid of him and has even been accused of anti-Semitism for trying. The professor, who taught at the University of Bucharest in Rumania from 1948 to 1968, arrived in the U.S. in 1969 and was given tenure at the University of Buffalo almost immediately. Eugene Kaufman, general counsel of the United University Professions, a sort of academic Teamsters Union, opines the charges against Rosenblatt-Roth, who receives \$50,000 a year for teaching two courses, are completely unjust. The professor, he explained, refused physical exams because he objected to the "indiscriminate" drawing of blood, Jewish law permitting this for "life-saving reasons," but not for blood tests. Kaufman did not explain why his client also refused a psychiatric examination.

* * *

Arlene Zekowski and Stanley Berne, two English teachers at Eastern New Mexico University, want to abolish English grammar, punctuation, sentence structure—the whole kit and kaboodle of the mother tongue (ours, not theirs). They are taking their campaign to public television. "Who needs grammar?" Berne asks. "It's the whole cancerous structure of the English language" we're against, says Ms. Zekowski, who claims "grammar is elitism." "Grammar and spelling," chimes in Berne, "are the property of a once-privileged minority class . . ." As an example of the kind of language the professors have in store for us, we quote Ms. Zekowski's latest book. "Do you believe in progress?" she writes. "Once upon a time ago. But now nevermore."

* * *

Eddie (Monkey Man) Bernstein led two

lives. In the nation's capital he spent forty years as a money-cadging legless panhandler. When winter and the white stuff came, he would head for Florida, where he owned a bar, dressed in Hart, Schaffner and Marx's best and spent a great deal of time lecturing people on Israeli politics. Bernstein's earnings were not beggarly. He left an estate of almost \$400,000.

* * *

Some time ago Jimmy the Tooth appointed Jay Solomon to clean up the corrupt General Services Administration. Solomon has now been fired. One reason for his dismissal may have been the hogwash he fed a political meeting last winter in West Palm Beach, where he informed a spellbound audience that a radioactive Russian spy satellite had almost crashed on Washington and that secret plans had been made to evacuate the president. Said Solomon, probably referring to the Soviet satellite that fell in Canada a year earlier, "for ten days we were sweating it out . . . no one knew where it was going to fall, and the supposition was that it was going to fall on the city of Washington." When asked why he had mentioned Washington, Solomon admitted he had "just picked it out, it could have been any place." As to why he had concocted the tale, Solomon said, "it was not part of my prepared speech . . . and I guess I exaggerated a bit."

* * *

Gloria Spann, sister of Jimmy Carter and mother of an habitual criminal who is now in a California jail, was arrested by two black police officers for disturbing the peace a few months ago. A few days earlier she had committed a graver crime. At a New York literary dinner she admitted publicly her great fondness for the works of Jacqueline Susann.

* * *

William F. Buckley, the holier-than-thou conservative who won't allow *The Dispossessed Majority* to be mentioned favorably or even to be advertised in his *National Review*, is a crook. That's right, a crook. He and four other defendants were charged by the Securities and Exchange Commission of violation of the federal security laws in a frenetic, illegal attempt to save themselves from personal financial loss. What they did was unload personal debts amounting to some \$1.8 million on the shareholders of the Starr Broadcasting Corporation, of which Buckley was a director. Rather than face the possibility of going to jail, Buckley has agreed to repay Starr \$1.4 million out of his own well-stuffed pocket. The nation's leading conservative intellectual also had to bow to a court order banning him from serving as an officer or director of any publicly owned company for five years.

* * *

Britain's Rev. Paul Oestreicher, the top banana of the First Church of Jesus Christ Revolutionary Defeatist, is a "new Christian" who was born in what is now the Russian puppet state of East Germany. Politics interests Oestreicher more than saving souls, as proved by his hyperkinetic support of Hanoi in the Vietnam war, his incessant attacks on South Africa, his wholehearted endorsement of antiwhite Rhodesian massacreurs, his description of the Berlin Wall as a "good thing" and his comparison of German terrorist Rudi Dutschke to St. Stephen. As a reward for his unchurchly obsessions, Oestreicher is now chairman of Amnesty International. His work to reduce the jail terms of leftist political prisoners in rightist countries may take him away from one of his favorite hobbies—promoting coed saunas. The Reverend's career probably hit its alltime low when he urged his congregation to see the Brando porno epic, "Last Tango in Paris," which he praised as a "movingly acted parable."

Racial Esthetician

Ludwig Clauss, a German who died some years ago, had a unique profession. He was, as far as we can ascertain, the world's only specialist in comparative racial psychology and comparative racial esthetics, two subjects which are not likely to be taught at Harvard or any other Western university in the next decade or even the next millennium.

In *Die Nordische Seele* Clauss tells us how Nordics always seek out the darkest corner of a restaurant while Italians happily choose the center table . . . how the open, sun-bleached Mediterranean landscape has a shattering psychological and esthetic effect on Nordics who are biologically attuned to the misty, murky, "closed-in" moors and forests of the North. It is not merely miscegenation that destroys the Nordic when he strays too far from his native clime. The desert, the blue sky, the wide open spaces have already destroyed him psychologically and consequently weakened his resistance to biological contamination.

In *Rasse und Charakter* Clauss explains that a person's racial purity can often be more accurately measured by his facial expression than by his physical appearance. The part Nordic, as Clauss demonstrates by a series of photographs, will reveal his hybrid blood by disharmonious glances and grimaces that contrast sharply and jarringly with his Nordic appearance and Nordic "tone." Clauss then goes on to say that the only way a member of one race can understand a member of a different race is through the art of mimicry. First the amateur or professional ethnologist must copy the gestures and expressions of the member of the alien race. Then, after a year or two of practice and the gestures and expressions come more naturally, the mimic will begin to experience some of the inner feelings and attitudes of the alien. To Clauss there is a close genetic connection between the outer and the inner man. If exterior behavior patterns can be copied successfully, then the inner personality, the racial character, the racial soul will become understandable and fathomable.

A problem arises when the student becomes too good a mimic. Then for most intents and purposes he may metamorphize into the person on whom he has lavished his imitative skills, thereby adopting the behavior patterns of a foreign race while abandoning those of his own. The art of mimicry, common among insects, may actually have survival value for humans who belong to a persecuted or subjugated race. The late Charlie Chaplin has recounted how he pretended to be Jewish in his early days in Hollywood in order to bolster his chances of success in the film industry. The case of Robert E. Lee, who adopted a Spanish name to better his job opportunities, has been mentioned elsewhere in *Instauration*.

In his various books Clauss speaks only of voluntary mimicry. But what if the mimicry is imposed by day-in, day-out exposure to television? Could it be that millions of Americans are actually changing many of their racial traits by being forced to undergo a process that Clauss admitted was dangerous even when practiced voluntarily by serious investigators?

Note: Instaurationists interested in reading the racial studies of Clauss will not find them in paperback racks of their nearest drugstore. No work of Clauss has ever been translated into English (as far as we know) and his works in German have been out of print since the partition of Deutschland.

Hymn to Nature

Kenneth Mellanby, an English educator, recently attended a conference on the life sciences in Boston. The serenity and decorum with which the meeting was held—no howling down of speakers, no slander against hereditarians (Jensen was present), no hooliganism or violence—impelled him to expatiate on the shifting currents of the nature-nurture controversy. Fifty years ago, he said, Scottish Marxists sang a hymn that went as follows:

By nature not nurture we'll rise
to the skies,
The means of production we'll
nationalize.

Mellanby said that in the old days IQ tests were in high favor among the poor and disadvantaged. They were counted on as a means of lifting the great unwashed out of the lower-class rut. Writes Mellanby, "The intention [of IQ testing] was not to show that the underprivileged were stupid, but to give them a better chance to develop their potentialities."

Mellanby seems to verify that the rising tide of hatred for IQ scores has not come from the Old (class war) Left, but from the New (minority racist) Left, whose attacks are not inspired by the deficiencies of IQ testing, but by its effectiveness in measuring racial differences in intelligence.

Myrdal's Change of Heart

The Wall Street Journal recently carried a story on its editorial page, "The Swedish Tax Revolt" by Melvyn Krauss, professor of economics at New York University, who is in the process of writing a book on the Swedish economy. Krauss says Swedes "have the highest taxes in the west," and "while Proposition 13 has been sweeping

the United States, Sweden has been undergoing its own tax revolution." Swedish resistance to taxes, however, does not rely on organized political action. It has a more subtle *modus operandi*. The work force simply refuses to put in a full work week anymore and spends more and more of its time on the hot pursuit of happiness. The professor goes on to describe various Swedish tax-avoidance schemes, including the barter of goods and services. Swedes apparently have discovered what their American counterparts are only beginning to learn—that the more a man works, the more he is taxed to take care of those who won't work.

Professor Krauss speculates on what should be done and quotes extensively from Gunnar Myrdal who is described as "a leading architect of the Swedish welfare state." Myrdal, it will be remembered, surfaced in America many years ago as the author of *An American Dilemma*, a book that played an immensely important part in heading the United States social order in an entirely new direction. The "dilemma" that concerned Myrdal was the differences between the black and white races. Myrdal was heavily on the side of the blacks, blaming almost all their problems on white racism.

Professor Myrdal, Professor Krauss tells us, has finally become disenchanted with the Swedish state. He quotes from a recent Myrdal speech:

Of all the deficiencies in our income tax system, for me the most serious is that the laws directly invite us to tax evasion and tax cheating. The Swedish honesty has been a pride for me and my generation. Now I have the feeling that we are becoming a people of hustlers through bad laws.

Myrdal, who is pushing 81 and lives in a plush Stockholm duplex bedecked with South Asian artifacts, is now busily engaged in a total revision of the Swedish tax structure he helped to create. It's something like calling an arsonist back to his fire and paying him to put it out.

Keeping Up With Solzhenitsyn

Solzhenitsyn's reputation has been kaleidoscopic. When he was booted out of Russia, he was greeted as a hero in the West. Then, as his nationalistic leanings became known, the liberal-minority clique that does our thinking for us labeled him a fascist. Finally, the crackpot right turned on him by circulating rumors that he was either Jewish or had one of two Jewish wives.

The Jewish wife bit was actually started by an interview with Solzhenitsyn's aunt that appeared in *Stern*, a German version of the *National Enquirer*. The aunt, a fanatic Orthodox Church member, strongly disapproved of the agnosticism of her famous nephew's first wife. Not being able to think of any worse thing to say about her, she declared Mrs. Solzhenitsyn was the daughter of a Jewish merchant—just about the worst

Cultural Catacombs

insult an old Russian patriot can hurl at anyone. The truth is that Solzhenitsyn's first wife, Natalya A. Reshetovskaya, came from a Cossack family. As for the second wife, who has borne Solzhenitsyn's very blonde, very Nordic-looking children, it is hard to assign many Jewish traits to her, particularly since she attends her local Eastern Orthodox Church in Vermont every Sunday.

Obviously the KGB does not think highly of Solzhenitsyn. But the Kremlin-approved book about him (authored by Natalya and published by Bobbs-Merrill), although it strains and strains, can only find him guilty of egotism and other minor vices which are all too frequently the most common hallmarks of genius. He left his first wife for a younger woman when Natalya wouldn't stand for a threesome household. One of his female readers hanged herself in front of his picture. If these happenings make Solzhenitsyn a nasty old author, then how should we define the twisted psyches of Norman Mailer and Gore Vidal?

Solzhenitsyn has been heard to say a few kind things about Israel, but both the intent and content of his Gulag trilogy and *Lenin in Zurich* have an obvious anti-Jewish ring. In *The First Circle* he tells how he once criticized a Jew when he was a schoolboy. The teacher was scandalized and forced the class to devote one whole session to discussing the racial gaffe. Thirty years later Solzhenitsyn still wondered why they made such a federal case out of his calling a kid a yid.

Solzhenitsyn's latest pronouncements on the state of the world, not widely publicized in the U.S., were made in a BBC broadcast. Communism, he said, is "a dead dog." As for the gremlins in the Kremlin:

The Communists cannot renounce aggression. It is going on now: the fiendish growth of armaments and guns which fire by themselves. These madmen will clearly succeed in plunging our country and the whole world into war. They will destroy the whole world, ruin our people and still suffer defeat. But how? Because ranged on the opposite side will be a billion-strong China.

Solzhenitsyn accuses American leaders of building up China, "just as they nurtured Soviet Communism after the second World War to rebound on their own heads."

