

illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

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15th-century German print

Dracula, Western Hero-Monster

The Safety Valve

My father has often told me about the mulatto who was a ditch digger in Mississippi in 1942 while U.S. Senator Theodore Bilbo was recommending that all blacks be sent to Africa. One day my father overheard a black say to a red-haired and freckle-faced mulatto worker: "If Mr. Bilbo sends us niggers back to Africa, where's he gonna send you? Yuh ain't black. Yuh ain't white. What is yuh?" Now we have the answer. He was the Twentieth-Century "It."

362

After four years, *Instauration* is still a miracle. But is it also a movement?

101

Our local paper carried a story about a professor of philosophy at City College of New York who was shouted down by his students as a racist for arguing that urban civilization and writing did not begin in sub-Saharan Africa.

762

Now that a new Purim is being engineered for the Near East, with the U.S. Armed Forces to play the part of Persian hatchmen, it might be worth noticing just what cities and lands Jehovah gave the Jews. We are told (Joshua 1: 2-4) that the Jewish inheritance comprises whatever soil the Jews set foot on across the Jordan, but also "From the wilderness and this Lebanon even unto the great river, the river Euphrates, all the land of the Hittites and unto the great sea toward the going down of the sun, shall be your coast." Predictably, quite a few more Lebanese and Arabs are due, pretty soon, to stop breathing.

912

No amount of futile efforts to bring back the good old days is going to pull us ahead in the long run. That is going to take things like manipulation and breeding programs. The hope is that the scientific establishment doesn't further degenerate into a priesthood before progress can squeeze it out. Solzhenitsyn is anti-liberal because he regards the present age as too mod; I'm anti-liberal because it isn't modern enough.

200

I trust the passing of Father Coughlin has come to your attention. I guess his money talk did him more harm than anything else he espoused or abominated. There is nothing that rouses panic and rage more than nationalist money systems which evade international control by repudiation financing via debt-laden loans. The same thing can be said of Hitler's end-run around gold, sterling and the dollar. I still think it was his money and international trade innovations which marked him for disaster, not his racial program. If Der Adolf had allowed the same crowd which made Weimar Germany an utter catastrophe to run Nazi Germany, those squatting in the big financial hippodromes would have beamed, not fulminated. A.H. simply gave them an excuse to fume over his damage to their bank accounts by his restrictions on the Chosen.

428

Cholly Bilderberger may be too pessimistic. An eschatological orgy of sorts may occur simply because the Majority will turn into an Incredible Hulk and straighten out a few things by brute force.

293

I know three men who, after being rational until they were about 40+, ran to Jesus. (I do not include a fourth, who became a Roman Catholic years ago after obtaining a preliminary dispensation from all holy monkeyshines: his motive was political, since he had come to the conclusion that the Church as it was then represented the only truly effective force that we had left.) Now it may be significant that *all three* were reformed alcoholics. I do not mean they were men who got drunk once in a while: I mean that they were on a liquid diet as a way of life. Of two of them, I know they kept a bottle of bourbon at the bedside to help them wake up in the morning. They were never sober during a decade or more, although they seldom had to be carried to bed. Question: Did they reform because at some time they gulped down a pint too much and saw Jesus instead of pink elephants?

618

I waver back and forth between the feeling that it would not take very much new crime by our politico-economic wardens to kick off a genuine nationwide bloodying of the scenery, and the counter-sentiment that this populace in the main is such a drug-soaked mess of paralyzed sheep that *nothing* could be so gross when inflicted upon them as to stir them even into an upright position.

802

Why is it whenever you mention Nazis it is with tongue in cheek or insults? I want you to know that while you sit in your "Ivory Tower" writing your magazine these people are getting spit at, beaten up and jailed (for political reasons only), shot at and bombed. Now are you not a little bit ashamed?

076

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□ After "Vikings in South America" *Instauration* should take a look at Barry Fell's *America B.C.* Fell maintains that Celts settled what is now New England as early as 1000 B.C. Furthermore, they interbred with Indian tribes, greatly influencing Eastern American Indian languages and cultures. The Hopewell culture of the Mound-Builders he traces to "fair-skinned" Libyans who brought with them increasing numbers of Nubian slaves. Fell theorizes that a "slave revolt" led to the Hopewell people's subsidence into savagery and illiteracy.

212

□ "Law School Exam" (*Instauration*, August 1979) was out of character for your fine and important publication. Its danger is in its disarming effect on the white reader. In belittling our opposition, in making the challenge appear less formidable, we also belittle our movement and make it appear not worthy of our best. This is not just bad tactics; it is wrong. Please, no more knee-slapping humor; we don't have the time for it.

221

□ Andrew Young advocates supporting communist (black) aggression against legitimate governments in Rhodesia. He says that Britain invented racism. He says that the U.S. has thousands of political prisoners. He said Cuban troops were a stabilizing influence on Africa. He supports the NAACP, which demanded that Bakke be "imprisoned" for asking for his rights. But Andrew Young dares to speak to the PLO -- without making any public statement or commitment -- and he is fired as soon as the story hits the press. How much more obvious can it get?

611

□ Nordics are not the only people who can keep an economy going, although they are the most efficient. What matters is that Nordics are the automatic sexual target for the other races. I think this has something to do with sociobiological theory: Every person has a built-in yearning to procreate with what is perceived (by the genes) to be a member of a more evolved race.

304

□ Politics does indeed make some strange bedfellows! Who ever would have thought that *Instauration's* views on the bombing of Lebanese civilians would coincide with those of Negro representatives of the Southern Christian Leadership Conference!

479

□ Your British correspondent is rather inappropriately named No-Bull. I think he is full of Bull. His views on "bringing ladies back into line" and his assumption that the German subscriber is a "he" (September 1979) belong in the archives of Noah's Ark. I have stood side by side with women in battles against Communists in the streets of London and am grateful to them for being there. I regard them as comrades and not as inferiors, unlike your arrogant correspondent. If he tried to bring any of those women "back into line," he would soon feel the blunt end of their "bovver boot" right up his prissy little English bum.

British subscriber

□ The forced resignation of Andrew Young as U.N. Ambassador must come as rather a brutal shock to American Negro leaders. What could better demonstrate to them that when Negro interests clash with Jewish interests Negroes are the "second-class minority" in the current pecking order. The Jewish/Negro coalition contains a few clauses that the Negroes weren't aware of. Both minorities are racist and dynamic, and over the next decade there are some very real possibilities that they will slowly break apart. American Jews are becoming more and more hysterical in their support of Israel, while American Negroes have had their arrogance raised to a fever pitch by almost 30 years of political victories over the American Majority.

304

□ My law enforcement experience teaches me that whenever a newcomer lures a significant number of the faithful from the established preachers the latter start calling the police and the interloper goes down on a gambling charge (numbers game), a morals offense or embezzlement. Years ago I convicted a "bishop" that was cutting in on the black clerical establishment. His lawyer is now a federal judge.

481

□ Instaurationist 064 ought to study history. In the White Mountain battle, the Catholic party led by Hapsburg defeated the Protestants. In the following Holocaust both Czech- and German-speaking heretics were executed, roughly in a one-to-one ratio and all their property confiscated. Till 1918 every Hapsburg subject in the Historic Lands (and Slovakia) was a citizen of the monarchy, including Masaryk, whose mother tongue was a dialect similar to the Viennese. The Sudetens in the border regions were there before King Wenceslas, and were separated from the inland Czechs by dense, nearly impenetrable forests.

221

□ Dr. Alfred Kahn, our inflation fighter, got his Ivy League doctorate with a study of the economic policies of Hjalmar Schacht, president of the Reichsbank between the wars, and the man who put Hitler into the Chancellery. Fuel allocations, rationing, synthetic fuels, government bailing out industry (Lockheed, Penn-Central, Chrysler), etc., is basically economic fascism, and perhaps Israel is the working (non-working?) model.

078

□ A really important issue is raised by our friend Cholly B. What are "we" trying to do? Are we trying to reestablish Nordic supremacy in the multi-racial state/empire? The world would be/is better off without: (1) the Roman Empire; (2) the Roman Catholic Church; (3) the British Empire; and (4) the United States. All of these are dead ends whose only ultimate purpose is to support a worthless bureaucracy. We want an end to multi-racial societies and empires. This often puts one in league with leftists of various kinds, but conservatives and libertarians are not worth anything anyway. They are even worse than the liberals. We don't have to be against blacks and Jews, but against living under the same political, economic and cultural system with them. We have to make it clear to the world that the U.S. is not "America," but an empire controlled by the super-rich, the Jews and their black and Mexican bloc voters. A large part of the upper-middle class, especially academics and bureaucrats, are camp followers. We must oppose integrationists, imperialists and internationalists. "Good fences make good neighbors." With races this goes not double, but 1000-fold.

202

□ I have noticed several letters lately in your publication concerning the chemical nature of Zyklon B and the "mass gasings." Most of these letters contain serious mistakes, such as (most recently) "death by such means is quite horrible. Actually, it's suffocation, pure and simple. Putting a pillow over the victim's face would give exactly the same sensations." Persons suffering from cyanide poisoning may or may not throw violent convulsions which give the impression of great agony. However, such persons are *always absolutely unconscious*. Non-fatal cases may involve unconsciousness lasting up to six hours followed by complete recovery. Höss's statement at Nuremberg ("We knew the people were dead because their screaming stopped") clearly proves he had not the remotest idea of what he was talking about.

258

The Safety Valve

I am quite overwhelmed with the perception shown by Cholly in his article (Oct. 1979). It is exactly my experience in many different countries. I could always make meaningful contacts with the local culture, but with the Jew there is nothing to be done. He *demand*s the destruction of my culture. I love the remark that acceptance of the Jew "is a comment on modern times, not on the nonhumanness of the Jew." You have a winner in Cholly.

British subscriber

However high their crime rates may be in their countries of origin, there can be no doubt that Negroes and other minorities have much higher crime rates in America. Part of the blame must be laid on the poisonous effects of contact with permissive white liberalism.

108

Safety Valve quality is improving. There are far fewer Weary Willies and Tired Tims nowadays.

341

Is it not possible, that by a strange process of sociobiological genetic self-selection, a new type of man is emerging, which will be strong enough to resist miscegenation and produce a new race? I think so. That is why I would far rather my daughter married an Instauratorist whatever his nationality, than an un-race-conscious Englishman.

British subscriber

"Geopolitical Magnet" is commonsensical. But you must go back one step. Before you capture a state you must capture a rural county, then another, then a few more, then the state. A few hundred people can control a county. The men can be part-time deputy sheriffs, the ladies work in county government, etc. Only a few dozen *leaders* are necessary.

902

Liked John Nobull's dissertation on booze. Wonderfully incidental.

501

The stupendous roster of writing on the Jews to date does not hit the mark because it does not try to find the general truths about them. Which is why I found the article on reptilism seminal (as did one of your readers) while the "scientific" ones dismissed it out of hand.

491

Despite Cholly, China is not merely multicultural. The Sinid population of the Yellow River and other parts of North and Central China differs both from the big-cheek-boned, squat Tungids of Mongolia and the smaller Palaeomongolids of South China, Tibet and Japan. (Sherpa hillmen in Nepal frequently remark that the Japanese tourists look like rich Sherpas.) The Sinids are relatively longer-legged and taller, with slender bones. There is a Sinid element in Japan also, which is heavily over-represented in sports like basketball, which require greater height. There is also the extremely brachycephalic, aquiline-nosed Manchu type, still found at the highest social levels in China, Korea and Japan. It is true of course that the Mongolids are the least hybridized of the great racial families (probably because they have the most vestigial axillary glands, and are repelled by the smell of non-Mongolids). On the other hand, there is often considerable tension between peoples of different Mongolid subgroups, just as there is among Europids or Negrids.

602

I am delighted with the success of *Instauration*. I really thought you were on the wrong tack when you first brought it out, and I believe I said so to you at the time. I would have preferred to see you bring out another book. But it looks as though I was wrong.

Australian subscriber

Although I cannot always agree with Cholly's treatment of 20th century mores, I cannot deny that his views are interesting. By the way, is he not in fact a Bilderberger and Trilateralist member?

222

Why are there Russian troops in Cuba? Logically only to protect and man Russian missiles in Cuba. At whom would these target missiles be targeted? How on earth can the American people stand for the manifest nonsense that their government tells them about these troops and about SALT II? The more reason for us, who see and who know, to do our utmost to reverse this satanic trend, even if we must perish in the attempt, even if we must perish in vain!

Belgian subscriber

The esteemed editor of *Instauration* should realize that not only is Christianity a great comfort and a great shield, but it is also the mightiest and keenest of all swords.

770

I was considering nominating Barry Goldwater for the Majority Renegade of the Year award when a perusal of Cholly's penetrating analysis of the Jewish character emphasized the error of my choice. When Goldwater invoked that most potent canard -- anti-Semitism -- against a fellow Republican, which assured Arizona of a Democratic senator, he was not being a traitor to his party, race or country. On the contrary, he was being slavishly obedient to that all-important racial reaction which so often calls his tune.

864

I am at long last a true Instaurator. A man may arrive at this point in either of two ways: (1) he is one from the start, having enough good sense not to get involved with the dozen or so Halloween looneys currently "fighting for white rights"; or (2) he may do as I have done and make the mistake of becoming involved only to find, after much loss of time, money, intellect, energy and livelihood, it was all wasted. Robertson's essay in *Ventilations* was right all along, "Why, For The Time Being, Nothing Can Be Done."

271

I have often thought that the cult of Beings from Outer Space is a red herring, intended to draw attention away from any idea of evolution on earth. If all progress came from Space, the concern with our origins -- and the differentiation necessary to evolution -- becomes uninteresting.

114

The Reverend Jim Jones had the right idea. He saw that the only true equality is to be found in death. I wish all of like mind would emulate him.

602

Re secret societies, Mosley once told me that he never knew a man who could keep a secret from his wife, which is the same as broadcasting it over the wireless.

British subscriber

I continue to derive much pleasure and inspiration by your forthright *Instauration* which is playing one of the most important and leading roles in the world today in our fight against the forces of chaos and destruction.

South African subscriber

The "disarming" qualities of Quetzalcoatl and Christ (both of whom facilitated takeovers by alien conquerors) are parallels too apparent to be ignored. Are we to go the way of the Aztecs?

606

□ What Cholly is trying to say is that we have *already* descended the slippery slope to a great degree, and that the disease must work itself out. I like especially the quote from Chesterton, that a family is a fighting thing, like a ship. Where he is wrong is in giving most people the idea that their anger and frustration cannot be constructively channeled. The occasional defeatism in Cholly cannot be justified on the grounds that we have to drive people to despair first. The enemy is trying his best to do that already.

022

□ A well-known patent lawyer came to dine with me last night, and said that the Nazi patent law had a built-in percentage of profits for the inventor, during the whole life of the patent. At long last, Britain has something similar, but the percentage is "open to negotiation." I was most impressed by your economics article (*Instauration*, March 1979) on the way in which inventors are deprived of their proper recompense.

British subscriber

□ Why so much ado about the Iranian executions? Didn't we do exactly the same with the defeated German generals and politicians? Khomeini is blamed for turning Iran back to the 12th century. The state of Israel bases her laws and political activities on much more remote times. Khomeini is depicted by the opinion-forming media as a queer maniac, while ex-terrorist Begin is portrayed as a statesman who knows exactly what he is doing.

221

□ The Negro claim that Beethoven was a mulatto is ridiculous. He has marked Upper Palaeolithic characteristics (heavy brows, amorphous nose, deep lines from wings of nose to sides of mouth, strong jaw, mesocephalic head, curling hair, and probably a flat patch at the top of his occiput). His heavy build is also characteristic of the type, which has become the commonest in Northern Germany. It is the subrace with the longest artistic history in the world, going back to the cave-paintings of Sacromonte, Altamira and Lascaux. The Nordic seems to have been a later development, very close to the Mediterranean type, but with Upper Palaeolithic elements. Among musicians, I would place Bach, Mozart, Bruckner, Wagner, Grieg and Elgar in the Nordic category, Haydn in the Nordic-Mediterranean category, and Schubert in the Alpine category, with Beethoven and Sibelius as very definite Upper Palaeolithic types.

224

□ I find the distaste for Christianity of so many Instaurationists mistaken. Of course, when one sees the many Christian nuts about and the Catholic Church also crawling with them, this distaste with Christianity can be understood. As a traditional Catholic, I must state that I find apocalyptic nuts tedious whether they are Catholic, Protestant or whatever.

