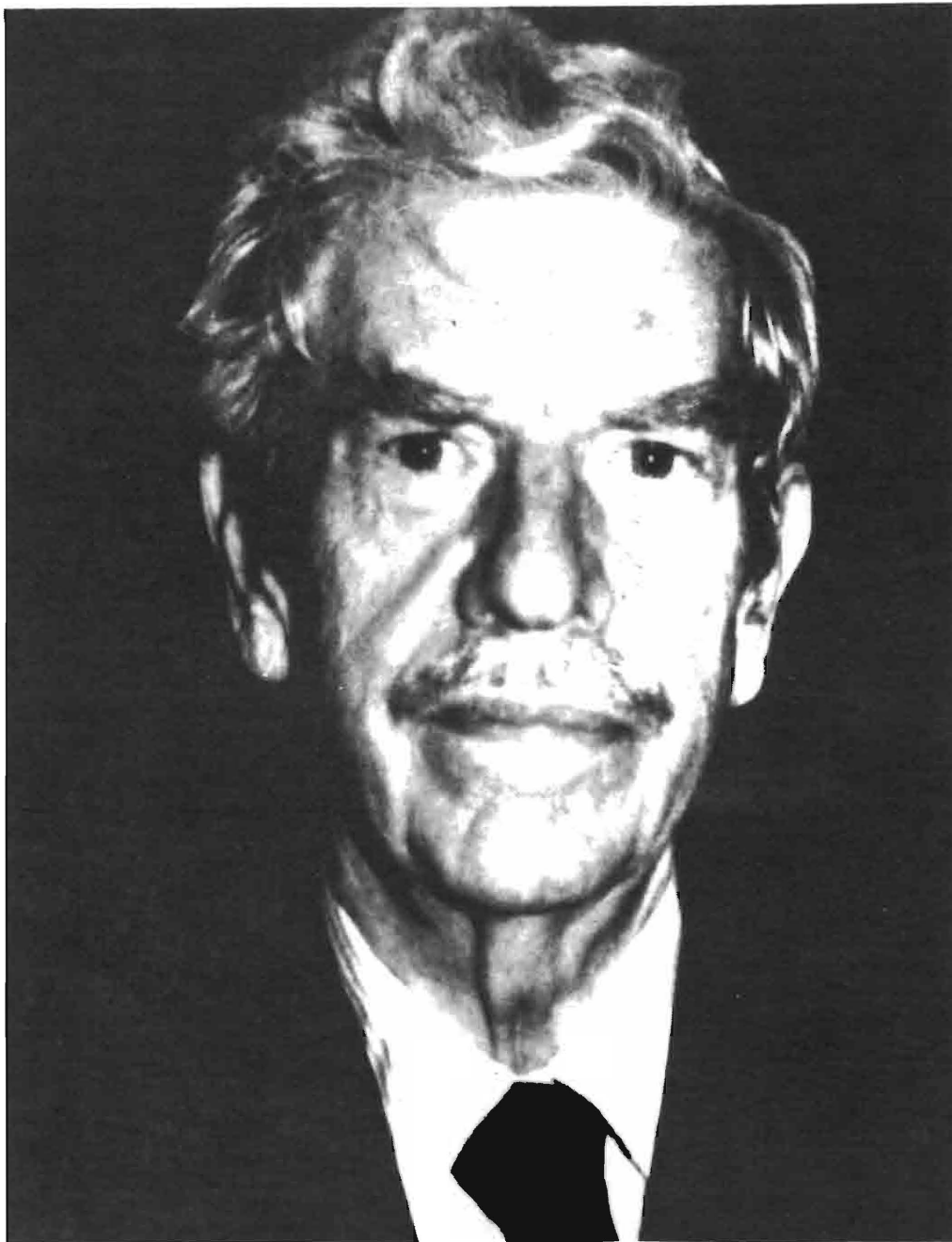


illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

VOL. 5 NO. 1

DECEMBER 1979



Lawrence Brown, author of *The Might of the West*

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

The "Bombfather in Bronze" photos of Berk's monstrosity in Epsteinian bronze and spicy commentary were priceless! Re Einstein's shabby English, a Princeton neighbor's reputation for being a good chess player must have come to the Great One's attention. One day there was a knock at the neighbor's door. There was Einstein, who announced he would like to play some "jazz." Quite astounded, the man replied that he regretted he did not know how to play jazz. Einstein was visibly angered. "Because I am a Jew," he roared, "you will not play jazz with me, ha!" He then departed, slamming shut the front door and preventing any further dialogue.

601

If IQ were critical, China and Israel would be paradise, but they are the pits (each in its own way). All that IQ measures is the talent to solve puzzles, not the much rarer ability to cope with reality.

309

I have tried again and again to obtain funds from Arabs for effective right-wing causes and failed every time. Yet they will gamble away thousands of dollars every night in Jewish-owned casinos.

British subscriber

Cholly Bilderberger sounds like a character out of a novel by Louis Auchincloss.

487

Young men here are tired of the fraud in West and East. The young Left is moving away from the old dogmas. Sometimes a left-wing idealist is much easier to convert than a conservative.

Argentine subscriber

The Dispossessed Majority is, as I see it, one of the most important books written after 1945 and I have personally bought and distributed over ten copies of it. It is a real eye-opener and it ought to be mandatory reading in South Africa, where whites are fairly ignorant and still see Communists behind every bush. The mechanisms governing the U.S. and, ultimately, the Western world, are almost totally unknown to many South Africans.

Swedish subscriber

During the Haitian slave revolt against the French, it is said that Christophe told his men to drag a heavy cannon up a hill to fire upon the whites. But they opted out, saying that it was too hot a day, the gun was too heavy, and they were tired. So, having a great sense of humor, Christophe shot half of them and the other half dragged the gun up the hill.

Virgin Islands subscriber

"The Late Great Planet Earth" (*Instauration*, August 1979) was merely another confirmation of my opinion that Christianity is just an instrumentality of the enemy -- a field day for rascals. Thanks for letting that monster Lindsey have it but good.

526

We must never forgive those who never forget!

190

Your attacks on Christianity are extremely ill-advised. Without religion you end up with pessimists who call for total withdrawal. I find that what we need is seeking out kindred souls. This involves activity to keep us circulating. Keep away from the limp-wristed crowd. There are plenty of activists around. We should recruit like an army and not indulge in the fatalism of sophists and philosophers.

068

"The Conspiracy of Silence" was all too apparent recently during our president's sporadic jaunts into the boondocks to create the illusion of "seeking out the opinions of the little fellow." When Carter wasn't riding on the hood of his car attempting to grasp and shake every hand or other protruding object in sight and looking a bit like a beached whale flopping about, there were pathetic question periods. The garbled, inarticulate questions and opinions reflected the scope and mentality of people whose whole world view is based on what is fed them on the TV.

142

How about Maggie Thatcher's sellout of Rhodesia, announced at the same conference where photographers caught her dancing in Kenneth Kaunda's arms? Is that what the British voters had in mind when they put her in office? Is there any way the whites -- in any country -- can avoid being betrayed by politicians?

244

Fourteen thousand or more Asians heading our way each month. Mexicans whipping across the border in droves. Two-bit nations on the prowl demanding their share of the pie. Does any fool think he can play Santa Claus to everybody?

830

Instauration

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

Annual Subscription
\$12 regular (sent third class)
\$6 student (sent third class)
Add \$5.50 for first class mail
\$20 Canada and foreign
Add \$12.50 for overseas air

Wilmot Robertson, Editor

Make checks payable to Howard Allen

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CONTENTS

World's First Anti-Holocaust Convention	5
A Majority Strategy for the Upcoming Mideast War	7
The Second Coming of a Masterpiece	9
Zeitgeist	14
Cultural Catacombs	17
Inklings	19
Cholly Bilderberger	21
Notes From the Sceptred Isle	24
Stirrings	27

□ An exciting new device has just hit the market -- the Ultimate Truth Machine! It operates on the basis of voice stress analysis and costs \$149. Larger instruments cost \$1,500 to \$5,000, but the present device uses a relatively inexpensive micromodule. It can be purchased from Telstar, Inc., 200 S. Front St., Wormleysburg, PA 17043. My fear is that the ACLU will urge Congress to bar its use and manufacture. I also fear that when it checks the truthfulness of politicians on TV, radio or on the stump, it will not function accurately because so many of them are natural liars.

949

□ To maintain relationships with Jews should not be construed as implying unacceptable sympathies. They occupy in Western Europe such vital positions in politics, mass media and finance that criticism is almost impossible. Let us not be surprised by Robert Faurisson's impression that, since he has been approached by sympathetic French Jews about his revisionist works, it may be a Jewish writer who will one day produce the authoritative work disproving Hitler's genocide. This would allow the Jews to cash in on the revisionist thesis, after having made fortunes from the Holocaust thesis.

French subscriber

□ I've noticed the Army National Guard up here (a construction battalion) has been painted up in desert camouflage colors. So we can guess where they will go when the time comes.

992

□ It is a sobering thought to realize how much I depend on the knowledge gleaned from Matt Braun's *Save Your Life Defense Handbook*. Here in la Ciudad de Nueva York a decent man can't carry or even keep in his home a pistol or tear gas. I really have to get out of here.

100

□ Cholly's analysis in the August and September issues hits the nail on the head. The America of the future will be socially similar to Europe in A.D. 500. Make no mistake about it. The coming American collapse is not going to be a replay of the Great Depression. The survivors will be too concerned with physical survival to worry about large-scale political control. The only effective social order will be confined to small towns or where men have banded together for common defense. The only sane alternative for Majority activists is to begin relocating, singly or in small groups, to the countryside. We should follow the example of the Mormons who, being rejected by the rest of society, in turn rejected society and formed their own flourishing community. This is not defeatism, but realism.

609

□ Let's change the name of our country to the Usurious States of America. The National Farmers Union says Americans pay more for credit (20% of disposable income) than for food (16%).

329

□ My electric bill just came in -- \$36. This is the amount of monthly juice it took to keep my TV glowing, to chill my blanc de blancs and to sear my morning toast. For one-third the cost, I can nourish my brain for not just a fleeting month, but an entire year. Instauration is a bargain at any price.

070

□ My compliments to the *Instauration* photographer who took those photos of Bombfather in Bronze. They're the best of several I've seen published.

606

□ It appears that the editor of *Instauration* believes Christianity is just one of the fifty or sixty religions in the world, all of which are beneath the consideration of intellectuals. I agree with him on all religions; but Christianity is not a religion -- it is a fellowship with the Triune God, true, unique, supplying all needs. It is not a creation of man, as are the religions, but a revelation and a special relationship. *Instauration* should separate Christianity from religions in general and give it the respect it deserves and exclude or edit letters from readers who make snide remarks about Christianity.

752

□ As to "Vikings in South America" (*Instauration*, Sept. 1979), Pierre Honoré authored a book *In Quest of the White God* back in 1961, in which he detailed the various stories of Quetzacoatl and his explorations up the Amazon to an ancient city thought to be Phoenician. Phoenicians were presumed to have had some Nordic ancestry (as shown by red hair on some sarcophagi). They were a mercantile bunch mixed with some seafaring peoples. Their yen for exploration -- and for trade -- led them to the New World.

490

□ There is a profusion of odd names in Mr. Silverman's retinue at NBC: Jerry Golod, senior vice president of programming; Irwin Moss, top-level talent and program negotiator; Irwin Segelstein, Silverman's chief of staff. All are alumni of CBS, including the newestcomer, "news expert" Richard Salant. Could this gathering of eagles (or vultures) indicate a possible solidification of ranks against intrusion by viewpoints susceptible to Arab petrodollars? A TV network executive without blood ties to Israel would certainly be a more likely mark for corruption by Arab interests.

421

□ As a fourth-generation American of Dutch descent, I consider Dutch culture vastly more mature than American culture. Do you really expect me to trade William the Silent for Daniel Boone or Rembrandt for Norman Rockwell? Should I esteem Martha Washington more than Queen Wilhelmina? In a pig's eye. When the Dutch immigrants came to Michigan in the 1840s their leaders encouraged them to learn English and become involved in American politics. But as of this date we have never embraced Anglo-Saxon empiricism and we remain profoundly skeptical about the wasteful habits of Majority culture. Some of the worst slights I have ever received have been from Episcopalians and Presbyterians who still fill the upper rungs of the American status ladder. I know I should feel akin to these people, but in my heart of hearts there is *Schadenfreude* over their inexorable decline. I do not think WASPs really understand how maddening Anglo-Saxon smugness is.

480

□ *Instauration* has done a good job of telling us how wicked and perverse the Children of Israel are. The Old Testament prophets could not have agreed more. So is it not time to move on to less gut-wrenching issues -- e.g., how to get the Nordics and semi-Nordics of America together as a pressure group?

203

□ After working with twenty-six women for six years I believe that women should be kept out of all responsible posts in a future Majority state. This is not because women are insufficiently ruthless. Many of them can outdo a lot of men in that department. The problem with women is simply that they are so petty.

783

□ The English Establishment is shedding crocodile tears over the latest IRA attacks, but isn't this the "chickens coming home to roost" considering the Sceptred Isle's aiding and abetting the massacre of whites in Rhodesia? England, to my mind, has disintegrated to a bit of geographical excrement lying offshore Europe. But for John Tyndall and his National Front, she is a monument to decadence -- along with ussn's.

190

□ Efforts by Congressperson Elizabeth Holtzman have aroused a considerable amount of hysteria against Maikovskis and the other alleged war criminals in the U.S. The more militant Jewish organizations are fully exploiting the situation as a proven case, despite the fact that most of their members could hardly locate Latvia on the map. Ginzburg and Shcharansky are naturally considered as wrongfully accused. Such a possibility is not allowed in Maikovski's case.

117

□ Robert Throckmorton has done us all a good service in his presentation of E.O. Wilson's sociobiological theorizing. If I have any bone to pick, it is with his statement that "so far we have a good many observations of racial factors in history, but no real scientific theory behind them." I would suggest that historicosociology, which is to have "a firm foundation in race," has already been provided with the makings of a scientific theory in the triune brain of Maclean. The author of "A Difference of Minds" (*Instauration*, July 1979) indicated how Maclean's triune brain can provide a scientific theoretic basis for at least many of those "good many observations of racial factors in history." But, anyway, onward and upward Throckmorton!

392

□ I do not know who John Nobull is, but I find his comments terribly insightful and interesting, including his "remarks and lucubrations" on America. I think the editor is wrong in making him restrict his comments to Britain. Anyway, how nice to be fed such luscious bonbons as "these creeping Jesuses who provide the main support to the World Council of Churches and the Race Relations Board, these tireless adopters of coloured babies, these sandal-weavers, tee-totalling moralists, cowards!" Oh great! Oh glorious!

824

□ All your items on Britain and G.R.E.C.E. in France are quite interesting. I find the New Right in France to be fully as encouraging as the National Front, more so in an ideological sense.

110

□ While I enjoyed Simpson's *Which Way Western Man?* enormously, I can sense traces of the heritage of New England Transcendentalism here and there, especially in the early chapters. I have to agree that his theory of a conspiracy of international bankers is the weakest part of the book. Nonetheless, this economic aspect cannot be neglected. It is really the only factor motivating the average person, the common man who sees economic circumstances as his immediate concern while failing to see that racial factors may determine, over the centuries, the larger outlines of the historic process. For that reason, Simpson is right to address the question.

722

□ The item on Jefferson (*Instauration*, Sept. 1979) reminded me that Monticello, soon after Jefferson's death, passed into the ownership of the Cohen family.

304

□ I have long known that my impression of the Jew much more easily meets with the approval of the average black than with that of the average white.

481

□ I encountered by chance the other day a young sailor who had served on an aircraft carrier and was being transferred to one of the navy's shore installations. He told me that he grew up in a small town in Arkansas with a total population of 206, all white. He attended a small all-white high school, in which he was taught the wickedness of racial "prejudice," and said he had none until he served on the carrier, which had lots of blacks, although not so many as other carriers. "Oh, how I hate them now!" was his comment, although he added that in the navy one "has to get along with them" as best one can. He thought that on the carrier on which he had served, as different from some, the whites would be able to keep the blacks under control and prevent them from taking over the ship and murdering the nonwhites when the next war starts.