The recent immigration from Russia is "merely the tail end, a splinter of the emigration to Israel." He especially criticizes Americans for rolling out the red carpet for every arriving Red. He mentions that one Soviet journalist, who worked for a Communist smear sheet for seventeen years, was made a university professor almost the moment he got off the plane.

Pie Sharing

What is a minority? Some government agencies have recently stretched the term

to include women and Appalachian whites. But most agencies still restrict their economic bounty to blacks and people with Spanish surnames. A Nixon executive order defined minorities as including, but not limited to, "Negroes, Puerto Ricans, Spanish-speaking Americans, American Indians, Eskimos and Aleuts." Affirmative Action clerics demand reports on "blacks, Spanish-surnamed Americans, American Indians and Orientals." The last-named category is somewhat surprising, since Chinese and Japanese are supposed to be more affluent than most white ethnic groups. A new public works bill in Congress has altered "Spanish-speaking" to "Hispanic—a person of Spanish or Portuguese culture with origins in Mexico, South or Central America or the Caribbean Islands." Among the Hispanics, Congress lumps the non-Hispanic Haitians, who speak a French patois.

Blacks, quite naturally, object to federal regulations that expand the number of minorities. Says M. Carl Holman, head of the National Urban Coalition:

This is causing a great deal of concern—why invade our small piece of pie? To suggest that everybody is or was a minority in this country cannot be sustained. Blacks feel their gains are eroding.

It is doubtful if America's very own racial Nuremberg laws will ever satisfy everyone. Certainly they are not satisfying the country's Gypsies, who so far have not been mentioned in any federal regulation. According to recent reports, hundreds of Gypsies set out each year from their home base in Chicago on cross-country pillaging expeditions in late-model cars. Their strategy is to move into retail stores en masse, knocking over displays and harassing the personnel while screeching in Serbo-Croatian slang. As the children steal hardware, software and groceries, women rob the cash register. The men are parked some blocks away in the getaway cars. In San Diego county alone Gypsies stole \$500,000 in 1977. On the rare occasion Gypsies are jailed, the women are likely to strip off their clothes and urinate on the floor. Rather than prosecute them, law authorities want to get them out of town as quickly as possible. Since big government in Washington is not big enough to handle the problem, "Prowl, Gypsy, Prowl" is becoming one of the top forty.

The ineptitude of federal attempts to classify minorities was beautifully illustrated by a retired Navy captain with the honored Southern name of Robert Earl Lee, who won court approval to spanish it to Robert Eduardo León. According to law this now makes Señor León a Hispanic and qualifies him for all the direct and indirect economic benefits of preferential quotas and affirmative action. Though Leon may have struck a telling blow at the bureaucratic doubletalk invented to enshrine minority racism into law, the broader effect of his name change was to demonstrate

more conclusively than ever the abysmal status to which Majority members have fallen in their own country—so low that at least one of them has been willing to deny his birth, his blood and his culture to obtain a few job advantages. Lee (León) may think his was a clever act. We think it was a craven act.

Episcopalian Lore

Dr. Albert Stunkard of the University of Pennsylvania has found, after sifting through a Sears Tower file of data, that Jews are the fattest American "religious group" followed by Catholics and Protestants. Of the latter, Lutherans are skinnier than Methodists and Episcopalians, the skinniest of all.

Jonathan Bingham, the oldline Wasp congressman from Connecticut, has a personal reason for his all-out support of Zionists. He is married to one—June Rossbach, a grandniece of the late Governor Herbert Lehman of New York. Bingham is the only non-Jew to have been made an honorary member of the B'nai B'rith, though all his children are baptized Episcopalians.

Paul Moore, Jr., descendant of one of the toniest Wasp families in the U.S., is the Episcopalian Bishop of New York. In 1977 he ordained the first lesbian to the Episcopalian priesthood. Thirteen years earlier he went to Mississippi to stir up black racism against Southern Wasps.

Nearly half of the country's 3,070,349 Episcopalians, according to a 1976 Gallup poll, have incomes exceeding \$20,000, compared with 21% of the population at large. The favored Episcopalian hunting ground is the East (45% live there), least favored is the Midwest (11%). Next to Jews, they are the most urban group.

Edward Brooke, ex-senator, Andrew Brimmer of the Federal Reserve Board and John Walker, Bishop of Washington, are black Episcopalians.

Episcopalians prefer the Republican to the Democratic party 38% to 27%. The only other predominantly Republican church is the Presbyterian.

Episcopalians, who go to church less than any other religious denomination, derive from the United Kingdom (49%), Germany and Austria (15%) and Scandinavia (8%).

Episcopalians, who control one-third of the country's corporate wealth, are chief executive officers of 20% of *Fortune's* 500 largest corporations and 33% of *Fortune's* 500 banks.

Mrs. David Lion Gardiner, who has one of the country's most impressive family trees, refused to let her grandchild go near the Rockefeller children. "No Gardiner will ever play with the grandchildren of a gangster," she exclaimed.

Walter Cronkite, after covering a meeting of Episcopal Bishops as a cub reporter, "almost decided" to become an Episcopal priest.

The above data was gleaned from *The Power of Their Glory* by Kit and Frederica Konolige, Wyden Books, New York, by an ex-Episcopalian Instaurationist.

One, Two, Three, Four

It is or should be common knowledge that the three major TV networks are Jewish-controlled. Goldens and Paley hold forth at ABC and CBS. NBC is bossed by Fred Silverman, who has been given a free hand by Edgar Griffiths, chairman of RCA, the parent company. What is not commonly known is that the fourth network, PBS, is also a Jewish-run operation. Lawrence Grossman has been president of PBS for several years and Newton Minow was recently named chairman of the network. And for good measure Frank Mankiewicz, Bobby Kennedy's gray eminence, is president of National Public Radio, which permeates the ether with good classical music and with slanted minority news. How is it that the most important sources of public information in the U.S. are in the hands of a people who now represent, according to their own count, less than 2.7% (5,775,935) of the American population (217,700,000 according to the 1978 estimate of the Census Bureau, Manual D. Plotkin, director)? Is it genetics? Is it a coincidence? Is it a conspiracy? Whatever it is, it's a fact.

Above the Law

Daniel Ellsberg suffers from a genetic itch for agitation, the same itch that over the centuries has compelled his kith and kin to scratch away at all the institutions, traditions and habits of mind which make social equanimity possible.

Ellsberg, the Think Tanker who helped to sneak us into the Vietnam war and then to sneak us out by his theft of the top-secret Pentagon Papers, has a new fixation. Recently he and his followers, probably dipping into the golden cornucopia of his multimillionaire father-in-law, Louis Marx, blocked the railroad tracks at the Rocky Flat nuclear weapons plant in Colorado. Although he and other squatters were found guilty of criminal trespass, Judge Kim Goldberg slapped their wrists with a suspended sentence. Ellsberg, vowing to continue his activities, then locked arms with other defendants and sang, "We Shall Overcome."

Someday, somehow, it is to be hoped that American justice will catch up with this professional hoodlum who passes as an humanitarian and put him where he belongs. Till now, as Nixon, Ehrlichman and Haldeman can testify, Ellsberg has proved to be above the law.

Other Peoples' Words

In charge of the Carter image, as readers of the liberal press are now aware, is a Levantine advertising huckster named Gerald

Rafshoon. In charge of Carter's words, as people are beginning to learn, is Bernard Aronson who, following the resignation of James Fallows, has been appointed "Executive Speechwriter." It was Aronson's word magic that inspired Carter's State of the Union Address, just about the most boring effusion of gaseous cliché-ridden logorrhea ever to proceed from the mouth of a president. The phrase "New Foundation," the theme of the speech, was the instantly forgettable invention of Rick Hertzberg, a minority ghostwriter further down the White House totem pole and onetime Vietnam war peacenik. Greg Schneiders, the well-known withholding tax dodger and Rafshoon's deputy, is the man who passes out White House speech assignments. It's sad that Carter, the only president in recent history able to speak without benefit of typescript or teleprompter (thanks to his experience as a Baptist lay preacher), has to rely on minority rhetoricians to put words in his mouth.

American-born Fliers Attacked the *Liberty*

We have spoken about Anthony Pearson before in *Instauration*. He is the British reporter who wrote a story for *Penthouse* about the deliberate Israeli attack on the USS *Liberty*. He later expanded the article into a book entitled *Conspiracy of Silence* (Quartet Books, N.Y., \$9.95) which, as any mediocrat could have predicted, never climbed to the top of any bestseller list.

Pearson's main point is that the *Liberty*, a huge seagoing electronic ear, was sent to eavesdrop on the Israelis, after they had started the Six-Day War in 1967 with the approval of the CIA. The Israeli army had been given the green light by Washington to cripple the Egyptian forces, but the war was supposed to be a limited one with no territory-grabbing permitted. When the *Liberty* informed Washington that the Israelis were on an imperialistic rampage, the Israeli high command gave the order to sink it. The idea was to blame the Egyptians. But the practically unarmed *Liberty* wouldn't sink and managed to get out radio messages which brought U.S. planes to the rescue—though not before 34 Americans had been killed and 171 wounded.

According to Pearson, the Joint Chiefs of Staff ordered an immediate retaliatory air attack on the Israeli naval base at Haifa. But President Johnson, in deference to the plea of his Zionist security advisor, Walt Rostow, had the operation cancelled in mid-flight.

One significant piece of information dug up by Pearson was that the man in command of the three Mirage jets that attacked the *Liberty* was born in Baltimore and served as a fighter pilot in Vietnam. The pilot of

the second plane was also a Vietnam veteran and had served in the Navy Air Corps. The third pilot was a native Israeli. It is rather disheartening to think that the American armed services had trained two fighter pilots who thought so little of their country of birth that they joined the air force of another country and carried out a murderous air assault on an American ship.

When Pearson attempted to interview the surviving officers and men of the *Liberty*, he was greeted, with one or two exceptions, by complete silence. The Navy had ordered all concerned not to talk. The cryptic words uttered by Commander (now retired) Captain William McGonagle, the skipper of the *Liberty*, more or less indicated the nature of this greatest of all modern coverups. "Don't let them beat you," he told Pearson over the phone from his home in Santa Barbara. "You're the last shot *Liberty's* got left to fire." Then he hung up.

McGonagle acted like a hero at the time of the attack and for his conduct received the Congressional Medal of Honor, although the Navy allowed Israeli officials to censor the citation that accompanied the award. McGonagle may have been a hero once, but his present silence is somewhat unheroic.

One more interesting item brought to light by Pearson. The Navy Court of Inquiry, which in effect whitewashed the Israeli attack, was headed by Admiral Isaac Kidd, who just happens to be Jewish.

Oppy's Whopper

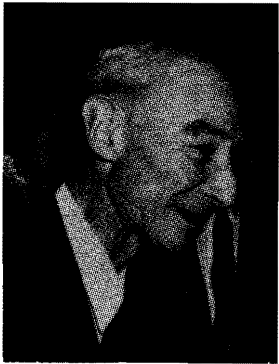
The dry rot that has penetrated the United States in recent decades has spread more broadly and more deeply than even *Instauration* suspected. One of the great excuses given by Oppenheimer and other scientists of death in their vehement opposition to the development of the H-bomb after World War II was that Russia did not have it and would not in fact have any nuclear weapons, in Oppenheimer's exact words, "for a long time to come."

When the Soviet Union detonated an A-bomb in the atmosphere in 1949, Truman had no choice but to order America to start to work on the H-bomb, which he did on January 31, 1950, even though the Oppenheimer crowd was highly critical of his decision. Oppy only quieted down when the Russians tested their highly publicized "deliverable" H-bomb on Aug. 12, 1953, less than a year after America's first H-bomb went off on Oct. 31, 1952.

We now discover that Oppenheimer and Co. had actually been assuring Americans that Russia had no H-bomb for almost two years after a Russian fusion blast had been detected by the U.S. Air Force (see Blumberg and Owens, *Energy and Conflict*, G. P. Putnam's Sons, p. 266). Theodore F. Walkowicz, the former head of the federal government's Scientific Advisory Group, recently admitted that in early 1951, "there was a Russian shot fired that we did not understand . . . It was understandable only in assuming that there had been a thermo-

nuclear component to it. It wasn't a pure fission shot. There had to be fusion involved in it."

A special group of scientists was picked to evaluate the air samples. Walkowicz said that John von Neumann, the Hungarian-Jewish mathematical whiz, reported, "There was something chilly and strange in the debris samples. The implication was that it should be understood only in terms of there having been a fusion component in the shot."



Oppy in his December years.