782

□ My nomination for Majority Renegade of the Year is Ian Smith, ex-Prime Minister of Rhodesia. He posed as a conservative white, yet when Rhodesia needed him most, he grew the horns of a Judas goat.

923

□ I would like to interject something new in the debate over Jesus' racial origin. There is a work in print supposedly authored by superhuman personalities (angels) called *The Urantia Book*. It details the life of Jesus and puts great emphasis on Jesus' racial background, as well as on the importance of race in the cultural development of our planet. The book -- it is huge -- can be obtained from Urantia Foundation, 533 Diversey Parkway, Chicago, IL 60614. Let the readers decide if it is one of the most ingenious of all literary hoaxes.

358

□ "Vikings in South America" (*Instauration*, Sept. 1979) is fine as far as it goes. There is now absolutely no doubt that there were Vikings in North America, which should remove any doubts that they were in South America too. Liberals have tried to dismiss the blondism of hair in the Paracas mummies by saying that black hair lightens with age. But that does not explain the racial traits. I am interested to see that the Irish are likewise accepted as having been in America before the Norse (I have seen a lot of evidence for this). It is now time to look at all the diffusionist evidence for Orkneyan, Basque, Breton, Welsh, Roman, Punic, Chinese and Egyptian discoverers. Remember how the Norse priority to Columbus used to be pooh-poohed years ago?

219

□ I notice a curious resemblance between the Czech hostility towards the Sudeten Germans and the Irish Catholic hostility towards Protestants.

331

□ The piece on the South as a geopolitical magnet is right on target. What about an anode in Alberta and a cathode in the South? I reckon it would be possible to generate some electricity between them.

078

□ The author's discussion in "The Elfin Esthetic" (*Instauration*, Oct. 1979) of "sympatric cladogenesis...the division of two subspecies into different species while they still occupy adjacent or partly overlapping territories" was especially informative to me. If the author is right, the people of our own sadly traduced country used to follow good eugenic practice in the intermarriage prohibitions that they applied not only to races but to the intraracial mixing of the more productive and mentally active members of a community and the less mentally active and productive. There were two sides of the tracks; the right side and the wrong side; and these were kept socially distinct. This beneficent genetic "sieve" began to be nibbled at and worked open by Marxist writers at the end of the last century and the beginning of this century. But if the reader wants to see where the most effective damage was done he should take a hard look at the movies that were being spawned in the '20s and '30s. The right-and-wrong side of the track ethos, lacking any articulated metaphysics, soon came to appear indefensible. When I happen to watch one of those movies in this far removed time I realize how deliberately destructive of our once eugenically healthy society they were -- perhaps even more destructive, in their way, than the more blatantly propagandistic race sermons of more recent decades.

102

□ I was not surprised but I was interested to learn that the genetic studies of Mourant *et al.* have revealed that "Jews as a group show evidence of a Negro admixture of from 5% to 10%" ("Tarbrushed Jews," *Instauration*, Oct. 1979). The kinky hair and Negroid features of many Jews -- I can think of some very prominent ones -- should have long ago alerted geneticists to the probability -- or rather, dead certainty -- of the infusion; and so should have the affinity of Jews for Negro causes and Negro mates. The infusion goes back as far at least as Moses, who dignified it with marriage to an Ethiopian woman (Numbers 12:1).

604

□ The October *Instauration* was superb, especially Bilderberger's article on the empty Jew. We now have another dimension (along with materialistic, talmudic, etc.) to classify him. However, I now see most of the non-Jews as also being rather void and want to speed up eugenic breeding all the more desperately. The blacks are black holes! Standing around a black, I start becoming vacuous.

200

The Safety Valve

□ As to Afrikaners being Judaized Nordics, that is a tall order. Generalizations often create false impressions. Let us rather fight a racial issue than a religious slant.

South African subscriber

□ For a long time, the only entrants in the Holocaust-atrocities steeplechase in Poland were the Polish Commies and the Polish Zionist Jews, and their joint world allies. Now there is a third: the Polish Catholics. Starting with the Pope's validation of the Auschwitz lie, twice, by his personal visit, and his attestation in its behalf while in America, he has encouraged other Polish Catholics to support the gas chamber lie, the Jewish fat into soap lie, and several hundred other lies. By their claims of additional millions of Polish Catholic gas deaths, added to the claims by the Communists and Zionists, we will soon be hearing that the Nazis killed more people in Poland than its total pre-World War II population.

761

□ Bilderberger positively floored me in the latest *Instauration*. You can't get any more brutal than that. But the publication is still a bit scatter. I don't care for the obvious cultivating of anti-Christian sentiment from people who have never bothered to investigate the true Christian religion -- or for the involved and sometimes almost unintelligible communications from German intellectuals, overeducated pig-heads, the kind Hitler threw darts at in his book.

115

□ Kudos to the authors of "A Nordacist Speaks" (*Instauration*, June 1979) and "Down with Blond Queers" (July 1979). Too many people in our movement are playing into our opponents' hands by turning what should be a white regeneration movement into a quixotic joust of WASPs vs. the world. Speaking from a perspective gained from my Scotch Presbyterian/Polish Catholic parentage and from my childhood spent among Catholics of Italian, German, Irish and Slavic extraction, I feel that the ethnics -- once properly educated and motivated -- can do more in terms of breaking the liberal/minority stranglehold than can a bunch of deracinated suburban WASPs. In the South, the Nordic for the most part has maintained his sense of pride and manhood. But in the North it's a different and sadder tale.

191

□ Recently a dramatic change has taken place in the ranks of white, blue-collar Western Americans. For ten years I have been listening to lunchtime conversations mainly devoted to women, hunting and sports. Now the chief topics are blacks, Mexicans, Asians, taxes, revolution and racial war. It is not an isolated phenomenon. The ammunition industry knows that sales are tremendous. Where is all this ammo going? The wind is starting to blow. Three years ago I lost my job in a mine forced to close because the government refused to put a tariff on foreign zinc. A West Coast friend lost his job because of the government's refusal to put tariffs on Japanese products. His father fought on Iwo Jima. Now I read that the Carter administration has ruled that boat people should be given job priority over Americans, even over Vietnam veterans. I pictured a vet applying for a job at a factory only to be told that the job was given to a "boat person."

991

□ A Safety Valver has claimed *Instauration* is too "left." What, exactly, is he doing to encourage the editor to go more "right" other than criticize? Contribute something "real right." Then let's see.

South African subscriber

□ In regard to "Richmond's Untergang" (Oct. 1979), it is ironic that the white woman on the city council was a member of her church's race relations committee.

232

□ We Southern Nationalists, who are more interested in the quality of life than the quantity of life, shall come to power. Make no mistake about it. The people are behind us. On that great day when the Southern flag is hoisted again, many renegade Southerners and renegade Yankees living in the South will be deported. The only two requirements to immigrate to the new Southern Republic will be, (1) is he white? and (2) does he think white? Yes, we shall become the homeland for oppressed, persecuted, frustrated whites everywhere in the world -- white northerners, South Africans, Rhodesians.

370

□ One of my current problems is how to reconcile Nietzsche's philosophy with nationalism and the biological, or sociobiological, findings of contemporary science. I find that Nietzsche leads the way to racial nationalism but does not embrace it himself.

551

□ I first thought it was Lazarus -- maybe Job in his scabby plight. Perhaps sculptor Robert Berks did catch the real (St.) Ein whom "nobody understands." An alien's statue of an alien in your own capital? What do you expect if the same aliens rule your country? Please do not topple it. Let it remain as a symbol of the leprosy that it depicts.

South African subscriber

□ Majority members harmed me the most when I was fool enough to express even vaguely *Instaurationist* positions. I say let the bastards perish!

487

□ I am tentatively planning to flee to one of the Prairie states. When the U.S. collapses -- I give it about twenty more years -- the Prairie states might link up with western Canada, if the Canadians will have us. Cut off from the agricultural heartland by the collapse of the transportation system, the northeastern megalopolis will turn into a jungle as starving minorityites and effete WASPs kill each other for a loaf of Wonder Bread. The Pacific Northwest might also go Canadian, but California is too far gone under minority control to bother with. It will probably join Mexico and the Anglos will be driven out. When there is no gasoline and no automobile industry, the economy of the Great Lakes states will collapse. The result may not be as disastrous as the situation in the Northeast, but things will get pretty bad. This is the future I am betting on. You are just not pessimistic enough.

521

□ The drivel on the cover (Oct. 1979) could have been written by almost any intelligent sixteen-year-old. Satire is something one must have a gift for.

242

□ In "Three World Wars" you do exactly what I have so often advocated, cried wolf before the worst happens. I think anti-Zionists will be muzzled the moment war is declared.

522

□ Not long ago I got the idea of looking in the catalog section of our county public library to see if *The Dispossessed Majority* was listed. It was not. You can well imagine my surprise a few months later when I happened to be searching for a certain title in the stacks and came across a nice hardcover edition of *The Dispossessed Majority*. What strange pangs of conscience inclined some poor librarian to leave it out of the catalog I'll never know.

201

John Tyndall, head of Britain's National Front, broadens his horizons

IN THE CAUSE OF ANGLO-SAXONDOM

The British Empire ceased to exist, to all practical purposes, in the 20 years following 1945. So far as it embraced what were called the White Dominions, it had ceased to exist no small time before -- in fact at the points much earlier on in this century when effective sovereignty over those Dominions was acknowledged as residing, not in the British Crown or Parliament, but in the locally elected assemblies of the countries concerned.

To argue whether this was a good or bad development is today quite superfluous. The fact is that it happened, and is not likely to be reversed.

What has existed since has attained the name of Commonwealth. Personally I have never liked the term. It is somewhat vague anyway; Australia is called a Commonwealth and is a federation of states with ultimate power and sovereignty residing in a single federal government; the wider Commonwealth that has taken the place of the British Empire is not a federation but a collection of totally sovereign states which are regarded as nations in their own right with their own governments not subordinate to any central government. In so far as countries like Zambia, Nigeria, Jamaica and Singapore are as much members of this Commonwealth as are Australia, New Zealand and Canada, and have the same rights to attend Commonwealth conferences as the latter countries, our sense of realism must prompt the question of what the point is of maintaining this association at all. Champions of the Commonwealth in its present form will no doubt reply, as they do, that it has value as a medium of international co-operation, but, if that is the case, what special value does this represent in preference to other international institutions with the same object?

We in the National Front have never subscribed to this silly waffle by which the mythology of Commonwealth is maintained. We see it for what it is -- the dying bleatings of a British ruling class who proved unfit to maintain an Empire but whose little world of make-believe requires them to invent a special kind of doggerel whereby they may delude themselves that something still remains in the place where their Empire expired.

What we want Britain to be part of is something totally different, as we have said on many occasions. Our concept is that of an association based on essentially ethnic foundations, which has little more in common with the Commonwealth of today than it has with the United Nations organisation.

We have nevertheless continued to employ the word Commonwealth for purely practical and pragmatic reasons. We are a political party whose business is mass communication. We

cannot engage in mass communication if we do not adhere to a vocabulary of terms that are readily understood by large numbers of people, including many who do not examine political language studiously. Apart from Commonwealth and Empire, no terms exist which people in the mass can immediately identify with the concept of Britain's ties with, and obligations to, her overseas kin. As the latter term is inapplicable today, only the former is left.

To this our overseas kin would no doubt reply: "So what? Commonwealth does not interest us today any more than Empire does." Very likely they would be right but this does not invalidate the concept that lies behind our use of the word Commonwealth here in Britain. That concept has always been the cause of the unity, and the destiny, of Anglo-Saxondom.

Here again we are in the realm of terms that are not totally accurate and precise. Anglo-Saxondom is generally taken to include Scots, Welsh and Anglo- and Scots-Irish. As such it would be better replaced by Anglo-Celtic or, better still, by British. The first of these alternatives, however, does not at the moment have the ring of familiarity that we require, while the second would probably not be acceptable to a majority of our kinfolk overseas. We will use Anglo-Saxon therefore for the purpose of this article.

Speaking for myself, it was always the grandeur of the story of Anglo-Saxondom and its world-colonising mission that first prompted in me the set of loyalties, sentiments and values that later led to the decision to devote a lifetime to political work. As long as it was realistic to identify this with the British Empire, that was what I was loyal to. When it was clear that the Empire was no longer a reality, the feeling for Anglo-Saxondom remained and has remained to this day. If we must find new institutions and new terms of association to symbolise and give form to the cause of Anglo-Saxondom, then let us by all means do so when the time beckons. To me this is a detail: it is Anglo-Saxondom.

Since boyhood I have had the conviction, which has grown with the years, that the Anglo-Saxons are one of the two truly great and leading races of the world -- the other being the Germans. I speak of "two races" fully mindful that in anthropological terms they are really only two branches of the same race. Over many centuries, however, Anglo-Saxons and Germans have evolved cultures, traditions, institutions, identities, loyalties and attachments -- of which language is not without importance -- which place them in distinct ethnic families of their own that should and must be able to co-exist on terms of friendship but would be the poorer for any attempt to merge them.

Which, if either, of the two peoples is the greater is a question that I would not attempt to solve, as it involves comparisons of achievement in fields so far apart as to make them impossible. I can only say that, taking the field of human endeavour as a whole, the constructive and creative works of these two peoples far surpass any other, and that as one of these peoples we Anglo-Saxons should before everything else be concerned to ensure that our future be as great as our past.

If this is to be our aim -- and I know of no worthier one -- we should be vitally concerned as to why our prospects look so much less than great today, why in fact our power as a race has so receded in a few decades in relation to that of other races. Why have Anglo-Saxons lost the will to maintain the British Empire? Why has the Anglo-Saxon element in the United States, previously so dominant, surrendered so much power to minority ethnic groups?

I am in no doubt as to the cause of this recession: it is because of all the significant peoples in the world we Anglo-Saxons are today the least racially assertive and the least unified. While our potential as a race is still second to none, in our will to realize this potential we lag miles behind other, lesser races.

Look around the world today and you can see numerous examples of people who retain a strong ethnic consciousness which transcends geographical isolation as well as differences of citizenship. Italians in New York are still very much aware of their Italian-ness, even in families far removed in generations from the original migrants who carried the stock to America. Greeks in London, Toronto or Sydney are of the same disposition. Asians in Britain do not become less Asian for being thousands of miles away from their homelands in India, Pakistan or Bangla Desh. America's Catholic Irish still celebrate St. Patrick's Day and concern themselves greatly with the affairs of Ireland. The Chinese outside China remain Chinese. The Japanese outside Japan remain Japanese. Large numbers of American and British blacks identify with Africa. In Quebec we see an enclave of ethnically French, French-speaking people very aware of their distinctiveness, and of whom many feel closer cultural and spiritual ties with France than with Anglo-Saxon Canada.

But the strongest example by far of ethnocentrism and ethnic unity to be found anywhere is that of the Jews, who in their very limited numbers and unparalleled dispersion command immense power among the nations and within the nations by the exercise of a singular race-will. "We Jews are a nation!" said the founder of Zionism, Theodor Herzl, at the end of the last century, and he meant Jews whether they lived in London, Paris, Berlin or New York. A long time before that the power of one Jewish family, the Rothschilds, was built on combined financial operations in several capitals at once, where branches of the family, appearing as integral parts of the nations among which they resided, could be found simultaneously backing two opposing sides in a European war -- with immense profits from which this dynasty has subsequently built world power of quite terrifying proportions.

Compared with a probable world Jewish population of around 20 million, the Anglo-Saxon race throughout the Bri-

tish Commonwealth and America numbers about 150-160 million. Considered as a single nation, in the same sense as the scattered parts of Jewry are considered (by themselves) to be a nation, the Anglo-Saxons would be indisputably the strongest power on earth, able to exercise the decisive role in shaping the world for the next several hundred years at least, able to obtain from the aggregate of their territories almost every vital economic resource in super-abundance, able through this and through their technology to build the highest standard of life ever known, able anywhere in the world to exert a military weight more than adequate to protect any important interest belonging to them.

But sadly, through the errors of the last 200 years, the Anglo-Saxons find themselves in a state of division and confusion, and through their vulnerability to "liberal" ideas have perhaps the world's weakest instinct of self-preservation and survival.

The division began with the American War of Independence. The word "independence" now would raise a hollow laugh among the descendants of those who fought and won that war, for what sort of "independence" does the true American have today in real terms? After fighting to throw off the yoke of his own kinfolk over the ocean, he is now subjected to a far worse yoke because a far more alien one. In his own country he is in political terms the slave of a determined coalition of racial minority groups headed by Zionists.