939

□ The best article (as distinct from collections of notes on the "Holocaust" and the Sceptred Isle) in the August issue was by Bilderberger, whose pessimism I share. He speaks in economic terms, it is true, and doesn't mention that the economic madness is typical of nations on which the Jews are feeding, although, of course, even with the best will in the world, one cannot blame the Jews for the stupidity and venality of their victims. *Si licet parvis componere magna*. The point is precisely the one illustrated by the notorious "Yellow Kid" Weil, whom I heard insist (and, I believe, truthfully) that he had never swindled an honest man (because that would have called for unnecessary exertion). It is interesting that Bilderberger has come substantially to the conclusion that Yockey came to in 1949 -- certainly before 1954 -- with the difference that Yockey entertained hopes for Europe that "Bilderberger" does not now have. One can only wonder what Yockey would have thought today. One has to consider the grim fact that the technology of warfare has made Europe, as a whole, to say nothing of its parts, virtually helpless. There is, undoubtedly, a strong undercurrent of opinion in Europe that almost never comes to explicit and public formulation, which may correspond, *mutatis mutandis*, to Bilderberger's conclusion that the only hope (such as it is) lies in the possibility that the total collapse may eventually be followed by another Aryan civilization.

618

□ I hope *Instauration* will get someone with knowledge of genetics to consider the implications of the recent report of the Atlanta zoo that two widely divergent species of apes were successfully cross-bred.

722

□ Please keep concentrating on the minority gag on freedom of the press. This subject is supersensitive, since any criticism in this area is bound to provoke a reaction. As Spengler said, we are free to say what we think, but the press is also free to take notice of it or not. It can condemn a "truth" to death, simply by not communicating it to the world. This censorship of silence is the weapon minorityites intend to retain at all costs.

142

□ The writer of a letter in your August issue estimates the number of Jews in our country as "twenty million or more." He is probably right. I grew up in the 1930s in a small town in Minnesota that had a population of four to five thousand. When I went east to a graduate school, one of my professors was an amiable Jewish scholar, whom I came to know fairly well. In a conversation one day I remarked that I had spent my childhood in a town in which there were no Jews. He smiled patronizingly. "They were there," he said, "but you didn't know it."

421

□ Now that Americans are in for a new deluge of the Kennedy mystique as the surviving mystagogue, Teddy, prepares to play the presidential game, let's take a revisionist look at the eldest K of the KKK trinity. As president, JFK couldn't get legislation through Congress with the aid of a Sherman tank -- a Democratic Congress at that. I also recall local Democratic headquarters specifically omitting John's picture from their window display during the Congressional elections of 1962. It was a distinct liability for Democratic candidates to tie themselves to his coattails. Many a barroom brawl erupted between patriotic Irish and the simpering variety which saw JFK as some sort of savior. But all this changed just after his demise at Dallas. He was suddenly transformed from misfit to martyr, while much was made of the "lonely man who gave his all to his country." It became sacrilege to criticize him. Puffy public officials rushed to change the names of plazas, stadiums, airports, streets and other public domains. A Camelot image was invoked and hawked by venal columnists, writers and commentators who, if they had known about John and his Mafia moll, would have turned it into a replay of Lancelot and Elaine, the lily maid of Astolat. The truth is John F. Kennedy was nothing but a Harvardized Mickey Rooney.

190

WORLD'S FIRST ANTI-HOLOCAUST CONVENTION

Labor Day weekend marked what may be the end of one historical epoch and the beginning of another -- the end of the domination of the Six Million myth over the Western mind and the start of a new wave of historical revisionism that might well signal the reappearance of truth in history.

The Revisionist Convention of the Institute for Historical Review was held at Northrup Institute of Technology in Los Angeles. Speakers came from all over the world: Robert Faurisson from France; John Bennett from Australia; Udo Walendy from Germany; Louis FitzGibbon from Britain; Arthur Butz and James Martin from the U.S.

The proceedings began on Friday, August 31. Some of those present already knew each other. For the most part, however, the faces belonged to new converts to the anti-Holocaust cause. A significant proportion of the attendance were engineers -- people with a liking for hard facts who instinctively resist overblown claims and sly innuendo. Also present were several physicists, a brace of computer programmers and one commercial airline pilot. The convention was dedicated to the memory of the founding father of revisionism, Dr. Harry Elmer Barnes, who passed into the realm of eternal history in 1968.

Saturday, the meeting began in earnest in the Northrup auditorium. The delegates were formally welcomed by Willis Carto, one of the organizers of the Institute for Historical Review and the dynamic force behind Liberty Lobby. He then yielded to the permanent chairman George Resch, a libertarian investment counsellor associated with the Institute for Human Studies in San Francisco.

The first speaker was Dr. James Martin, life-long friend and colleague of Barnes, who presented a lively and informative chronology of revisionism. The only professional historian at the meeting, Martin remarked that we need not worry that very few present-day revisionists are professional historians. After all, not one of the Holocaust promoters is! Martin asserted many modern historians privately accept the truth of the revisionist argument, but are afraid to come out and say so. "There are two 'Six Million' atrocity stories," Martin stated. "In Soviet propaganda the gassed six million are Slavs, not Jews. The Kremlin uses the myth to buttress the Soviet policy of keeping Germany divided and disarmed."

Dr. Arthur Butz, author of *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century*, presented a fascinating account of developments in the revisionist field since publication of his book in 1976. Butz described the continuing persecution of individuals in Europe who dared to question the Holocaust. Manfred Roeder, the German attorney, was expelled from the German bar, prosecuted for writing the foreword to Thies Christophersen's

Auschwitz Lie, and had to flee the country. Christophersen himself was given a suspended jail sentence for writing the truth about Auschwitz and faces a further trial upon his return to West Germany. Butz also explained that Dr. Wilhelm Stäglich, author of the recently published *Auschwitz Myth* and a retired Hamburg judge who served in an anti-aircraft battery at Auschwitz, has also been subject to legal attack. His pension was reduced by 20% for five years for contradicting death camp atrocity tales. When he appealed, the judge ruled it was no good introducing the books or articles of Butz and Faurisson as evidence because Butz and Faurisson were pseudonyms! As for the German translation of the *Hoax of the Twentieth Century*, Butz said it has been placed on the Bonn government's index, which means that it may not be advertised or sold to minors.

Butz went on to relate that late in 1978 a respected German historian, Professor Hellmut Diwald, had published his massive *History of the Germans* by Propyläen, a division of Axel Springer's publishing combine. On two pages, Diwald wrote some critical things about the Holocaust story. The press shrieked for censorship. Golo Mann, Thomas Mann's half-Jewish son, declared: "These two pages are the most monstrous that I have yet to read in a German book since 1945." The publisher responded to the clamor by recalling the first edition of the book and substituting an altered version in which the offending pages were rewritten. Springer promised that this was only the start of an extensive job of rewriting and that eventually the history would be "unrecognizable."

In the English-speaking world, Butz said, most of the efforts to suppress revisionism have been through the "curtain of silence" technique. But from time to time there had been official government intervention. Harwood's work *Did Six Million Really Die?* was banned in South Africa at the behest of the Jewish Board of Deputies, which published an "answer to Harwood" called *Six Million Did Die*. The German translation of Harwood's book was placed on the German "verboten-for-young-people" index in late 1978.

The Institute of Jewish Affairs in London published in the psychopolitical journal *Patterns of Prejudice* the only critique of Butz worthy of the name that has appeared anywhere in the world. In April 1977, Butz wrote the magazine *Index on Censorship* in London, which is supposed to defend academic freedom, and followed up his letter with a personal visit in the summer of 1977. No action was taken.

Butz concluded his lecture by underlining the unacademic behavior of academics toward the controversy. He gave as an example Professor Wolfe of New York University who wrote

to the *New York Times* condemning a book which he called *Fabrication of a Hoax*. He demanded that Butz be brought up on charges of "academic incompetence." Clearly, the man had never read the book and had only seen a *New York Times* mention of it, where the title had been incorrectly reported. In an afterthought, Butz philosophized, "I've never been able to understand the hostile reaction from Zionist groups. Jews should be elated to discover that large numbers of their people were not deliberately destroyed."

Next on the program was Udo Walendy, the German translator of Butz's book, who gave his first English-language lecture. His subject was faked atrocity photographs, of which he showed many dramatic examples. Walendy, who had been fired from his teaching job because of his political views, exhibited an enlargement of one widely reproduced photograph of supposed victims of Dachau gas ovens. When it was established that Dachau never had any gas ovens, investigation proved the picture actually showed German corpses collected after the saturation bombing of Dresden.

On Saturday evening the convention members were "entertained" with a variety of Holocaust propaganda films, including *Genocide* (Britain), *The Nuremberg Trials* (USA) and *Nacht und Nebel* (France). Butz, Walendy and Faurisson presented a critique of each film in turn, but it was not long before viewers themselves were able to decipher the routine formula of the films, since each used almost exactly the same stills and clips. The "martyred Warsaw ghetto boy" (now alive, well and well off in Britain) appeared in the films looking as plaintive as ever. As Faurisson pointed out, the commentary did not state that he had been arrested in a crackdown on juvenile thieves. The audience searched in vain for shots and bodies piled up vertically/horizontally/pyramidically (depending on which Holocaust "expert" one reads) in gas chambers at Auschwitz. The gruesome shots came from Belsen, where thousands died of typhus epidemics because no Zyklon B was available to disinfect the camp's new arrivals.

Sunday morning, Professor Faurisson delivered an address on the fraudulent gas chambers at Auschwitz. He compared the alleged asphyxiation of inmates to the execution of murderers in American prison gas chambers, pointing out that it was the neutralization of the gas which posed the most problems. In the U.S. a full hour must pass before the gas chamber can be opened. The prisoner's body must then be hosed down by a clean-up squad wearing gas masks and rubber gloves. Fans expel the almost neutralized gas into the atmosphere, but even then the risk is still so high that the guards must come down from their watchtowers to avoid the possibility of receiving a fatal dose of gas. The gas chamber itself must be hermetically sealed.

Faurisson asked the delegates to compare these precautionary measures with the account of Rudolf Höss, one of the commandants of Auschwitz. In his "confession" to his Polish Communist jailers, Höss stated the gas chamber operators entered the chamber *immediately (sofort)* after gassing 2,000 Jews, while eating and drinking (and therefore not wearing gas masks). Faurisson demanded, "What kind of superpowerful fan could have evacuated the room so efficiently that it even removed the hydrocyanic acid (gas) from the entire room, from the pockets of air in between the bodies and from the walls, clothing, hair and bodies?"

He then asked the audience to compare the Höss confessions with the reality of the structures at Auschwitz. With a series of slides, some of which he obtained from the Auschwitz museum staff, Faurisson showed that the structure which is currently represented as a gas chamber is nothing of the sort. The entry to the room is not a hermetically sealed steel door, as described in Holocaust tracts. The "peephole" so frequently described is not in the gas chamber door, but in the door of an adjacent anteroom. Since there is an ordinary glass window high up in the gas chamber, Faurisson wondered why those being gassed could not have smashed their way out or at the very least smashed the glass to allow the gas to escape.

Resolution unanimously adopted at the Revisionist Convention

We, the speakers, delegates and officers of the Institute for Historical Review 1979 Revisionist Convention, meeting at Los Angeles this September 2, after reviewing the evidence that the Germans killed six million Jews during World War II in an unprecedented act of genocide, and considering both sides of this question, as well as the evidence of genuine atrocities, resolve the following:

WHEREAS the facts surrounding the allegations that gas chambers existed in occupied Europe during World War II are demonstrably false, and

WHEREAS the whole theory of "the Holocaust" has been created by and promulgated by political Zionism for the attainment of political and economic ends, specifically the continued and perpetual financial support of the military aggression of Israel by the people of Germany and the U.S., and

WHEREAS the constantly escalating level of "Holocaust" propaganda distributed by the mass media and government agencies is poisoning the minds of the American people, especially youth, and

WHEREAS we are conscientiously concerned that this strident hate propaganda is seriously impeding the necessary peace, unity, brotherhood and understanding that we desire among all the peoples of the Western World; now therefore,

BE IT RESOLVED we urge that the Congress of the U.S. investigate the whole question of war guilt, military aggression in the 20th century, the relationship of private political and banking interests with military aggression, deceitful wartime propaganda masquerading as fact, the real responsibility for war, twisted history, the Nuremberg War Crimes Trials, proven atrocities and genocide, such as the murder of thousands of Ukrainians and Poles at Vinnitsa in 1937 and Katyn in 1940 and the truth of the alleged extermination of six million Jews in Europe during World War II.

Most astonishing of all, Faurisson showed pictures of the far end of the gas chamber where there is an open doorway, but no door! In fact, it appears there was never a door. The doorway leads to the crematorium where corpses were incinerated. How was it, Faurisson asked, that the gas stayed in the room and did not flow out and gas the incinerator workers? And how was it that the Germans used hydrocyanic acid, which is inflammable and explosive, so near the ovens?

At regular intervals along the gas chamber walls were the remains of partitions which had previously divided the room into segments. Puzzled by this, Faurisson took the original German plans of the room to a specialist in mortuary construction in Paris, who took one look at them and said straight away that the structure was obviously a morgue. Part of it had been built underground to keep the bodies cool.

Next on the program was Louis FitzGibbon, the English author of *Katyn*, and half-brother of the pro-Holocaust writer Constantine FitzGibbon (who translated the Höss "confessions"). Louis presented a film about the Katyn massacre produced by the Polish Ex-Combatants Association in Britain. He then described his personal quest for 10,000 other missing Poles not found at Katyn. The author described how he had finally found what he was looking for, in the form of a KGB document which gave all the horrifying and clinical details of a similar massacre.

The final speaker of the morning session was Dr. Austin App, an elder statesman of the revisionist movement. The theme of his talk was the injustice of postwar reparations which pumped untold billions of dollars and marks into Israel -- all because of an "imaginary crime."

In the afternoon the delegates reassembled to listen to Devin Garrity, head of Devin-Adair publishing house, who spoke about his life-long struggle against censorship in the publishing industry. John Bennett, an Australian civil liberties lawyer, gave a short talk on what he had been up to down

under, publishing his own flyers and sending Butz's books to libraries and historians. Bennett was drawn into the controversy when Australian Zionists tried to force a Palestinian radio program off the air. In the course of defending the Palestinians' right of free speech, he found the Butz book was being suppressed by the same crowd. Bennett quoted a real gem from one of his critics, a Dr. Rubenstein: "Were the Holocaust shown to be a hoax, the number one weapon in Israel's propaganda armory disappears."

The convention ended with a dramatic announcement from Willis Carto. He said the Institute for Historical Review was releasing a press statement offering a \$50,000 reward to any person, anywhere in the world, who could prove that Nazis had operated gas chambers to exterminate Jews. News of the reward, Carto stated, would be forwarded to the publishers of so-called "witness testimony" with the request that the witnesses step forward to have their evidence examined by a panel of knowledgeable investigators. As of November 25, no claimants for the reward had shown up. Carto also announced that the Institute would soon be starting a new publication *Journal of Historical Review* to provide a platform for revisionists from around the world and that the first issue in the spring of 1980 would contain transcripts of the papers presented at the convention.*

Before the convention disbanded, the delegates were unanimous in expressing their profound thanks to the organizers for their foresight and courage. They had reason to. Only a few years ago such a meeting on such a subject would have been unthinkable.

* Subscriptions to the *Journal of Historical Review* cost \$20 per year. But as an introductory offer charter subscribers will only be charged \$16 and will also receive at no additional charge *Katyn* by Louis FitzGibbon. The address is Institute for Historical Review, P.O. Box 1306, Torrance, CA 90505.