Many years later Harrison E. Salisbury, a *New York Times* reporter and top-ranking Kremlinologist, confirmed the 1951 Russian H-bomb test in an introduction to a collection of essays by Andrei Sakharov, the Russian bombfather turned dissident. "The first Russian experiment in hydrogen fusion," Salisbury wrote, "occurred months before those of the United States. Sakharov was responsible for this."

The above information points inescapably to the conclusion that Oppenheimer already knew about the Russian fusion shot even while he was opposing America's H-bomb program and telling everyone that Russia had no such weapon. As his racial cousins continue to sanctify him with a never-ending series of laudatory plays, TV biographies, books and magazine articles, Oppenheimer's treasonable activities seem ever darker, ever more dastardly and ever more Rosenbergian.

Black Comedy

Iowa blacks are outraged. A few years ago they gave a trickle of financial aid to Vietnamese refugees, but then they discovered to their horror that, in the words of black community leader Arzania Williams, "Some [Vietnamese] are more prejudiced against blacks than the American white man."

* * *

John Diedrich, president of the Guaranty Bank of Stapleton, (a Denver suburb), was forced to resign when accused of calling a

black employee a "nigger." A female black teller with the first name of Queenesther, who claims she was fired for protesting the incident, was given a handsome cash settlement. Before cleaning out his desk, Diedrich asserted that Queenesther was fired for incompetence. He further explained he had not called anyone a "nigger," but might have used the term "nigra."

* * *

A black woman complained to the *Chicago Sun-Times* that the Chicago Housing Authority was padding her electric bill. An inspection team paid a visit to her federally subsidized apartment and found: three TV sets, two of them on; one electric iron, on; one electric coffee pot, on; one large freezer, on; one large double-door refrigerator, on; an electric crock pot, on; two electric clocks, on; six 150-watt bulbs, on. Only the washer and dryer were momentarily inactive.

The Future of the Tax Revolt

Before Howard Jarvis supporters get too carried away, they might remember what happened to a French tax revolter, Pierre Poujade, whose campaign produced 2,600,000 votes and won him fifty-two delegates in the French Parliament in 1956. For his pains he was immediately accused of anti-Semitism and was soon involved in a serious automobile accident. After that it was all downhill.

The Rural Party for Tax Reform in Finland was equally short-lived. "The Party for the Sharp Reduction of Income Taxes, Sales and Excise Duties and Government Interference" won four seats in the Norwegian Parliament in 1973, but lost all of them in the next election.

Only in Denmark has an antitax movement shown signs of endurance. The Progress Party, born in 1973 and now the second largest in Denmark, won 15% of the votes in the last national election (1977). Mogens Glistrup, founder of the Progress Party, is a prototypical non-Nordic political hustler. He favors throwing all income tax returns into a mid-summer's eve bonfire, trashing the diplomatic service, selling Greenland to America and replacing the Danish army with a recorded telephone message repeating "We surrender" in Russian. Glistrup himself has been convicted of tax evasion and at present is appealing a six-month jail sentence and \$1 million fine.

Whether Jarvis and other disgruntled American taxpayers can do what no group in any other Western country has done—revolutionize the national and local tax structure—remains to be seen. It was not taxes as such, but taxation without representation that was one of the main battle cries of America's secession from England. But it is

doubtful whether many contemporary Americans, particularly those who are more concerned about taxes than, say, racial survival, will be willing to make the important sacrifices demanded by any revolutionary movement. Moreover, antitax feelings change with the seasons. In times of depression, when more people want and need government handouts, tax revolts are not very popular.

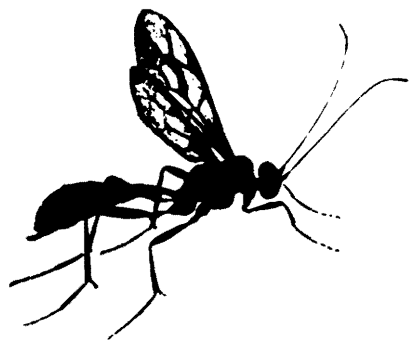
The root causes of America's increasingly crushing tax burden are the welfare philosophy of the liberal-minority coalition, the economic irresponsibility of labor and government, and the racialization of politics. A solution to the race problem would, in varying degrees, solve the tax problem because it would end the forced Majority subsidization of blacks at home and Jews in Israel, would put more honest and more intelligent people in government, and replace the minority priority on distribution by the Majority priority on production.

Million-Dollar Shyster

Average partner earnings for 1978 in the law firm of Skadden, Arps, Slate, Meagher and Flom were \$350,000. A half dozen partners earned between \$600,000 and \$800,000. The *primus inter pares*, Joseph H. Flom, made more than \$1.1 million, proving that the world's oldest male profession grows more profitable each year. Flom, the son of Isadore and Fannie Flom and the husband of Claire Cohen, specializes in corporate takeovers, that is, he is the buccaneer in charge of pirate raids on companies on behalf of clients who want to juggle stock, boost sales, grab liquid assets, acquire a prestigious business name or engage in other forms of empire building. By now Flom plays it both ways. He leads the offense or directs the defense. In fact, he charges corporations a retainer of \$50,000 just to be on call whenever they want him to hoist his skull and cross bones flag or to come to their aid in case they are attacked. Some might call it blackmail. Flom calls it a tactic which has made his law firm the most opulent in the country.

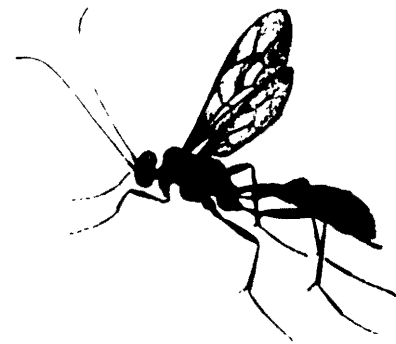
Some businessmen spend a lifetime creating and making products that raise our standard of living. Let's call these products tangibles. Then, as the fungus comes to the tree, the Floms glom on to these enterprises. More and more of the company's time has to be devoted to the nonessentials, to lowering the quality to pay for the increased load of intangibles—taxes and tax reports, accounting, financing, insurance, labor disputes—and legal costs. Soon the parasites are making more than the hosts. The vital juices are sucked dry. What was once a flourishing business and, by extension, a flourishing national economy, is now a sump of inflation and litigation.

The intangibles finally take over from the tangibles. Flom becomes king of the hill—but it is now a hill of termites.



Inside Out

Cholly Bilderberger



In my last column I discussed the tottering leadership in the United States and its inability and/or refusal to deal realistically with any problem, including its own survival. Now this leadership only cares about such pleasures as can be wrung from the time it has left. I closed by saying, "It could hardly be thrown out, spiritually speaking, because it has long since abdicated. There is a heavy, inertial physical presence which will have to be disposed of; but there is no hand at the American tiller today. That fact is the first and most important to keep in mind on the part of anyone alive enough to ask: How did it happen? What can I/we do about it?"

It happened, I think, because of commitment to produce-and-consume from the Civil War on, a commitment so total in every way (and in every class of society) that it dwarfed and finally destroyed all other commitments.

I could use my own family as a prime example, but that of one of my cousins, the Grenham line as I shall call it, is even better. There were Grenhams in this country before 1640, and they contributed many important figures to Colonial America. A Grenham signed the Declaration of Independence, and in the early 1800s they served as ambassadors and cabinet officers. During the Civil War there was a General Grenham and several Colonel Grenhams and assorted government officials. From 1620 until 1865—a span of nearly two and one-half centuries—they worked and prospered, exercising all their duties and pleasures in comparative harmony.

In 1875, as I piece their fall together, came the first wrong turn. George Grenham, the son of the Civil War general, married Cornelia Osterman, daughter of Frederick T. Osterman, the newly minted steel and shipping magnate. Osterman, of German-Scotch extraction, had built his empire in twenty short years, with the inestimable help of the Civil War. Industry and growth and general plutocracy were in the air, and the Ostermans were suddenly more in tune with the times than the Grenhams. It wasn't only that they were richer, but that they understood

the future far better. In the crudest biological sense they represented the new species best designed to survive and prosper under the new order of things. The Grenhams and the rest of the old families could talk all they wished of breeding and background, but they knew in some corner of themselves that the Ostermans were in the saddle and condescending to them, even when acknowledging the breeding by marrying it.

By 1875 the Cornelia Ostermans were the next step, speaking in a social-biological sense. If the George Grenhams refused to marry them, they were going against the future. They obviously couldn't afford to do that without having another goal, or dream. But who could have a goal/dream counter to, or superior to, produce-and-consume? The old, pre-Civil War American dream—esthetic and moral—cut a ridiculous figure beside the new materialism; only a few intellectuals with deep reserves of character and genius, like Henry Adams and the James brothers, could deny the new world believably. George Grenham did not have such reserves and wasn't an intellectual. He married Cornelia and promptly forgot all about 1776 and the Continental Congress and the rest. The American past seemed to him, as to the Ostermans—and to the Rockefellers, Whitneys, Vanderbilts and the rest of the post-1865 plutocrats, all rather fusty and old-fashioned. From 1875 on, how could one take those figures in knee breeches and wigs seriously? The Ostermans and their peers smiled at the past and George Grenham smiled with them. The Grenhams, like the rest of pre-1865 America—with a few exceptions, none of whom wielded any real post-1865 power—joined the new rulers and bowed down to the new religion of produce-and-consume.

The great change in America from 1865 on was that Americans were run by a system—produce-and-consume—rather than running a system, as they had before 1865. On the surface, the plutocrats were dominant men with steely eyes—Carnegies and Morgans—but in actuality they were quite controlled by the chain of pro-

duction. Into one end of the factories came raw materials; out the other end came finished goods, which had to have purchasers so the raw materials could be bought. If the cycle was broken, the country failed. If the country failed, there was no return to bucolic innocence. So the cycle had to be sustained, no matter the cost. Not only sustained, but constantly increased in scope: for some reason, if the GNP didn't go up three to five per cent annually the cycle would atrophy and fail. Nothing—not wife nor family nor God nor morality nor ethics nor esthetics—could stand in the way of the enlarging cycle. If a man couldn't pay that price he had to make way for another man who could.

Over the next seventy years—until about 1945—the Grenhams paid the price in varying degree. At one end of the spectrum was George Grenham's son Carter, 1878-1952, who outdid his Osterman grandfather and fought his way to the presidency and board chairmanship of one of the country's largest banks. At the other end was his nephew, Harry Grenham, 1903-1961, an alcoholic nonentity only remembered today because of his collection of African primitives. I knew both of them, but considered Carter no less warped and failed than Harry; it just took a different form. Carter was actually an unscrupulous bully who drove his wife dotty and ended his days hanging onto his own sanity only by a tremendous effort. Sadistic in public, he was masochistic in private, and had to have his weekly birching at the hands of his favorite madame. "Try it," he advised me. "Keeps the head clear, warms the flabby posterior." He was over eighty when he said that, and age had broken down his reserve. On his deathbed he said, "Now I can let go . . . stop screaming inside."

Not all the Grenhams were alcoholics or secret perverts or stained with other dramatic weaknesses. Most of them, in fact, were just like the rest of the upper class: bland, a bit washed out, cautious, just slightly servile to those one rung above them and just slightly condescending to those one rung below, and utterly in the service

of produce-and-consume. (Which is not quite the same, incidentally, as being utterly in the service of money, the usual assumption about Americans, although the two are intimately entwined. Obeisance to money is actually an ancient failing, noted in detail from Babylonia on, and reaching its peak in nineteenth-century Europe. It is a simple selfishness, a wholly personal greed. Produce-and-consume is an all-encompassing attitude, an interlocking religion. In the money game, one counts one's gold alone, like Croesus. In produce-and-consume one celebrates the breakthroughs—cars, planes, television, rockets, electronics, nuclear power—because they sustain and expand the cycle, corroborating one's decision to support the system. In the money game, one buys good bread, for example, with one's money—one would hate to find there was no good bread left. That would invalidate the money, and leave its pursuit in serious question. In the produce-and-consume game, one is entirely indifferent to bread quality. As long as the cycle works, it doesn't matter what kind of bread it turns out.)

At any rate, no matter what produce-and-consume demanded, the Grenhams gave full measure. When Franklin Roosevelt came in, they groaned; but they sensed that he was, at bottom, as committed to produce-and-consume as they, so the groans were purely cosmetic. When Gloria Grenham married a prominent New Dealer, they groaned again; but when they got to know him they realized that he, too, was only trying to get the machine started up, so those groans stopped. When they met more and more aggressive Jews in houses like Averell Harriman's, they groaned some more; but when Averell told them—figuratively rather than literally, but nonetheless authoritatively—that the Jews had to be brought in to prime the pump, they stopped complaining and even invited a few Jews to their own houses. When Jack Grenham's son Philip ran off to Spain to fight for the Loyalists they spluttered furiously; but when he subsequently distinguished himself in a mild way during World War II in the American army and used his recovered respectability to equate Franco with Hitler, most of them admitted, however reluctantly, that he had been right in 1936.