During a recent trip of mine to the United States many Americans confided to me their belief that the War of Independence was a tragic error in the consequences that came out of it. Of course there was never any question of Americans indefinitely remaining a subordinate colony, or group of colonies, of Great Britain, with their affairs governed by the British Crown and Parliament. Nor was there ever any question of their indefinitely tolerating the wrongs that arose from out of that situation at the time.

But would not peoples with a more highly developed race sense have regarded that particular quarrel as an *internal* one, to be resolved *internally*, rather than a cause for national separation? The population of the American colonies, which was nearly 80 per cent of British descent at the time, could in due course have achieved its self-government and been able to right the grievances which led to the war by other means than that which led to separation from the British family of peoples -- and to a state of affairs over a century afterwards in which America and Britain actually became rivals in international affairs.

For a century after the War of Independence, America, though a republic and outside the British Empire, still saw herself at least culturally as part of Anglo-Saxondom. After the American Civil War, however, a process began in the United States which was to take that country in an entirely new direction -- the direction of the "Melting Pot." At about the same time America received as a gift from France the Statue of Liberty, on which are inscribed the words, "Send me the teeming refuse from your shore" -- and that is exactly what the Old World sent to America. America in its turn gladly received the refuse. From the late 19th century to today every imaginable

variety of humanity has poured into the United States, totally altering its original ethnic composition from a wholly North European, and predominately Anglo-Saxon, country into the Babylon of races, cultures and nationalities it has now become.

Americans to whom I spoke in the U.S. confessed to me how difficult it was for them to promote any movement of nationalism comparable to the nationalism of the National Front here in Britain or similar nationalist movements on the European continent, for the very good reason that such a huge part of the populace of their country has no sense of any real American nationality at all but still think of themselves first and foremost as Negroes, Jews, Puerto Ricans, Mexicans, Italians, Greeks, Chinese and Japanese rather than "Americans." In consequence, those Americans of Anglo-Saxon and other Northern European stocks have in large part come to feel a greater sense of kinship with their ancestral nations in North Western Europe than with millions of their fellow citizens of the United States.

Wilmot Robertson, author of *The Dispossessed Majority*, which describes the process by which the race which built America has gradually been deprived of power over its own country, has subsequently gone so far as to say that America as it has developed has proved a huge mistake and that racially minded Americans should consider the possibility of going back to the beginning and starting again, i.e., forming an entirely new nation around the nucleus of Anglo-Saxon and other Nordic stocks and expelling the alien elements -- either by resettling them in other continents or allocating them certain areas of the United States in which they live under a form of semi-Apartheid.

Were the Robertson proposals to be put into practice, it has been estimated that the population of the United States would be reduced from its present 210 million to a Northern European rump of about 140 million, of which a decisive segment would be of Anglo-Saxon stock.

America would thus lose about 70 million people of very doubtful racial value and who economically are mostly a liability rather than an asset.

At the same time, by reason of the re-emergence of Anglo-Saxondom as the dominant power within America the basis would exist for a great renewal of the ties which formerly bound Anglo-Saxon America to Britain and other parts of the Anglo-Saxon world. Were a new association to be formed from these ties, it would represent an aggregate of power, wealth and cultural potential far in excess of what the United States represents today and indeed of any other great empire in history.

During my whole political life I have campaigned against the post-war trends in British policy *vis-à-vis* America -- because I have seen them for what they are: trends which point to the handing over of the British imperial heritage to a polyglot state dominated by Zionist finance and epitomising everything that is culturally degenerate in the latter-day West. When Winston Churchill made his infamous Fulton (Missouri) speech at the end of World War II in which he spoke of British and American affairs becoming increasingly "mixed up" he had precisely this in mind; he was content to see the Britain

which had been reduced, largely through his policies, to a cripple among the nations absorbed into the Wall Street financial empire and given a disablement pension in the form of dollar aid. Throughout the last decade of his political life he schemed ceaselessly with Roosevelt's successors towards the achievement of this concept -- which had nothing to do with the unity or destiny of Anglo-Saxondom but which was intended to make Anglo-Saxons mere serfs in an international federation controlled by internationalist crooks. The absorption of Britain into these Churchillian schemes has been accomplished -- and could only have been accomplished -- through the plunder of her resources, her assets, her freedom, her honour and her self-respect. We have been right to oppose these developments all the way, as we have done and shall continue to do.

But this is a totally different concept to that in which a strong, proud and free Britain, in concert with other Anglo-Saxon states of the old Empire and Commonwealth, moves closer into partnership with an America in which Anglo-Saxondom is resurgent and has once again become predominant -- a partnership not of servility, not of dependence, but of natural kindred, linking self-reliant peoples in a unity which represents only a reversion to an earlier time in history when these peoples were one single people.

I believe that this is the dream to which race-minded Anglo-Saxons (or Britons) everywhere should dedicate themselves in the years to come. I deliberately employ the word "dream" -- for that is what it is at the moment, no more.

But it is a mistake to think of dreams only in terms of unrealisable objectives or topics of fantasy. The dreams of one generation have, many times past, become the basis of the actual achievements of a later generation -- provided that those dreams have become harnessed to practical schemes or political action.

At one time Zionism existed only as a dream in the minds of a select minority of Jews and scorned by the massed ranks of Jewry as having little to do with the mundane problems of their contemporary lives. But through the dedication of this minority this dream became an actuality in the final event, indeed the most formidable actuality with which we have to live in the modern world.

Pan-Germanism became a dream when Germany consisted of a group of small and divided states under the heel of the Napoleonic empire. When Fichte made his series of "addresses to the German nation" in which he expounded this dream, he did so under the surveillance of French troops of occupation who patrolled in and about his Berlin lecture hall. The Pan-German vision was about as remote from the practicality of current events and affairs as any vision could possibly be, yet it was one day to triumph because it was one of those mighty ideas whose time was destined to come, and because a determined and organised minority was prepared to work for it through years of setback and struggle.

Our dream must be a Pan-Anglo-Saxon dream, and we must be prepared to work for it in the same conditions of discouragement and adversity as those which saw the earlier develop-

ment of dreams of destiny on the part of those other ethnic nations.

It is not a dream of a revived British Empire. Nor is it a dream of a dollar empire controlled from Washington or New York. It is the dream of an eventual union linking people of one race -- the most powerful race in history and the race with the highest potential for the future.

It is of barely any significance that today such a dream and such a concept impresses itself little upon the consciousness of the ordinary man-in-the-street, whether in Ottawa, Birmingham, Melbourne, Wellington or wherever else Anglo-Saxons live. That man-in-the-street thinks within the framework of the concepts, ideals, boundaries and loyalties suggested to him by those who control the contemporary media of communication. The great movements of history never have gestated at such a level or in accordance with the breezes of some momentary political climate, contrived by those who currently own the climate-making machinery; they have emerged from out of the visions of far-seeing minorities who stand outside and above these ephemeral gusts of wind, the men who stand, as did Zarathustra, on the mountain peaks of human thought and can see the vast perspectives ahead and beyond.

As the minority which is the carrier of our dream and idea strengthens, it must seek to bring into its hands the facilities to communicate with the larger audience that is the basis of its fight for political power. This will come with time, just as the Zionist movement, by acquiring its press and its film and broadcasting industry, translated a minority dream into an object of mass allegiance. While we work for this objective we should never be discouraged by the fact that we are not understood by the contemporary mass; on the contrary, to limit the scope and range of our ideals so as to bring them within the compass of immediate mass comprehension and acceptance would be to dilute them and diminish them to a state of almost worthlessness.

Our dream of the destiny of Anglo-Saxondom is at the moment a too elevated and exclusive one to serve as an effective rallying slogan in the contemporary politics in which we have to engage. A somewhat simpler version of this concept we employ in the phrase, British Nationalism. There is nothing at all wrong or false in that phrase; it merely has a more parochial sound that enables us to apply the concept to the immediate problems of the island kingdom in which we live and the support of whose people is necessarily our first objective. British Nationalism is not in conflict with, but is a stepping stone to, the greater ideal of a unified Anglo-Saxondom.

Similarly, those who serve the ideal of Anglo-Saxondom in other parts of the world would be advised to be parochial in any appeal that they make to the ordinary public and not to talk in terms of concepts that are above the heads of the ordinary public at this stage. Thus Anglo-Saxons in Canada should talk mainly of what concerns Canada, Australians mainly of what concerns Australians.

What is important is that underlying this pragmatic approach to local issues there is a transcendent ideal which is understood and shared by the leading thinkers and activators

of our movement in Britain and its kindred movements overseas and which forms the basis of their political philosophy. I have suggested in this article what that ideal should be; it is the ideal that has motivated me over 22 years of political work. I think I can say for my colleagues that it is the ideal that drives the National Front. It is what fuels our engine, though in the week-to-week operation of our steering mechanism it may not seem relevant.

I hear much talk today from some contemporaries that this transcendent ideal should not be Anglo-Saxondom but should be Europe. To me, this is an absurdity. What is Europe today but a mere geographical area? If we are thinking of Europe not in geographical but in racial and cultural terms, then Europe exists wherever Europeans live and the cultures of European peoples survive, in other words in the Americas, in Australasia and in the surviving remnants of European civilisation in Southern Africa -- just as much as, if not more than, in the European continent itself.

And how can these protagonists of the European ideal possibly claim that we should share a common destiny with Greeks, Spaniards and Italians rather than with Australians, New Zealanders and American or Canadian WASPs, merely because the former happen to live nearer to us in geographical terms?

Why would we want to merge with Latins to counter the power of fellow Anglo-Saxons?

I see nothing wrong at all with an ideal which recognizes the worth, racial and cultural, of all segments of European civilisation, and which seeks to avoid the conflict and bloodshed that have weakened the European races in the past. I see only commonsense in the recognition that these European cultures are mutually interdependent and should be commonly safeguarded against the intrusion of mutually alien cultures. I see no reason for barriers to intermarriage among individuals of related European ethnic groups on a limited scale. In short, there is nothing wrong with the idea of the European world presenting, as far as possible, a common front against the non-European world.

But within this European world it seems to me abundantly obvious that we are closer to Northern Europeans than to other Europeans and we are closest of all to those among the North European groups who are *British* or who originated from *British stock*, in other words, the members of *Anglo-Saxondom*.

Therefore it is to these latter peoples that our hands of kinship should go out first and foremost. It is with these peoples that we have the greatest chance of building a future association that will endure on the basis of firm ties. And, I submit, it is these peoples -- equalled only by the Germans -- who possess in their inheritance the highest reserves of genius of all kinds that are needed in the making of a better world (this is not to denigrate other Northern European ethnic groups, like the Dutch, who are equal in quality but not as significant in quantity).

The communities of Anglo-Saxondom have had their conflicts in the past and may have further conflicts to come before their destiny is realised. Anglo-Saxondom of America had to

fight a war to establish that it was not under the thumb of Anglo-Saxondom of Britain. Anglo-Saxondom of Britain needs in the future to take political and economic action to establish that it is not under the thumb of America. Anglo-Saxons in the Dominions of the British Empire had to make their declarations at various times that they were not under the United Kingdom thumb. Anglo-Saxons in the American South once felt the need to break free of the grip of the (mainly) Anglo-Saxons in the American North. To a good many Southerners that need still exists today.

But when all this is said and done the fact remains that Anglo-Saxondom still represents a definable ethnic and cultural community, with an identity that is distinguishable at a glance by reference to language, music, literature, art, customs and institutions and -- not least -- physical type.

We Anglo-Saxons live in a world in which racial groups other than ourselves think and act much more strongly than we do in racial terms. As a result the leadership of the world which could be ours is not ours and the power and influence which we could and should possess we do not possess. We have lost ground to others who are our inferiors in creative achievement and potential but our superiors in race-will.

Behind the blatherings of liberals and utopians about "peace" and "brotherhood" among the nations there are gathering the stormclouds once again of a titanic international conflict. It will not, as in the past, be a conflict of flags or kings or fought in the service of Gods and rights. *It will be a conflict over the brute issue of race survival -- with the world's resources as its prize.* Will those resources of food and industry, of human sustenance, belong to our race or to others? For they cannot belong to everybody -- human fecundity in the modern world rules this out.

Our racial enemies know of this conflict and are organising and preparing for it. We will not be organised or prepared for it if we still continue to think in terms of the petty particularism over which we have fought battles among ourselves in past ages. When Anglo-Saxondom faces its ultimate battle with its back to the wall, it will not matter whether one's ancestors supported George Washington or George III, whether one's great great grandfather boarded the ship at Tilbury for Australia or changed his mind and stayed at home. It will matter only that a great and mighty Anglo-Saxondom comes at last into its own and marches towards the future supreme and unconquerable!

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DRACULA, FROM HEROISM TO HORROR

Is it a wonder that we were a conquering race; that we were proud; that when the Magyar, the Lombard, the Avar, the Bulgar, or the Turk poured his thousands on our frontiers we drove them back?...and to us for centuries was trusted the guarding of the frontier of Turkeyland; ay, and more than that, endless duty of the frontier guard...Again, when...we threw off the Hungarian yoke, we of the Dracula blood were amongst their leaders, for our free spirit would not brook that we were not free.

Bram Stoker, *Dracula*

The image which usually comes to mind at the mention of the name Dracula is the character portrayed by Bela Lugosi and countless others, including the seductive Frank Langella. This character, a lonely vampire, who can turn from man to bat to wolf and back again, always in pursuit of a bride among the living, is based on an actual historical personage of the 15th century, who impaled his victims to terrorize both his enemies and his subjects. This personage, and the myth which arose from his name, occupies a niche in Western culture.

The historical Dracula has been considered by some to have been a great Christian crusader and warrior opposing the Ottoman Empire. Defense against the Infidel was a principal aim of the secular Order of the Dragon to which Dracula belonged. Some historians believe that it was from this sect that the name



Dracul or Dracula derives; Dracul meaning dragon and Dracula, son of the dragon. Dracula's father, Dracul, had been invested into this sect by the Holy Roman Emperor and Dracula inherited the investiture.

There were specific obligations which this Order required of its members. One was the wearing of the Dragon Insignia -- a prostrate dragon, wings expanded, hanging from a cross, with his tail curled around his head, and his back cleft in two. Supposedly, this symbolized the conquest of Satan by Christ's death and resurrection.

Dracula took very seriously the obligation of the Order to fight the Infidel. In a letter to the Hungarian King Matthias, he writes of his opposition to the Turks:

Let us in no way leave unfinished what we have begun, let us push this affair to a conclusion. For if the almighty will listen to the prayers and wishes of Christianity, if he will favorably listen to the prayers of his unworthy subjects, he will give us victory over the Infidel, the enemies of the Cross of Christ.

All that Dracula obtained from this plan and from others of similar nature was sympathy and promises of support. In 1462 he and his Wallachian troops faced the Turks alone. By the time the rest of Christendom had decided to join the struggle, Dracula had been captured by the Turks and was in prison in Hungary.

Dracula's extraordinary military exploits and his reputation as the Impaler have given him a stellar role in Romanian history. According to two historians:

With regards to Dracula's relationship with the people, we may conclude that he was indeed admired from a distance, particularly as a national hero, and with the passing of centuries this progressive idealization tended to increase in Romanian folklore.

Dracula's enemies, however, particularly descendants of Saxon merchants who had been terrorized by the threat of impalement and ousted from the country because of their competition with Wallachian merchants, utilized the printing press, a relatively new invention of the time, to defame him as a bloodthirsty monster. Consequently, it is not surprising that the name Dracula gradually degenerated from that of a national hero to the horrifying character in Bram Stoker's novel and in a multitude of films. But Dracula's decline was not entirely due to his "bad press."

His poor modern image can also be ascribed to an age-old, instinctive, atavistic revulsion against the "contamination of noble blood." When Dracula was in his teens his father sent him and his brother, Radu the Handsome, to Turkey to show his good faith. Doubtless this had a negative influence on Dracula, as it did on Radu who remained with the Turks and became Dracula's adversary. The Turkish influence is seen in Dracula's method of killing, impalement, and in his habit of dining among the corpses of his slain enemies. It was a Turkish custom that after a great battle the Sultan would hold a feast among the enemy dead. If Dracula had not been "tainted" by such "unholy" performances, who can say what he might have accomplished for Christendom? We must remember that



1499 Nuremberg print

Dracula dining among his impaled victims.

it was his obsession with impaling that first aroused suspicion about him, a suspicion and mistrust that led to the defection of his boyars and eventually to his defeat. Whenever a creature acts contrary to its nature, the old saying goes, it is in danger of extinction.