About all we can do is lean back, relax and minimize the pain

A MAJORITY STRATEGY FOR THE UPCOMING MIDEAST WAR

This article was written before the new Iranian blow-up, which only confirms what Instauraton has been saying about the inevitability of another Mideast war, this time with the U.S. as an active belligerent. Carter's offer of sanctuary to the Shah and the Ayatullah's takeover of the American Embassy in Tehran are logical amplifications of the conflict which America launched against the Arab world (100 million plus) and the Moslem world (400 million plus) when it financed and supported the establishment of a Zionist beachhead in Palestine in 1948.

There is nothing Majority members can do about the Ninth Crusade, *Instauraton's* name for America's probable military thrust into the Middle East. It will come or it won't come -- without Majority interests being given the slightest consideration.

Since we can't prevent it, the question is what to do if and when it occurs? Here again, what we do will not have the slightest effect, at least in the beginning. But if the war should drag

on and on, as it probably will, then the confusion and chaos it engenders may give Majority activists their first chance to acquire a mass following.

The excuse for the war will be oil, Arab oil, Arab blackmail, Arab greed -- garnished with all the racial slurs that the media will excrete at the proper moment. That Canada is now charging us \$26 a barrel for oil, as compared to Saudi Arabia's current \$18 price tag, is the kind of news we will never hear

when the wartime gag is stuffed all the way down the mouth of truth.

In World War I it was "Make the world safe for democracy." In World War II, "Make the world safe for Jewry (and Soviet Russia)." In the coming war, it will be "Make the Middle East safe for Israel."

Once the conflict starts, we might strive to inject some chivalry into it. The earlier crusades, according to most history books, were models of chivalry on both sides -- a sort of mass joust where enemy knights were often treated more courteously than friendly pikemen, where the damsel in distress often outranked in the scale of solicitude captured kings and princes.



Cervantes -- Killer of chivalry?

Chivalry, some say, was killed by Don Quixote and the genius of Cervantes. It definitely expired over Dresden and Hiroshima. The rape and rapine of Stalin's hordes as they out-Shermaned Sherman through East Prussia differed sharply from the behavior of the plumed knights of Crecy, who preferred to fight other knights and whose attitude toward women was so over protective they often insured their wives' chastity with iron girdles.

The ancestors of the Majority invented chivalry. Their bomber pilot descendants, whipped to a fury by berserk minority propaganda, destroyed it. There will be no Bohemund or Tancred in the American invasion force and no Saladins among the Arab defenders. It will be a modern war, which means no quarter will be given to civilians, male or female, octogenarian or infant. It will be a modern American war, which means it will be a fight against America's national interest and will end in a peace worse than war.

Should Majority members refuse to serve? Should they high-tail it to Canada like Vietnam draftdodgers? No, if there is to be a war, we might as well try to win it and try to steer it toward some practical and realizable goal.

Instaurationists, if they have a smidgeon of decency, must feel sorry for the dispossessed, displaced and disenfranchised Palestinians. We may have lost our chivalrous sentiments, but we still retain a vestigial sense of fair play and a shred of sympathy for the underdog. Aside from that, we must confess to an instinctive revulsion for all things Middle Eastern, from the Lebanese bazaar sharpy and the Israeli wailer at the Wailing Wall to the nutty Ayatullah, the slick shieks of Araby and the mulatto Sadat. American and British Majority members found the oil, built the refineries and did all the difficult work. Now we have to sit back and watch the billions pour into the bank vaults of desert moguls who never knew what oil was a half century ago.

We drilled it, we refined it, we financed it, and we erected a whole new technology around it. Why shouldn't the oil be ours? A better question is why, if we are going to start a war for oil, don't we invade Mexico or Canada, two NOPEC nations who are now charging us more than most OPEC countries. We could seize their oil wells with fewer casualties and at much less cost. But that's like asking why don't we take over and shush the *New York Times*, *Washington Post*, Walter Cronkite, and stop the war before it starts.

So if we have to, let's grab the Ayatullah's and the Emirs' oil. In many ways we have more right to it than they have. But let's not die for the greater glory of Zionism. Since Jewish racism is the seed of the war, let's make sure that more Zionists than Majority members die in it. And let's see that Carter, whose only chance of being reelected is to launch the Ninth Crusade, orders his own sons into the carnage.

Vietnam in the Dunes will be the war that shot inflation into the empyrean of the triple digit, the war that ended the American middle class, the war that goaded more of the world further into the cave of the gloating Russian bear.

Another no-win, sure-lose conflict -- for us, but not for Brezhnev. A gigantic Bay of Pigs! A hecatomb of hecatombs with Jews starting out as the holocausters and, after a suitable period, being holocausted. An eschatological repeat of Auschwitz -- only this time for real.

Despite all this nay-saying, there is something positive Majority members can get out of the conflict. We will undergo some tough training for the only war that counts -- the defense of Fortress America against its most dangerous enemy, the foe within the gates.

The Cuban mercenaries shooting and looting their way around black Africa will eventually return to the Pearl of the Antilles and be very qualified to spark the military putsch that may finally get rid of Fidel and all his works. In a similar fashion, the Majority knights of the Ninth Crusade, or what is left of them, will one day quit the hot desert sands, wipe the oil off their shoes, and come home and settle their long overdue accounts with the armchair generalissimos of New York and Washington.

No, we won't be too happy about shooting down the soldiers of the PLO. After all, it's the only large group that has stood

up for the Palestinians through thick and thin. But we won't weep too much either. Remember, the PLO cheers when black African terrorists murder white Rhodesians and prepare for the takeover of all Southern Africa. Remember, the PLO can't say enough nice things about Fidel and Leonid and even Idi Amin. If Arafat looked more like a man and less like an iguana, we might feel a little worse about what we are going to be ordered to do. But his drooling, unshaven, unkempt countenance exhibits more nostrility than that of many Jews around Begin. Arafat, it should be recalled, is a bosom pal of Stokely Car-

michael and a friend of Jesse Jackson. Any friend of these black superracists is no friend of ours.

Majority members should be grateful to blowhard Andrew Young for blowing the whistle on the Israelis (our own WASPs were too chicken), but that is no reason for us to send tax-deductible contributions to the NAACP. The internal squabbles of dark whites and light blacks, no matter how much they may benefit us in the short run, will never help us one whit in the long haul.

A re-review of Lawrence Brown's *The Might of the West*

THE SECOND COMING OF A MASTERPIECE

by
Revido P. Oliver

Lawrence R. Brown's *The Might of the West* is one of the fundamental books of our century. It was published by Obolensky in 1963, just at the time at which that publishing house passed into the hands of new owners, who virtually suppressed the book. It has only now become generally available, thanks to the enlightened generosity of a young architectural designer in Wisconsin, who provided the money for a photographic reproduction of the original printing, necessarily but unfortunately including its rare typographical errors, a few deplorable misstatements, and a conjectural number of passages that the author would doubtless have wished to revise, since it is most unlikely that a vigorous mind would have learned nothing from study and meditation in seventeen years. These, however, are but minor blemishes in a great work, and we should be grateful for what has been given us.

Inquiry into the causes of the rise and fall of nations and civilizations is at least as old as Herodotus, but study of the problem in the form in which it presents itself so acutely and urgently to us may be said to begin with Théodore Funck-Brentano's *La Civilisation et ses lois* (1876), which was followed by such notable works as Brooks Adams' *The Law of Civilization and Decay* (1896) and Correa Moylan Walsh's *The Climax of Civilization* (1917). All earlier works, however, were so eclipsed by Oswald Spengler's magisterial and celebrated *Untergang des Abendlandes* (1918-22) that all subsequent writing on the subject must be defined by reference to Spengler, although the course of history since 1922 has shown that he failed to take into account some forces that have powerfully distorted the development of our civilization, if not of others.

Although Mr. Brown's purpose is to illuminate the true nature and vital force of our culture rather than to formulate general laws of historical change, he follows Spengler in regarding

our Western civilization as unique and discrete, having no organic relation to any other civilization: it began around 800 and has brought us to our catastrophic present. He has dropped, however, Spengler's conception of a civilization as a quasi-biological organism with a fixed life-span, whence it follows that the West is now senile and, like an old man, has no future but the ineluctable decay of vitality that precedes an unescapable death. In this respect, therefore, Mr. Brown's philosophy, as he formulated it in 1963, is basically optimistic. Far from being doomed by some inherent or external destiny, we of the West, if only we come to our senses and understand who we really are, may be just beginning the great age of our civilization.

Like Spengler, Lawrence Brown identifies the Egyptian, Babylonian, Hindu, and Chinese civilizations as discrete from our own. He concisely surveys their political development and their accomplishments in mechanics, architecture, and the arts, with the notable exception of literature, for which he evidently feels indifference, if not disdain. He also recognizes Spengler's "Magian" culture but uses the term "Levantine" to designate it, devoting special attention to its dominant superstitions and the mentality that produced them. These other cultures, and even the Classical, are described for purposes of contrast, for Mr. Brown, who doubts the possibility of establishing an historical casualty, writes to enable us "to discover our lost identity."

He makes a strong case -- stronger, I should say, than Spengler's -- for the independence of European civilization, and he is eminently right in making the principal criterion the great technology and the scientific method that are the true glory and the unique creation of our culture.

Our civilization, on his showing, was born in the time of

Charlemagne, and it went through the process that Spengler calls pseudomorphosis, by which a young people, emerging from barbarism, takes over some of the outward forms and the learning of a more advanced civilization. We took over very little from the Classical and much from the Levantine world, which was represented by both Byzantium and Islam. But we failed -- at the time and ever since -- to eliminate the alien elements after they had served their purpose, and that is why it has been the West's dolorous fate to be "a society whose inward convictions have been at hopeless variance with its outward professions."

Mr. Brown proves that the characteristic tendency of our dominant mentality appears in Anselm; he rightly emphasizes the great intellectual activity of the Scholastics; and his disquisition on the emergence of real scientific inquiry among all them will astonish, I dare say, all but the very few of our contemporaries who take the trouble to read the most uninviting of all the uninviting texts in Mediaeval Latin.

European civilization was developing the great power for which its unique mentality destined it, and it was gradually expelling the alien elements it had absorbed at its origin, when its progress was checked by a disastrous recrudescence of those alien elements, which thus came to dominate and pervert it for centuries. The two fatal poisons were Christianity and Humanism, which Mr. Brown regards as concurrent and complementary infections of the mass mind, and not as essentially antithetical forces. He accordingly sees "the Renaissance and the Reformation as two manifestations of the same retreat from the exacting moral and intellectual responsibilities of Western civilization."

Of the two forces of pseudomorphosis thus identified, one is obvious, but the other will startle most of our educated contemporaries. Both require some consideration, since the thesis of *The Might of the West* depends upon them.

Lawrence Brown has the courage to state explicitly an indubitable fact that most historians timidly evade or leave to be inferred from hints and ambiguities, lest they expose themselves to fanatical reprisals. In the decaying Roman Empire, Christianity was devised by the Jews who had long before infiltrated all the prosperous parts of it to exploit the inhabitants. Most of those Jews, as is common in Jewish colonies, knew only one language, the one required by their business. They spoke and read the Greek *koine*, which was the language of international commerce and industry at that time, known throughout the Roman Empire and in a large part of Asia outside its boundaries. The *koine*, furthermore, was the only language generally known throughout the populous regions of the Empire that lay east of Italy; and in some of the larger cities of the west it was the language habitually spoken by large sections of the lower classes. Where Latin was the language of the common people or useful in penetrating higher circles, Jews naturally learned Latin, and it may be that where Latin was the common tongue, low-grade Jews, engaged in petty retail trade, knew only Latin, but the Greek *koine*, not any Semitic dialect, was the language of the international Jews.

These enterprising Jews knew their own pseudohistorical myths only in the text of the Septuagint, which, finally assembled early in the first century B.C., is the oldest form of the

so-called Old Testament and does not show the excisions and revisions made in the much later text in Hebrew and Aramaic that Christians now strangely consider more "authoritative." And the Jewish merchants, slave-dealers, and financiers in the great cities of the Empire can have had little interest in, and perhaps little knowledge of, the numerous goëtae who agitated the squalid peasants of Palestine with their futile claims to be christs.

What the prosperous and superficially civilized Jews of the Empire may have privately believed cannot, of course, be ascertained: it is likely that they differed among themselves and changed their opinions over the years. They must have seen the obvious profit to be derived from peddling a religion that emphasized their great racial superiority as the Chosen People while enabling them to convert and control a large population that would have refused to submit to the barbarous sexual mutilation and absurd taboos enjoined by "orthodox" Judaism. The new cult, ostensibly based on a special message from Yahweh transmitted through a christ in a remote and little-known region of the Empire, was an ideal instrument of proselytism: it appealed to the malice and resentments of the mongrel proletariat, while enjoining on them conduct that inhibited resentment of the Jews' commercial practices. And it served as a cover for Bolshevik agitation that could not be identified as exclusively Jewish and would keep the consciousness of the masses permanently focused on exciting illusions and fanatical controversies.

This explains what would be otherwise mysterious. When one Christian sect prudently modified its revolutionary activity sufficiently to convince despots that it could be a useful support of their power, its first concern was to extirpate the large and, it seems, politically passive Christian sects that rejected the Jewish Septuagint. As Mr. Brown observes, the largest of these sects, the Marcionists, were the really "gentile" Christians, and their suppression would be a paradox, if one believed that the so-called New Testament, which was put together to provide an "authority" for denouncing them, had actually been intended to show a new dispensation by an omniscient god who had changed his mind about his former pets. And this explains why it was only later, after the "orthodox" sect had acquired governmental power, that the Christian mobs, described, e.g., by Libanius, surged through the predominately Greek cities of the Empire, pillaging and looting the property of their betters and murdering "pagans." The non-Jewish Christian sects had to be disposed of first.

Mr. Brown devotes a large section of his book to his reconstruction of the obscure history of early Christianity, but we need not follow him through that dismal swamp of fiction, forgery, and fraud. It was the "orthodox" version which, with slight variations, was imposed on the Germanic tribes who took over the European parts of the dying Empire. In their ignorance, they believed the Bible to be an historical record of events that had actually taken place at specified times in known parts of the world, and they therefore accepted it as proof of the intentions and power of a god to whose will and caprices men had to conform, however immoral or unreasonable the divine edicts might appear to mortals.

The Might of the West gives us the clearest and most cogent

summary I have seen of the intellectual development of our civilization in the Middle Ages. As seeds sprout beneath a layer of fertilizing compost and send their shoots up through it, so the native rationality of our race grew up through the protective mantle of its religion. The Scholastics labored to make the cult logically intelligible, and at the same time they virtually founded modern mathematics. The better minds saw through the veil of Christian ignorance and rediscovered such fundamental facts of the real world as the sphericity of the earth. Technology, the source of our unique power, began more and more to harness the forces of nature by, for example, building windmills and watermills, breeding sturdy draft horses, inventing an efficient harness for them, and so nicely computing stresses that the audaciously soaring architecture of the Gothic became possible. The feudal rulers, furthermore, gave formal assent to the religion, but conducted their affairs with worldly prudence, while good society insisted on standards of personal honor, honesty, valor, and chivalry for which there was no sanction in the supposed revelations of their deity. Christianity was being gradually but surely civilized.

Our contemporaries generally accept as a truism the view that men's minds were fettered by superstitions about the supernatural until they were emancipated by the Humanism of the Renaissance, but thoughtful students will at least admit that the proposition is open to doubt. Egon Friedell may not greatly exaggerate when, in the first volume of his *Kulturgeschichte der Neuzeit*, he claims that Nominalism, which was the final and greatest triumph of the Scholastics and antedated even the earliest symptoms of the Renaissance, was more decisive in its effect on our history than the invention of gunpowder or of printing. Nominalism illuminated the impassable gulf between our racially instinctive standards of morality and the tales in the Bible. It did not question the historicity of those stories or expressly repudiate the religion, but it did make it incontestable that the god who was an accomplice of the Jews when they swindled the Egyptians and stole their property obviously offended our concept of justice. The only escape from that dilemma was to regard as just whatever that capricious and ferocious old god did, however repugnant his conduct was to us. Could the Catholic unity of Christendom have been indefinitely preserved after that demonstration?