By 1945 they were, compared to the Grenhams of 1865, a rather tawdry, rather meaningless bunch behind their surface respectability. In other words, a typical ruling family—believing in nothing save the need to keep the cy-

cle moving, and ready to sacrifice all that remained of instinct, intelligence, family, self, etc., to that end. They didn't realize consciously, of course, just how far things had gone, but they were beginning to run scared. Before 1945 they had been confident and safe; but the war and the rise of Communism and the nuclear threat began to make America seem vulnerable.

From 1945 on, the pressure on them mounted with accelerating speed. To take just one branch of the clan, Tom, another of Jack's sons, was born in 1920, went to a good school and Princeton, was an officer in the Air Force in World War II, joined the family investment firm after the war, and married Emily Forrest, who had gone to Bryn Mawr. While they were setting up house in Princeton and having their first children, some momentous events, of which they were relatively unaware, were taking place. The minorities were on the march and the decision had to be made by those in control—of whom Tom's father, Jack, was one—as to whether to give into them or not. This was not a decision made by one group of men in one place, but by many comparable groups in many places—at the Metropolitan Club in Washington, the Knickerbocker and the Links and the Cloud (presided over by the rather hysterical Henry Luce) in New York, and so on. The reluctant consensus was that if the minorities were held to the relatively disciplined rules of the game which had prevailed up to 1945 there was going to be trouble. The blacks, for instance, had served notice that they were going to have their share of the pie. If they were unable to compete for it economically and educationally on merit, then the dice had to be loaded in their favor. If the whites refused this blackmail, they might well go wild. The specter of riots in the streets was raised, at which heads waggled gravely: what could be worse for the cycle? The Jews, riding high on the defeat of Hitler and the Holocaust and the prospect of Israel, had also served notice: they were going to organize the United States in their service in the name of Israel and the six million. If blocked, they would scream anti-Semitism until the whole country—and the world, insofar as possible—was in an uproar. Again, there was much head wagging and fears for the cycle. In the end, the decision was to give in to buy peace and quiet.

One may have contempt for the lack of courage (and also for the sheer wrongness of the decision in that it didn't buy peace and quiet at all, but only guaranteed the uproar). One may

also say that the die had been cast in 1865, and there was no chance of changing it in 1945 without blood in the streets, and who could afford to risk that? In any case, the full storm of results soon burst on the hapless country, with the Tom Grenhams as both victims and aggressors. Theirs were the children who were first to be educated exclusively from textbooks prepared by militant liberals; and later, at college, the first to be kicked about by Jews and blacks. Tom and Emily were also humiliated by minorities in business and society, but they couldn't admit it. The word had trickled down: Love the minorities or lose your stock shares. So they naturally began to love the minorities.

The results are really catastrophic.

Tom, who is almost sixty, has spent his life rationalizing the impossible, with predictable results. In conversation he shoots off in all directions, telling you on the one hand that he is proud of the Grenham name, belongs to the Sons of the American Revolution, keeps up his club memberships, admires Louis Auchincloss, and thinks he himself is entirely too permissive. On the other hand, he is passionate about black rights plus those of women and the young, modern art, Israel, all Jews, smoking pot with the children, and so on. The conservative and liberal opinions are not set out in apposite paragraphs, but are all mixed up, often in the same sentence. His manner changes with equal abruptness, from synthetic passion to vacant-eyed withdrawal and back again. He is, in short, a sick man, quite lobotomized, quite shellshocked, quite gone. Emily, a bit shriller, has espoused the full Bryn Mawr line, strong even by liberal standards; she, too, has excited swings in manner and speech, but she doesn't look as ruined as Tom. Perhaps women can stand up under it longer.

Sally, their eldest daughter, went to Bryn Mawr herself and graduated in 1970, a firm Lesbian. She lives with her current love, a portly "writer," in Seattle, where they work in a desultory fashion (Sally has a very good trust income, as do all their children) for women's lib. Gloria, the younger daughter, attended Princeton, but did not graduate. She is married to a young Jew, a genius according to Tom, who builds up and disposes of conglomerates. They travel a great deal, are often at places like Esalen and the Golden Door, and appear frequently in the public eye, he with shirts open to the waist, exposing a hairy but somewhat pigeon-breasted chest and laden with gold chain and amulets; and she with

Inside Out

Cholly Bilderberger

Continued



frizzed hair and a look of restrained mania. (Before getting married she spent time at Silver Hill, and Tom is afraid she'll be back.) George, the first son, went to Princeton, and is now in Wall Street with his father. But even Tom says it probably won't last. George's social consciousness is eating at him, and last summer Jane Fonda told him he ought to do something about it, and he told her he would. Jack, the second son, plays what Tom loyally calls "the meanest punk rock harp in the world," and is engaged to an American Indian named Lifting Piano, a name Emily says, her well-bred voice burbling with suppressed laughter, given her by Jack himself. (Lifting Piano has her doctorate from Columbia in anthropology, and Emily says she's going to "concentrate on us rather than Indians. Which I think is very intelligent—God knows we need it more than they do.")

There is no facet of minority oppression the young Grenhams have not experienced, but to date they have loved every minute of it. They are still clever enough—in their rather half-witted socialite fashion—to understand that their first duty is to protect their money, and that playing the minority game is supposed to be the way to do it. But in another way they represent the game played through to complete loss. The Grenhams have been playing the game for a hundred years, and now the game is playing them. The price paid to keep the money is too great, and all Tom's children show that in their faces. The only difference between their faces and those of their parents is that Tom and Emily look like people who have gone to pieces; the children look as though they were born that way. They represent an inherited adjustment to chaos, if that is possible.

Tom and Emily, to say nothing of their children, have now come to the point where nothing real can be seen as real. Only the unreal is real. They have followed produce-and-consume all the way, and then some. Betrayed by previous generations, they have, in turn, betrayed the next generation with gusto at every opportunity. To see them separately is sobering, but to see

them all together is devastating. "I can't take it," Tom's ancient father told me. "They ask me down there to Princeton all the time, but I can't go."

"They're all yours, though," I said.

"Well, technically . . . yes, Tom is my son and Emily is my daughter-in-law, and the grandchildren are mine. But my God, I have no relationship with them. Do you know that the last time I was there they were all listening to . . . my namesake . . . playing that frightful harp, and acting as though he was . . . Lenny Bernstein. And all the rest of them acting the same way. And Gloria and that Jew of hers going on about Jerry Brown and meditation, and George calling that crazy Fonda girl in California, and . . . Tom and Emily smiling over the whole mess like a couple of Buddhas. As though it's just great. Can you believe it? What did we do? What did I do? Grace and I always did our best." He paused and then said again, "Grace and I always did our best."

Actually, he and Grace had not done their best at all, any more than anyone else had, but there was no point in telling him that.

Tom and Emily are like a couple of Buddhas, almost impregnable in their nihilistic certainty. The only time I've seen them upset came a year or so ago. (Unlike old Jack Grenham, I see them as often as possible, finding them a kind of barometer.) It was a warm summer day, and Tom and I were having a drink alone in the garden, when, after some evasive preliminaries (concern for Israel, high praise for the late Reverend King), he told me about an unpleasant experience he'd had a few days before.

"Our gardener—nice man, Jim Phillips—not at all the sort of man you'd expect to be a racist—came to me and said his daughter was in the hospital and he had let his hospitalization insurance lapse and could he borrow some money? Well, he's been with us for years, and I naturally said yes. Then I asked what had happened to her, and his face absolutely changed—into sort of a Jekyll-and-Hyde mask: I can never remember which was the monster, but that's what it was—and he said, 'A nig-

ger beat her up in the parking lot at the shopping center.' I wish you could have seen that face and heard his voice. Absolutely pure hatred. I told him that we would not tolerate the word 'nigger' in the house, and he just smiled at me and said, 'You don't need to pretend, Mr. Grenham.' I asked him what he meant by that, and he said, 'We all feel the same way, don't we?' All this with a nasty leer. I told him I most assuredly didn't, but he just smiled again and said, 'I know we have to pretend, all of us, but we all know.' I told him again, in the strongest terms I could think of, that that was decidedly not the case. I told him of all I had done for the NAACP, of my black friends, of the black friends all the children have—why, one of them may marry a black, I told him, and how proud Emily and I would be to have a black member of the family. Well, he finally got the picture, and when he did he looked even worse. Murderous. 'You care more for a nigger than you do for my daughter,' he said. That was it. I said I'd warned him against using that epithet, and that I'd have to ask him to leave, and that I could no longer contribute to his daughter's hospital expenses, because I couldn't give money to a racist. Then . . . well, then he went berserk and attacked me physically and Emily had to call the police." He took a pull on his drink. "It was appalling. I knew racism existed—don't we all!—but do you know . . . I was never exposed to it before. Sounds incredible, in modern America, but it's true. I had no idea of the virulence, the madness, when it's right on top of you . . . the lengths to which they'll go. You know, it really makes me wonder about the country. I mean it. I think we're in danger."

In the car on the way to New York, later that afternoon, I called the attorney who does confidential work for me, and asked him to pay Phillips' daughter's hospital bill, and buy Phillips out of jail and put him on his feet.

"And if he asks who's paying for everything, shall I tell him just a friend?" the attorney asked.

"In this case, say it's the Princeton Alumni Fund."

(To be continued)

Russia's New Crop

Continued from page 7

on Russian foreign policy turned anti-Israel and pro-Arab and remains so today. Zionism is more illegal than ever in Russia, and *Pravda* fulminates against Zionism machinations on a daily basis. Such a torrent of propaganda is bound to decant anti-Semitism of an older and headier vintage. The Russians, who inherited the largest concentration of Jews on earth when they took over Poland in the 18th century, have had a great deal of firsthand experience with Jewry. Whenever Jews are numerous, anti-Semitism is present. Whenever anti-Semitism is present, it tends to increase to a point where Jews are ghettoized or expelled. This seems to be an iron law of history.

The death of Stalin produced the well-publicized Russian "thaw" which included a softening of Kremlin attitudes toward Jewry (the growth of anti-Semitism is never linear). Many Jewish zeks were released from their work camps, although they did not return as heroes. Their part in the Bolshevik carnage was not easily forgiven by non-Jews. Many applied for visas to Israel. A lesser number received them. An even smaller number reached the Promised Land. To the dismay of Zionists, many of the refuseniks with tickets to Tel Aviv ended up in Long Island, Miami Beach and Beverly Hills.

Profitable Prophecies

Alexander Yanov arrived in the U.S. in 1974 carrying with him a suitcase full of research on the Russian right wing. As a dissident he had not suffered terribly, having practiced his profession of roving journalism almost up to the day of his departure. In painting a grim picture of the Russia of the future, Yanov, like all smart pundits, covers his tracks. He admits what he is talking about is only a "conceptual reality," at the same time agreeing that another "conceptual reality" might actually materialize. What he is trying to say is that Russia could go in two directions—toward a Western-style democracy or toward a racial nationalism. It suits his prophetic pose—and his monthly paycheck from the University of California—to lean heavily toward the possibility of a fascist Russia. Today, says Yanov in *The Russian New Right*, the existence of Russian nationalism is an open secret. On every corner, in front of every beer stand, in every store and every bus, a Ukrainian can hear the contemptuous epithet *khokhol*, a Jew, the annihilating *zhid*, a Korean, *kosoglazyi* (slant-eyes), an Uzbek, *ishak* (ass).

To Yanov racial slurs prove Western liberalism and democracy are not going to fill in the void left by the drying up and fading away of Marxism-Leninism, the teetering dogmatic prop of the graying Politburo. Yanov's "great fear" is that the right wing will eventually *join* the present regime rather than attempt to destroy it. Such an event would mean the restoration of Stalinism, not a completely unexpected development to students of Russian history, which, according to Yanov, has been a cyclic seesaw of "soft" Brezhnev and "hard" Stalin periods of rule.

Yanov documents his hypothesis with some interesting writings that have not yet appeared in the West. One right-wing *samizdat* article by a Komsomol staff member named Valery Skurlatov contains the following, "There is no baser calling than to be a 'thinker' and 'intellectual.'" A macho of machos, Skurlatov calls for "corporal punishment of women who give themselves to foreigners [and their] branding and sterilization . . ."