Today we have become victimized by alien influences. Once of a "brave and noble blood," we have been tainted by liberalism, minority racism and all the rest. As aliens "pour their thousands" across our borders, we do not drive them back. We are no longer among the "frontier guard." Just as the mythical Dracula tempted his victims with promises of immortality, we have been tempted with earthly riches if we sit back and offer no resistance.

Unless the Majority fights off corruption and contamination, our "warlike days are over...and the glories of the great races are as a tale that is told."

Update: A recent UPI report from Romania indicates the state tourist bureau is not too excited about Stoker's perennial best seller.

It injects the idea of vampires and a load of Irish 19th century superstitions which have been transferred and mixed up in important facts of our country.

This tourist bureau tries to depict Dracula as a sort of incipient communist.

He was not just a hero, but also a good organizer. He was advanced compared with the ideas of his times. He promoted the idea of a centralized state.

The Romanian government some months ago refused to let film star George Hamilton shoot publicity stills for his new vampire film in Transylvania.

TRIPODI'S THEORY OF NORDIC INFERIORITY

In keeping with its unique policy of giving free play to the most conventional and most unconventional views of racial dogmatists, *Instauration* interviews a meridional tongue which some readers may find sulfurous. It belongs to the author of the world's most elaborate theory of Nordic inferiority, Dr. Constantine Tripodi, a Sicilian professor of European culture who is proud to be called both sturdy and swarthy.

Instauration: Dr. Tripodi, it is our understanding that you regard members of the thin, fair and symmetric race originating in Northern Europe as unfit for survival in the contemporary world and richly deserving of the fate which seemingly awaits them.

Tripodi: Correct. People of all races would probably agree it'd be nice to keep a few of the beautiful blond women around, but not if it means we must endure for another day the cowardly whimperings of their menfolk. Our stomachs have been turned so many times by their fearful posturings and craven capitulations that we want a speedy end to the charade. We are sickened. We want these toads out of our sight for fear the spectacle will unman us as well.

I: Yet are we right in thinking that at least a part of you wishes the best not only for the white race as a whole, but for the Nordics in particular?

T: I'd be a fool not to recognize their past greatness. Being a generous man I wish that a miracle might befall the sons of Northern Europe and again make them worthy of life on earth. My point is that, if they do not regain their manhood, then let them have a quick demise. It is always right that the unfit should go under and leave the air a little purer for the rest of us. You see, Nordic males, as they are today, are utterly unfit. Unlike other races, they exist on the dividends of generous trust funds from their ancestral past. They are the living dead. So my contempt for them is boundless.

I: You don't mince words, Doctor. Would you care to give us some examples of the kind of behavior that makes you call them inferior?

T: It would be a great pleasure. Now, the core of my theory is this. To live and flourish an individual or a group must feel and express the entire gamut of human emotions. Love and hate, for example, are here for equally valid reasons. If life did not demand both, there would be no life. Every man of deep understanding has known this. This is the key to individual and group survival. A people which forgets it and is devoured by either hate or love exclusively is unable to answer life's demands and perishes. A race which forgets how to love or how to hate is undone. The death knell is ringing for Northern Europeans the world over -- because they have forgotten how to hate.

I: American liberals would say you are wrong. They would say that now, as ever, it is precisely the Northern European who is most adept at hating. I have here a recent column by Jack Anderson called "Night in Alabama With the Ku Klux Klan." I'll read you the first part:

It was Saturday night, an hour after sundown. The field was filled with trash, chiggers and hate. The speeches were over, but the rhetoric still rippled through the crowd. As our reporter watched from the shadows, a cross perhaps 50 feet tall was torched by about 150 white-robed figures. It was an awesome sight blazing against the night sky.

Then a rusty yellow school bus, packed with kerosene-soaked straw, was set afire by half a dozen school children as proud parents shouted their approval. Within minutes, the bus was a roaring inferno, illuminating some 500 faces, many cheering and yelling at the fiery theater of protest against school busing.

T: For hate, that is very small potatoes, nowhere near enough to save any race that has let itself be integrated the world over. In Italy we laugh at idle words and little jokes.

I: Perhaps you will acquaint our American readers with your recent statement concerning the Klan, which attracted such favorable notice in Europe?

T: I said quite truthfully -- and I quote -- "The American Ku Klux Klan is the mildest, most peaceable so-called radical or terrorist group of consequence in history." I said so earlier this year after a Klansman fired a few shots into the home of a racially mixed couple in Alabama, hurting no one, and the news media called it the most serious outburst of Klan violence in almost a decade. Think of it! Why our Italian nuns do more damage with the backs of their hands when their young charges get one step out of line. Why, when we have a hot municipal election, there are 50 killed here, 100 killed there. That's how it is over most of the world. But it's all soon forgotten. No one flagellates himself over it. What that silly Mr. Anderson, a typical blondie, has done is to get a whole nation steamed up about burning an old school bus -- and an empty one at that. At the same time those Nordics down in Alabama were lighting a candle -- I mean a cross -- against busing, not so many miles away a big angry mob of Mexicans was invading their country in broad daylight -- without hoods or sheets -- throwing bricks and stones and chanting, "Kill the border patrol!" Several whites were seriously wounded. Here real blood was flowing, but Jack Anderson and the rest of the press were deaf. Had the Klan dared to behave like that other whites, in self-righteous indignation, would have smashed it. Many of your so-called white racists would likely have chickened out, as you call it, under the excoriation and collapsed into confessional heaps. No, all your WASPs must go -- the sooner the better.

I: Dr. Tripodi, you have marvelled at the intensity of America's racial revolution on the one hand, and the paucity of white response on the other.

T: I still marvel. America in 1950 was, as it was for three centuries, a 100% white society. True, there was a black minority, but it was regionalized and almost never permitted to intrude upon the consciousness of the Majority. When you look at the magazines, the ads, the culture of the time, you cannot help but feel that America was essentially all white. Other minorities, like the Oriental groups, were tiny and usually had huge sex imbalances, often on the order of five males to one female. They were not true residents of the land, but a

kind of temporary interloper. In 1940, in 1950, the visible, the real America was about as white as Poland is today.

Now in 1980, all is transformed. The public schools and institutions of nearly every major city are being taken over swiftly by aliens -- black, brown, red and yellow. And the suburbs are right behind. Practically every TV show you see, every article you read, even while the characters are white, relate directly or indirectly to the alien invasion. White autonomy is dead. We are told that the last clean air in America officially disappeared over Flagstaff, Arizona in the 1960s. Well, the last reasonably autonomous white community broke up somewhere in the Midwest in the early 1970s.

This is a profound revolution; the world has never seen its like. It has very little to do with the black man rising: he is only one of many colored bit players in the drama. Rather it is about the white man falling. And the same revolution is unfolding in all of the non-Communist Northern European nations. Nowhere do we see any resistance. It boggles the simple Sicilian mind.

Imagine that in 1950 China was China, as it had always been, but that in 1980 every Chinese city was occupied by hordes of black people who were outbreeding the locals and driving them into the countryside with their strange and violent behavior. Let us assume the Chinese were adopting many of the babies of these aliens as their own, letting the aliens themselves fill up the national defense forces, and giving them preference in education and jobs. Suppose that whenever one brave Chinese raised his voice effectively against the takeover, he was drowned out by a united chorus of all the political, social and religious "leaders" telling the people they were doomed if they listened to one word of this "racist" advice. So the masses bowed their heads, shuffled their feet, felt guilty and went on committing collective suicide. On top of all this the alien non-Chinese let it be known -- ever more brazenly as time passed -- that the Chinese women were the ultimate goal of their conquest. Still the pathetic Chinese men did nothing.

However, let us imagine that one night in a remote Chinese province a small group of people gathered and burned some aliens in effigy. This, the world was promptly told, together with a few bullets fired into an alien home, demonstrated that the crushed Chinese were really a tough, mean, violent, hateful people! Anyone who believes that such a scenario is remotely possible in China, or in India, black Africa or the Arab world drastically underestimates the strength and common sense of the inhabitants of these countries. No, the Northern European is the only race in history that is so decadent it cheers instead of resists its own decline. The world has seen other stricken races, like the American Indians, but the Indians at least put up a good fight and today actually seem to be having a comeback.

The whimpering collapse of the blond male is a sight which sickens healthy men the world over. Thank God I am short and dark! If I looked like a Swede, I'd be too embarrassed to show my face on the streets anymore. Really, I must tell you, these blond men are in a big goldfish bowl whether they know it or not. The whole world is watching, ever so carefully, to see if they will ever make a serious effort to defend themselves. Should blondie ever appear ready to try something, the rest of us will all yelp reflexively -- an automatic gesture of genetic response -- and of course he'll feel ashamed and apologize. What he never realizes is that the moment we yelp is the only time he should *not* feel ashamed. For just one instant he has made people respect him again -- people who, the rest of the time, share my utter contempt for him. No, blondie sees everything precisely backwards these days. His instincts are corrupted, his mind is rotten, even his virility has withered.

I: I have here a recent article by a Robert Lindsey about the WASPs of Laguna Beach, California, who look out over the ocean from their villas and worry about their world going to hell. He writes, "There is a nervous edge in people's voices when the subject of America's condition and future arises." He then quotes a Mr. Porter: "It seems to

me the country's problems are so huge, so immense, that it makes your head spin. I've never felt this way before in my whole life. Everything seems to be going downhill." Nowhere in this entire New York Times article is there even a hint of the reason for the crisis, which is that only thirty years ago the wealthy sea-gazers of Laguna Beach had a vast white metropolis at their backs, whereas soon they will be surrounded and smothered by a huge population mass of nonwhites.

T: Into the sea with the lot of them, I say. These dinosaur Northern Europeans are day by day in every way proving to the rest of humanity that their time is past, that they no longer belong in the realm of the living. Mr. Lindsey and Mr. Porter have eyes, don't they? Have ears, nose and skin, don't they? Why can't they see what's obvious to all the rest of mankind who, myself excepted, are either too polite or too prudent to point out their folly to them?

"Whom the gods destroy, they first make mad." Look, the world doesn't need loonies around -- even if they can fly to the moon, look smashing in a bikini or discover the double helix. Loonies are desperate people who will try anything, including doing nothing as they die on the vine. Let's get this last cycle of the ancient Nordic madness over. Then we survivors can happily retrogress and plod along eternally on a quiet static level. The truth is the suspense of wondering whether these desperate Nordics may try something crazy in their eleventh hour is driving us healthy racial types up the wall. It is this long silence of theirs which is most unsettling.

I: Dr. Tripodi, we understand you're writing a book called What Every Italian Knows. What does every Italian know?

T: He knows they don't bus blacks into Italian neighborhoods for integration. He knew when Italian immigrants landed in New York there was a loony element on the loose here, which made America very good for newcomers in the short run. So he was grateful. But his ancient, hard-boiled wisdom also informed him that this crazy Nordic element might eventually bring the roof down on everyone. He knows that when radical minorityites go out and try to wreck the nation, WASPs give them a benign smile. What every Italian knows is that he'd better not be caught sharing his nationality with characters like these when the crunch comes! That's why, every year now, he puts more emphasis on the *first* half of "Italian-American."

I: Thank you, Dr. Tripodi, for a very foreboding interview. We'll see you around.

T: My friend, you won't be around to see anyone around.

God and Greenberg

A typical rebuttal to the charge that TV news is dominated by Jews:

Don't be silly. Look at the anchormen -- David Brinkley, John Chancellor, Walter Cronkite, MacNeil, Lehrer, even a black on ABC. Only Barbara Walters is Jewish and she seems to have been reduced to a reporter, in spite of her million-dollar-a-year salary.

That every TV network, including PBS, is either headed or controlled financially by Jews is not considered to be important.

Nevertheless, let's look at the anchorman argument. One of the most prominent is John Chancellor of NBC. In a profile of Chancellor in *TV Guide* (Nov. 3, 1979) he is quoted as follows:

When I say my prayers, the order of business is God, family, country and Paul Greenberg.

The latter is the executive producer of NBC Nightly News. In describing his promotion to anchorman in 1970 Chancellor said:

I asked my mentor Reuven Frank, who had done more than anyone to shape my career, and who then, quite conveniently, was president of NBC News, if I might be considered as a potential replacement for Huntley.

A Great but Forgotten Majority Scientist Questions Relativity

THE EINSTEIN MYTH AND THE IVES PAPERS

A review of *The Einstein Myth and the Ives Papers*, edited with comments by Richard Hazelett and Dean Turner. The Devin-Adair Co., Old Greenwich, CT, 1979, Pt. I, pp. 110 ("The Einstein Myth"); Pts. II-IV, pp. xiv, 314, inc. index ("The Ives Papers" and supplementary articles, biographical data, etc.). \$22.50.

Only a few older mathematical physicists, but probably no younger ones, have heard of Herbert Ives (1882-1953). We doubt that they will, even though Ives, in the words of one distinguished admirer, was "the logical native successor to J. Willard Gibbs in this country" (Pt. I, p. xxi).

Ives committed three unforgivable breaches of establishment worship, each of which alone would have ensured his immurement in scientific limbo.

1. In various learned articles and in personal correspondence he attacked both the man and the scientist, Einstein. Thus, we find him writing to his friend, the brilliant "poly-scientist" and polyglot, E. Butterfield, in 1953: "Apropos of your characterization of Einstein, I think of him as the great paradox swallower, e.g., the velocity of light is independent of the velocity of the source, and also shares the velocity of the source; light is wave and also is particles.

His technique for solving a problem is always to say that both of two contradictory explanations are true" (Pt. II, p. 219).

These are general indictments which defenders of Einstein typically parry by claiming that the reality revealed by physics simply resists assimilation to ordinary human understanding and conception. Ives, however, levels more specific and technical charges which no amount of vaporizing can whitewash.

For example, in an article published in 1952 in the *Journal of the Optical Society of America* Ives mathematically exposes the fact that Einstein's vastly touted derivation of $e=mc^2$, before which subsequent generations of physicists have knelt in pious adoration, was no derivation at all but a clumsy, mathematical fraud (Pt. II, pp. 182-185).



Paying for Bombfather

Philip Handler president of the National Academy of Sciences, forced his organization to spend \$1.8 million for a monstrous statue of Einstein, which now desecrates the landscape in a corner of the Washington Mall. A fund-raising campaign begun a year ago has not come close to raising sculptor Robert Berks's \$1.1 million fee, not to mention the \$700,000 miscellaneous expenses. A few days before Berks's tab was due, Handler sold the Academy's priceless four-volume set of Audubon's *Birds of America*. A "consultant" involved in the sale, one David Schaff, is now suing the Academy for bypassing his commission.

A treasure of Western art, Audubon's magnificent watercolors of American birds, a gift to the NAS by a Majority member John C. Merriam, in 1932, was sold off by a minority president to help defray the costs of a hideous lump of contorted bronze by a minority sculptor who sculpted yet another minority member, Bombfather Einstein. In the NAS, as in so many other American organizations, Mr. Majority giveth and Mr. Minority taketh away.

2. Of a still more unforgivable nature, in a series of elegant experiments, combined with elegant theorizing, Ives exploded the foundations of both Einstein's General Relativity Theory and Quantum Theory. With respect to the latter, for instance, appealing to original experiments of his own dealing with standing waves, he was able to show that photons conceived as quanta would not only have to exist and then not exist but they would have to sometimes be "miles long." In short, "the concept of photons becomes fantastic" (Pt. II, p. 217).

His other attacks upon Einstein's General Theory of Relativity are equally incisive and devastating:

Einstein's "The Principle of the Constancy of the Velocity of Light" (Einstein 1905) elevates to a principle the observation which Poincaré made and dismissed as ignoring the physical facts. This "principle" is that the ve-

locity of light is the same on all relatively moving bodies. Adhering at the same time to the independence of the velocity of light from the source, Einstein thus asks the acceptance of a paradox. He also decreed a *pseudo* operational procedure... Distances were to be measured by rods laid end to end, distant clocks were to be set by light signals ascribed the velocity c . This proposed procedure performed the important service of reminding mathematical physicists of the plea made by Faraday

to Maxwell, that there would be a physical meaning for the terms of equations of physics, but fell short of actually meeting the requirement. The assignment of a definite value to an unknown velocity, by fiat, without recourse to measuring instruments, is not a true physical operation; it is more properly described as a ritual...