Mr. Brown does not ignore that question, although he does not press the point as far as he might in support of his contention that Humanism was a bane, rather than a benefit, to our civilization. He admits that "It is, of course, a fair question whether the Western Catholic Church could ever have been Westernized sufficiently to keep within it Western scientific thought and still retain enough of the sacred tradition to be considered Christian." The crux here lies, perhaps, in the fact that Nominalists invariably affirm their unquestioning belief in the prevailing religion. When such affirmations are made in the Renaissance by such highly intelligent men as Laurentius Valla or Pomponatius, we naturally scent protective hypocrisy, although they may have sincerely been unwilling to disturb the social order, and would have made the same assertions, had they been able to do so with impunity. We do not like to think of Mediaeval men in the same terms, and when we

do, we must remain undecided. The great Nominalists were all ecclesiastics, and we can never know whether William of Occam, for example, was personally so devout that he never questioned his faith or had an understandable desire not to be incinerated -- or an equally understandable desire to continue untroubled enjoyment of his sacred perquisites -- or had a prudent prevision of the catastrophes that afflicted Europe when the empire of the Church and the unity of Christendom were shattered. The important point, perhaps, is that if there was scepticism or disbelief, it was not expressed in any form that could agitate the masses.

To any unprejudiced mind, the Protestant Reformation was a catastrophe. Europe was fragmented by irreconcilable hatreds which endure to the present day. Endless and almost innumerable wars were waged, not rationally for political or economic ends, but insanely to enforce obscure and paradoxical doctrines that the various Christian sects today have discarded as nugatory or illusory. For more than two centuries, the best blood of Europe continually drenched battlefields and washed city streets as men, inflamed with pious blood-lust, butchered their kinsmen in frantic efforts to deliver their omnipotent god from the clutches of the Antichrist. The genetic loss, which fell heaviest upon the northern countries, was great beyond calculation. Historians estimate that in just one of the many Wars of Religion, *two-thirds* of the population of Germany perished; and while that is an extreme example of the power of Faith, no country in Europe failed to sacrifice a part of its population to please Yahweh.

The intellectual and moral disasters matched the genetic. For more than two centuries, most of the intellectual energies of Europe, which could have been devoted to science and useful scholarship, were diverted from the tasks of civilization and squandered on interminable argumentation about holy ghosts, goblins, and witches. In their efforts to solve God's puzzles, the clergy on both sides had to learn God's own language, Hebrew, and cognate dialects; the Jewish influence became ascendant, sometimes paramount, through both the Old Testament and the theosophical rodomontade of the Kabbalah. And on the Protestant side, the fragmentation continued until any crack-brained tailor, disgruntled wife, or clever con man could have a revelation of what the Scriptural conundrums really meant and set up in business as a heresiarch.

During the Middle Ages, it is true, there were some outbreaks of religious hysteria, but the Church kept them under control. With the Reformation, the brain fever became epidemic. What was novel about it was that Biblical texts were used to incite revolutionary agitation among the masses, and civil wars. Whether or not the initiators foresaw the consequences of their arson, the blaze, once kindled, became a conflagration that swept all over Europe and mentally stultified it for centuries and even to the present day, especially now in such basically Christian heresies as Marxism and "Liberalism," which claim to be atheistic, but obviously must believe in the Devil, whose malevolent disciples, particularly "Fascists" and "racists," they righteously long to exterminate.

What is startling about *The Might of the West* is the identification of Humanism as another deadly pseudomorphosis. The usual view is that the Renaissance was an antidote to Christi-

anity, and some scholars, such as Émile Callot, not only recognize the Reformation as (I translate) "a violent regression to the Middle Ages, by which the limpid stream of ancient wisdom would be contaminated for two centuries," but argue that, strictly speaking, the Reformation was the effective end of the Renaissance. Mr. Brown sees matters quite differently. For him, the Renaissance was a second and simultaneous disaster. It was a pseudomorphosis, an attempt to revive the Classical civilization, which had no legitimate connection with ours, thus imposing a pernicious illusion that long distorted our culture and, like the Reformation, prevented us from becoming aware of our true identity. He has thus neatly offended both the credulous and the educated among our contemporaries.

I shall not attempt to refute Mr. Brown. I can understand and sympathize with his position. It is quite true that the supreme question of elegance in Latin style, the Humanists' absolute criterion, was not only a potent weapon against the churchmen, but also obfuscated intellectual issues. That tendency was inherent in the movement from the first. After the Reformation set Europe ablaze, we naturally make great allowances for scholars deficient in philoparaptesism (as they sardonically termed a willingness to be roasted for the glory of God), and we wonder what was inwardly believed by men who outwardly conformed to the official cult of the region in which they lived and even found gainful employment in employing their learning in its service. Before that catastrophe, however, there is less uncertainty. We are saddened, for example, when we see Petrarch, who is generally accounted the first of the Humanists, in violent controversy with the Averroists, who represented in their way the rational tendency of our civilization, because their Latin was barbarous, and it is with compassion that we see him dote on the ravings of Augustine and also carry our instinctive veneration for womanhood to the point of a mystical and more than romantic gynaeolatriy. When we read Attilio Nulli's study of Erasmus, we agree that the great scholar ought not to have been a Christian, even while we have to admit that the evidence shows that he, however inconsistently, probably had a genuine faith in doctrines taken from the New Testament, even though he deplored the irreversible error that had saddled the Church with such embarrassing and compromising baggage as the Old. And we saddened to see him launch diatribes against his fellow scholars who used the literary convention of a strict Ciceronianism as a mask for their own irreligion -- as, indeed, some scholarly churchmen continued to do until the middle of the Eighteenth Century.

It is true that, as R.R. Bolgar has said and Mr. Brown would not deny, the Humanists and their disciples turned to the great classics of Graeco-Roman antiquity not only as masters of literature but "above all as masters in the art of living," and they saw in the society of the great ages of Greece and Rome a model to be imitated, so far as possible, in the modern world. One consequence of this, which may be cardinal in Mr. Brown's thinking, will be noticed below.

Whether or not the author of *The Might of the West* is right, it must be observed that he writes with a polemic animus against Graeco-Roman culture, often underestimates or misrepresents the facts, and is sometimes led by his own polemical ardor into ludicrous statements, of which the very worst is to be found in

his comparison of the Hindu and Classical cultures on page 121. Mr. Brown knows very well that the Parthenon is not built of wood; that Athens was a thalassocracy and that Rome was a great naval power after 260 B.C.; that the poems of Homer were not first written down in the time of Marcus Aurelius; that the Greek alphabet was in use nine centuries before that time; and that Greek was written (in a syllabic script) and records kept as early as the thirteenth century B.C. Mr. Brown knew all that, of course, but his temper momentarily got the better of him, and a judicious reader, even if not charitable, will overlook this and other lapses, which are really irrelevant to the main argument.

Mr. Brown's disparagement of the Classical civilization and his certainty that it was foreign to our own are based on its failure to develop a comparable technology. He was, perhaps, less than generous when he failed to mention that the epistemology of the New Academy, known to everyone through Cicero's *Academia*, is precisely what is taken for granted in the methodology of modern science, but the problem is a real one, and I do not profess to know the answer. We should not try to evade it by observing that modern respect for ancient technology has greatly increased since the discovery of a machine, hyperbolically called a computer, for astronomical calculations, nor should we speculate about the possible prevalence in ancient society of the sentiment that led Vespasian to reject labor-saving machinery because it would deprive workmen of a livelihood. (See Suetonius, *Vesp.* 18). There is no escaping the fact that the Greeks and Romans never had steamships, railways, or cannon. But our author could profit, I think, from reconsideration of some points of his argument.

He mentions, for example, the development of cannon. As everyone knows (and has recently been demonstrated by such developments as radar, atomic fusion, and guided missiles) the necessities of war are the mother of invention, and major technical advances are usually the direct or indirect results of military need. The need to cast bigger and better cannon created the metallurgical skill without which most subsequent machines of any kind, to say nothing of steamships and railways, would have been impossible. Now one reason why the modern world developed cannon and the ancient world did not *may* be the fact that the Western world had lost the art of constructing the great torsion-artillery of Hellenistic times, which was superior in both hitting power and rate of fire to any cannon that Europe was able to produce for two centuries after cannon were first introduced. (See Erwin Schramm, *Die antiken Geschütze der Saalburg*, Berlin, 1918; cf. E.W. Marsden, *Greek and Roman Artillery*, Oxford, 1969.)

Is technology the sole criterion? And is there not a radical difference between Mr. Brown's two instances of pseudomorphosis? The religious one was injected into our culture at its very inception, was enforced by fear of a terrible god whose existence and power was not doubted, and became the basis of all social organization from the very first. If Humanism was also a pseudomorphosis, it was spontaneously and voluntarily adopted by Europe when our civilization was, on Mr. Brown's own showing, in a quite advanced stage. It corresponded to no political, social or economic imperative; it was fostered by no organization or class in its own interest; and it so appealed to

the minds of our race that it triumphed over the determined and vigorous opposition of a large part of the Christian clergy, who rightly foresaw in it a threat to their business. In fact, I learn from the *Jewish Chronicle* (London) that even today an active admiration of Classical culture is a "fight against the Judeo-Christian tradition" and that something so horribly "anti-Semitic" ought to be suppressed as "Fascism."

The Classical world of antiquity must have captivated the modern mind through some charm, beauty, or world-view inherent in its surviving literature. From the end of the Fifteenth Century to the beginning of the Twentieth, our civilization voluntarily so identified itself with the Graeco-Roman that it devoted the greater part of the youth of every educated man to the extremely difficult and even painful task of so mastering the modalities of Classical thought that he could think directly in Latin and Greek and thus compose both prose and verse in those languages in conformity with the purest models and the most exacting standards. For that vast expenditure of intellectual energy there is no analogy in recorded history. And if that was pseudomorphosis, what accounts for so great, so spontaneous, and so continuous an hallucination? One, moreover, that, as Mr. Brown complains, probably did impede the progress of science, technology, and the prosperity they create, since Humanism did divert so much mental energy of superior minds into its own channels.

Why the West turned in admiration to Antiquity is clear, even if we follow Mr. Brown in refusing to see any significance in the fact that the Classical and the Western are the only two civilizations that were created by Nordics -- and flourished so long as Nordics remained dominant in their own countries. Apart from the beauty of an unsurpassed literature, and apart from the historical realism that one learns from Thucydides and Tacitus, the modern world sought in the ancient a system of civil ethics and of political life. The great men of antiquity, as their lives are reported, for instance, in Plutarch's biographies, obeyed standards of personal honor as well as prudence which we instinctively admire, although Christianity contemns them. Cicero, for example, was indeed admired for his eloquence, but no less for his vision of, and devotion to, the Republic. And, as Mr. Brown is well aware, it was the Graeco-Roman conception of a mixed constitution (Cicero, Polybius, Aristotle) that ultimately produced the American Constitution.

And here at last we have come to the crux of the problem. When I first read Mr. Brown's breath-taking assertion that the Greeks and Romans lacked "a sense of politics," I thought that merely another slip of an impassioned pen. But I think he meant precisely what he said, although he refrained from developing his point. One of the characteristics that most sharply differentiate the Classical civilization from all others except our own is its idea that a highly civilized people is capable of self-government through elected officers. The Greeks and Romans, so long as they controlled their own countries, were devoted to democracy in the ancient sense of that word, that is to say, government of which the policies are determined by a limited body of responsible citizens, who must be free, economically as well as politically, and thus necessarily be supported by a subject mass of slaves or the equivalent. (Needless to say,

the current notion that every anthropoid is entitled to a vote to express his whims is a form of gibbering idiocy that was unknown in Antiquity.) All the political convulsions of Graeco-Roman history arose from either divisions within the limited body of citizens or disputes about the more expedient extension or contraction of the franchise. It is true that no ancient state ever succeeded in stabilizing a constitution by which the franchise was so nicely adjusted that it was large enough to avert rule by self-interested cabals and small enough to include the feckless and ignorant, but the principle that free and responsible citizens (to the exclusion of slaves, proletarians, and aliens) were sovereign was maintained even in the Roman Empire until the Romans were supplanted by the descendants of their former slaves and subjects, especially wily Levantines, to whose radically different minds the very concept of political freedom and personal self-respect was childish and repugnant.

Now if it be true that our people's infatuation with systems of elected government sprang from an attempt to imitate the politics of a civilization whose literature we admire, then the Renaissance was, as Mr. Brown claims, a pseudomorphosis, and practically all of our political theory since the Sixteenth Century was an alien importation that the West, through a gross misunderstanding of itself, permitted to pervert its own nature and to drive it to an endless series of calamities. The true form of Western government, therefore, must be found in a stable hierarchical system based on personal loyalties and status within a virtually closed society, preferably the feudal system at its best or an adaptation of the Mediaeval polity to present conditions. The proximate collapse of the ochlocracy to which Americans are now mindlessly devoted will lend cogency to that proposition.

Our conceptions of history have inescapable consequences, and the consequences of Lawrence Brown's historical analysis will startle and dismay most of the readers of *Instauration*. The second thesis of *The Might of the West* will particularly distress everyone who has not been cowed into pretending that races do not exist and who hopes that there is still a residual instinct of self-preservation in a large part of our own race, for if the Renaissance was a vast pseudomorphosis, we must recognize the utter folly of trying to imitate a dead and alien civilization in the mad hope that we can succeed where it so notoriously failed. We must therefore purge our minds of the very notion of majority rule and all that it implies. It is not enough to recognize the suicidal insanity that has now enslaved us to our parasites and eternal enemies, for it would be equally unnatural to vest power in a legitimate majority of responsible citizens. We must even discard aristocratic dreams of rule by a majority of a highly select minority. It is idle to inquire whether the American Constitution failed because the requirements of property that entitled men to vote were set too low, or because it did not prohibit the immigration of Jews and other unassimilable aliens. It is futile to speculate whether the principle of human freedom and republican government could have been saved, had the Confederacy defeated the fanatical invaders and vindicated its independence. It is absurd

to consider, as some of our more intelligent contemporaries are now doing, the creation of a viable society by resurrecting the Servian constitution described in Cicero's *De republica*, substituting for property criteria of measured intelligence or racial purity. The very concept of self-government is like the Ptolemaic astronomy, which could not have been saved by positing more epicycles or modifying it, as did Tycho Brahe, to eliminate the more glaring discrepancies: it was the basic idea that the heavens revolved around the earth that had to be discarded.

If the Renaissance was a delusion, we are deluding ourselves so long as we tinker with the Graeco-Roman idea of self-government -- fatally deluding ourselves about the nature of Western man. In our civilization, the natural and requisite government must not only be completely authoritarian, but must be one of which the inner structure and purposes are concealed from the majority by means of a religion or equivalent faith to which citizens and masses alike will give implicit and unquestioning obedience. Mr. Brown explicitly warns us that

We should not fool ourselves into supposing that the core and source of strength of Western civilization can ever win the conscious applause of the great bulk of Westerners. Unconsciously they live by and treasure the standards of their civilization, but the intellectual acknowledgement of these standards runs counter to so many demands of self-esteem and self-justification, of childish hopes and pathetic dreams that most men can never verbally make this acknowledgement even secretly to themselves.

It follows, therefore, that so long as our civilization endures, ours must necessarily be "an esoteric, not a popular society." If the West is to be preserved from the death that now seems imminent, it must be brought again under the control of Western minds, who, whatever the outward professions they may deem it expedient to make, will recognize and foster, quietly

and more or less secretly, the implacably objective science that has "created the unique greatness of our society."

It will have to be seen that the problem whether our civilization is in its fundamental nature linked to, or totally independent of, the Classical has immediate and drastic implications for us. I have sought to elucidate the question, not to answer it. I shall only add that although Mr. Brown admits that "a connection between biology and civilization is an obvious historical fact," and although he perceives that the Levantine mentality is totally incompatible with, and inimical to, our own, he does not consider the possibly relevant fact that the Classical, like all the civilizations known to history, declined and perished with the deterioration, mongrelization, and supersession of the race that created it. (The biological facts have most recently been set forth by Elmer Pendell in *Why Civilizations Self-Destruct*, Howard Allen, 1977.) Whatever weight we accord to this fact, we may be confident, I think, that Mr. Brown understands that his own premises require racial homogeneity in at least the elite of the West, and that only a scientifically rigorous system of eugenics can produce men of the rare intellectual capacity and the rarer dedication that will make them both able and willing to bear the enormous burden of high civilization.