In the same vein, Yanov reports a meeting with an eminent scholar who told him that the black and yellow races are determined to destroy "white" civilization. The Jews, he went on, are an element of chaos, degeneration, liberalism and capitalism and "a kind of agent of the yellow and black races."

There was a terrible moment for the dissidents in 1970, Yanov explains, when the Politburo almost decided to replace Kosygin with Polyansky, the highest-ranking Russian nationalist in the government. At the last minute, however, this tragedy was averted and Polyansky himself was shipped off to head the Russian embassy in Japan.

In spite of Yanov's dire forebodings, he asserts there is only one underground organization in Russia worthy of the name. It is called VSKhSON (All-Russian Social-Christian Union for the Liberation of the People) and preaches the armed overthrow of the Soviet state. If it should come to power, it would establish as Russia's ruling body a Supreme Synod, one-third of whose members would be from the Orthodox Church hierarchy. The result would probably be a semi-Tolstoyan regime that would return the land to the peasants and operate as a folk republic under a benevolent Christian government. Yanov criticizes the movement for talking about corporate legislative bodies (shades of Mussolini) and for proposing that the Orthodox Church take precedence over the faith of the Jews, Protestants, Muslims and Catholics (not to mention the faith of the ath-

eists). Yanov also claims that the work camps, presently full of VSKhSON members, are hotbeds of anti-Semitism. Many VSKhSONists, he fears, want to give Russian Jews the heads-or-tails choice of Israel or extermination.

Yanov devotes some space to the intriguing periodical *Veche*, whose editor is now in jail and whose publication is now forbidden. *Veche* had two faces, both of them anti-Marxist and anti-Communist. One could be described as Russian liberal, the other as "National Bolshevik." The former looks back to the Russian Spengler, Danilevsky, whose book *Russia and Europe* (published in 1869) proposed that nations do not really exist, only "cultural-historical types" which are as separate from each other as different biological species. For this reason, "political formulas worked out by one people are suited only to that people." Danilevsky, however, was no isolationist shrinking violet. He opted for the Russian conquest of the Ottoman Empire, so the Czars could rule unchallenged from the Adriatic (Turkey bordered it in those days) to the Pacific. Once the Sultanate was destroyed, Russia should remain within her frontiers until the West rots away and China sinks into senility.

The other face of *Veche* was even more Mephistophelian, at least to Russia's neighbors. It gleamed with the messianic verve of Dostoyevsky, the apostle of Slavic grandeur, whose ideas were being repropagated in the publication by an activist-author named Antonov. Antonov not only despises the West as such. He hates the West in Russia, the Western-worshipping cosmopolitans of Moscow and Leningrad, most of whom are Jews. He wants a merging of Leninism with Russian Orthodoxy, after which Russians should retire inside their vast European shell and let the West stew in its own botulistic juices. To Antonov the West is an intellectual plague, which must not be allowed to infect his motherland. He speaks of the organic characteristics of England and Anglo-Puritanism, "which promulgate a false world view." It is no accident, says Antonov, that "the founder of all contemporary Western philosophy—that religiosity without faith—was the Jew Spinoza." It is also no accident that "the roots of the pronounced materialistic tendency in philosophy go back to the depths of the Jewish national character."

The idea of merging Russian Orthodoxy with Leninism is not as impossible as it sounds, Yanov believes. Orthodox priests continuously held services for

Russia (Cont'd.)

Stalin after Hitler's invasion. No other Russian Communist leader ever had church bells rung for him.

Solzhenitsyn

Solzhenitsyn is a particularly difficult subject for Yanov. Like all Jews, he treated Solzhenitsyn as a hero when he was the great symbol of Russian anti-communism and was providing most of the verbal ammunition for the worldwide liberal-minority-Zionist assault on Moscow. But after all the great hurrahs, after Solzhenitsyn had identified Jews as the bosses of Russia's worst Gulags, after Solzhenitsyn had published his *Letter to the Soviet Leaders*, in which he revealed himself to be a hardline nationalist, Yanov and company had to do some quick semantic acrobatics. Their god had suddenly disclosed a cloven, semi-Fascist hoof.

Yanov extricates himself with the glib casuistry that is the stock in trade of any accomplished racist who makes a living out of anti-racism. After praising Solzhenitsyn, he buries him with shovelful of guilt by association, which liberals invented, but whose crimes they managed to lay on the late Joe McCarthy. Yanov even gets personal: "Why did a person who has done so much for me, afterwards betray me? And not only betray me, but damn me as a part of the Russian intelligentsia he curses?" It never occurs to Yanov that the betrayal might be the other way around. Unlike many dissidents, however, Yanov does not condemn Solzhenitsyn as an outright apostate. He says there is hope in his authoritarianism, since it is "absolute," but not "autocratic," and therefore may at least lead in the direction of democracy. But he also quotes from Solzhenitsyn's "Answer to Sakharov":

The West has supped more than its fill of every kind of freedom, including intellectual freedom. And has this saved it? We see it today crawling on hands and knees, it will be paralyzed, in the dark about the future, spiritually racked and dejected.

Even worse, in an article, "The Smarterers," Solzhenitsyn attacks dissidents like Yanov for their cowardice and calls for the creation of a new "sacrificial elite," an appeal that obviously falls on the deaf ears of tens of thousands of Jewish dissidents now living comfortably—and safely—in Southern California, Israel and parts north, west and south.

Lenin in Zurich was the work that made Yanov most suspicious of Solzhenitsyn. The hero or anti-hero is not Lenin, but Parvus, the rootless Russian-Jewish moneybags who finances Lenin and arranges his trip in a sealed train from Switzerland through wartime Germany to Russia. In fact, Parvus seems to be using Lenin for the purpose of making Russia a "basket case" in order to get revenge against Russian and Czarist anti-Semitism.

When he turns to Gennady Shimanov, Yanov and no doubt most of his readers quiver with ecstatic revulsion. Here is a genuine dyed-in-the-vodka anti-Semite, who is a uniquely Russian figure. Now working as an elevator operator, Shimanov has deliberately lowered himself into the lower depths—in his own words, "in the cellar, where it is damp, beside the garbage chute." To Shimanov Russia and the West are both, in their own ways, rushing madly into chaos. Not only is God dead, he is deader than a doornail. Russia, caught between the putrefaction of the West and the military threat of China, is dangling on the edge of history's deepest precipice. What must be accomplished, says Shimanov, is the destruction of Russia's "national inferiority complex." Christianity "has not succeeded" in saving the world. Catholicism gave birth to "the ulcer of Protestantism," which begot the bourgeoisie, which in turn has overwhelmed and sullied the human spirit "with the cult of profit and cold cash." The momentous end result was socialism. Sticking close to the dialectical doggerel of Hegel (not a very appropriate model for a Russian nationalist), Shimanov has it all figured out: Christianity, the thesis, battled with socialism, the antithesis, and out will come the synthesis of a new Russia, purified by the most intense suffering that any people has ever been known to endure, a suffering that will not have been in vain. The gulags served a noble purpose, in the same way that Versailles serves Hitler.

Who will be the midwife of the great rebirth? The Soviet regime itself once it rejects "rotten Western democracy." The "kike-Masonic" program of the westernized Sakharov is despicable, so are the waverings of Solzhenitsyn who is a liberal in patriotic clothing. Unlike Solzhenitsyn who wants to end the state ideology, Shimanov wants to transform it. Under no conditions will there be any of Solzhenitsyn's "free flowering of ideas." That's for the birds, or rather for a small bunch of Judaizing cosmopolites:

[F]or an ideocratic state to abandon its ideology means simply to commit suicide . . . The Marxist ideology . . . is the foundation of our state . . . [And] it is necessary to see, not that Marxism is mechanically discarded, but that it is transformed by life itself and . . . out-lived.

It is time to abandon the ridiculous prejudice that a lukewarm atmosphere of "freedom and thought" and "freedom of creativity" is the best one for the maturing of truth and great art.

The Soviet Union is not a mechanical conglomeration of nations of different kinds . . . but a MYSTICAL ORGANISM, composed of nations mutually supplementing each other and making up, under the leadership of the Russian people, a LITTLE MANKIND . . . the beginning and the spiritual detonator for the great mankind.

Russia . . . has literally suffered through a NEW THEOCRACY . . . for it is quite obvious that we need a patriarchal structure of society different from the present one . . . and a new . . . mystical attitudes towards the land . . . [This] task is not within the capacity . . . of Western democracy . . . but then who can do it? I think . . . that the best instrument may prove to be that force which from the very beginning has made war on God—the regime that wrestles with God, which has decided . . . to turn the whole world around in its own way: this force may serve the glory of God better than anything else. I am speaking, of course, of the Soviet regime . . .

As for the Jews Shimanov, who takes great pride in his anti-Semitism, publicly declares that Jewry is "a decomposition of peoples into a dung." He apparently agrees 100% with Dostoyevsky, who felt, in the words of V. Grishin, "the Jews are preparing to seize power over the world . . ."

Luxus

Yanov begins his second book *Détente After Brezhnev* with a vivid description of his visit to the house of a member of the Soviet ruling class, one of the new elite, close to the top but not at the top. The house is located in a fashionable wooded Moscow suburb and has an imposing drawing room with parquet floors and a huge crystal chandelier. Antique furniture is everywhere. Paintings by old masters adorn the walls. Adjoining is a room in "21st-century" modern—abstract art, modern furniture, large-screen color TV that can pick up foreign programs. The walls of the den are hung with skins of wild animals and ancient hunting weapons. Logs sparkle and glow in a vast stone fireplace as the hi-fi plays a Bach chorale. The bar is stocked with bottle after bottle of rare French

cognac. In the library are the banned volumes of Solzhenitsyn.

Yanov paints this picture of Soviet luxury, which he says is unequalled in the homes of American millionaires, to demonstrate that many highly placed officials would have a great deal to lose if there were a change in the Soviet government. Consequently, they comprise a solid bureaucratic roadblock to innovation. One way they re-insure their status is through the device of academic degrees, which act as a shield against demotion or disgrace. A degree protects the dissident Sakharov, the father of the Russian H-bomb and the husband of a Jewess. As more and more of the offspring of the new elite crowd the universities, there is a sharp reduction in the number of students from the intelligentsia. As Yanov points out, this discriminates against Jews. The previous policy of favoring the sons and daughters of the intelligentsia discriminated against non-Jews. But this kind of discrimination does not interest Yanov.

Yanov compares oldfangled Russian imperialism—the Emperor Alexander riding into Paris on a white horse after Napoleon's defeat—with the mystical politics of Dostoyevsky. He quotes a Slavophile follower of Dostoyevsky named Sharapov who at the turn of the century proposed a Russian empire strong enough to give Russia "absolute strategic domination over the West and thereby powerful enough to prevent any interference with Russian internal policies, particularly its method of solving the Jewish problem." This odd mixture of isolationism and perimeter imperialism might serve America as well as Russia in the time to come.

Today Sharapov's and Dostoyevsky's ideas have been reincarnated in the person of E. Yemelyanov, a Soviet ideologue, who spoke as follows in Moscow's Central Lecture Hall on February 7, 1973:

There are four glasses of wine involved in the Jewish Passover ceremony. These glasses symbolize four promises supposedly made to the Jews by God. The first glass symbolizes the exodus from Egypt—that promise has been carried out and the glass is drunk. The Jews did reach Palestine, so the second glass is drunk. The third promise, the gathering of the Jews in Israel after being exiled, has also been carried out. The fourth glass symbolizes the promise to make it unnecessary for the Jews ever to work and to supply them with everything they need. That promise has not been carried out yet, so the fourth glass is not drunk. They are waiting. Who then, comrades,

will provide the Jews with all these blessings? You and I, comrades! The Jews are to march to world domination by stepping on the heads of other peoples. It is well known that the Zionists plan to seize power in the entire world by the year 2000. Hitler at his peak held no more than 20 per cent of the world economy, and the struggle against him cost our people 20 million lives. World Zionism now controls 80 per cent of the world economy. Imagine what the struggle against them will cost us.

Yanov adds, "It is very difficult to convey to the foreign reader the electricity that runs from the lecturer to the audience and back again when such words are spoken from an official rostrum."