Einstein likewise invoked supposed experimental fact to support his principle, saying "the quotient (distance by time) is, in agreement with experience, a universal constant, c , the velocity of light in empty space."

This appeal to experiment to support a logical contradiction is, however, invalid. The "experience" cited is the customary laboratory measurement of the velocity of light by signals sent out and back, while the Lorentz transformations describe signals sent in one direction ...It is an unwarranted assumption that such a measurement [of signals sent in one direction] would yield the value " c "...the velocity of light measured by signals sent in one direction is not "the universal constant c "; the "principle" of the constancy of the velocity of light is not merely "ununderstandable," it is not supported by "objective matters of fact"; it is untenable; and, as we shall see, unnecessary (Pt. II, 155-156).

3. Most unforgivable of all, Ives worked out a physics, based on classical concepts (absolute time, absolute space, a luminiferous ether, etc.), but incorporating the Lorentz transformations, that provides equivalent answers to all the phenomena lorded over by Einsteinian theory -- the advance of Mercury's perihelion, the time-contradiction of clocks, etc. -- but without the paradoxes, the tensors, the experimental and conceptual breakdowns (such as Einstein theory experiences, for instance, in the treatment of rotations). Obviously, that an alternative and better system exists has to be kept, at all costs, a secret. Think of the reputations, the fortunes, the commissions of Jewish sculptors, the text-book empires that would crumble if it were not!

The editors of *The Einstein Myth and the Ives Papers* are certainly to be thanked for opening a shuttered window upon the elegant experimentation, theorizing, and writing of Ives. Unfortunately, they are not to be thanked quite so much for the rest of what they have done. The supplementary papers by other authors, the philosopher Lovejoy, the geometer Callahan, etc., are interesting and not irrelevant but they are not

quite in the same league of elegance and authority as Ives' own studies. Ives, we opine, could and should have been allowed to stand alone.

As for Editor Turner's own contribution, "The Einstein Myth," our feelings are even more negative. It is, at best, an uneven production. The author's argumentation is too often little more than name-calling and invective. His exposition of difficult points too often begins well but as the real difficulties mount slides off into vagueness. Especially, though, there must be deplored the author's insistence in "bringing back" God into the foundations of physics. Into the foundations of metaphysics and epistemology: all right. But certainly not into science itself. This is to invite all kinds of disaster.

Once science commences with the proposition, God exists and such-and-such is His nature, good scientific theories can be construed as religious heresies or as refuted by studies in theology; and bad scientific theories can demand acceptance on the same sorts of grounds. In addition, one parts company with the commitment to theory quantitatively tied in with observation which has made science the unique instrument for acquiring knowledge that it has been since 1600.

Of more immediate concern, Turner's zealous advocacy of God-in-Science, lodged between the same book covers as Ives' papers, is sure to militate against Ives' being given any kind of fair hearing by the contemporary scientific community. Scientifically educated readers, coming upon this holy-rollerish prolegomenon to Ives' thought, will with some justification excuse themselves from going on. With such friends, as the saying goes, who needs enemies? And that is too bad, because Ives deserves a scientific hearing, and a very attentive one at that.

To anyone with an interest in contemporary physics and with even a slight smattering of its vocabulary and concepts, the Ives Papers will prove enlightening reading. Since these momentous theorizings of Ives are collected in no other place, *The Einstein Myth and the Ives Papers* -- in spite of its religious short-comings (in no way participated in by Ives) -- belongs in the library of anyone, scientist or nonscientist, who has become cognizant of the growing conceptual and theoretical bankruptcies of contemporary physics.

Killer of the lie

ROBERT FAURISSON

Professor Robert Faurisson is rapidly becoming Europe's, if not the world's, leading demystifier of the Holocaust. For the many Instaurionists who have asked for more information about this fascinating and Homeric figure, we have pieced together the following compendium of impressions and biographical notes.

Faurisson, a slender man with dark gray hair and blue eyes, possesses a character which exudes an unclouded sincerity

and a profound respect for truth. Not prone to exaggeration, he goes to great lengths to nail down facts precisely, which makes him the ideal debunker of the gas-chamber hoax. His professional specialty is *Critique de Textes et Documents*, an occupation that serves him well in his present research. No one, excluding Arthur Butz and the late Paul Rassinier, has devoted so much time to disproving the Holocaust hype. Only a fraction of his work has so far appeared in print.

Politically, Faurisson is a libertarian. His father was a high

official in a French shipping concern and his mother was Scottish. Faurisson himself was born near London in 1929. He spent part of his childhood in Singapore, Japan, and in other faraway places. After a stint as a grammar school instructor, he became an assistant lecturer in French literature at the Sorbonne in 1969. In 1972, after obtaining his Ph.D., he was appointed associate professor of classics at the University of Lyon.

Until 1960 Faurisson was a firm believer in the Holocaust. Then he started studying the works of Paul Rassinier, the French Resistance member who was himself interned at Buchenwald and never saw any evidence of an extermination program. In the same year, Holocaust "historians" were forced to make a sudden retreat when Dr. Martin Broszat (later the head of a Jewish think tank in Munich) admitted that there had been no gas chambers in camps in Germany proper and that all the "gassings" had taken place in camps in Poland.

Faurisson was not unaware that scores of Germans had been found guilty and executed by Allied military tribunals for gassing Jews in the very same German camps where it was now announced no gassings had taken place.

Faurisson thereupon began a massive eighteen-year research program to try to get to the bottom of this contradiction. In the end, after many visits to the camps, he was convinced that gas-chamber atrocity tales, whether in Germany, Poland or elsewhere, were deliberate concoctions. He started to publicize his findings in 1974. His iconoclastic, revisionist views soon came to the attention of the president of Lyon University, Maurice Bernadet, an influential member of the Socialist party. Bernadet quickly made it clear he considered Faurisson a Nazi.

In a letter to Bernadet, Faurisson asked, "Why are you accusing me of being a Nazi? You know perfectly well I have never published anything [meaning anything that implied Nazism]." Faurisson then sued for damages. At the trial Bernadet responded as follows in a letter to the judge:

Faurisson's career has stopped progressing because, although an assistant professor, he has never published anything. He says so himself in this letter he wrote me.

Thinking this puerile distortion would not hold water in the higher bureaucracy in Paris, Faurisson wrote to the state attorney in the French capital, who passed the matter along to the minister for universities, Madame Alice Saunier-Séité. She replied that Bernadet was correct. Faurisson had never published anything. He had said so himself. So the state attorney concluded there had been no injustice or misrepresentation, even though Faurisson had sent him copies of his published texts.

In 1978 a tribunal in West Germany examined the case of Dr. Wilhelm Stäglich, a retired Hamburg judge. During the war Stäglich had served in an antiaircraft battery near Auschwitz where, as he later said in published statements, he had seen no evidence of gassings or any other kind of systematic extermination. During the hearing in which he was appealing an earlier conviction of promoting "German nationalism," his attorneys submitted that their client was by no means the

crackpot the prosecution was trying to make him out to be. They presented in evidence Faurisson and Butz's works to prove that some academics were challenging Holocaust mythology. The evidence was thrown out when the court declared the authors' names were obviously pseudonyms. The appeal was denied. A lower court's ruling that Stäglich's pension should be reduced by 20% for five years was upheld.

In late 1978 Faurisson came to the attention of the French media. *Le Matin*, a socialist newspaper published in Paris, insinuated the professor was both a Nazi and a racist who had uttered anti-Semitic remarks when he was a grammar school teacher in Clermont-Ferrand. The story was completely false. Faurisson sued the paper for libel and won. However, the president of the court, a Jewish lady by the name of Simone Rosèz, decided that Faurisson was only entitled to damages of one franc and that *Le Matin* would not have to place apologies in five national newspapers (as normally happens in libel judgments) "because of the unique nature of this case." Faurisson is now appealing this verdict. Meanwhile Jewish organizations are suing *Le Matin* for daring to publicize Faurisson's views.

In November 1978 Faurisson's local paper *Le Progrès de Lyon* carried a vicious attack on him. Faurisson demanded the right to reply. The paper refused. So Faurisson went to court. The tribunal threw out his case. The presiding judge, Madame Baluze-Frchet, added this postscript to the verdict: "Anyone who asks whether or not gas chambers existed is offending public morals and moral order." Faurisson is now appealing this judgment.

On the same morning that *Le Matin* published a communication from Faurisson (Nov. 16, 1978), posters went up all over the University of Lyon campus saying that any members of the staff who wished to protest against Faurisson's disgusting views should go to the president's office and sign a manifesto of dissociation and condemnation. Appalled by this new attack, Faurisson again sued Bernadet.

When the case came up in a provincial court, Faurisson argued that the actions of Bernadet had caused him great harm. The president replied that he had advertised the anti-Faurisson protest around campus to "protect Faurisson and channelize the popular indignation which Faurisson's views would otherwise arouse." He claimed that he had not done this as an individual, but in his role as president of the university. He further pleaded that he had been sued in the wrong court. Faurisson should have gone to the administrative, not the civil, court. Bernadet's argument was accepted and the case has now been transferred.

On November 28, 1978, Faurisson was physically assaulted by a gang of hoodlums as he went to give his weekly lecture. Later that day he was again attacked and this time sprayed with tear gas. Incredibly, he was suspended from teaching for three days. After the Christmas holidays, Faurisson again returned to the campus to give his weekly lecture and was met by even more rioters. The same thing happened a week later on January 15 and again on January 22. The police refused to enter the campus to protect him, declaring that the university was outside their jurisdiction. The university security staff said its union had decided its only duty was to protect the university buildings.

Finally, Faurisson received a letter from the president suspending him from his classes indefinitely, though he was kept on the payroll. One sentence is worth quoting, "You don't have the courage to confront your questioners, so I must ask that your classes be given to another lecturer." Faurisson is still under suspension and it now appears efforts will be made to cut off his salary. In *Nouvel Observateur* (March 1979) one of the university administrators, Claude Martin, in an article entitled, "The Truth About Faurisson," alleged he was deliberately abandoning his teaching duties. When confronted by Bernadet's letter of suspension, Martin answered, in front of witnesses, that Faurisson had forged the president's letter.

Last September, after attending the world's first anti-Holocaust convention in Los Angeles, Faurisson examined a gas chamber in a Baltimore prison. His visit confirmed what engineers and common sense had already told him: that such alleged facilities in Nazi concentration camps, poorly sealed and little different from an ordinary room, would be quite inadequate for gassing thousands and potentially deadly to those using them for the task. The Baltimore prison warden, a great, fat black man, trembled at the thought of presiding over Maryland's first execution in years. He described how those inspecting the body must wear gas masks and protective clothing, for the poison gas clings to walls and even hair, and the chamber with its thick steel doors must be thoroughly ventilated for at least twenty-four hours before it is safe to use again. Yet "testimony" like that obtained from Auschwitz Comman-

dant Rudolf Höss describes Nazis in uniform parading into the gas chambers immediately after the gassings, eating and smoking (i.e., wearing no gas masks), and plucking gold teeth and hair from the bodies.

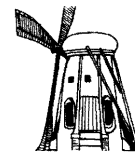
On February 15, 1979, Faurisson received five subpoenas (another two later) from the French version of the ADL, the Ligue Internationale Contre le Racisme und l'Anti-Sémitisme (LICA), headed by one Jean Pierre-Bloch. The writs claimed that Faurisson's views were causing Jews "mental anguish" because his statements to newspapers had distorted the truth. The case was to be heard on January 16 before the same Madame Rosèz who presided over the *Le Matin* libel suit. The Jewish group also demanded that Faurisson pay for apologies in five national French newspapers at about 5,000 francs per advertisement. At almost the last minute the trial was postponed. Faurisson's lawyers had discovered that some of the plaintiffs' Polish "documents" that were to be offered in evidence had in the process of translation either been altered or erased.

While awaiting a new trial date, Faurisson says that he has lost much of his interest in literature, which once took up all his time. His devotion to the Holocaust theme is all consuming. "My life," he says, "now has meaning."

Those wishing to contribute financially or morally to Robert Faurisson's legal defense may write him at 10 rue de Normandie, 03200, Vichy, France.



Letter from Holland



In 1978 Joop Glimmerveen, founder of the NVU (Nederlandse Volks Unie), had to face a crucial decision: either to renounce his politics or lose his position with NATO. Fortified by the courage of his convictions, he chose the latter alternative. In due time NATO, whose Secretary General is Josef Luns, fired him. Paradoxically, Mr. Luns, by virtue of his two-year membership in the former Dutch Nazi movement, once stood for the same ideas now professed by Glimmerveen.

For many years Glimmerveen's party was banned from the provincial and municipal elections on the basis of Article 18, Book 102, of the Civil Code, which outlaws any organization whose "purpose or activities violate the public order or good morals."

It would appear that many parallels can be drawn between Glimmerveen and Anton Mussert, founder of the Dutch National Socialist movement in the early 30s. Mussert, onetime chief engineer of Holland's Ministry of Public Works, was also dismissed because of his politics. Like Mussert, Glimmerveen proposes a political

union of the Netherlands with Flanders, the Greater Netherlands, which would maintain strong cultural and political ties with South Africa. Traditional values -- fatherland, family, discipline -- would be emphasized. The natural hierarchy of men, based on their innate differences in talents and abilities, would again be recognized, as would the elite's willingness to lead and accept full responsibility for leading.

Glimmerveen's main concern, which gave the original impulse to his political career, is the threat to Holland's national and racial identity posed by the continuous influx of nonwhite immigrants and alien workers, who now hold many jobs considered undignified by more than 200,000 Dutch unemployed. A great many colored immigrants, mainly from Surinam and the Antilles, start drawing government welfare payments as soon as they arrive, and subsequently take to robbery, prostitution, pimping and dope pushing.

Although race is an emotionally charged subject, declared taboo by the media, and religiously avoided by politicians, Glimmerveen leaves no doubt whatever

about what he would do if he came to power. In advocating government-sponsored, large-scale repatriation of all colored immigrants and alien workers, Glimmerveen dares to say openly what an increasing number of citizens say in private.

The Dutch press and television, of course, will not give Glimmerveen the ghost of a chance to present his views. The Dutch municipalities, as well as the Communists and sundry leftist pressure groups, will see to it that no meeting place, neither public nor private, will be rented to the NVU. Recently, but well after the last elections, the ban against the NVU was lifted by the Supreme Court and Glimmerveen is out in the open again. Nevertheless, the persistent sabotage by Dutch authorities of Glimmerveen's basic right of free speech and assembly will continue to put formidable obstacles in his campaign for a seat in parliament.

Meanwhile, unless the NVU develops a political program that appeals to the imagination of the Dutch and succeeds in enlisting strong financial support, its chances to play an important role in politics are slim.

Wise Words from a European Friend

An intelligent and percipient Western European has just ended a visit to the United States. He was both horrified and depressed by what he saw. Before leaving, he sent us the following words of advice and caution.

It would seem that American Majority members should have the right to be governed by people of their own racial and cultural background. It is obvious that alien elements and their fellow travelers compose the ruling clique that runs American foreign and domestic affairs. As one glance at recent history in Asia and Africa demonstrates, the one-world philosophy of these groups promises peace and collectivism, but produces violence and slavery.

Outsiders dominate the news media and influence voters to elect representatives diametrically opposed to America's national interest. This power play is successful because non-minority Americans are not permitted to hear about their racial origins or to study the vital subject of race itself. Ignorant of their own racial identity, Majority members are persuaded to concede such

identity, this all-important awareness of one's roots, to minorityites and legal and illegal aliens. Thanks to this organized distortion and deliberately cultivated obscurantism, the highest offices of the U.S. have been penetrated by hostile elements.

Foreign infiltration brings with it the perversion of the Constitution, even bigger government, the erosion of individual rights, excessive taxation, undue regulation, inflation, affirmative action, forced busing and coddling of criminals. Meanwhile, support is given to anti-American regimes, even those that proclaim their intentions to destroy the West. The archenemy's takeover of middle and eastern Europe, Southeast Asia, Cuba and part of Central America is unopposed. Gifts of high technology, food and unlimited financial credits are lavished upon the Kremlin while détente, SALT I, SALT II and various exercises in worldwide appeasement prepare the way for America's partial or unconditional surrender.

To end this wholesale madness, America must first rediscover its racial identity, fumigate its politics (and politicians), and ex-

pel the internal foe. In a reincarnated America no man whose primary loyalty is to an alien ideology, alien party or alien state should be eligible for public office, nor should anyone be permitted to belong to a movement, club or party that compels its members to secrecy.