Every reader must decide for himself how much of Mr. Brown's analysis he will accept, but in so doing he will have been forced to face the fact that "the greatest ethical problem of our lifetime is to keep our society alive." The word "ethical" is well chosen, for there can be no morality higher than the one which will deliver us from "the ruin we have fought two world wars to achieve." That profound perception alone would suffice to make *The Might of the West* one of the great achievements of the Western mind.

The Might of the West is published by Joseph Binns, Washington, D.C., and may be ordered from Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc., Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920. Price is \$20. plus \$1.25 postage.

ZEITGEISTER

Who is the symbolic American of the 20th century. We'd like to think he might be Lindbergh, Neil Armstrong or even Arthur Jensen. To our mind, however, no matter how outrageous it may seem, when everything is considered, when the man is matched to the spirit and trend of the times, the choice narrows down to Bernie Cornfeld, boy scout, social worker, multimillionaire con man and rapist (convicted in England).

Since the collapse of his vast financial empire, Cornfeld has been residing in Beverly Hills where he has been throwing lavish parties and cheating Ma Bell out of thousands of dollars in long distance calls. But we may be sure that this is not the last we will hear of him, just as it is not the last we will hear of Polish-born Roman Polanski, another Jewish media figure and another rapist (convicted in California) who is presently a refu-

gee from U.S. justice and is now making movies -- and starlets -- in France.

If a country becomes a cesspool then those that set the taste and tone must be cesspool figures and, as such, the true symbols of the Zeitgeist. Listen to some biographical details of this 20th-century perversion of Horatio Alger, as provided by Bert Cantor in *The Bernie Cornfeld Story* (Lyle Stuart, 1970);

[B]efore the decline and fall of Bernie Cornfeld...he put together a collection of people and things in a splendid style that combined the playboy-executive of the twentieth century with the dreams of an Oriental potentate. Included in the record are a couple of private jets plus a helicopter for quick jaunts to and from the airport; a town house on Geneva's Lake Lemman that

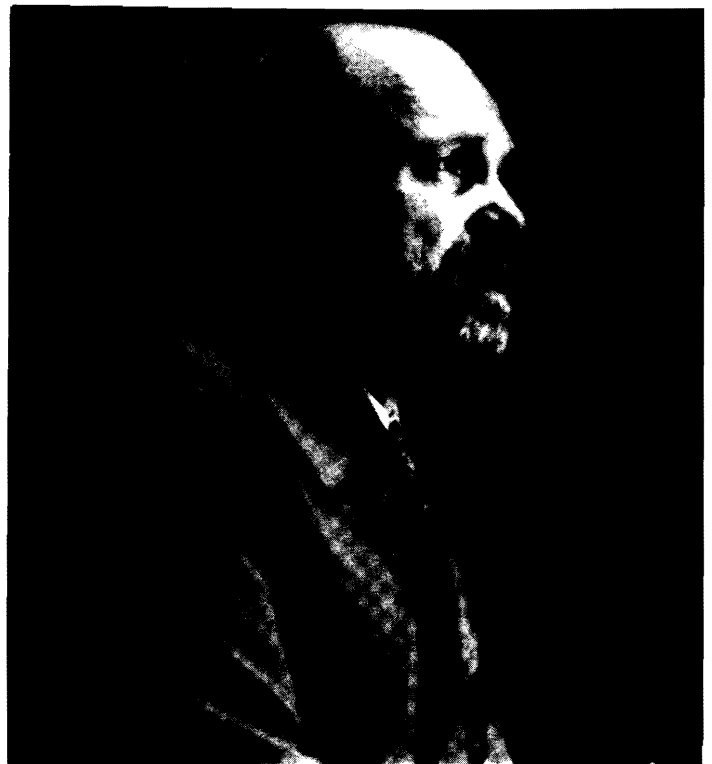
Napoleon built for his wife Josephine; a forty-odd-room twelfth century castle in France with a stable of eight saddle horses and a pack of Great Danes, along with a moat, an operating draw-bridge, and a staff of servants; a string of race horses; an assortment of cars that includes a squadron of Rolls-Royces, a couple of Cadillacs, and a sprinkling of sports cars; a half interest in the French high-fashion house of Guy Laroche; a permanent five-room suite at New York's Hotel Carlyle with a permanently open private telephone line to Geneva; apartments or town houses in most of the major capitals of Europe; a one-third interest in a Japanese beat music group; and twenty new suits a year by Pierre Cardin or Guy Laroche. There was a payroll that numbered, according to company publicity, no less than one hundred and three IOS-made millionaires and carried at one time or another the sons of Franklin D. Roosevelt, King Gustav Adolf VI of Sweden, and David Ben-Gurion of Israel; along with Pat Brown, the former governor of California; Wilson Wyatt, the former lieutenant governor of Kentucky; Erich Mende, the former vice-chancellor of Germany; Eric Scott, the former president of the Toronto Stock Exchange; Sir Eric Wyndham White, the former head of the UN's General Agreement on Tariffs and Trade...and a representative sampling of lesser mandarins, princes and pundits in every country...

As a wide-ranging bachelor, Bernie's tastes in feminine companionship are international. His name has been linked with actresses Audrey Hepburn and Julie Christie, and innumerable less renowned ladies. For a time he was frequently seen with Dewi Sukarno, the ex-wife of the ex-president of Indonesia.

Other members of the entourage have included: the late Jewish cartoonist Al Capp, another rapist (convicted in Wisconsin); Oleg Cassini, flit-about dress designer of the "beautiful people"; Clay Felker, radical chic magazine publisher; and George J.W. Goodman, a pop economist who writes under the name of Adam Smith.

Cornfeld, born in Turkey, moved to the U.S. when he was five. Two years later his family separated and his mother took him to Israel, then back to the U.S. and eventually to Brooklyn. He entered Brooklyn College in 1948 and in a few years headed the Norman Thomas for President Club and the largest campus CORE chapter in the country. In 1952 he graduated with a degree in Social Work and finagled his way into a full-time job with the B'nai B'rith Youth Organization in Philadelphia. In 1955 he took a trip to Paris, where he thought it best to remain, since he owed New York City \$5,000 in parking tickets. He became a European salesman for the Dreyfus Fund before launching out on his own. In less than fourteen years he was worth \$100 million and bossed a network of mutual funds and insurance companies that controlled \$2 billion of other people's money. In order "to do something for Israel," he started a mutual fund in Tel Aviv, which he tried to keep secret because of his lucrative business with Arabs.

As for affirmative action in Cornfeld's enterprises, it was affirmative in one direction only. His executive staff, the men who really pulled the strings, were in this order: (1) nice Jewish boys from Brooklyn who belonged to Bernie's Boy Scout Troop; (2) nice Jewish boys from Brooklyn; (3) nice Jewish boys; (4) everybody else. As one bigwig put it, "Our only demand is that all of our executives be bilingual and that one of the languages be Yiddish."



Bernie Cornfeld

In 1969 Bernie had a private audience with Pope Paul VI. He was accompanied by his mother who asked the Holy Father what he was doing for Israel. When they left the Pope said shalom "three times." Later, at a dinner party Cornfeld was seated next to a Catholic missionary nun. He opened and closed the conversation with this question, "I've always wondered, what do you people do for sex?"

Cornfeld did much of his business with West Germans, who comprised 40% of the company's one million clients. One of the operators in his Geneva office said, "The Krauts may have killed 6 million Jews, but our guys will show them -- they won't pay any taxes there."

No one knows how many people lost how much money when Cornfeld's financial house of cards collapsed. Cornfeld went to jail for a spell in Switzerland, but is now on the loose again. As a symbol of the times, he is really invaluable. Only a racial revolution or a nationwide revaluation of all the values Bernie holds most dear would prevent the Cornfeld scourge from repeating.

Instauration has "inherited" a small stock of copies of The Bernie Cornfeld Story. It's a sickening tale about a man whose way of life tells more about the horror of our age than any number of Time magazines. Price for the 320-page hardcover is \$10 postpaid, complete with photographs of James Roosevelt and ex-governor Pat Brown of California fawning over their hero.

Pols, Polls and Pollsters

A fascinating fact book *Lies, Damn Lies and Statistics* by Michael Wheeler (Liveright, N.Y. 1976) tells us, "There are more than a thousand polling organizations in the U.S. and their total revenue is estimated to be at least half a billion dollars a year, perhaps much more." Although Gallup says 67% of the population wish our politicians would heed the polls, only 60% of those approached for an interview agree to talk to pollsters.

Lou Harris, one of the more notorious figures in the polling game, is openly political -- that is, he uses his organization to "put across" his candidate. In 1960 the Harris poll deliberately staged a last-minute voter build-up for Kennedy, a self-fulfilling prophecy that definitely hurt Nixon's chances. In 1968 Harris actually predicted a Humphrey victory over Nixon by a margin of 45% to 41%. This time the last-minute "swing" didn't work. Later, when Harris was persuaded to work for the Nixon administration, the president's strength in the Harris Poll suddenly increased. As one White House official put it, "Harris is subject to being bought. He is a monumental whore."

Michael Wheeler describes Harris as "the world's most successful and influential pollster." He says Harris told him, "I elected 45 U.S. senators and about 23 governors between 1956 and 1963." After the 1960 election, Harris asserted that President Kennedy, who paid him \$400,000 for his services, declared, "Lou, maybe next to me you've got more power than anybody else in this country." A millionaire many times over, Harris, advises Wheeler, "twice relayed secret settlement proposals from the North Vietnamese to the U.S. government." As far as can be ascertained Lou Harris is half-Jewish, his father being one Harry Harris of New Haven, Connecticut. Most of Harris' books have dealt with blacks and the relations between blacks and Jews.

If there ever was a sexist organization it is the Harris poll. Women are used almost exclusively for the chore of interviewing, while men rule the executive roost. Since women are reluctant to go into high-crime areas in the inner cities, the opinion of ghetto Negroes is more likely to be ignored or guessed at than accurately measured. Another problem is cheating. Some interviewers save time and money by filling out their forms for imaginary characters. Then there is the question of truthful answers. Few of those polled want to say anything that might brand them as "racists." This reluctance to advertise one's deepest, darkest and, yes, healthiest feelings may account for the in-



Lou Harris

creasing number of Americans who, according to a recent Gallup poll, feel kinder toward interracial marriage (36% now approve white-black marriages; 69% Gentile-Jewish). As for the selection of a president, 82% now say they would feel comfortable voting for a Jew; 77% for a black.

All of this is very noble and human-rightish. But suppose an average Majority member is approached by a minority pollster and asked point-blank, "Would a candidate's race influence your vote?" What is he going to answer? "I'd never vote for a damn Jew." Not likely. He would probably smile sweetly and pour forth the clichés he has been forced to memorize and echo in school, in college, in business or at social outings. One never knows these days who might denounce you as a bigot. On the other hand, for someone to hint that a rival for his job or for a promotion is a racist is becoming an effective way to get ahead in the government and corporate bureaucracy.

One good thing about public opinion polls is that when honest questions are asked about important issues the answers indicate the abysmally wide gulf between the wishes of most Americans and the performance of Congress, the Supreme Court and the White House. Affirmative action, vast military and fi-

nancial aid to Israel, forced busing, lax crime enforcement -- all these are anathema to most polled and unpolled Americans, yet in regard to these crucial issues the Washington establishment, knowing where the real power resides, continues to heed the lobbies and ignore the citizenry. This attitude permeates every Western nation. As one example, we cite a recent poll in Calgary, Canada. Eighty-four percent were against letting in more Indochinese refugees. When told of this poll, the head of a refugee committee pledged to bring 8,000 more boat people to Calgary commenting, "Polls are something dogs use."

The worst thing about polls is their tendency to influence and pervert public opinion by asking loaded questions and by exaggerating popular support for the pollster's favorite candidates. A politician with a poor standing in the polls has trouble raising money. Also, in deference to the "bandwagon effect," some people tend to stay away from voting booths if the outcome seems assured.

As the media grow ever more corrupt, it is difficult to believe that polls paid for by newspapers and TV networks will not go along with the general trend. That at least half the polls are not controlled by minority members does nothing to lessen this fear.

Better Red Than Black?

An anti-patriotic diatribe from an Instauratorist who tells it like he thinks it is -- and he may even be right.

Americans are always worried about the faults and booby traps of the Russian economic system. Let's face facts. If you are an American workman, does it really matter who owns the factory you work in? Whether the government owns it or whether some guy on Wall Street owns it? Do you think that either the capitalist owner in America or the factory manager in Russia gives a damn about you?

What about the free market and free enterprise? They are myths. Where is the free market when Washington controls the price and the production of oil and of steel, when a simple congressional majority and the approval of the president can freeze wages and prices for all industries and all commodities? Where is free enterprise when a labor union can bring a halt to a whole industry?

What about democratic government in America? Do the people really rule? The overwhelming majority oppose higher taxes, the Panama Canal giveaway and forced busing. A substantial majority oppose affirmative action and supplying Israel with phosphorous bombs to drop on Lebanese civilians.

The U.S. is pursuing a deliberate program of discrimination against the white race. Would you rather have your grandchildren live as white communists in the Soviet Union or as mulatto capitalists in the U.S.?

Consider Russia and the U.S. Which is promoting racial discrimination against the white race? Which is controlled by minorities? As a white prisoner, where would you prefer to serve your sentence -- in a Gulag or in an integrated U.S. torture pen where you would be gang-raped at the pleasure of your black cellmates? As a TV watcher, which would you prefer? The Bolshoi Ballet or The Jeffersons? Tractor operas or soap operas? The minority line of Cronkite, interspersed with idiot commercials, or the uninterrupted Party line?

Who cares whether I have a piece of paper that says I own the house I live in and the car I drive? Let the government have both, so long as I am allowed to have the best job I am qualified for without being discriminated against because I am white.

Go to India and see the diseased and starving racially mixed spawn of the ancient Aryan demigods, begging in the streets. They are the faces of your own grandchildren.

Did the Russians cut off your oil, give away your Panama Canal, destroy the value of your money, bus your children to the slums, raise your interest rates until you can no longer afford to buy or build a house? Are the Russians welcoming millions of illegal nonwhite immi-

grants each year? Your enemy is not in Moscow. Your enemy is in Washington.

Let Majority members never get involved in another war in which uniforms are needed to distinguish the combatants.

Expense Account Racism

If you're black or a Hispanic or an Oriental or an Eskimo or an American Indian or an Aleut -- but not if you're any other kind of American -- you can go to parties hosted by the taxpayers. Or at least you could. The General Accounting Office has finally turned thumbs down on government-subsidized parties to stir up interest in racist events like Black History Month or Hispanic Heritage Week. This means no repetition of the bash put on last January by the Nuclear Regulatory Commission, the heroes of Three Mile Island, when the Howard University Jazz Ensemble was hired for \$350 to celebrate the historic accomplishments of American blacks.

Foreskinning (cont'd)

Many issues ago *Instauration* carried an article by Nicholas Carter, a former California newsman, on circumcision -- its dangers, its barbaric history, the misleading legends that have grown up around it, and the strange censorship that descends on people who oppose it. The article made such a splash that we are proud to say it has now been expanded into a book *Routine Circumcision: The Tragic Myth*. As the author explains:

Since the turn of the century the American people have been bombarded with pro-circumcision propaganda through the publication of "baby books," medical "advisories," medical columns in newspapers and magazines, and works dealing with sexual research. From the *Better Homes and Gardens Baby Book* to the *Dear Abby* column, many sources have advised the American people that circumcision is a magical medical panacea for a whole Pandora's Box of sexual pathology. In my book I refute every claim in favor of the operation, and my arguments are supported by quotations and endorsements by authorities in related fields -- physicians, surgeons, psychiatrists, anthropologists, theologians and historians...