Another modern member of the Dostoyevsky and Sharapov school is Ivan Shevtsov, who wrote a cryptic novel in 1970 depicting an attempt by Zionists, the Russian code word for all Jews, to storm the last citadel of anti-Jewish and anti-bourgeois civilization—the U.S.S.R. Trotsky, according to Shevtsov, was the first Zionist to seek to destroy the Russian national consciousness. Stalin saved Russia, at least temporarily, from this menace. Today's Soviet leaders have betrayed Stalin, as they try to coexist with Jewry. The only hope, the only solution, is to seal off Russia from the outside world. For this another Joseph Stalin is needed, not a Brezhnev.

Stalin is also an object of praise by many other nationalists, rightists and racists. An anonymous author wrote this eyebrow-raising paragraph in the *samizdat* publication *Novy Zhurnal*:

Soviet power, by replacing the autocracy, accomplished what was most important—it deprived the Zionists in our country of the right to private ownership of the instruments and means of production. Perhaps some people are sick of hearing about that, but if it had been otherwise the year 2000 would have come for the children of Israel long ago.

Obviously, as the American reader looks at Russia through Yanov's spectacles, he will get a distorted picture. Yanov is neither a Russian, a European, a Communist (any more) nor a member of the Eastern Orthodox Church. He has staked out a niche in his new country of residence as a prophet of doom. Since doomsayers necessarily have a great deal of their time and money invested in doom, their sensationalism usually outweighs their facts. Yanov's scaremongering is worth listening to only insofar as it informs us of events

and trends in Russia of which we are unaware.

Despite Yanov's warnings, no great pogroms are likely to take place in Russia tomorrow, no massive attack on Western Europe, no imminent manifestation of a Red Napoleon on the Kremlin walls. The caution displayed by Brezhnev when China attacked Russia's ally, Vietnam, is proof that the Politburo, at least for the moment, is not in a warmongering mood. If ever Russia had an excuse to go to war against China, Peking's recent "punitive" invasion of Vietnam provided it.

The Politburo, however, was not afraid to invade Hungary and Czechoslovakia when the spirit moved it and not afraid to shoot down workers in East Berlin. Neither is it afraid to play power games in Africa with its Cuban mercenaries and to set up a New World base bristling with conventional and perhaps nuclear arms in Cuba. But Russia has been careful not to get too involved in the Middle East, a much more explosive area. More importantly, the Russian leadership is not afraid to keep its huge population at little more than subsistence level, so it can continue its traditional policy of everything for the armed services.

The day Russia flexes its vast military power against China or the West will probably be the day Moscow decides its preponderance of force is so overwhelming that its opponents will have no choice but to surrender. This is the most sensible, most effective and most economical way to wage war and it seems to be the strategy Russia is following. If it were committed to the policy of isolation, the U.S.S.R. would not need to keep on with its massive military buildup, despite its thousands of miles of frontier with the world's most populous and most anti-Russian country.

The American Majority's chief interest in Russia should be a racial one. At this moment in history, Russia is the only white nation with the strength and will to withstand and overcome the degenerating influences that have all but decimated the West. At the present speed-up of minority racism and minority birthrates, the U.S. a hundred years from now, if it is still around, may be another Brazil. At the same time, the Western European population may be less than a third of what it is today and the survival of the unfittest through the mechanism of drugs, pornography, equalitarianism, environmentalism, liberalism and feminism, will have reduced all Western Euro-

Russia (Cont'd.)

pean countries to fourth-rate powers.

The upshot is that today the white race and especially the Nordic segment of the white race is dying in the West. Unless there is an unexpected white racial resurgence in the U.S. and Western Europe, the last great hope of the whites will be the Russians. They are less innovative, less liberty loving,

less empirical, less self-reliant and less Nordic than Western whites, but they are also less decadent, less pacifistic, less effeminate and less washed out. Paradoxically, they are also less brainwashed. In the main they are more skeptical of the Marxist ideology imposed on them by the Politburo than Americans are of the liberal-minority ideology imposed on them by the media and academia. Certainly, the

Russians are today in a far better position to fight the enemies of the West, both internal and external, than the West itself.

Let us hope that the American Majority will eventually be able to slough off its own serfdom and win its own battles. But if it cannot or will not, it is better to have Russia as the guardian of the white race than to have no white race at all.

Good Minds *Continued from page 8*

producing myths.

Politicians are all too often quite content to smile indulgently at the aberrations of a counterculture which, unfortunately, is not a marginal phenomenon. Marxist theoretician Antonio Gramsci, correcting Lenin on this point, has demonstrated the crucial role that *cultural power* plays in advanced societies. The object of cultural power is to weaken all the implicit values, the metapolitics, responsible for the social consensus without which no state could govern. Revolutions take place when this corrosive power has done its work, when the majority of society has been won over by values and doctrines to which it has not been habituated.

The reaction against the cultural power of the intelligentsia ought to be conducted on its own terrain by the formulation of a world view that links theory to practice—the only positive alternative. This calls for a series of responses dictated by a unified ideology that reaches into all the domains of culture, human knowledge, ethics and thought.

Against the Degradation of Teaching

The “democratization” of teaching conceals with ever greater difficulty the sad reality of a leveling of education toward the bottom and the devaluation of educational standards. Under the cover of reforms, administrations have promoted a veritable academic revolution in primary and secondary education, a revolt inspired by the equalitarian and utopian concept of man. The result has been confusion and anarchy.

Genuine popular education is incompatible with these revolutionary goals. Needed is a complete overhaul of the educational system, which must be reestablished on the foundations of a world view totally opposed to the one that now prevails.

The fundamental aim of education is not to provide “knowledge,” which is only a means of achieving a much

greater objective, the shaping of character to conform to the student’s particular heritage. Knowledge has meaning only when it rests on culture—a culture founded on the past and therefore uniquely capable of building the future. In the last analysis knowledge is a political problem. The neutrality of education is a myth invented by doctrinaire equalitarians to expand and justify their ascendancy. It is not necessary to oppose their “neopedagogues” because they “make politics,” but because their politics are false, destructive and vicious.

While considering the individual as a member of a community, education ought to endow him with a feeling for the life at the center of the community, to aid him to form his character at the same time it exercises his intelligence. It should provide him not only with lessons, but with models.

A rigorous selection and diversification of study courses are indispensable to the harmonious realization of a child’s aptitudes and aspirations. The artificial barrier which separates literary from scientific studies must be removed. The “divorce of the cultures” prevents the adolescent from familiarizing himself with the real world, provokes disillusion and can easily turn brilliant students into dropouts.

Between the conservatism of some instructors, totally out of phase with the age, and the harmful utopias of the pseudomodernists, there is room for teaching self-discipline, stimulating intellectual curiosity and voluntary effort, and aiding the expansion of the student’s creativity.

Finally, it is necessary to emphasize the autonomy of universities, not only in regard to their recruiting program, but in regard to the choice or curriculum. Institutions of higher learning should be encouraged to enter into healthy competition with each other, which will have the effect of raising the level of instruction. The university will then cease to live in an ivory tower.

Against “Exploiters” and Taboos

For many centuries a dogmatic attitude foisted on European man has

made sexuality “shameful.” Antiquity exalted the body, as it exalted all worldly things. The Church, on the other hand, saw in the “flesh” the refuge of the Devil. It has long been evident that we must substitute an adult and natural sexuality for “sinful” sexuality. It is one thing to get rid of guilt. It is another to preach exhibitionism. If self-repression is a sign of psychosis, the eruption of an omnipresent sexuality is a sign of disequilibrium—all the more so if it is accompanied by perverting the sense of physical beauty which leads to the perversion of the vital sense of love.

At the urging of Wilhelm Reich, Marxists and Freudians joined in viewing social and family institutions as the major cause of “sexual misery.” In their opinion all regulatory morality is necessarily repressive. The decalog of “don’ts” has yielded to the catalog of perversions. The problem of conscience remains, but it is more concealed than ever.

The more there is of the sexuality of *representation*, the less the sexuality of *act*. We are supposed to be living in an era of sexual liberation. But never have therapists had so many “problem patients.” The truth is our “liberators” have proposed a priori that life itself is a problem. Permissive society is not a liberated society. It is a society of impotence. It has become so hypererotic it is no longer erotic. The psychiatrist has simply superseded the priest. Without provocation or false modesty, sexuality must be returned to where it belongs and erotic health no longer confused with promiscuity.

Against Merchants of Illusions

Prophets, quack doctors, shamans and visionaries are everywhere in the limelight. Every day they reap greater profits from the media-propagated taste for the “sensational.” Mystical sects of Oriental provenance, many of whose directors and “missionaries” have spent time in psychiatric wards or correctional institutions, preach a metaphysics of renunciation and guilt. A gregarious youth, worried about its future and having lost its sense of di-

rection, provides an easy target for this propaganda.

Government authorities display an inexcusable tolerance toward this exploitation of disorder, credulity and superstition. The State has the duty to see that laws which suppress these practices are respected and reinforced, if need be, by legislation. The State also ought to reaffirm more sternly than ever that religious freedom does not authorize attacks on the moral health of its most vulnerable citizens, the manipulation of guilty consciences for presumably charitable ends or, still worse, the imposition on society of concepts and beliefs designed to shatter the people's faith and deepest instincts.

For an Organic Society

Equalitarian thought is necessarily reductionist. If everyone were really identical, everyone would also be interchangeable. It follows that a society composed entirely of interchangeable individuals would be nothing more than the sum of its parts. It would therefore rest on a social *physics* and its social bonds would be essentially *mechanical*. The fact is that society is a living whole, whose parts are necessarily unequal, and draws its identity from what is added to this whole by the addition of these different and unequal parts. Society does not derive from physics (essentially dependent on analysis), but from physiology, morphology and sociobiology (essentially dependent on synthesis). The social bonds holding all this together, if the whole is to be orderly and harmonious, must be *organic*.

Since the triumph of equalitarian thought in Europe, especially in the last two centuries, the mechanical has been taking precedence over the organic at the core of society. This evolution corresponds, as Spengler has stated, to the "materialization" or "petrification" of human relations—a clear symptom of culture in decline.

More proof that the organic is giving way to the mechanical is that society is slowly losing all its previous moorings. Life, as stated previously, is becoming problematical. Neighbors find themselves total strangers. The social order is fragmenting into factions, parties and mutually antagonistic unions—all working to advance their own special interests. The term *community* has become almost incomprehensible. All the hierarchies are threatened as an exacerbated individualism produces its reciprocal—totalitarianism and "massification."

For the current idea of society it is time once again to substitute the idea of *community*, to revive the natural and organic links that should exist between the organs of a viable social order, to reestablish the harmony and the complementarity that have been supplanted by antagonism and division. This complex task is the sine qua non of every national undertaking. Above everything, it calls for a strenuous battle against equalitarianism in all its forms.

For a Genuine Science of Man

Scientific research lacks funds, yet it tolerates an enormous waste of energy. There is a dramatic contrast between the results obtained in physics, chemistry and biology laboratories and the relative unproductivity of the "social sciences." This situation is due largely to the fact that man and the society he created are not "reducible" by a purely empirical and analytical process. Too often the social sciences are only scientific in their pretension to become a science. Should they succeed, they would then become the science not of the living but of the dead (when they do not serve, purely and simply, as alibis for sundry equalitarian and universalist dogmas).

As an antidote to the specialization brought about by the development of technology, a synthetic process involving several disciplines is needed to

make full use of our capability to catalog and disseminate the special branches of knowledge. A genuine *science of man* defines the parameters of what is specifically human and calls for a systematic comparison of human society with other living systems and a strong emphasis on such new disciplines as sociobiology.

The all-too-evident proposition that the wisest of men, like everyone else, are influenced by the doctrines and thought of their time does not mean that the experimental method is dead. What happened a long time ago in Galilee, as well as in the Lysenko era in the U.S.S.R., has amply demonstrated the contempt of totalitarianism for facts. For ideological reasons many researchers do not hesitate to "black out" certain areas of study to minimize "irksome" findings. They tend to evaluate their work in progress according to its "dogmatic desirability."

For the Renewal of Tradition

A rational approach to the human spirit shows that it is ruled by more than reason, which is only one among many cerebral functions. Just as the soul needs spiritual nourishment, the mind needs psychological nourishment (including the implicit recognition that it aspires toward a much greater *quality* of life). As part of this latter nourishment, myths formed and kept alive by history comprise one of the most powerful factors in inspiring motivation and outlining objectives.

Experience demonstrates that societies wishing to deny the spiritual and mythical dimensions of the human spirit, notably by a forced deracination of regional and national attitudes, often come to a sudden end.

Traditions, in effect, are nothing but molds in which innovations are born and formed. From one end of the year to the other, from birth until death, they provide the rhythm of existence—the eternal return of the seasons and of the generations of man.