The present political parties are useless as instruments for the required resurrection of the American people, principally because their ideology is opposed to the notion of race and they are tied to false precepts of equalitarianism and integration. A new political party or movement must arise to guard and advance white interests, while having no truck with the minority racist appeals of the Republican and Democratic parties.

Only by these means can the American Majority be restored to its rightful place on the world scene and radically reverse the suicidal trend to national extinction. Only by these means can the Majority and the West escape the entropic trap of racial death and usher in the Age of Genetics.

Goodby to Homogeneity



In the 1979 general elections in Sweden posters urging citizens to vote were printed in seven languages.



The caption for the above photo, which appeared in an advertisement for camera film, was entitled, "Swedish Girl."

The Cultural Catacombs

Framed WASP

George T. Eggleston, author of *Roosevelt, Churchill, and the World War II Opposition* (Devin-Adair, 1979, \$12.75), is an oldline WASP of impeccable pedigree who edited an anti-interventionist magazine, *Scribner's Commentator*, prior to U.S. entry into World War II. Though he eschewed anti-Semitism, as did his overly timid backers and associates -- Lindbergh, General Wood of Sears, Roebuck and DeWitt Wallace of *Reader's Digest* -- he was treated as a traitor, a criminal, a Nazi and a potential exterminator of Jews for daring to criticize the machinations of the FDR-Churchill axis that eventually delivered Eastern and part of Central Europe to the tender mercies of the Kremlin bully boys.

When Eggleston was editor of *Scribner's Commentator*, the magazine received an anonymous gift of \$15,000 in cash, which supposedly came from Henry Ford, who approved of Eggleston's editorial line. The government and the columnists seized on this windfall to persecute Eggleston and the magazine's publisher, Douglas Stewart, on the grounds that the money came from Hitler.



George T. Eggleston

The vendetta continued after the war when Eggleston was grilled by government attorneys and confronted with two German diplomats who "confessed" they had given his magazine the money in 1941. When defense counsel was able to show that the two Germans had been jailed and tortured for several months and that Eggleston had been thousands of miles from where they claimed to have met him in prewar days, the government's case collapsed and Stewart, who had been brought to trial, was found innocent. Eggleston was finally permitted to spend his remaining years in peace. After working as an editor of *Reader's Digest*, he retired to a life of sailing and

escapism on the Negro Caribbean island of St. Lucia.

Eggleston's book is one more proof that the people in charge of the U.S. in World War II and the people who still run the country are capable of anything -- the most underhanded chicanery, the most reprehensible frame-ups, even the use of torture and assassination. Yet somehow most Americans still think their country is a never-never land where such things cannot be. How can the kings of Camelot be the twisters of thumb screws? They were and they will continue to be until the buried facts of modern history are exhumed for all to see and ponder.

Note: In a fascinating aside Eggleston quotes from an article by Ernest Hemingway published in *Esquire* (Nov. 1935). It is a piece of almost incredible prophecy.

Your correspondent believes that the fate of our country for the next hundred years or so depends on the extent of Franklin D. Roosevelt's ambition. If he is ambitious only to serve this country as Cleveland was, we and our children will be fortunate. If he is ambitious personally to leave a great name to eclipse the name he bears, which was made famous by another man, we will be out of luck, because the sensational improvements that can be made legally in the country in time of peace are being rapidly exhausted.

The trouble was that Hemingway himself, by his slavish devotion to the Stalinophile "loyalists" of the Spanish Civil War and his warmongering anti-German propaganda, did as much as anyone to feed FDR's soaring, one-eyed ambition. It was a miserable failure of nerve that set the stage for the latter-day, drink-deadened manic Hemingway whose mind had died long before he put the business end of a shotgun in his mouth and killed his body.

Reverse Twist Fairy Tale

One of the most sickening spectacles of the sickening 20th century has been the Duke and Duchess of Windsor. A weak, degenerate, spineless king of England, whose own father called him "a cad," gave up his royal sinecure for a twice-married, twice-divorced American tramp from Baltimore. Wallis Warfield's first husband was a drunken Navy officer who locked her up in the bathroom often for hours at a time. Her second was an opulent shipbroker named Ernest Simpson, who carefully concealed the interesting news that his father's name

was Leon Solomon. (Henry, Simpson's son by a later wife, felt the call of the blood, changed his name to Aaron Solomon and moved to Israel.)

Simpson was the complacent husband when Wallis was the mistress of the Prince of Wales. When the prince became Edward VIII, the obedient cuckold obediently divorced her. In the Duchess' previous love-life had been such figures as a swarthy, monocled Argentine diplomat who refused to marry her, and a Chinese gentleman she met during a long stay in Peking. The latter was credited with blackmailing her when he joined the *dolce far niente* world.



The Duke and Duchess of Windsor

After Edward VIII, who was the first to introduce black jazz bands into Britain's royal residences, had renounced his throne in 1936 "for the woman I love," to the anguished objections of Lord Beaverbrook and Winston Churchill, but to the relief of most of his subjects, he (now demoted to Duke) began a dreary odyssey that led him first to a Rothschild castle in Austria then to the chemin de fer tables of the Riviera, to a Paris townhouse and finally to the governorship of the Bahamas. All during this time his greatest concern was getting his brother, George VI, to decree that the Duchess should be addressed as "Her Royal Highness," instead of "Her Highness." Returning to private life at the conclusion of World War II, he undertook a banal circle of semi-royal progress that led him from Palm Beach to the Waldorf-Astoria, to Newport, to Paris, to the Côte d'Azur and back again -- usually accompanied by 266 pieces of luggage, including 186 trunks.

The Duke and Duchess's "court" was composed largely of fawning American plutocrats -- Broadway producer Gilbert

Miller, William Paley of CBS, Richard Berlin of the Hearst empire, railway magnate Robert Young, oilman Charles Wrightsman and Texas moneybags Clint Murchison.

Eventually, the Duchess all but abandoned the drooling, masochistic duke for a millionaire New York pansy named James Donahue, who later died of an overdose of drugs. The Duke gave up his wasted ghost in 1972. The Duchess still clings to life in her Paris mansion with her mind half gone and seeing no one but her lawyer, Suzanne Blum, a distant relation of the late French premier. Maitre Blum keeps the gates locked and retains sole possession of the keys.

It is a Cinderella tale, with a 20th century twist. It is the ugly nonvirgin who gets the prince, who turns out to be a frog -- and no one lives happily ever after. The Duke and Duchess's one saving grace was their inability to produce any offspring.

Free the Indian Hostage!

If blacks and women should be released from the U.S. Embassy in Iran, why not Indians? Is the Ayatullah engaged in some form of subtle discrimination? It's all right to keep male palefaces tied up for months, but the elders of the Kiowa Indian tribe in Oklahoma want the release of Frederick Kupke, who is one-fourth Indian and presumably as much of a minority member as some released blacks.

Now that affirmative action is at work on the hostage scene, we feel bound to ask the embarrassing question: If it comes to a shooting war abroad will the enemy only shoot at Majority soldiers? War won't be all that bad for blacks and other minority members if they know in advance they will get special privileges as prisoners, hostages or -- nicer yet -- combatants.

Perhaps all American embassies should be staffed exclusively with blacks and women to avoid another Iranian-type incident. Or maybe the U.S. should have an all-black army. According to present trends, this would be an invulnerable fighting force, since foreign foes would be accused of discrimination and racism if they dared to engage it in combat.

Heroes and Holidays

In fourteen hundred and ninety-two Columbus sailed the ocean blue. In the very same year Spain expelled all Jews who refused to be baptized. Quite a few left and quite a few remained.

According to present-day standards of

behavior, Columbus should have quit the service of Spain the moment the Jews were ordered to vamoose. Otherwise, he could be accused of doing business with an anti-Semitic regime. America might not have been discovered, but that was of minor importance, compared to working for a couple of horrific racists like Ferdinand and Isabella. Today this kind of collaboration would be compared to talking to the PLO.

Simon Wiesenthal, the great avenger, solved the Columbus problem by writing a book claiming the great Italian sea captain was a Jew. But a recent article in the *N.Y. Times* was not so charitable. William Katz, a history teacher at the Marxist-Marcusean New School for Social Research, accused Columbus of knowing, approving and benefitting from Spain's expulsion of Jews and Moors. In fact, he says "tortured Jews" helped pay for Columbus's first expedition. Since Christopher "carried in his heart the burning embers of hate," Katz recommends dropping Columbus Day as a holiday.

Most WASPs supinely accept the defamiation of their heroes (Lindbergh, Patton, etc.), but Italian Americans have more guts. Mario Tagliagambe, president of the Italian-American Professional and Business Men's Association, wrote the *Times* that Katz's piece "is one of the most disgraceful and defamatory articles that I have come across in a long time."

Unfortunately, Mr. Tagliagambe is flogging a dead cat. Since Jews have taken over our holidays, as they have taken over so much else of our culture, we may expect to see Columbus Day soon replaced by Golda Meir Day or Einstein Day or Bernie Cornfeld Day. Jewish merchants and watchdog organizations have already turned Christmas into a carol-less, church-less Oriental bazaar and Hanukkah is being equated to the birthday of Jesus. As for Thanksgiving, we might think this is one holiday that would be free of minority influence. We would be wrong. As we are informed by Robert Hendrickson in his new book *The Great Emporiums* (Stein and Day):

America celebrates Thanksgiving on the fourth Thursday in November every year because Fred Lazarus, Jr., former head of the F & R Lazarus department store dynasty thought it would be good for business. Thanksgiving Day had formerly been celebrated on the last Thursday in November and traditionally opened the Christmas shopping season, but in the depression year 1939 the last Thursday in November would have fallen on the very last day of the month, lessening the number of shopping days until Christmas. Obviously this didn't augur well for department store sales, and Fred Lazarus contacted store owners across the country urging them to lobby for a

"fourth Thursday in November Thanksgiving" every year -- so that Thanksgiving could fall as early as November 22 and no later than November 28. President Roosevelt slavishly responded to their pleas, proclaiming the fourth Thursday as Thanksgiving that year, and Congress enacted the arrangement into law in 1941.

Stalinist Freedom Lover

As *Roots I* and *II* and the Holocaust demonstrated, Majority members flock to the tube to watch their race, their culture and their ancestors slandered, demeaned and diabolized. The latest minority racist epic, "Freedom Road," was just another propaganda cruncher -- with one exception. It was banned in Boston. That city had been churned up by so many racial incidents the city fathers decided the violence might inspire black viewers to duplicate in the streets and schools what they saw on the screen. If blacks can justifiably murder whites on TV and if whites are all tobacco-chewing, slobbish, redneck bigots, then they would deserve the same fate in real life as they did in Fred Silverman's racist tour de force.

Minority hero and draftdodger Muhammad Ali starred with Majority proditor Kris Kristofferson in a film that was a reverse *Birth of a Nation*. The Reconstruction era was portrayed as a time when poor whites worked hand in hand with blacks to create a pre-Kennedy Camelot. It was not the rampaging Negroes, scalawags and carpetbaggers who wrecked things. It was the Klan, which acted exactly as the Nazis acted in Silverman's *Holocaust* and Silverman's *Roots*. Therefore, all Klansmen are evil, as by implication are all white Southerners and, for that matter, all whites everywhere.

Now we all know about Silverman's rabid anti-whitism, but what perverted, short-circuited mind came up with the script? It was someone not even mentioned in the credits -- Howard Fast, who wrote the novel back in the days when he was a registered Stalinist and faithfully served the man who established the Gulags that did in ten, twenty, thirty million (take your pick) Russians. Fast, who is now a Zionist, spent the best years of his life trying to deepsix human freedom as a member of the Communist party. Now as an ex-Red he becomes a freedom booster (how effortlessly they switch), though it's freedom exclusively tailored for blacks and starry-eyed miscegenating whites. The director of the film was the late Jan Kadar, another freedom-loving Communist who cranked out his first films in Hungary.

The Black Experience

In Detroit five Negroes were locked up for decapitating three other Negroes in a "territorial dispute over narcotics." All three victims, one of them a woman, were shot in the head before their beheading. The men's hands were also chopped off. The heads were put in brown plastic garbage bags and lined up beside the bodies. The murders took place in the New Democrat Club.

* * *

A female caseworker in the Calumet Township (Illinois) assistance office has been banned from any further practice of voodoo. An investigation revealed that she had visited the home of a welfare client, uttered some incantations, dumped dog manure around, left dolls stuck with needles as mementos, and spread chicken intestines inside the welfarist's car. The voodoo woman's purpose was to scare her victim into sharing her welfare check with her. After the ban on voodoo, another caseworker in the same office complained her constitutional rights were being violated because she was a witch.

* * *

Twenty-three whites were killed or maimed by black Muslims in the so-called Zebra murders in San Francisco in 1973-74. Some of the killers were recruited while in San Quentin by cassettes preaching the destruction of the white race. Also while in jail they were taught how to kill whites by a single blow to the larynx, chest or heart. Prison authorities could not stop this training because it came under the heading of "religion." Once they had been released from jail each of the recruits, plus some other Muslims, were told to kill nine white men, five white women and four white children, with more points earned for killing children. One victim was butchered piece by piece and thrown into the Pacific. The only time the killers showed remorse was when they failed for one reason or another to accomplish their murder missions. Four of the criminals were arrested and sentenced to life imprisonment, which means they can apply for parole in 1981. Clark Howard, author of *Zebra* (Marek, \$11.95), the only book written about the murder rampage, believes that 270 whites have been killed by the Black Muslim gang, many members of which are still at large.

* * *

Rev. Muhammed Kenyatta (né Donald Jackson), who heads the Black Theology Project, has called for the addition of a new book to the Bible -- Martin Luther King's "Letter from Birmingham Jail." The Reverend, perhaps best known for demanding

\$500 million in reparations for blacks from churches in the 1960s, is currently on the payroll of the Quaker-founded Haverford College. His secretary on campus is Lee Rothberg.

Patton Postmortems

A strange character named Douglas Bazata, a former OSS agent, has surfaced with the story he was hired by "Wild Bill" Donovan, OSS head, to kill General George Patton and was given \$10,000 to do the job. Bazata swears he didn't go through with the assignment (did he keep the money?), but knows who did. Patton, according to Bazata, was done in by a projectile of some sort that hit him in the confusion that followed a carefully staged automobile accident. When the World War II tank general didn't die as planned in the hospital, he was supposedly finished off with a dose of poison.



General George Patton

Concurrently, Ladislav Farago, a Hungarian-Jewish-American author, who has written an entire book about Martin Bormann's adventures in Latin America (he claims he is alive and well, although all credible evidence points to his demise in a street battle after leaving Hitler's bunker), has turned his inventive and scabrous pen on Patton, whom he describes in a new biography as "deranged" and "viciously anti-Semitic."

One more Majority hero bites the dust.

The Radio Priest is Dead

Some lives are symphonies -- four movements ending in a dramatic climax. Others are unfinished tone poems. Though they may live their threescore and ten or, in the case of Father Coughlin, fourscore and

eight, their careers end right when the music is becoming interesting, as if Strauss's *Ein Heldenleben* came to an abrupt end after the first ten minutes.

Charles Coughlin, although he died a few months ago, really only lived for one decade -- the 1930s. In 1932 he was a political hero, a collector of millions of ethnic votes for the FDR election landslide. He was often invited to the White House and even considered for a cabinet post.

In 1936 he turned his hypnotic oratory against FDR, helped promote a third party and became a sort of outcast. The press turned from sweet to sour and all that was left to him was his huge radio audience and the thousands of dollars that poured into his Shrine of the Little Flower each week after the coast-to-coast sermon-speech. In 1940 he was practically finished. He lost his audience; most of the radio stations dropped him; he was a public enemy.

He had committed the unforgivable crime of opposing America's entry into World War II and had iterated and reiterated what Lindbergh had only dared to say once -- i.e., Jews were pushing the U.S. into a worldwide bloodbath. Coughlin's *Social Justice* magazine, though banned from the nation's newsstands and considered to be little better than Streicher's *Der Stürmer*, repeated the message each week and was the last mass publication (until the appearance of *Spotlight*) to tackle the Jewish question objectively. But *Social Justice*, since it was the mouthpiece of a devout Catholic priest, also harped on such subjects as "The Mystical Body of Christ," in a weird and alien Aquinas prose that repelled instead of attracted the nation's oldline Protestants who represented the heart of the isolationist movement.