Regarding opposition to routine circumcision, practically nothing has been written for the layman -- even though all of the reasons that have been used by the medical profession to justify the procedure have been discredited. To cite but one example, the claim that penile cancer never occurs in the circumcised male has been peddled for years (Reubin makes the

claim in *Everything You Always Wanted to Know About Sex* as late as 1969). The claim -- typical of the irresponsibility that has characterized the long pro-circumcision campaign in America -- is false.

Some day, if the world does not sink back into permanent primitivism, our descendants may look upon parents who ordered the circumcision of their newborn as little better than savages. Nose-piercing, ear-piercing, slicing off babies' foreskins cannot be described as anything but forms of mutilation. As for circumcision, the author reminds us that doctors make a good profit from this needless operation.

The price of *Routine Circumcision* is \$4 postpaid. It may be ordered from Noontide Press, Box 1248, Torrance, CA 90505.

Two Landscapes

A South African reader writes that *Instauration* (June 1979) erred in its description of Ludwig Clauss' racial esthetics. To set us straight he translates from part of *Rasse und Seele*, pp. 33-39:

The northern landscape be it plains, the heather, the highlands or even hills, appears far and wide. It has distances which seem endless, always calling on us to carry on, to stride forward. Never is it complete, for it is constantly in the process of materializing and forming. A desire for space awakens in the soul, which is born out of a deep landscape and truly lives in it. Northern spaces and distances are challenges to be overcome. The desire for space urges us to conquer it by speed, by traversing it with rails for fast trains...

In the Mediterranean landscape our soul feels wonderfully liberated from the calling distances and the constantly urging movements of the North. The light of the South is animating and destructive at the same time, as candlelight is to the moth. Everything is here -- magnificent, beautiful and complete. The landscape is without distances, without deep movements, full of beautiful surfaces containing no secrets. A hindrance to our bold approach, it becomes a frustration, for all this landscape can do is invite us to stay, to dwell, to rest.

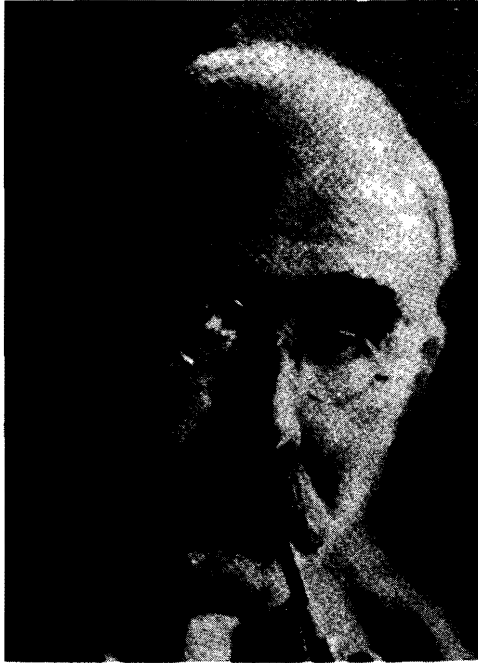
When people from the North settle in Mediterranean areas the souls of their offspring undergo an unconscious and gradual change of "style"... Eventually there appears a southern variety of Nordic. Eventually miscegenation breaks down all barriers... Here lies the fate of the early Greeks, the Romans and all Nordic peoples who settled in the South.

The Burden of Jerusalem

Probably every great non-Jewish writer of English in modern times has been accused of anti-Semitism by Jewish critics. Henry James,

Theodore Dreiser, Eliot, Hemingway, Thomas Wolfe -- often in spite of their frenetic anti-Nazism -- have been publicly pilloried for some odd paragraph, poem or essay alleged to contain remarks hostile to Jewry. Since anti-Semitism is the great heresy, the great sacrilege of the twentieth century, it does not do an author's career much good when he is fingered as a Nazi.

Kipling, possibly the greatest of all modern English writers, has been called an anti-Semite with more justification than most other literary geniuses. His poem, "Gehazi," attacking the Jewish speculator Lord Reading, stands out as a masterpiece of anti-Jewish vitriol.



Rudyard Kipling

Kipling had one poem up his sleeve that his widow decided not to publish after his death "in case [it] should lead to controversy." Winston Churchill got hold of it and passed it on to Roosevelt in 1943. It is called "The Burden of Jerusalem" and three of its stanzas read as follows:

We do not know what God attends
The Unloved Race in every place
Where they amass their dividends
From Riga to Jerusalem;

But all the course of Time makes clear
To every one (except the Hun)
It does not pay to interfere
With Cohen of Jerusalem;

For, 'neath the Rabbi's curls and fur,
(Or scents and rings of movie-kings)
The Aloof, unleavened blood of Ur,
Broods steadfast on Jerusalem,

Roosevelt wrote a letter to Churchill thanking him for this "gem." He added, "I can well understand why [it] should not be made public

at this time."

So here we have the two top-ranking democratic war leaders at the very height of their military campaign to save Jewry and destroy Hitler gloating in private over an anti-Semitic poem.

An Expert Prediction

No one is considered wiser in the ways of American politics than "TRB," the veteran semi-pseudonymous pundit of the Zionistic *New Republic*, now owned and edited by Martin Peretz, an ex-Harvard professor whose ventures in propaganda are subsidized by his Majority wife, a Singer Sewing Machine heiress. A liberal hack who has become a left wing institution, TRB had this to say in his column (June 9, 1979): "My own guess is that Kennedy doesn't want to run; in fact won't run. Not in 1980 anyway." Fat Face seems to disagree. He even went so far as to get his wife out of Boston mothballs and lure her down to Washington for a klieg-light lunch. What this was meant to prove was difficult to fathom since Kennedy's press agents dutifully announced that they had not been living together for two years. Perhaps the idea was to show off Joan's newly-platinized hair-do.

Meanwhile, David Kennedy, Fat Face's 24-year-old nephew, who is "on leave of absence" from Harvard, was involved in a drug-buying contretemps, which the *New York Times* tried to pass off as a robbery. Since the "heist" took place in a Harlem hotel lobby which is practically a drug supermarket, even the *Times* had difficulty making the story stick. It came unstuck when David was rushed to a



David Kennedy

Boston hospital with a serious infection of the type that is an occupational hazard of heavy drug users.

Since Britain's *Private Eye* recently reported that David's mother, Ethel, had recently been involved in some shoplifting sprees, the return of the Kennedy clan in the White House, if Fat Face manages it, will resemble the entrance of Nero and his retinue into the *Domus Aurea*.

As Patrick Buchanan pointed out in a recent column, Kennedy's crimes are not limited to involuntary manslaughter. They also include perjury and obstruction of justice -- the same charges that sent some Watergaters to the federal pen.

Reproduction a Privilege

Total madness or total perversity is the only way to describe the thesis advanced by Marjorie Guthrie at the second National Symposium on Law and Genetics in Boston. Mrs. Guthrie, the Jewish widow of folk singer Woodie Guthrie, declared that *persons who carry genes for serious genetic diseases have the right to reproduce*. Arno G. Motulsky, a professor of medical genetics at the University of Washington, agreed with her. It's a wonder they didn't go further and proclaim that genetically diseased persons have the *duty* to reproduce.

Majority member Joseph Fletcher, a philosopher presently teaching at the University of Virginia, violently disagreed: "The right to reproduce is a privilege. Our gonads and gametes are not private possessions." Predictably, he was denounced and discounted as a Nazi.

The discussion calmed down a little when the topic of amniocentesis was raised. It appears this new technique of detecting genetic defects in the fetus is also being used by parents to determine the sex of their unborn offspring. For those refusing to use amniocentesis an interesting legal question was posed. Could genetically deficient children sue their parents for "wrongful life"?

Another ticklish topic was artificial insemination. Doctors presently keep the donors' names secret to assure their privacy. On the other hand, some conferees argued that children should have the right to know their genetic heritage.

Perhaps the toughest question was whether genetically defective patients should receive medical treatment to extend their lives. The case of Joseph Saikewicz was given as an example. Since he was mentally retarded, a court ruled he should not be given expensive treatment for leukemia, which at the most would extend his life for a few months.

Manganese for Mothers

An Instauratorist, describing himself as a "qualified nutrition nut," theorizes as follows:

- A. It is well known that the birthrate of the white people is dropping rapidly.
- B. The cases of child abuse are increasing.
- C. It has been found in animal experiments that when there is a shortage of manganese in the diet, animals lose their mothering instinct.
- D. It is observed that the mothering instinct is decreasing in younger white women.
- E. The head of a hair-analysis laboratory verified that there is a general deficiency of manganese in hair samples of American women of child-bearing age.
- F. Lowered fertility is another effect of manganese deficiency.
- G. Manganese is one of the minerals farmed out of the soil and not replaced by modern fertilizers.
- H. Dark-green, leafy vegetables -- so much prized by the Chinese -- are a good source of manganese, but are very rare in American markets.

This is not to add two and two and get eight. It is merely to suggest that the deficiency of manganese-containing foods in the American diet is having a deleterious effect upon the birthrate.

Change of Heart?

We hear from a raveled Beirut grapevine that last May Jane Fonda told the Jordanian daily *al-Dustur* she will soon actively support the Palestinian peoples' struggle to achieve their national rights and return to their homeland. If this is true, then Jane must have decided to join up with her better-looking, more talented and more radical rival, Vanessa Redgrave. But if it is true, what is going to happen to husband Tom Hayden's political ambitions in California? With a wife working for justice for the Palestinians -- no matter how great her past contributions to the liberal-minority line -- Hayden would have less chance of winning an election in California than Dr. Josef Mengele.

Arab fondness for rhetoric often throws a dark and almost impenetrable aerosol mist over the truth. We can only wait and see. But if

Jane's conversion is real, the fallout would produce enough fireworks to turn night into day over Hollywood and Vine.

Seduction Clinic

The New York State Psychiatric Institute's Sexual Behavior Clinic, operating out of the Columbia Presbyterian Medical Center, is spending \$500,000 of Uncle HEW's money on a special program to train rapists to act more gently and prudently the next time they assault a woman. The idea is that ravishers are not motivated by sex, but by violence. Consequently, if the rapist can be trained to seduce his quarry in a gentlemanly fashion, he will abandon his old ways and become a polite Don Juan instead of a brutal Jack the Ripper. How far and how realistically the psychiatric training team (one member is a female clinician) proceeds has not been revealed. Whatever is going on, we can be certain that the rapist taking the seduction course never had it so good -- and all at the government's expense.

Media Gleanings

WASP columnists, with one or two exceptions, are still too cowardly to write anything but the most sycophantic tripe about Israel. But there has been a noticeable change of tone in a few non-WASP newspaper seers. William Raspberry, the black, reveals that when Negro activists met in July 1977 to draw up a complaint against Western powers for dealing with South Africa, the following countries were listed: Great Britain, France, U.S., West Germany, Japan and Israel. "Israel," someone immediately objected, "you can't put Israel in there." Everyone admitted that Israel had the closest trade and financial dealings with South Africa -- on a per capita basis probably the closest of any other country in the world. But, Raspberry writes, before Israel was included, there was a 1½ hour debate "over the political and financial risks in saying so."

Mike Royko, the white ethnic know-it-all of the *Chicago Sun Times*, finally wrote a piece criticizing Israel and was immediately inundated with hundreds of phone calls and letters, "saying I am anti-Semitic -- a very serious accusation." Royko then retorted to one aggrieved correspondent:

Newspapers in Israel often criticize the Israeli government. Does that make them anti-Semitic, too?...I'll refrain from voicing my opinions on Israel if you will prevent any of my income tax from being used to support Israel,

and if you will arrange to keep my sons out of any Middle East war. But as long as I'm picking up part of the tab, I'm going to comment on what I'm getting for my money.

* * *

Whopper of the Month was the monstrous contortion of the truth that appeared in the *New Republic* (Sept. 8, 1979), presumably written in the hope of pouring some Jergens' lotion on the itchy black-Jewish relationship:

It is certainly true that Jews, so far, have done better than blacks in American economic and political life. But it is a simple fact that with rare exceptions they have not, either as a group or as individual men and women, penetrated the centers of economic and political power in this country. Their "power" is a myth.

CIA Drug Pusher

When we received the following communication from a subscriber, we could hardly believe our bifocals. We have enough trouble putting Instaurator out each month without being entangled in a juicy libel suit. But when the subscriber sent us some additional documents, we decided to take our chances.

Why haven't the criminals in the CIA been brought to court and tried for their crimes? Dr. Sidney Gottlieb, a CIA medico, bears a large share of the responsibility for the death of CIA agent Frank Olson. He administered LSD to Olson without Olson's knowledge, leading eventually to his nervous breakdown and suicide. (Olson's wife did not learn the facts for twenty-three years.) But all this is just a starter. Gottlieb and Dr. Nathan Gordon were responsible for hiding the deadly shellfish-cobra toxin developed by a Dr. Shantz after President Nixon had halted all such research and ordered the poison destroyed. Gottlieb and Gordon kept that particular toxin, which cannot be detected in an autopsy and lied to their superiors about what they had done with it. Gottlieb also approved the criminal acts of George White, who admitted he had lied, killed, cheated, stolen, deceived, raped and pillaged -- all for the greater glory of the CIA. The doctor took his deadly drugs with him on several trips to Europe, where he had contact with the roving assassins of Israel's Mossad. At one time he planned to drug a foreign leader just before he was about to make an important speech. During Gottlieb's gadding about, three Arab government officials died in their beds (one in England, two in the U.S.) of "natural causes," though two were in their fifties and in robust health.

The following is the letter the subscriber sent us to ally our skepticism and back up her charges.

I am enclosing pages from the TV special, "Mission: Mind Control," that verifies Gottlieb's part in the death by suicide of Frank Olson. When Gottlieb plays around with lethal drugs and people die as a result, it is pure and simple murder. Many have died and no telling how many lives have been destroyed after unknowingly taking some of these drugs -- not only Frank Olson, but tennis pro Harold Blauer, and who knows who else. The information on Gottlieb, Gordon and the toxin came out in the Senate Committee Investigation on National Security Agencies (Sept. 1977). Clippings regarding the ties of the CIA with Israel and the fate of the three Arab diplomats can be found in various published news reports. The deaths occurred in London, New York and Washington. Some of the information was supplied by the program, "The Fall of the CIA" on KERA-TV, December 11, 1975.

We looked at the material which the subscriber sent us and it checked out. All we can add is that while Dr. Gottlieb is still footloose and fancy free, Nazi hunter Simon Wiesenthal and an uncounted number of reporters, detectives, policemen and politicians are continuing their thirty-four year hunt for Dr. Mengele, the former Nazi physician and the villain of a recent Hollywood hate epic starring that graying humanitarian Gregory Peck.

Ducking the Issue

A few months ago a conference on political terrorism was held, somewhat appropriately, in Jerusalem, a city which has probably seen more terror per capita through the ages than any other city. The meeting was called and funded by the Jonathan Institute, an Israeli foundation established in memory of Jonathan Netanyahu, the Israeli officer who commanded the Entebbe raid and died in the thick of it. Just about everyone attended -- Senator Jackson, the perennial pilgrim to Israel, George Bush, Congressman Jack Kemp, a British lord and some German anti-terrorist experts. When the Israelis were practicing terrorism on the grand scale back in the 1940s no such conferences were held. But now that Zionists are the victims as well as the perpetrators of terror, the world is being told that something must be done about it.

Paul Johnson, a former editor of the *New Statesman*, probably the world's wildest liberal journal, claimed that terrorism is "in many respects more serious than the risks of nuclear war." Senator Jackson, who has supported the terrorist groups attacking Rhodesia, asserted that terrorists are getting their weapons from Soviet bloc countries. When a Britisher criticized the Cubans for arming and financing the Sandinistas, there were many objections and complaints. Even at a conference against terrorism, some terrorists had to be defended.

No one, of course, mentioned one of the prime sources of terrorism -- censorship. If people are not allowed to speak or write on various important issues, then sooner or later they will try to make their views known by force. Palestinians in Israel cannot speak out against their oppressors. Germans cannot speak out against Holocaust propaganda. American whites cannot speak out against Negroes -- and have difficulty speaking out against busing and affirmative action.