Elitist Plot *Continued from page 9*

ton, Oliver Cromwell and Abraham Lincoln. Honest Abe's struggle against the Old Confederacy, which was bankrolled by British elitists, was just another phase in the age-old contest of Good versus Evil. What will come as a surprise is that Lincoln's only humanist allies were Benito Juarez of Mexico, a faction in Japan that subscribed to the economic theories of Alexander Hamilton and that bastion of humanism, Czarist Russia.

At first reading LaRouche's procrustean, or perhaps crustacean, account of history appears to be better suited to a Thursday night primal scream-in at the Beverly Hills Y.M.H.A. But beneath the surface a faintly consistent party line can be detected. Is it a mere coincidence that almost all the Russian rulers, past and present, are assigned to the humanist camp?

Perhaps the key to understanding LaRouche's version of history is his overall philosophy, if it can be so described. His dialectics are little more

than warmed over Marx and Engels. Contending that his method can solve or at least show the way toward solving all problems, LaRouche is quite satisfied that he has disproved modern genetic theory by demonstrating that a "heritable change in a species can be induced 'environmentally' without genetic variation." Here we have a fresh serving of Lysenkoism, the pet scientific theory of that great humanist, Josef Vissarionovich Dzhughashvili. Interestingly the name never appears in LaRouche's tour de force although all

Uncle Joe's enemies are vilified.

LaRouche also claims to have unveiled the mysteries of the wave-particle complementarity that has befuddled the leading physicists of the day. It is somewhat of an anticlimactic breakthrough since we are told "this entire problem was already posed by Leibniz's criticism of Descartes on inertia and otherwise anticipated in the broadest sense by Plato's Ionian and allied predecessors." The secret to the final solution of these hitherto troublesome problems is politicalization. "Political economy is the highest form of science, the crucial source of authority for scientific knowledge."

Instauratorists should not be too distraught over the sudden appearance of LaRouche's myrmidons on various campuses. If you have an hour to kill and lack the wherewithal for a few

games of pool at the student center, try talking to them. It's one of the cheapest laughs in town. However, it would be interesting to discover where LaRouche gets the funds to crank out so much material and to afford the travel vouchers of his party organizers to widely separated institutions of higher learning. And why does an outfit which has such a soft spot for the scarlet-tinted *Weltblick* of the Kremlin dangle hooks baited for fish like the Birchers and other partisans of the dotty right? The U.S. Labor party, perhaps more by design than by principle, is dead set against drugs, homosexuals, rock, the Council on Foreign Relations, the Federal Reserve System and the Bilderbergers.

Those who disagree with LaRouche are contemptuously shrugged off as agents of the British elitist conspiracy,

"a poor lot; short attention-spans, scatterbrained without moral mooring worth mention, easily provoked into loss of personal self-control, the majority downright louts, boors." How then, we might ask, have such low-lifers so easily triumphed over the brilliant humanists? Well, they have relied on literature like the Septuagint, a piece of elitist mythology "produced in a variety of demotic Greek peculiar to such locations as the waterfront brothels of Egypt." And then, of course, the elitists are the world's foremost truth suppressors. Edgar Allen Poe's story, "The Purloined Letter," was really intended to inform the public about the conspiracy. Then the elitists got hold of Poe. . .

But you'll have more fun finding out the rest for yourself. Just ask your local U.S. Labor party organizer.

Holocaust Spinoff

Continued from page 10

York by 70 members of the American League for Peace and Democracy (which at the time was supporting Stalin's purges of tens of thousands of Trotskyites and other Jewish intellectuals in Russia). Most atrocity stories in the *Times* were now emanating from Czechoslovakia, not Germany. But even these still emphasized beatings and humiliations with no mention of deaths. In a *Times* editorial veiled suggestions were made that the German attacks were "aimed at Jewish lives," but no specifics were given. The *Times* also printed a joint statement by various American Jewish organizations which condemned Nazi actions against Jews, but did not allude to violence.

Nov. 15—The *Times* reported that a Netherlands airliner flying refugees from Germany to Holland, crashed near Amsterdam, killing the crew of 6, as well as 8 Jewish passengers. Twelve other Jewish passengers were injured. All were fleeing Berlin.

Nov. 19—A Berlin dispatch to the *Times* claimed that "cases on file" in an unnamed "diplomatic office" of a foreign country in Germany asserted four Jews were killed during Crystal Night. The names of the Jews were given and the deaths supposedly occurred in four widely scattered small German towns. Meanwhile, according to the *Times*, British newspapers claimed 200 Jews had been executed in Buchenwald. This was denied as "absurd" by other sources.

Dec. 1—The *Times*, while reporting

internal purges within the Nazi Party, said that the German police had preferred charges against some persons for stealing Jewish property. Twelve Germans were imprisoned and given 6 months in a concentration camp.

Dec. 2—Another "wave of suicides" among Jews was reported. This time in Berlin, not Vienna. The *Times* published an AP report that "Rabbis worked overtime conducting funerals." The *Times* own reporters wrote that Grynszpan, at his preliminary hearing in a French court, testified that he did not intend to kill vom Rath; he only wanted to wound him to call attention to the predicament of Polish Jews in Germany. Grynszpan insisted the postcard he had received from his parents announcing their deportation to Poland from Germany upon expiration of their visas, drove him to his desperate act. (It is interesting that five years after Hitler took power Polish Jews were still trying to stay in Germany, rather than go back to their native Poland.)

Dec. 24—The *Times* printed an AP dispatch to the effect that Jews were being sent home at the rate of several hundred daily from concentration camps. Nine hundred Jews were released from Dachau in one day, after having been arrested six weeks earlier. Another story concerned a thunderous condemnation of Germany signed by prelates of all U.S. Christian denominations. This was believed to be the first time that all Christian churches had united in a formal declaration on a subject of "world interest." The statement summarized the property damage, synagogue burning and mass

punishment, but scrupulously avoided mentioning the killing of a single Jew.

Dec. 30—The *Times* reported from Paris that Grynszpan's aunt and uncle, who had sheltered their nephew, were sentenced to four months in jail for harboring an illegal alien. Both were also ordered to stand trial on criminal charges, along with their nephew.

A check of wire service stories during the same period reveals a condensed version of the same reporting that appeared in the *Times*. Neither the Associated Press nor the United Press in the days following Crystal Night made any direct charges of Jewish deaths. Only a few reports referred to Jews being assaulted or molested. There was, however, mention of windows smashed in Jewish shops in Kassel, of property damage suffered by German and foreign Jews, particularly British Jews, and of the monetary fine levied on Jews by Goering. A front-page story by AP foreign correspondent Louis Lochner, discussed new impositions on Jews and concentration camp sentences, but not one word about the killing of a Jew anywhere. An AP story on Dec. 14 revealed how Jews were being expelled from colleges and universities, which they had been attending on a quota system since 1935. In one story there was a veiled hint that Grynszpan was a killer hired by mysterious Britons to undermine the Munich settlement and the Chamberlain government. The AP also pointed out that November marked 31 continuous months of Arab-Jewish strife in Palestine, which in the last four months had produced 2,458 casualties.

When *Kristallnacht* occurred 20,000 British troops in the Holy Land were busy trying to quell a week-long rebellion.

After the press reports and editorials had faded from memory, articles, books and essays about Crystal Night began to appear. One of the first was *Governments of Europe* (MacMillan, 1940), which later became the U.S. Army's educational manual EM 254. In volume one, in a segment entitled "Government and Politics in Germany" (pp. 506-507), Karl Loewenstein, a refugee from Munich and later professor of political science at Amherst, wrote:

In April, 1938, on the basis of an authorization under the Four-Year Plan, all Jewish property inside and outside Germany had to be registered with the authorities. The purpose of this huge inventory became evident when, in November 1938, a young Polish Jew, desperate over the expulsion of his parents from Germany, killed an employee of the German legation in Paris. Beginning on the night of November 9/10, all over Germany and Austria occurred a "spontaneous outbreak of the people's wrath." Organized by the party, the Gestapo, and the Ministry of Propaganda, troops of Hitler Youth, led by members of the SA and SS, or their school teachers, destroyed systematically every single Jewish shop and store in every town and village, burned and dynamited every single synagogue in Germany and Austria—528 in all—desecrated the holy scrolls, and manhandled the rabbis. Jewish homes were systematically pillaged and smashed. Since the burning and sacking of conquered cities in the Thirty Years' War, no similar act of official vandalism has been recorded. About seventy thousand Jews of all ages were thrown into concentration camps which, in the following months, showed an unprecedented death rate.

Despite Loewenstein's inflammatory charges, he does not allege the death of one Jew during the "pogrom," which officially lasted from 3:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m. on Nov. 10.

A book *Crystal Night*, written by two French Jews, Rita Thalmann and Emmanuel Feinermann, was published in English (Coward, McCann and Geoghegan, 1974) after originally appearing in France in 1972 under the title *La Nuit de Crystal*. Jewish organizations claim this is "the only complete account" of the happening. The authors say various Jews were killed, but do not give any concrete or credible evidence to support their assertion. They say there were several Jewish suicides. They also say that the Nazi Party's Supreme Tribunal tried and punished persons

charged with three murders. The authors quote reports by U.S. Consuls in Leipzig and Stuttgart which described substantial damage to property and much roughing up of Jews, but contained nothing about any deaths. As for Grynszpan, the authors tell us his trial in France was postponed again and again, and still had not taken place when the Germans invaded France in May 1940. Finally, on July 18 of the same year, French authorities turned their prisoner over to the Germans. He then received a "relatively mild interrogation by the Gestapo" before being shipped to Sachsenhausen, where he was given "preferential treatment" prior to transfer to a Berlin prison. His trial never actually occurred, though it was set for various dates in February and May 1942. As Professor James J. Martin writes,

What happened to Grynszpan is not certain. Members of his family and some sympathizers assert he was put to death by the Germans, while others have maintained that he survived the war, assumed a false identity and either disappeared into the shambles of postwar Europe or emigrated, both routes taken by a substantial contingent of people subsequently listed as "executed" or perished as a result of various circumstances (see *The Saga of Hog Island*, 1977, p. 206).

John Toland in his *Hitler* (1976) claims 36 Jews were killed during Crystal Night, but cites no source of any kind. Like most other writers interested in the subject, he dwells almost exclusively on property damage and the transportation of Jews to concentration camps. Toland cuts down Loewenstein's total of devastated synagogues from 528 to 91, and sets the number of wrecked Jewish stores and shops at 814 and the number of destroyed Jewish homes at 171. He asserts that only 20,000 Jews were sent to camps, not 70,000.

Charles C. Tansill in his *Back Door to War* (1952) discusses Crystal Night (pp. 436-437), but mentions only property damage and synagogue burning. He says nothing about physical violence. This is typical of most diplomatic histories of the period. They uniformly fail to charge that any murders were committed.

William Shirer in his *Rise and Fall of the Third Reich* reports that many Jews were killed in the Crystal Night bagarre. But Shirer can hardly be taken seriously. After the assassination of Heydrich, the Nazi boss of Czechoslovakia in 1942, Shirer escalated the number of the conspirators killed in a Prague church basement from 7 to 127.

To sum up Crystal Night propaganda, if a stray Jew or two lost his life before, during or after the event, no evidence has ever been advanced that it was due to *political* causes and therefore part and parcel of Nazi policy. The efforts of common thugs to take advantage of the situation is almost never dealt with by reporters or authors, and the extreme vagueness and lateness of the charges make the whole case very suspicious, as does the failure to come up with specific allegations. It is even quite possible that admitted Jewish suicides have been converted into Nazi killings with the passing of time. Even going well beyond Nov. 10, the total of claimed Jewish dead is 5. Four of these fatalities were based on a third-hand rumor, while the fifth might have been killed during an armed robbery.

What we are faced with here is nothing else than the Jews' habitual effrontery and contempt for history, sanctioned by their knowledge that they are safe from criticism and the threat of contradiction. The AP dispatch stating "91 Jews" were killed by Nazis on Crystal Night will probably take its place along with the "six million" as another example of irresponsible media repetition turning highly questionable figures into unquestionable facts.

Note: A riled Instaurationist asked the Associated Press where it had obtained the "91 deaths" figure since it never appeared in AP reports filed during and after *Kristallnacht*. He received a cautious reply from Keith Fuller, president and general manager, who wrote:

I have checked with our people in Germany and they advise me that the source for the figure was Heinz Galinski, Chairman of the Jewish Community in West Berlin.

It is the quiet, uncritical acceptance of such tainted evidence that has turned the American media into the most gigantic lie factory in history.