Huey Long tried to break the establishment with Southern populism. He was murdered. Coughlin employed the anti-Wall Street, anti-interventionist, anti-Jewish approach. He was silenced by his church and White House dirty tricks, and his magazine was banned from the U.S. mail. Lindbergh tried isolationism and gave up when FDR outfoxed him at Pearl Harbor. Joe McCarthy went after Reds and Russian spies and was driven to drink. Wallace blasted civil rights and egghead liberalism, and was shot and paralyzed.

Who will be the next to try to save us? And will he be any more successful?

Candidates

Fat Face Kennedy is more of a dunce than anyone suspected. His off-the-cuff attack on the Shah while fifty Americans were still at the mercy of the Tehran canaille could hardly have won him many

votes, even among America's scrubby left. The Middle Eastern conflict is no Vietnam. In regard to Iran, liberals and conservatives are now one, with the Israeli lobby leading them up the warpath. How Fat Face intends to get any electoral mileage out of his souped-up anti-Shahism is beyond comprehension. The most he could do is win a few handclaps from the Andrew Young crowd, whose leader called the Ayatullah a saint. Aside from his innate ineptitude in all things, the only explanation for Teddy's strange behavior was his frustration at being ostracized to the inside pages while Carter got all the headlines for his own brand of ineptitude.

* * *

Jews are so steamed up about Connally that one rabbi, Emmanuel Rackman, writing in the *Jewish Week-American Examiner* (N.Y., Nov. 18, 1979) was practically calling for his head:

Connally must be stopped at all costs. He must not even get near the nomination...It is sufficiently early to make Connally look ridiculous and destroy him politically without bloodshed...It is my fervent prayer that American Jewry will not minimize the importance of [Connally's] challenge...and will act speedily with devastating effectiveness.

* * *

Jerry Brown is so busy on the political trail he hardly reacted to a Doonesbury cartoon that alluded to his close association with mobster Sidney Korshak. The protective California media (*L.A. Times*, *S.F. Chronicle*, *San Diego Tribune*) helped him by dropping the comic strip for one day. Meanwhile, Brown and Teddy Kennedy, both of whom have long known all about the Edward Rubin \$8 million ripoff of the California State Health Program, have still not said a word about it. Rubin is a heavy financial contributor to the Democratic party. At last report, however, a county grand jury is finally looking into the massive fraud.

Two Pet Theories Torpedoed

Jane Goodall is the world's leading woman ethologist, whose writings about chimpanzees are classic studies of animal behavior. In 1975, after some of her students were kidnapped by black terrorists in Tanzania, she went back to England and did not return to Africa until 1977, when she discovered to her horror and amazement that her "peaceful" chimps had split into two bands and were actively at war with each other. Almost in front of her eyes one chimpanzee "army" exterminated the other. It was the first documented animal

war in the history of ethology. Until then, ethologists had thought men were the only mammals that engaged in mutual annihilation in organized conflicts. Needless to say, the systematized bellicosity of chimpanzees was a mortal blow to the "Rousseau school" of biology, which postulates that most animals are good and peaceful by nature and that man, too, is equally good and peaceful if his natural instincts are allowed to prevail. When Konrad Lorenz pointed out the innate aggressiveness of humans, his liberal colleagues scoffed. But even Lorenz did not believe that other primates of the same species ever engaged in planned warfare.

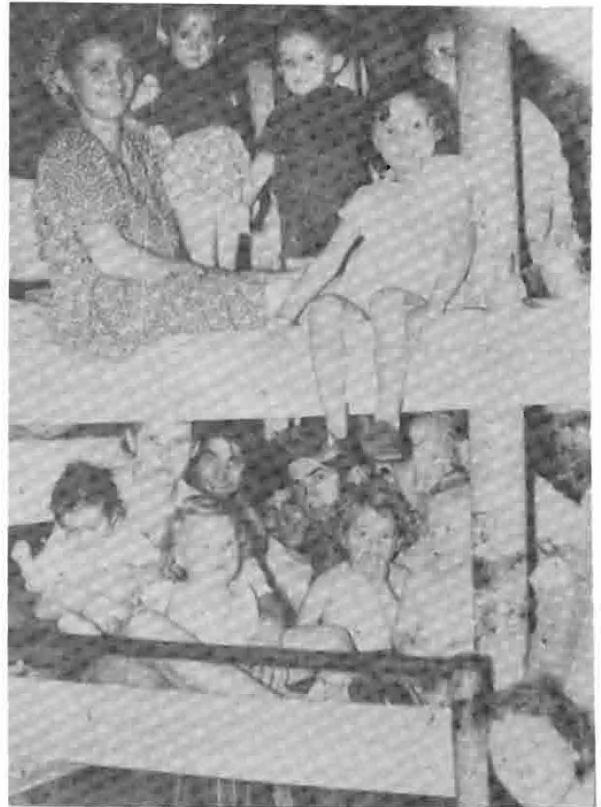
Another cherished dogma was recently overturned by the successful mating in an Atlanta zoo of a male gibbon and a female siamang, two different species of the lesser apes. Siamangs are nearly twice the weight of gibbons, have different eating habits and differ in many other important respects. Although both species occupy roughly the same area in southeast Asia, no hybrid offspring has ever been discovered in the wild.

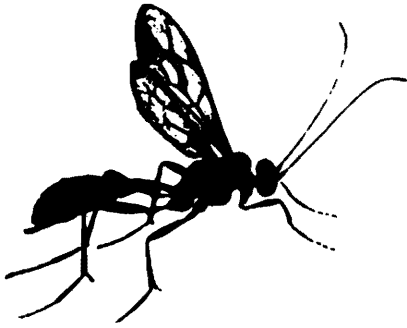
It has long been thought that speciation,

the division of living things into distinct species, comes about as a result of prolonged geographical isolation, which eventually erects a genetic barrier against intermingling by means of an accumulation of genetic point mutations. The existence of the saibon is evidence against this theory, for the amino acid sequences and, hence, the nucleotide sequences in the genes, are very similar for the gibbon and the siamang. The difference is in the chromosomes (the gibbon has 44, the siamang 50). The saibon took one chromosome from each pair of its parent's chromosomes, i.e., 25 from the siamang and 22 from the gibbon. Apparently the gibbon and the siamang have differentiated as species by a restructuring of the chromosomes. If, indeed, chromosomal rather than genetic change is at the heart of the evolutionary process, then because chromosomal restructuring can occur over a relatively short period of time in comparison with the time it would take for a significant number of point mutations to accumulate, speciation would not have to wait the millions of years necessary for the establishment of genetic mutations.

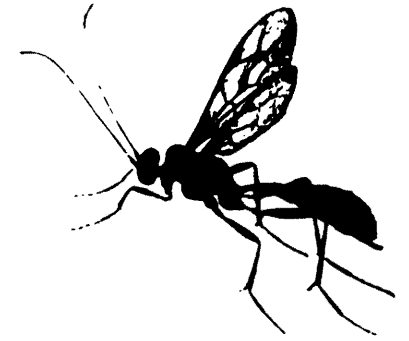
Death Camps or Birth Camps?

The *Mayflower* served as the presidential yacht from the days of Theodore Roosevelt to the unhappy era of Herbert Hoover. In 1948 it was sold to a mysterious "single vessel" firm called the Oceanic Steamship Co. Under the new name of *Mala* it started running European Jews through the half-hearted British naval blockade of Palestine. Needless to say, the ship made many successful trips. Many Americans have heard the story before, especially those who have read *Exodus* or seen the film. But a new and unexpected twist came out in some photographs that accompanied a first-hand report of a *Mala* voyage (*Sea Combat* magazine, Feb. 1979) by a Jewish crew member. One of them is shown here. The caption indicates that not all concentration camps were death camps. Some were Jewish maternity wards.





Cholly Bilderberger



I found recently, when sitting down to do the next column for *Instauration*, that I had nothing to say. The impulse wasn't there. I could have forced it, but that seemed too artificial. More interesting was to try to find out why the creative urge had dried up. After considerable introspection, I have an explanation -- perhaps entirely personal, perhaps broadly applicable. In either case, it seems only fair to share it:

There comes a time in all crises when further talk is not only futile but immoral, and I feel we have reached that point in this country. As Cholly, I have given my views as to how we arrived at the present pass. In the last two columns, I have given my remedies as to what we could and should do about it. I do not regard these suggestions as gospel -- they are only suggestions -- but I do think of them as my final words on the subject. If they are to have any meaning, they have to be backed up. To go on discussing them in *Instauration* -- in effect, to go on talking about them -- is tantamount to saying, "I didn't really mean that, it was only words, like everything else." So I shan't.

What disturbs me about Americans -- very nearly all of them, including the overwhelming majority of *Instauration's* readers is not that they won't heed Cholly's call to action; it's that they won't heed any call to action. Cholly isn't saying, "Do it my way or I don't play"; he is saying, "Do something or I won't play." With very rare exceptions, Americans are Chekhovian in that they wish to discuss everything endlessly rather than act. If they have made up their minds to anything, it is that under no circumstances will they act. They have elevated paralysis from an excuse to a *raison d'être*...to the *raison d'être*, in the most literal application of the phrase.

All concrete analyses and rectifying suggestions in any aggravating situation are abstract -- games -- rather than real to them. The problem lies, as Cholly has said to the point of unrelieved tedium, not in exterior symptoms and "enemies," but with the American Majority itself -- particularly with what passes for its leaders. Their laziness and cowardice have become so pervasive, such an unavoidable stench, that one can't cover for it any longer in dealing with them. Cholly's problem in writing columns is that there is literally nothing more to say except the above, and he has already said it so often (if more politely) that he can't bear to go on repeating himself. He is exhausted with the sound of his own voice.

Like naughty children, Americans have a limited attention span, and it serves no purpose to go on telling them they are the problem. But if one backs down and drops that subject and turns to others in order to amuse them, they have won, their

laziness and cowardice have triumphed, and they have forced yet another responsible adult to cater to their whims. From Cholly's point of view -- or from that of anyone else who writes seriously -- it becomes a no-win situation. Straight talk falls on deaf ears, and anything else only encourages them. (In the sense of the anecdote about the old lady who explained her not voting in any elections by saying, "It only encourages them.") One can afford to be frivolous with serious people -- it's necessary to relax -- but one can't be frivolous with frivolous people: they will only become more frivolous. The only possible alternative for a serious person is to stop talking and/or writing, at least seriously. As an individual, he can't do any more than that. But he himself can't survive if he does less.

If he has left enough clues, the naughty children may in time tire of being children and of being naughty and follow the clues to some sort of responsible action. If they don't...*tant pis*. In either case, one can't spend one's life being a nurse to brats.

If -- to return to strewing clues for a last sprinkle -- Americans were serious and constructive rather than frivolous and passively wilful, they would minimize discussion and demand action. And leadership. They wouldn't have to be told that it is later than they think, they would know it. They would weigh each and every suggestion in terms of its seriousness -- that is, in terms of its innate practicality. But because they are not serious and constructive, they can only see suggestions as mirror images of their own suggestions -- that is, not serious and only spouted to assuage the inner, Chekhovian agony.

There is a wonderful scene early in Waugh's *The Loved One*, in which two Englishmen in Hollywood, expatriates in the motion picture business, talk together without listening to each other. Each shuts his own ears when the other speaks, "after, the fashion of the place," as Waugh puts it, "the place" being America. It is a national characteristic in the present, Chekhovian period. Contemporary Americans never listen to anything, and only use incoming noise as a trigger, in the Pavlovian sense, for their own noise. In no case is anything anyone says meant to be taken seriously, it is all Chekhovian frivolity masked as seriousness: the American show-and-tell ego will use anything and everything as grist for its mill.

Chekhov's Russians could smell the end, but could (or would) do nothing to avert it. Like contemporary Americans, they could not be leaders or followers. (All Americans like to think of themselves as leaders rather than followers, but only in a nursery, king-of-the-hill fashion.) We resemble them so closely that it may not be unreasonable to imagine that we

shall go very much as Russia went. Certainly, we have duplicated the wild bubbling of late nineteenth- and early twentieth century Russia (see Dostoyevsky, Rasputin's career, and so on) via rock music, drugs and all the rest. The self-destructive urge is equally strong, if not more so.

Since the word "action" terrifies all Chekhovians (and thus all Americans), it is well to remember that Cholly has made it plain that what he means by action is intent, the agreement to band together in a common cause. He has deliberately eschewed specifics, and nowhere advises action for its own sake, or indiscriminate violence. He is after something far deeper, a psychological rejection of Chekhovian sloth, the commitment to life rather than to death, to morality rather than immorality, to the concept of action as a process rather than a series of isolated happenings. Once the process is started, it will flow to its appointed end, gathering momentum as it goes. (Conversely, Cholly agrees with poor old Hemingway's worthwhile warning against confusing action with movement, a game at which Americans are marvelously adept.)

In the sense of the above, one can hardly qualify as serious today if one does not think it is time to act in some way -- even if that action has to be confined for the time being to commitment without outward signs. Cholly has offered his blueprint for action, and any serious reader can agree or not. But if the serious reader does not, he should automatically feel it necessary to explain why to himself, going over the progression and the details one by one, prepared to accept or find his own solution in each case. His aim, the very core of his desire and commitment, would be to join in some sort of expansion of that desire and commitment -- some action -- in which he could fulfil himself. If he could not find such an action, he would not join one in which he had no faith, naturally, but would keep looking. He would have enough confidence in himself to believe that he would recognize the right action when it comes, that his commitment to it would be inevitable. And also enough confidence to believe that he would know the wrong action and avoid it. He would be like a man passionate and ready for a commitment to the right woman, but determined not to accept the wrong one. In this analogy, the great difference between him and other American men would

be in his willingness, his passion, actually -- to marry, in distinction to their total Chekhovian determination not to under any circumstances.

I like to think that I'm a serious reader as well as a writer, and that if I read Cholly's blueprint -- or anyone else's serious and practical effort -- I'd respond in some such way. I am confident that *Instauration* has a large enough and significant enough readership to have provided Cholly with a fair chance. If there are any serious men on the mailing list, they will respond. (Not by sending Chekhovian show-and-tell letters to the editor, but along the lines indicated above.) If there are not, the lack of response will make that apparent.

From a selfish psychological standpoint, I feel I've done my part. I've offered my explanation, my blueprint, demonstrated my seriousness and my commitment to the best of my ability. As a serious person, I'm only interested in a serious reaction to that -- whether agreement, improvement, negation, supersession, what have you -- and will accept nothing else. I'll be a leader or a follower, but I won't talk babytalk on serious matters, not will I waste time with people who pretend seriousness but can't prove their commitment. It's commitment or it's nothing.

In further selfishness and self-congratulation (but all serious people have to clear the decks with their own consciences), if I am asked in the future, especially by those close to me, "Why didn't you do something?", I can say, "But I did." I am covered, at peace with myself, at least for the moment, and am not going to compromise that peace by going on writing serious Cholly columns. To do so would be so frivolous that I would lose all self-respect. Chekhovian America finally forces any writer to such a depth of esthetic dismay that he must stop being serious if he is to go on at all. When the ship is sinking, the only interesting and pertinent topic is how to band together and act to survive. Everything else is irrelevant and boring, not only impractical but in excruciatingly bad taste.

To keep active on a frivolous level (rather like joining in casual chatter or singing hymns on the sinking ship), Cholly may write wholly frivolous columns in the future. But his serious days are over. *Vale!*

Religion in the News

Eldridge Cleaver, bona fide rapist and still officially a fugitive from justice, now makes \$3,000 per sermon on the born-again circuit, which is rather more than law-abiding preachers make. Cleaver, a former member of the Black Panther junta, decamped to Castro's paradise in 1968 to escape six charges of assault with a deadly weapon. He returned from exile in 1975, but somehow is not yet in jail.

* * *

Charles Colson, Nixon's onetime hatchet man, is also working the rebirth circuit. How much he makes every time he speaks for Christ is unknown. He was last heard of in Walla Walla, where he suggested that

prisoners should be given as much opportunity as possible to run their own prisons. Colson himself served seven months in a country-club jail in 1975. At the Oregon State Penitentiary last fall Colson and Larry Baker, a convicted rapist and sodomist, founded a mutual admiration society. The Watergater praised Baker for presiding over a prison law course that teaches inmates how to become jailhouse lawyers. "All law derives from Biblical law," Colson told Baker, who gravely nodded in agreement.