When the rulers of a country won't permit public discussion of issues of the greatest and gravest concern to large segments of the population, the stage is set for violence.

The moral is that many of those who are most opposed to terrorism are most responsible for it.

The Irrelevance of SALT II

Instauration thinks it makes not a jot of difference whether SALT II is signed or unsigned. U.S. defense capabilities, we believe, rest to some extent on new weapons which are not covered by SALT II and which, hopefully, will obsolete much of Russia's bulging nuclear arsenal. Others think SALT II is irrelevant for different reasons. Lend an ear to the dark presentiments of Britain's Vice-Admiral Louis le Bailly as they appeared in a letter to the *London Daily Telegraph* (Aug. 1, 1979):

Let everyone be quite clear that, militarily, SALT II is a total irrelevance. By the end of next year the Russians will have the capability to

destroy the United States Minuteman Force and the West will be without a nuclear deterrent...

At a conservative estimate a secondary nuclear exchange would swap 160 million dead Americans in 38 (wholly unprepared) cities each with over a million inhabitants, for the people of only nine such (but much better protected) cities in the Soviet Union.

The advantages to the Soviet Union if SALT II is ratified are manifold. With the nuclear equivalence so soon to be achieved, more economic resources (often kindly provided by the West) can be switched to the civil sector where a growing and already deep distaste with the regime is held down only by the brutalities of the KGB.

The coming oil shortages in the equally disillusioned satellite countries will be alleviated as Russia takes over in the Middle East and by one means or another, switches supplies from the West.

The surrogate armies in Africa will be able to ensure for Russia the supplies of chrome and cobalt she needs for her vastly growing nuclear power programme. The growing surrogate armies in Central America will close the Panama Canal...

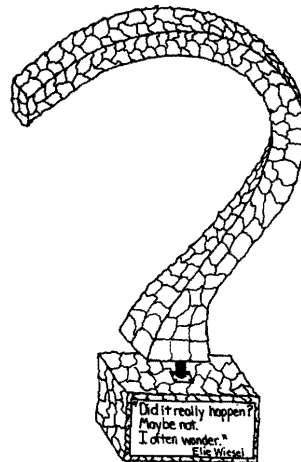
Soon a contrived incident on the Chinese border may be used for a nuclear strike against Lop Nor and other Chinese military installations "in the cause of world peace."

The Soviet invasion pile-driver is poised and ready to be launched into Western Europe.

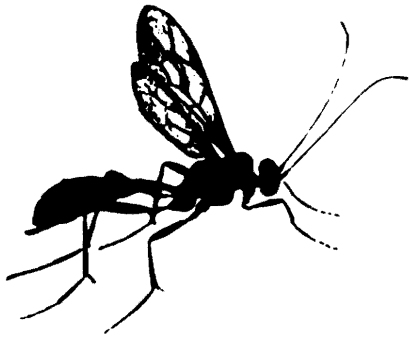
More Soviet submarines are practicing interdiction on their ever multiplying State-subsidized ships in the Cape of Good Hope "choke point" than ever before.

Clauses in the treaty jeopardize if they do not even forbid the transfer of technology and some weapons from the United States to her NATO allies.

Suggested Design for a Holocaust Monument



The inscription is taken from words attributed to Elie Wiesel in *Midstream*, March 1979, a publication of the American Jewish Congress. Mr. Wiesel is the chairman of President Carter's Commission on the Holocaust.



Cholly Bilderberger



During World War II, William Stephenson, a wealthy Canadian businessman with a genius for organization, was the head of British Security Coordination, the controlling body of the British -- and, to a large degree, of the entire Allied -- intelligence web. More than that of any other figure of that period, his life is a cautionary tale, a lesson and a warning.

Bill Stephenson was born in western Canada in 1896, of Scots-Norwegian stock. He served in the Royal Canadian Engineers at the start of World War I, and was a captain by the time he was twenty. Gassed and hospitalized, he nevertheless talked his way into the Royal Flying Corps, and in a very short time (interrupted during capture by and escape from the Germans) he shot down twenty-six planes. After the war he went into the new communications industry and became a multimillionaire, with worldwide business and political connections. As early as 1923 he was in touch with Winston Churchill and the latter's technical-scientific advisers, especially Professor Frederick Lindemann (Lord Cherwell), who was already warning against the resurgence of German military power.

Stephenson saw Hitler as dangerous from the start, and began supplying Churchill with secret information which he was able to pick up through his extensive business enterprises: in addition to communications, he was in coal, steel and oil production all over Europe. Through the 30s he was in touch with the small anti-Hitler groups forming in Britain around isolated but powerful men like Churchill; Admiral Reginald Hall, who started Focus; Desmond Morton, who organized the Allied Committee of Resistance and was Special Assistant to Churchill in 1935; and the people in Electra and the XYZ Committee. It is important to remember that official British policy in the mid-30s was not anti-Hitler, at least not to the extent of finding him so dangerous that "something should be done," the stock phrase for reaction to danger.

Leaving aside all question of whether they were right or wrong, Churchill, Stephenson and the rest of those relatively small bands honestly felt Hitler was a threat. They said he was a threat to Britain and "the rest of the civilized world"; they may have really have felt that he was primarily a threat to their personal positions and holdings. But no matter how material their motives, they did feel a threat, and reacted accordingly, as human beings will. Or perhaps one should say, as they used to.

Before 1939, the United States Army and Navy were forbidden by law to exchange information with their British counterparts, but Stephenson, acting as an unofficial channel, was able to induce the Americans to break their law. American

work on Japanese codes and British work on German codes were meshed. Stephenson coordinated the theft of Enigma, the German code machine, which enabled Britain to read German communications throughout the war, a coup of inestimable value, particularly because the Germans were unaware of it. He became Churchill's personal emissary to Roosevelt, and established secret (and illegal) working programs with J. Edgar Hoover and William Donovan, later the first head of OSS. Stephenson was instrumental in every step of America's entry into the war, including the fifty destroyers deal. He and Churchill decided that British Security Coordination, the nerve center of British intelligence and resistance, should be set up in New York against the possibility of German occupation of Britain. With the help of Nelson Rockefeller and others, it was established in Rockefeller Center, from where some 4,000 agents were ultimately controlled.

As early as 1935, Stephenson had claimed that communications would be the key to World War II, and he went a long way toward proving his point. The British won the Battle of Britain because they could read coded German radio messages and knew where the planes were going. The African and Normandy invasions were successful because the Allies knew every move the Germans made -- or were planning to make. Stephenson was at the very heart of all that. He was the trusted intimate of Churchill and Roosevelt, and involved in endless wartime decisions of major importance. In addition, he initiated a great deal on his own -- he was responsible for the creation of OSS, for example, and for the selection of Donovan to head it. He had to remain anonymous, for obvious reasons, but received much private credit for his contributions to the winning effort. His exploits and his importance were finally detailed in a book called *A Man Named Intrepid* (1976) by William Stevenson (no relation), from which a very inaccurate television adaptation was made in 1979 starring David Niven. His remarkable story has now become public.

But the public may well miss the most important point of the story. On the surface, it is a tale of brains and dedication, not atypical of many others; on another, deeper level it is, as noted earlier, a lesson and a warning, a study in morality and ethics. In 1920, Bill Stephenson was a war hero and businessman. He had demonstrated his faith in his society and was the sort of person who made it work. But within a few years he began to break its rules; he became involved in plots and maneuvers in Europe and America which violated existing laws. But, of course, he had a reason. He saw in the rise of Germany -- and especially in Hitler -- the famous threat to civilization. (This

may have been, as mentioned earlier, code talk for the threat to his stock shares, but it was still sincere on some level.) If existing laws kept him from working against this threat, then the existing laws had to be set aside, because the emergency was too great. This was the rationale of a lot of people at the time, including Churchill. They saw themselves as the enlightened handful trying to save the many despite the obtuseness of the many. For Churchill, the choice was hardly agonizing because he had, even at that point, a lifetime of rationalized lawbreaking behind him, including the orchestration of the sinking of the *Lusitania* in World War I to bring the United States in. But for Bill Stephenson and many of the others, lawbreaking would have been unthinkable had they not seen it as a wholly necessary part of a bonafide crusade. The men who made the American Revolution felt the same way.

Motivated by moral fervor, Stephenson and his associates became as ruthless as the Mafia. They differed from the Mafia in many ways, of course, including their desire to expand and involve everyone: i.e., to defeat Hitler's Germany by inducing war between it and Britain and America. But the suspension of observation of law was crucial to their activity.

As their circle widened, this rule still held true. From the mid-30s on, Roosevelt was so cooperative that Robert Sherwood said to Stephenson in 1940, "If the isolationists had known the full extent of the secret alliance between the United States and Great Britain, their demands for the President's impeachment would have rolled like thunder through the land." In *Roosevelt and Hopkins*, Sherwood wrote, in regard to American-British staff talks in January 1941, "Roosevelt never overlooked the fact that his actions might lead to his immediate or eventual impeachment." Of course, from September 1939 the British were at war and no longer doing anything illegal; but certain important Americans were, until their country's entry into the war in December 1941. Headed by the President of the United States, a secret society drawn from the highest level of American life plotted and acted against the expressed will of the majority of the country for neutrality if not isolation.

The point here is not to belabor the fact that the British-American Mafia was wrong in the sense that it didn't see that the defeat of Germany would lead to Russian hegemony in much of Europe, minority domination in the United States, and the rest of the mess in which we live. That has been proved to the hilt (see my own effort in an earlier *Instauration*) and even Roosevelt, the great *bête noire* of the right for his part in it, might well agree with such an assessment of himself were he able to come back to survey the chaos. (He played at "democracy" to hoodwink the masses into remaining quiescent, as Churchill did, not because he believed in it or them. Both men were elitists, and erred from judgment, not conviction.) The point is that groups of quite white men on both sides of the Atlantic thought, rightly or wrongly, that they were faced with a deadly threat, and decided to do something about it even if that meant setting up Mafia-like organizations and breaking such laws as stood in their way. From the American angle, the parallel with the American Revolution was easy -- indeed, from Roosevelt down, they thought they were doing much the same thing.

Bill Stephenson -- a Canadian balanced nicely between

America and Britain -- represented the best of the conspirators, just as Churchill and Roosevelt represented the worst, although we might remember that no man can be a successful politician and keep his hands clean. Stephenson was not only better, but more interesting, because he was more decent, more reluctant to do what he was doing. It was a measure of his conviction that he decided to go against his natural obedience to society's strictures to the extent that he did. He was also interesting because he was intelligent. Roald Dahl said of him: "The first impression of Stephenson was a small man of immense power. Nothing indecisive about him at all...when you got to know him, you understood his immense capabilities. He worked hard, he played around with his business and his scientific things, he coupled them up and made fortunes with apparently no trouble at all...He just accommodated every new idea, digested everything, and created out of what he absorbed." I wasn't that impressed with him myself -- he smacked too much of the blind, unquestioning produce-and-consume tycoon, and his shortsightedness about the cost of defeating Hitler seemed typical of his type -- but I don't feel that reservation is pertinent here.

The key point is that in the years from 1922 until 1939, especially from 1933 to 1939, Bill Stephenson, a decent, intelligent man, was a conspiratorial leader, a position analogous to a Mafia don. In order to cross the line into conspiracy, to act against his society's customs and laws, he had to believe that his decency sensed a threat that his society as a whole could not sense, at least as keenly as he could, and that he had to follow his decent instincts rather than society's rules.

This may seem a rather obvious key point, but it leads to some disturbing questions: If Hitler evoked such a response from Bill Stephenson and his associates, why does contemporary minority domination evoke nothing like it? Is minority domination less a threat than Hitler? Hardly, because it is well on its way to doing what Hitler couldn't do: dragging Britain and America to ruin on all levels. If anything, it is a greater threat than Hitler. The Stephensons of the 30s felt there was no compromise on Hitler; one couldn't do business with him, to use the cliché of the time. He wanted everything. The American minorities may have no such conscious policy, but the fact is that compromise is no more possible with them that it was with Hitler. Whether by a single neighbor or by an urban mass, the same choice is constantly put to the Majority: do it my (our) way or else. There is no middle ground, and the Majority choice is very simple: do it their way, or rebel and force the Majority will on them. If this is true -- and who can argue seriously that it is not, especially with *The Dispossessed Majority* to hand? -- then why is there no response on the part of the Stephensons of the contemporary Anglo-American world? Why aren't the white Mafias humming, and the counterattacks underway? (Overt right-wing organizations are not real counterattacks, for reasons to be noted.) Is it because the Stephensons' sense of decency has not been violated. (If so, what more do they need?) Or, more sinister, is it because there are no longer any Stephensons about?

Certainly, the threat would seem to be more advanced than that of Germany in the 30s. Even on the most materialistic level, it doesn't take much foresight to see that accelerating

minority control will eventually bankrupt the country financially, to say nothing of socially, morally -- in every way. To a considerable degree, it already has. It will be most devastating to those with the most to lose -- our millionaires and captains of industry, finance and government. (Escape to a foreign country is a mirage; when America goes, everything goes.) And yet none of them moves, none of them says privately to another, "It's almost too late; let's band together and see if we can keep this ship from sinking." There doesn't seem to be a Stephenson in the lot.

The overt racist organizations and the right wing in general can't be successful in the way Stephenson's Mafia was. (They may not even be interested in success, for one thing!) Viewed politically, the problem is not the minorities and the general chaos -- all symptomatic -- but the psychology of the Majority. Stephenson was sure that all decent men would be against Hitler's Germany once they saw what it was. He divined that such understanding, such "seeing," came first to a small number of men, privileged by first-hand observation, position, intelligence, time and other factors. Once they "saw," it was their duty to show the others what they had seen, to awaken them. But it would do no good to take to the streets and talk about Hitler, because Americans will not listen to street shouting. Besides, once in the streets, one does not look so clean oneself; and one's group can be openly fought and smeared. Especially in large, multiracial countries like Great Britain and America -- empires, if you please. Stephenson instinctively followed the Grand Inquisitor's dogmas (see my previous column) and set about forming an elite which would lead. The problem didn't lend itself to logic or reasoned argument. An international elite (or Mafia), headed by Stephenson, Churchill or Roosevelt, had to orchestrate a war, putting Hitler in the aggressor's shoes and exposing his immorality by inducing him to expose himself. That would make every decent man in both countries "see" and bring him to his feet fighting. And those decent men would win the war. It would be decency against wickedness, against chaos. For what is decency except a reaction to chaos? No matter what phrase we give it -- threat to civilization, loss of stock shares, bankruptcy -- isn't it chaos and darkness that we are afraid of at bottom? Isn't it fear which finally awakens us?

The analogy holds for our time. To combat minority domination successfully, a white elitist Mafia at the very highest level would have to come into being, its members suffused with fear of chaos, with a sense of decency, absolutely dedicated to ending minority domination because of its immorality. Once in existence, this elitist Mafia would have to orchestrate the downfall of the minority tyranny -- not overtly, because it would be weak against the combined weight of the minority masters and the sleeping Majority, but obliquely, keeping in mind the difficulty if not impossibility of mentioning race in multiracial societies. The end of minority domination might well have to be unmentionable -- the orchestration might have to be in other areas. In any event, such orchestration would have to be effective enough that all decent citizens would rise and join the program of the Mafia elite -- by then very likely in charge of the government, as Stephenson and Churchill took over Great Britain -- in putting the country back on its feet.

Minority domination as such might never be discussed, but its end would certainly be a prime result of the general cleanup.

(I am deliberately vague about the mechanical scenario of the organization and orchestration for two reasons: first, because it follows and is completely dependent on the initial sense of decency among an elite, which is the important point under discussion here; secondly, because if it is to happen, its course will be difficult enough without spelling it out in advance. However, in a succeeding column I shall give my personal notions of the general course without giving away any secrets.)