WILD WINDS

Wild winds once blew across America,
Making the mountain tops bald,
Breaking the fingers of the pine,
Sweeping the deserts clean.
They blew unannounced and unseen,
Blasting, tearing, scrubbing, uprooting.
The wild winds!
May they blow again.

Was Jesus Jewish?

Continued from page 11

Scythopolis in the first instance. It is, however, most unlikely that Mary was a Scythian. But the tradition itself would hardly have arisen if Mary had not been of a blond, blue-eyed Aryan type, like the Scythians.

As to Jesus himself, the tradition that he had fair hair and blue eyes is well supported by the early descriptions of him. This tradition is said to date from the second century, when there were people living who had known those who had seen Jesus. Hence, this tradition can confidently be taken to be authentic, especially since the only object in maintaining and handing down a tradition of this kind would be to preserve the truth. To confirm it there is a description of Jesus which Anselm, writing in the 11th century, quoted from a letter written in the 3rd century, which he had in his possession. This description purported to be based upon first hand accounts, and stated that Jesus had a fair complexion, fair hair, and blue eyes. Even if the authenticity of Anselm's third century letter is challenged, it none the less indicates the existence of a tradition dating from the earliest times which had been carefully handed down throughout the centuries. Thus, Jesus not only lived among a racial group of Proto-Nordic racial origin, but the objective evidence goes to prove that he himself was of Proto-Nordic antecedents.

As for Joseph, if he were thought to be the father of Jesus, as he was by many early Christians, he would at least need to have had a Proto-Nordic

descent in his heredity to account for the blondness and blue eyes of Jesus. For such blondness and blue eyes occur in an individual only when the genes for these racial characters are at least latent in the chromosome pattern of both parents, and when each parent contributes such genes to the chromosome pattern of an offspring. And we have before noted that the genes for blondness and blue eyes are of Proto-Nordic provenance. Thus, the fact that Jesus had fair hair and blue eyes is indisputable Mendelian evidence of his Proto-Nordic racial antecedents.

Joseph, who is otherwise a rather colourless figure, was claimed to be of the proud line of David and of the tribe of Judah, on account of which we are told he found it necessary to make the long journey with Mary from Nazareth to Bethlehem in Judaea to be numbered for taxation with the tribe of Judah. But if it were historically true that he was of the royal line of David, it is hardly believable that he would ever have taken for his wife Mary, who was of the concubine tribe of Asher, who were of those *Gentile* Galileans of whom the Israelites thought and spoke so contemptuously.

Those who regard Jesus as of divine paternity and as wholly of a divine nature are in consequence inclined to attach little or no importance to his racial antecedents. But few even of these are altogether uninfluenced by the claims made for his Judaic racial origin. But the objective evidence for his mother's descent, as we have seen, all goes to prove that her racial antecedents were non-Israelitic and Proto-Nordic.

Observation and experience enable one to make certain broad distinctions

as to the temperamental character of different racial stocks. If Jesus had been racially Israelitic, it would be reasonable to expect that his personal nature and character would display some evidence of that fact. Perhaps the most uniform and unanimous conviction derived by readers of the Gospels is of the personal character of Jesus. It is a conviction of the entire perfection of his character, of his surpassingly gentle nature, of his infinite capacity for the forgiveness of all human failings, of his unlimited love for, and desire to serve all humanity, and of his fervent wish for peace and goodwill among all men. But these personal qualities are very poor evidence of his Judaic racial character. Nor do they indicate any sort of affinity with the Hebrew prophets. It is a very certain and striking fact that the personal character of Jesus bore no resemblance to that of Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, Moses, David, Isaiah, or any other of the great Israelitic leaders, whatever their virtues may have been; and he was the absolute antithesis of the Messiah of Hebrew prophecy, whom the Israelites expected Yahweh to send to win back the kingdom of David for them. Evidently, one reason why the Jews rejected him as their religious leader was because they felt an antipathy to these personal qualities of Jesus as non-Israelitic.

Note: The above article was excerpted from Chapter VI, "The Racial Antecedents of Jesus," in the out-of-print book Race and Religion by C. G. Campbell, published in 1953 by Peter Nevill, Ltd., 50 Old Brompton Rd., London SW 7, England.

Stirrings

Brooklyn: The following trend-setting, or more accurately, trend-following ad appeared in the *Mensa Bulletin* (March 1979):

Wanted: househusband. I want someone to do the cooking, cleaning and shopping while I go out and earn our living. In your spare time you could write the great American novel or play golf, etc. Early semi-retirement. Write Box 79-317 and tell me about yourself.

Memphis, Tennessee: The local Citizens Council sent a letter to the Mobil Oil Corp. complaining about the firm's large financial contributions to the NAACP. The letter courteously explained that since the NAACP supported busing and reverse discrimination Mobil's financial help was actually working against the interests of the

company's white customers. The Citizens Council also made it quite plain that Mobil had never given one cent to pro-white organizations. Soon after, the Council received a phone call from a Mr. Rod Grove, who identified himself as Mobil's local marketing representative. Grove said that black labor had built the U.S., that whites had exploited and mistreated blacks for hundreds of years, that whites owed blacks much more than handouts, and that things would be different when the blacks took over. The Citizens Council member at the other end of the line then interjected that he was well aware of what would happen when the blacks take over. Grove asked what he meant by that remark. When the blacks take over, it was explained to Mr.

Grove, things in the U.S. will be like they now are in Africa. The blacks will either run out the whites or eat them alive. At this point the Mobil representative eructed the favorite black obscenity and hung up. Mobil has done much for Western culture by its sponsorship of "Masterpiece Theater" on PBS and the stunningly produced serial, "Edward the King," on CBS. The oil company's commercials in the latter were only semi-banal and were not permitted to interrupt the continuity of the drama. But Mobil does little for Western culture at the racial level. What it giveth with the right hand, it taketh away with the left.

Metairie, Louisiana: David Duke, who has brought a clean-cut, unhooded and unbedsheeted look to the Ku Klux Klan, is running for the president of the U.S. If he is elected, he will not be able to serve, unless the 30-year-old Grand Wizard manages to abro-

gate Article II, Section 1, Paragraph 4 of the Constitution, "neither shall any person be eligible to that office who shall not have attained to the age of 35 years . . ." Duke will seek the highest office in the land under the Democratic party banner. He promises to "take up where George Wallace left off." "The day is coming," he says, "when the white people will flex their political muscles as the minorities have. When that happens, nothing will be able to deny justice to America's founding white Majority." Duke's real purpose, however, is not to sleep in Abe Lincoln's bed, but to beat Carter, Kennedy or Brown in one of the Democratic primaries. Such a victory, he asserts, would be shattering to the prestige of the establishment and "put some optimism and courage in the hearts of millions of white people."

Brazil: The Brazilian publication *Europinion* has published a letter written in 1940 and addressed to President Roosevelt from a twelve-year-old Cuban school boy. It may or may not be a fake. It certainly is amusing. We print it in its ungrammatical entirety:

Santiago, de Cuba
Nov 6 1940
Mr Franklin Roosevelt
President of the United States

My good friend Roosevelt
I don't know very English, but I know as much as write to you.

I like to hear the radio, now I am very happy because I heard in it that you will be President for a new (periodo)

I am twelve years old. I am a boy but I think very much but I do not think that I am writing to the President of the United States.

If you like, give me a ten dollars bill green american, in the letter, because never have I not seen a ten dollars bill green american and I would like to have one of them.

My address is
Sr Fidel Castro
Colegio de Delores
Santiago de Cuba
Oriente, Cuba

I don't know very English but I know very much Spanish and I suppose you don't know very Spanish but you very very English because you are American but I am not American.

Thank you very much, Good by. Your friend.

Castro
Fidel Castro

London. National Front candidates received 191,000 out of some 30 million votes cast in the recent British election—far less than NF optimists were counting on. The loser of every election—whether in Britain, the U.S. or New Guinea—always has excuses. Sometimes they are valid, sometimes lame. The NF has some good excuses, among them a media blitz that endeavored to prove the organization was a clone of Hitler's Nazi party restored to life and that a vote for NF

candidates was a vote for the rebuilding of Auschwitz on British soil. The ultraleftist rent-a-mobs made certain that this message would not be lost by whipping up whorls of violence against NF meetings that left scores of police and canaille wounded and one half-British, half-Maori agitator dead. To the ordinary British voter, who has a horror of knife slashing and rock bashing, these street riots inspire a fear of both the attackers and the attacked.

Another reason for the relatively poor showing (it would have been a magnificent showing in the U.S., where no third party worthy of the name openly committed to black and Hispanic resettlement even exists) was Margaret Thatcher's well-publicized preelection remarks on maintaining the purity of British culture and her promises to do something about immigration. That the new prime minister was forced to make such statements was a tremendous victory for the NF and showed that its presence is beginning to make waves in the British establishment. On the other hand, because Thatcher offered anti-immigration Britons an alternative to the color-happy Labour party, many Conservative votes that would have gone to the NF were lost.

One other anti-NF ploy was the false and rigged poll. Although Thatcher started out with a lead of 20% or more in the opinion polls, in the final days of the campaign the media pretended the race was neck and neck. One poll published just before election day even showed Labour ahead. The argument that a vote for the NF would assure a Conservative defeat in a tight race certainly didn't do anything to increase voter support for Tyndall's besieged and embattled nationalists.

* * *

Last March two young West Indians knocked at the door of a 92-year-old white woman in London. When she opened it, one of them grabbed her by the throat and together they threw her on the floor where they did the usual. After that and pocketing all the loose cash they could find, they left her "like a cabbage" with a broken jaw, five broken ribs, deep cuts on her hands and arms, and serious internal injuries. The police found her on the floor in a semi-coma. London is becoming more like New York every day. A visitor to Piccadilly Circus, once the vibrant heart of the British Empire, has almost as much chance of being assaulted, robbed or victimized as a visitor to Times Square. To show how it's going there were 1,287 violent crimes in England and Wales in 1935; 23,493 in 1970; and 52,690 in 1974. Auto thefts in London rose from 6,600 in 1967 to 73,186 in 1977. The London media pretend to be bewildered by all this. All sorts of reasons are advanced—except the real one.

West Germany: Rudi Dutschke, the would-be Lenin of West Germany's disenchanted, dishevelled and deracinated youth, has suddenly had a mental convulsion. In a widely publicized article in the journal *Avanti*, Dutschke reproaches his fellow travelers of the New Left for having demanded the unification of Vietnam, but not Germany; for thinking more about ideology than history; for not realizing that partitioned Germany has become the cockpit of two imperialisms—the Russian and the American. Dutschke predicts that the future will belong not to revolutionary internationalism, but to revolutionary nationalism. Perhaps the small Majority of component of the Weathermen and the SDS, as well as other Majority Reds, Pinks and punks in the U.S., will take note of Dutschke's change of heart. A few good but disassembled Majority brains are still floating around in the murky pool of Marxist, Leninist and Maoist ideology. Some of this gray matter could be rescued before it drowns.

Southern Africa: *An on-the-spot subscriber reports:* Our local National Front had a head-on collision with the Jews a few weeks back when it had its monthly meeting in a hotel near us. It was interesting to note how organized the Jewish attackers were. Mainly youngsters, they demonstrated without a permit in violation of the law of unlawful assembly. They should have all been jailed. Jack Noble, the NF leader, was beaten up badly by the hoodlums and one of the men trying to protect him was jailed for possessing a dangerous weapon. The arresting Major, also a Jew, proceeded to take down the titles of NF books which were to be sold at the meeting. It is a tragedy that we cannot hold a meeting in peace.

I managed to fly to Victoria Falls, the tourist attraction that is a principal source of Rhodesian foreign exchange, before the second Viscount disaster. Little Victoria Falls village looks like a garrison. From the hotel terrace one can see the eternal spray (the smoke that thunders) of the Falls. The famous bridge over the Zambezi is right next to it. As the sun sets and dusk approaches, the lights of Livingston go on, on the other side of the Zambezi in Zambia. No doubt a number of terrorists are waiting there for the next incursion. The tables on the hotel terrace are filled with soldiers having a cool beer after a hot day's duty. Whose war are they fighting? The baboons play undisturbed on the lawn in front of the guests, who are watching a tribal dance.

Bad news is coming out of Salisbury. A few weeks back a friend of ours was abducted from his farm by about twenty terrorists. His black helper got away and called for assistance. By the time the army arrived there was no trace of our friend. Later his burnt-out car was discovered many miles away. In spite of extensive searches by the forces nothing has been found. We hope and pray with the stricken family that the father and husband will return alive.