* * *

Bob Dylan, Carter's favorite street singer, has also joined the born-again business. His Minnesota rabbi was not pleased to

hear that Bob now sports a gold-cross pendant and is probably less pleased to hear him sing such songs as "Blessed is the Name of the Lord" and "When You Gonna Wake Up."

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Rev. Dr. Charles Trentham, Jimmy the Tooth's Washington pastor, was dismissed as senior minister of the First Baptist Church for dating the daughter of the President's Sunday School teacher. Dr. Trentham, 60, is twice divorced. His new flame is a 28-year-old married woman who is seeking a divorce. Dr. Trentham, when asked what was going on, said he "was seeing a young woman through a crisis."

John Nobull

Notes From the Sceptred Isle

Foremost among the opinion-forming journals of twentieth-century Britain is the *New Statesman*. During the 1930s it worked in tandem with Victor Gollancz's infamous Left Book Club in creating a psychosis of hatred for Germany. Adulation of Stalin was its forte, though now it obediently follows the new liberal-minority line, abjures Stalin and reviles the Russians.

In a recent issue of the *New Statesman* (2/11/79) there is a long article by the Hungarian Jewess Gitta Sereny. It is called "The Men Who Whitewash Hitler" and, just in case intellectual readers should miss the point, is embellished with a tasteful picture of a chimpanzee wearing a National Front armband, who is whitewashing a large swastika. She is very concerned at the success of writers like Richard Verrall and Arthur Butz in undermining the Holocaust myth. (Indeed, a recent letter from Verrall to the *New Statesman* adorns the centre of the article. The editor headed it, "A Nazi View of History," when it was originally published. "We may despise them," Ms. Sereny says of the revisionists, "but only at our peril do we mock and underrate them... They have succeeded to some extent in exploiting a terrible and astonishing fact, which is that after 35 years and billions of words, confusion still abounds on the subject of Hitler's genocide." The TV series *Holocaust*, for instance, is admitted to contain "factual errors." Martin Broszat, Director of the Institute for Contemporary History in Munich, has made the embarrassing admission that there was no mass gassing in the camps on German soil. (Now he tells us, after so many "testimonies" and "proofs" of the opposite.) He tries to get round the "reconstructed" gas-chamber at Dachau by saying that it was "never used." (Why not? Dachau was one of the earliest camps.) He explains that the (small) gas-chambers at other camps were used for "small groups of prisoners." "Mauthausen, Natzweiler had one, Sachsenhausen too, I think," says Broszat. Why doesn't he know? Sachsenhausen was taken intact.

Ms. Sereny then goes on to ask a pertinent question: "How is it that the myth of gassing in the camps in Germany has been so universally accepted?" Could it be it has something to do with Jewish control over the media? No, "The explanation is both simple and infinitely complex." Ignoring the red herrings which she drags across the trail, we discover that Auschwitz and Majdanek were "the *only* two where the Nazis combined enormous labour installations and nearby facilities for extermination. Auschwitz, because so many people survived it, has added most to our knowledge..."! (Italics hers, exclamation

mark mine). Too many evil people have been reading Butz's book, for at last we have a mention of the great Buna rubber factory, to serve which Auschwitz was built. The rule of parsimony requires us to assume the workers were needed for the factory and that therefore the place was not erected for mass extermination. But Ms. Sereny claims that there were big gassing facilities at nearby Birkenau. (She makes no mention of Thies Christophersen, who frequently visited both camps during the relevant period and saw no such facilities.) She tells us that only Jews were gassed, 700,000 of them, while 500,000, including 146,000 Jews are said to have died at Auschwitz "from exhaustion and disease." Richard Verrall, "busy with his vile numbers game," certainly seems to have been successful in reducing the numbers claimed for Auschwitz, which is now said to be "a complex, transitional example." So what about the rest of the Six Million? Well, "Polish official estimates" claim two million Jews and 52,000 gypsies were exterminated at Chelmo, Belzec, Sobibor and Treblinka. None of these are exactly household names, except perhaps the last, and the suspicion must linger that, having been disproved in the German camps, and then (to a large extent) at Auschwitz, the Holocaust mythologists are falling back on a third position -- easier to defend because so few victims allegedly survived. Ms. Sereny quotes documents indicating that in October 1943 the buildings at these four camps were pulled down and trees were planted in the earth "which had become so rich." "Thirty-five years later they have grown tall." (The arboreal detail is meant to explain the disappearance of thousands of tons of human ash which must have resulted from the cremation of over two million bodies. No such mountains of ash are in evidence anywhere.)

But mistakes have been made even regarding these last four "extermination camps." For example, Martin Gilbert, the biographer of Churchill "perpetuates errors" about Treblinka "which -- because they are so easily disproved -- provide revisionists' opportunities." He gets the name of the camp commandant wrong and his heartrending references to the "cries of the victims and the weeping of the children" as being heard in the nearby villages cannot be true, as there were no villages for many miles. Nor were "the most famous musicians in the world" brought from the Warsaw ghetto to play when the transports arrived. She says, however, they were brought in to play to the workers at Auschwitz. (Funny people, these Germans, taking such trouble to entertain their victims.) Next, she grudgingly admits that David Irving's book *Hitler's War* is "partly true" and "has some interesting



historical material," though she deplores his claim that Hitler had nothing to do with any extermination program. She then goes on to condemn a whole row of philo-Semitic works which contain "exaggerations," "false emphases" or "cheap humour." Among these are François Steiner's *Treblinka* and Martin Gray's *For Those I Loved*. "When I myself told Gray that he has manifestly never been to, nor escaped from Treblinka, he finally asked despairingly: "But what does it matter? Wasn't the only thing that Treblinka *did* happen, that it *should* be written about and that some Jews should be shown to be heroic?" She continues, "Every falsification, every error, every slick re-write job is an advantage to the neo-Nazis." In other words, the exposure of lies aids those whom she hates and fears. The neo-Nazi epithet, which she applies to the National Front, is repeated when she refers to Britain as "now sadly enough a kind of neo-Nazi centre." How then does she explain the low vote for the National Front at the recent general election? Could it be that a liking for the truth transforms anyone into a neo-Nazi?

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Now I'll tell you a story. Once upon a time, in the pretty town of Klosterneuburg, north of Vienna, there lived a gentle-

man of the old school. He was an ex-officer of the Imperial Army, and thoroughly disapproved of those crude fellows the Nazis, many of whom were recruited among the unemployed. When the Anschluss came, he did not make an accommodation with the new regime, as so many of his brother officers did, but held himself aloof, and was not molested. In due course, the war went sour, and he became the local representative of the Austrian Resistance Movement, an organization with remarkably few members until 1945, when it was joined by Simon Wiesenthal, among others. In due course, the German Army collapsed, and the Russian armies rolled over the remaining pockets of resistance. In his capacity as leader of the local Resistance (with a capital "R") our hero greeted the Russians with flowers and welcomed them to Klosterneuburg. The Russians responded by gang-raping all the women in the town, including the wife and daughter of the ex-officer. They were so badly treated that he shot them, and then shot himself.

I would not venture to point a moral to this little tragedy, but I can't help wondering what his last thoughts were. Did he reflect that you can't make an omelette without breaking a few eggs, or did he perhaps have some second thoughts about his former attitudes?

Bastardized Conservatism

One of the most colossal hypes in recent American politics has been the media's unanimous touting of a new group of "serious" American conservatives. Who are these people? Who are "these men who are changing American politics," as Peter Steinfels calls them in a new book *The Neo-conservatives* (Simon and Schuster, 1979). Here's the roster:

Harvard professors: Nathan Glazer*, Daniel Bell*, James Q. Wilson, Seymour Martin Lipset*

New York writers and editors: Irving Kristol*, Norman Podhoretz*, Midge Decter*, Diana Trilling*, Hilton Kramer*

Political scientists: Samuel P. Huntington, Aaron Wildavsky*, Zbigniew Brzezinski, Jeane Kirkpatrick

Foreign policy specialists: Michael Ledeen, Richard Pipes*, Robert Tucker, Edward Luttwak*

Political operators: Ben Wattenberg*, Penn Kemble, Bayard Rustin, Daniel P. Moynihan

Steinfels lists the two leading neoconservative organs as *Commentary*, the monthly of the American Jewish Committee, and the *Public Interest*, whose chief editor is Irving Kristol.

It is obvious from Steinfels' list that the overwhelming proportion of America's leading neoconservatives are Jews, most of them ex-Marxists, including a smattering of ex-Stalinists and ex-Trotskyites. And don't

let some of the non-Jewish names fool you -- Robert Tucker's mother was Adele Steinfels and his spouse is Eugenia Pestretsova. Samuel Huntington was born in New York City and is married to Nancy Arkelyan. Bayard Rustin, a black ex-convict, has been on the payroll of Jewish-funded organizations for many years. The askerisked names are those of known and admitted Jews.

Other so-called neoconservatives not on Steinfels' roll call are: Robert Nisbet, Martin Diamond, Robert M. Solow, Milton Himmelfarb, Edward Shils, Walter Laqueur, Sidney Hook, Peter Berger and Michael Novak. The last named, a former Rockefeller. Foundation flunky and an ex-speechwriter for Sargeant Shriver, is called a conservative by some "conservative" foundations, although in his book *The Rise of the Unmeltable Ethnics* he called for a black-ethnic political coalition to further dispossess WASPs and actually advocated violence against WASP women.

Kevin Phillips in the *Conservative Digest* (Sept. 1979) explains one of the reasons for the appearance of this presumably new intellectual coterie (which has actually been around for many years):

Some New Left critics have even gone so far as to link the rise of neoconservatism to Jewish intellectual fear of Russia and concern for the future of Israel. This charge seems extreme, but neoconservatism's strong preoccupation with Israel does sug-

gest a genesis and partial *raison d'être* not deeply shared by the country as a whole.

It goes without saying that old-fashioned Majority "conservatives" bow and scrape to their new intellectual ringmasters. In a recent newspaper column Ronald Reagan came out for total support of Israel.

Practically all neoconservatives agree with pseudoconservative William F. Buckley, Jr., who endorsed the Panama Canal giveaway and wants to make Martin Luther King's birthday a national holiday. Whether they would go so far as to agree with Buckley's recent "pardon" of Teddy Kennedy is doubtful.

Has the liberal-minority coalition been transformed into the liberal-conservative-minority coalition? By no means. Nothing has changed except a few eggheads have taken on a conservative label. Since they are practically all minority members, their conservatism will surely play second fiddle to their minority racism. All they are doing is putting a little less emphasis on the liberal side of the liberal-minority coalition and more emphasis on the minority side.

Let's get this straight once and for all. No matter how conservative his leanings in economics and politics, anyone who believes in *Israel über alles* may be an Israeli conservative, but he is not an American conservative. All modern political science to the contrary, the first principle of conservatism is the conservation of the race.

Long Island. Douglas Kahn of Hewlett Neck was angry at neighbor Dr. Sheldon Jacobson's dog. So Kahn burned a 15-foot swastika shortly after midnight on the doctor's lawn, providing the ever-ready media an excuse to print scare stories of a "Nazi resurgence." Later Kahn was arrested and charged with fourth-degree criminal mischief. Both Kahn and Jacobson are Jewish.

Louisiana. Denied his right to a jury, David Duke, a Ku Klux Klan leader, was convicted in his second trial on a three-year-old incitement to riot charge. An appeals court had thrown out an earlier conviction. The judge delayed sentencing until Nov. 8, so the personable Duke could run for Louisiana state senator. He came in second with 28% of the vote. During the campaign one of Duke's opponents, a rich Jewish businessman who received only 12% of the ballots, claimed his office had been ransacked and his home fire-bombed -- a claim which occurs with unusual frequency when an anti-Zionist competes with a Zionist for political office. When Duke appeared before the judge to hear his fate, instead of six months in jail, he got a suspended sentence.

Springfield, IL. Webber Borchers, a Republican member of the Illinois State Legislature, declared, "I would instantly arrest all Iranian students in the U.S. and hold them hostage the same as the others. We should play by their game, fight fire with fire." He recommended killing "a couple of theirs" for "every one of ours."

Detroit. U.S. Circuit Court Judge Damon J. Keith, in a case that black columnist Carl Rowan called more important than *Bakke* or *Weber*, ruled that the city of Detroit has the right to promote as many black as white police officers, even though the blacks may be much less qualified than unpromoted whites. Keith apparently agrees with Disraeli that "race is everything."

Oregon. The Danish-American Heritage Society sponsored a cultural conference in this state last fall. One hundred and fifty Danish Americans came from as far away as Hawaii and the District of Columbia to sing folk songs, folk dance and listen to lectures on Danish history. Americans of Swedish and Norwegian descent are now considering holding similar cultural conferences.

Albuquerque. At a meeting of atheists at the local Holiday Inn, Madalyn O'Hair asked all Christians to leave the room.

Whereupon Allen R. Hunter, a Roman Catholic, hit her smack in the face with a chocolate cream pie, which the speaker claimed "was filled with pins." Mrs. O'Hair started the litigation which led to the Supreme Court ruling against prayers in public schools.

Canada. Tourists from Rhodesia, South Korea and Taiwan must promise to refrain from making any political statements during their stay in Canada. No such restrictions are placed on visiting blacks from the nations surrounding Rhodesia, including members of those terrorist gangs who have been murdering Rhodesian whites.

Three blacks, not students, stabbed a white student at a school in Etobicoke. Two out of the three Toronto dailies neglected to mention the race of the criminals. In a high school at the same time, six black girls stabbed one white girl and attacked another. School integration has come to Canada with a vengeance.

Britain. In a test case of Zionist powers of censorship against the British age-old tradition of free speech, Zionism easily triumphed. Martin Webster, second in command of the National Front, was found guilty of writing words in the *National Front News* that were "threatening, insulting or abusive and likely to incite racial hatred." Although Webster showed that almost everything he had written had been taken from British newspapers, Judge Figgis gave him a suspended sentence, fined him \$322 and ordered him to pay \$752 in legal costs. The guilty verdict was in the cards when the judge ruled that *truth would not constitute a defense!* Not so coincidentally, almost the same words were used in a decision of the Canadian Human Rights Commission against John Rose Taylor, who was using his telephone to transmit messages critical of Canadian Jewry. The Commission ordered him to cease forthwith venting that buzziest of four-letter words -- "Jews." The Commission added, "Strange as it may sound, the establishment of truth is not an issue in this case."

France. A new book *The Jews in France*, written by two non-Jews, Alain de Sedouy and André Harris, charged the French Communist party with whitewashing Russian anti-Semitism. The authors also accused the Party of forcing out some Jewish officials on the pretext "there are too many Jews already." One such official, Jean Ellenstein, said he wrote Red propaganda under the name of Jean Ellen to try to hide his

Jewishness.

West Germany. The Bonn government has agreed to pay 70% of the building and operating costs of a rabbinical high school in Heidelberg.

Peter Ecke, 34, was sent to jail for 6½ months and fined \$175 for distributing "neo-Nazi" propaganda. The judge ordered him to give \$175 to an "atonement fund" that sends money to Israel.

A survey taken fourteen weeks after the showing of the Holocaust on TV revealed that 10% of West Germans believe claims of extermination of Jews are "propaganda to blackmail Germans into paying reparations"; and 6% believe "no single Jew was ever gassed in a German concentration camp."

South West Africa. Blankswa is a secret organization of whites formed to resist the Negrofication of the area that the Western liberal-minority coalition and the Soviet Union hope to transform into the state of Namibia. The leader of the group refuses to be identified and admitted that Freemasons and Jews are banned from membership. The organization gained many new members after recent barbarities perpetrated on white pioneer families by black terrorist members of SWAPO. A grandmother was killed in her remote farmhouse along with her two grandchildren, aged five and two. When the two-year-old tried to escape by crawling under his father's van, the blacks dragged him out and punctured his small body with bayonets.

South Africa. The government has approved the issue of \$20 million worth of State of Israel bonds -- the first time a foreign country has been allowed to borrow on the South African capital market.

Argentina. Jacobo Timerman, a close associate of the late financial swindler David Graiver and an editorial uncle of the left-wing terrorists who almost succeeded in turning Argentina into a wasteland, was finally released from house arrest and allowed to fly to Israel. Timerman, former boss of a leading Buenos Aires daily, *La Opinión*, may not stay long in the Unholy Land, even though he was immediately made an Israeli citizen and announced to the world press, "I am proud to be a Jew." Since Carter and members of Congress were more responsible than the Israelis for his release, Timerman may soon fly to Washington to thank the President and then go on a nationwide lecture tour to pick up a few hundred thousand bucks.