To say that all we need is an elite with a sense of decency -- that everything will follow from that -- makes it sound very easy and simple. But it is not, because decency is an exceedingly delicate reality. It cannot be faked: i.e., the job cannot be done by a cynical Mafia. Our Elliot Richardsons (one name can stand for the generic type) would have to wake up one fine morning (in the not too distant future) and find themselves suddenly in the grip of decency outraged. Now decency is not a passive quality; we are not talking about tut-tutting an abuse and then going about one's business. Genuine decency necessitates action as well as outrage. Our awakened elitists would find themselves unable to look at television, the *New York Times*, the *New Yorker* or any other of the endless manifestations of minority domination and chaos without annoyance leading to anger to terror to action. From caring about nothing, they would care about everything. About their stock shares, in part -- we are all human -- but also, and more deeply, about being able to live with themselves. They would finally find minority domination and all the related horrors of contemporary America indecent beyond bearing, an insufferable affront to all morality, and they would start to band together, to act, with no turning back.

They would justify the needed orchestrations the same way Bill Stephenson justified the theft of Enigma, the same way he and Churchill justified the bombing of civilians in Coventry (they had enough advance knowledge of the raid from the broken German code to evacuate the city, but that would have told the Germans their code was broken), the same way Roosevelt and his Mafia justified maneuvering the United States into World War II, the same way the American Revolutionists justified insurrection. It is not easy for decent, intelligent white men to form conspiracies; but once they do, they are very good at it, much better, actually, than the criminal types. Their talents for dissimulation, for stealth, for cunning and action and utter dedication are unlimited, if Stephenson and his associates and other examples from a long past are pertinent examples. In the end, if the plot were to have a happy ending, they would make their fellow Majority members "see," by whatever means had to be employed, and join with them in cleaning up the country.

Now it is crucial here to understand that what is loosely called the right wing is not composed of Bill Stephensons. Or John Adamses. From Reagan to Buckley to the farthest reaches of excited conservatism, they are not primarily decent, intelligent men suffused with outrage, and ready to lose their fortunes and their sacred honors to right wrongs. If they were, the elite would already be formed and acting, and there would be

no need for this column. In the main, they are limited men who are only worried about their stock shares. It is not enough. Those who are intelligent and decent have chosen courses other than that of elite conspiracy, courses which will not do the job politically.

Decency is double-edged. It is decent to be appalled by minority domination and to do something about it. Conversely, it is indecent not to be appalled by minority domination and not to do anything about it. In that light, all our public figures in every field are indecent. So are all those in private life who

know better and do nothing. If a man is truly decent, it is not enough for him to be appalled at minority domination and stop there. He can't be decent and stop; it is a contradiction in terms. If he doesn't act in some way, he isn't decent.

It is really quite incredible that a modern conspiratorial elite has not come into being -- as in the American Revolution and World War II -- to save this country. Obviously and sadly, it hasn't. If it does not, and soon, it will mean that decency in the United States is even deadlier than it seems.

(To be continued)

John Nobull

NOTES FROM THE SCEPTRED ISLE

Thirty years ago I was passing through Belgium and stayed in a *pension* run by a rather striking old Walloon lady, with white hair and blue eyes. The place, however, was Bruges, and the language of the people was Flemish. One woman in a pharmacy, when addressed by me in French, bluntly told me, "Spreek Vlaams!" My landlady commented on this, saying, "Ce sont des barbares. Ils n'ont pas de littérature." I think she thought I would sympathize. But I replied, "Peut-être, Madame, mais combien des peintres Wallons y-a-t-il?" (Perhaps, but how many Walloon painters are there?) She was nonplussed.

The Flemings have come a long way since then, and are even threatening to swallow Brussels, mainly a French-speaking enclave in Flemish territory. The yearly meeting at Dixmuidre to commemorate the Flemish war dead is attended by right-wing groups from all over Western Europe. The Flemish spirit is shining again and gives us hope that other Germanic peoples, like our nearest continental relations, the Friesians, may once more insist on legitimizing their language and culture. Most of the sailors who manned the dragon ships of King Alfred were Friesians. They were at war with the Vikings, another strain in our ancestry.

French is overwhelmingly more significant as a literary language than Flemish or Dutch, but the finest painters were found in the low countries. As for the Friesians, they were treated as culturally inferior by the Dutch (still are) and as a joke by the Germans, until Nordicists began to publicize their physical beauty. I am not much impressed with the idea that they do not have a painting tradition to rival the Dutch or a literary tradition to rival the German. All I know is that people looking like that have time and again proved their capacity to create culture. Their close relations, the Angles and Saxons, didn't do so badly. Meanwhile, let us think of them as an emblem of possibility, like Majority members in America who have not yet been allowed to express their innermost feelings culturally. And let us give a little more attention to the Friesian language -- which is so close to English, but almost ignored on the Continent. "Good butter and good cheese is good English and good

Fries."

Who knows, we might someday give more than a passing thought to the dialect of Dietmarschen, that area of Holstein which so closely resembles East Anglia, with its big barnlike houses with deep-thatched roofs, marshy landscape, drained and made fruitful by our ancestors, old traditions and a fine fighting and exploring spirit. It is perhaps a coincidence that some years ago articles began to appear in the British press about the wicked, superstitious people of Dietmarschen, who subscribed to ancient beliefs and dangerous politics? This was the home of the Angles when they invaded Britain. Perhaps it is no accident that the Angelic and Danish areas of eastern England and southern Scotland have been renowned for their explorers and scientists, while the Saxon areas of southern and western England have been more noted for literature and the arts. Shakespeare's Warwickshire was west of Watling Street and had few freemen, whereas in the Danish-dominated areas east of that line, the number of freemen was legion. It's time we had a few Ph.D. dissertations on such themes.

* * *

When I ask myself why it is that France has proved so (comparatively) resistant to Jewish propaganda, whereas the English-speaking countries have not, I immediately think of Bible Protestantism. Nor is it an argument to say that the French were occupied by the Nazis, and so could see them as human. What about those other Bible Protestants, the Dutch, who carry the pro-Jewish thing to even more absurd lengths than Anglo-Saxons? Of course, one has to consider the flood of Jewish propaganda in Catholic Italy, but the Italian inferiority complex vis-à-vis the Germans is responsible for this. The French, with all their faults, do not feel inferior.

* * *

We have a weapon denied to Jews -- a sense of humor. Jews, who are incapable of looking at themselves with a smile, are equally incapable of irony or Swift's *saeve indignatio*. The celebrated Jewish stories told by Jews are nothing more than



the puppy technique -- making oneself ridiculous in order to command sympathy. But the most devastating jokes are those which imply definitions. One such appears in *The Six Million Reconsidered*, recently published by the Historical Review Press, "A Zionist is a Jew who wants some other Jew to go to Palestine." This joke undermines the hypocrisy of so many right-wingers who tacitly accept the expansion of Israel because they hope that it will mean more Jews leaving us forever. The hope is illusory. Israel is not intended to be the home of all Jews. It is intended to be the center of Jewish world power, a refuge for poor Jews, not for rich Jews from New York and Miami Beach.

* * *

This summer in Spain I went to a party with my host, a Hiberno-English expatriate of some influence and wit. Present was an American lady who told us that we should follow the Bible in "seeing ourselves as others see us." My friend gravely told her that her quotation was not from the Holy Book, but from Rabbi Burns. To my utter delight she accepted the attribution, swallowing it hook, line and sinker. If only I could be there when she makes the corrected citation next time! This reminds me of a story told about Evelyn Waugh who was congratulated by another American lady on his *Brideshead Revisited*. His reply was as follows: "I used to think well of it myself, but now that I find a common, vulgar American woman like yourself thinks well of it, I begin to have second thoughts." We discussed this gem and came to the conclusion that it took the prize for gratuitous insults. The unfortunate woman had presumably done him no harm, in fact had obviously meant well. The only possible conclusion was that Waugh was not a gentleman. (Note the implication that a gentleman might think such things, but not say them.) This is borne out by his well-known acerbity, his bellicose temperament and his physical shortcomings. But perhaps only a cad could have described the rot of old England quite so effectively.

* * *

I do not agree that women are less easily influenced than men. On the contrary, I have always found them much more faithful to fashion, whether in clothes or ideas. They have a sort of sixth sense for what is socially acceptable, and they round fiercely on a husband who may jeopardize the social peace of the family through his political beliefs. One of the most promising young right-wing radicals in England since the war has been taken out of politics by his wife, and there are countless other cases of female pressure to conform. One of my right-wing friends had a wife who simply disregarded his facts and figures. "You may know everything," she said, "but I am always right." Her oft-repeated plea was, "Why can't you be like everybody else?" She regarded his friends (of whom I was one) as though they were a lot of tarantulas. Eventually, of course, she went off with someone safer -- and oh so much duller! Another friend of mine has a cousin who worked some years for Andy Warhol. I spoke to her about her erstwhile employer, referring to him as Andy Warthog, to the delight and consternation of the assembled company, partaken in full measure by the ex-employee. The talk turned to gossip and mention was made of Somerset Maugham's *Cakes and Ale*.

"No," I said, "you mean *Kikes and Oil*." At this point the ex-employee of Mr. Warhol piped up and said, "I agree that they are revolting people. Heaven knows, I have been close enough to them, but you just can't use that word." "Why not?" I said. "No one objects when they refer to us as goys."

* * *

Books and Bookmen, with all its faults, remains a thousand times better than the *New York Review of Books*. For example, the July 1979 issue contains an article on Enoch Powell by the ex-Labour minister Michael Foot. He concedes a great deal to Powell: his accurate prophecies, his excellent English, his love of principle. But when it comes to Powell's famous speech against coloured immigration, delivered in 1968, he asks, "Why did he do it?" Foot agrees that Powell was right about the figures (when the whole press and all the public agencies, not to speak of ministers and churchmen, conspired to prove him wrong), but he says that Powell could have had the leadership of the Conservative party and, by implication, the prime ministership, if only he had not made that speech. The further implication is that if Powell had shut up, all would have been well. But the explanation is very simple. Powell is fundamentally a man of principle. He knew that he was denying himself the opportunity of becoming prime minister, but he also knew that he would have no freedom of action in the highest office unless the basic battle had been won first. He had too much principle to act as a footman for the media.

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In *Areopagitica* Milton argues that if the press is free, there will be a fair conflict between different views and the truth will naturally triumph. This was a naive view, even in his own day. He had only to look at the scurrilous contemporary pamphlets, most of them written by Puritans, to know how easily the truth could be prostituted in print. Freedom of the press has seldom been anything more than the freedom of those controlling the press to publish their views with little fear of contradiction. In the Anglo-Saxon scheme of things, in Britain and America, the system worked, if not well, at least tolerably. Now that minorities have taken over American TV networks and have a decisive influence, if not always actual control, over British TV, the situation is ten thousand times worse. Our present mediocrats understood a long time back that those who control the media are in a position to decide what most people think about any particular topic. This is a power far greater than exerted by the politicians, greater even than the power exercised by the banks. We cannot destroy it by frontal assault, but we can stop watching TV and reading the newspapers. What is the point in being "informed" if our information is always slanted where it matters most? Would we not be better off watching selected films on home projectors, or analyzing the real world as we actually experience it? Monitoring the media can be left to those who are fundamentally hostile to the aims of the media, and sufficiently well informed to counter their propaganda.

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Britain's *Private Eye* is often puerile and all too often reprints defamatory material on the radical right which is passed on by the mass media. All the same, it has a nice way of getting under

the skin of Beginites. A recent issue refers to the notoriously crooked former manager of the National Liberal Club as "His Serene Highness Mr. George de Chabris (né Marks)." A farrago about President Carter describes him as "shaking hands with America's oldest living blues singer, Blind 'Lemon-Shandy' Levine, 107, who fought in the Civil War and well remembers shaking hands with Thomas Jefferson at the Alamo." This "living legend" sings a song:

Woke up dis mornin'
feelin' pretty blue,
Woke up dis mornin'
feelin' pretty blue,
Good mornin' Mr. Nixon
How do you do. Suh.

Another attractive feature of *Private Eye* is the anonymous letters from various Third World countries giving an idea of the appalling conditions and dreadful corruption and cruelty. Among the countries covered has been Kenya, which is advertised in the British press as a marvelous example of a happy multiracial state. My memories of Kenya involve the theft of over \$800 in bills and travelers checks. The theft was obviously the work of the hotel staff, since I was only out of the room for five minutes, but the police began their investigation by asking me peremptorily whether I was daring to blame an African for the disappearance. I gave up, and got most of the money back in due course from the First National City Bank.

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Light is defined by its shadows, praise by blame. The *Michelin Guide* has worked out a subtle way of censoring restaurants which have not maintained their standards by removing some of their stars. But guidebooks should go much further. It is not enough to describe *Sehenswürdigkeiten*, one should also describe blots on the landscape. In England, for instance, beauty is nowadays mostly contained within a thirty-degree arc, like the maximum arc of fire of a machine gun. Outside that, we find the dark Satanic mills which have defaced it since the last quarter of the eighteenth century (now degraded to the level of industrial archaeology, whether still in use or not). Worse, we find the deliberately ugly productions of the anti-

aesthetic nonconformist mind: Wesleyan chapels, town halls, village institutes. Worse still are the results of petty builders' greed -- the hideously long lines of "ribbon development" (to make use of the already existing roads, rather than build new communities, and all justified on the grounds that everyone should enjoy exactly the same facilities). Just look at those miles of gimcrack semi-detached houses linking village to village, as though England were bloody Belgium. Look at all those unspeakable telegraph poles, public telephone boxes, sheltered bus stops, clock-golf courses and bingo halls. What a monument to underbred, etiolated "fairness!" Finally, consider the hideous tower blocks raised on the ruins of old terrace houses by those who fund our political parties. There stand the towers of Babylon in all their obscene ugliness. This is the new Jerusalem which has left the dark Satanic mills, but cause a blight on England's green and pleasant land.

* * *

I am a tireless visitor of churches, for architectural reasons, and several times on my annual summer Grand Tour I have been struck by notices in Italian and Austrian churches urging believers to enter the service of "man." There is no mention of God, so we can be certain that any services thus inspired will be of a limited kind. It takes God-centered people like Albert Schweitzer or Mother Theresa to devote their lives to the most miserable of mankind. Who else is prepared to spend his time among lepers in Africa or dying Santhals on Calcutta pavements? During the strikes in England last winter, a spokesman for the hospital ancillary workers made the telling point that very few of their critics would be prepared to clean up after full-grown men in mental institutions whose toilet habits are no better than those of week-old infants. I am quite confident that the system will break down long before any degree of world equality is imposed on us. Those prepared to devote their lives to the increasing number of defectives are few in number, and the majority of whites must eventually grow tired of supporting the nonproductive biomass of the coloured countries. These dependents are the modern equivalents of the Roman mob, that mass of unproductive degenerates from all over the Mediterranean which fed like a swarm of locusts on the food grown by better men.

All Back Issues Now Available

Back issues of *Instauration* are available from December 1975 to the present. These issues are in stock in original printing: Dec. 1975 thru July 1976, Oct. 1977, Jan. thru Aug. 1978, Oct. 1978, Dec. 1978 thru Nov. 1979. Price \$1 each. All other issues are available in made-to-order Xerox copies. Price \$3.50 each. Add 40¢ postage per issue. Six or more issues, add 20¢ postage per issue.

Louisiana. A kibbutz for poor, largely minority folk is being set up in this state with \$16.7 million in grants and \$33.6 million in loans from four federal agencies and a couple of foundations. Israelis have been hired as advisors for the project which, in the words of Agriculture Secretary Bob Bergland, has been designed to remove "low-income farmers from their depressed circumstances and give them a new lease on life." It is fitting that Jews should be called on for help since they developed not only the kibbutzes in Israel, but in earlier days were the Marxist advocates of collectivizing Soviet farms -- the same farms that transformed Russia from a food-exporting to a food-importing nation in fifty years. In Israel, by the way, kibbutzim are no longer purely agriculture communes. More than four hundred of them have now gone into industry -- electronics, farm equipment, irrigation systems and plastics. Arabs comprise part of the work force. Since there is no affirmative action for Arabs, they have practically no opportunity for advancement.

Kentucky. Dee Huddleston is one of the few senators fighting the new wave of nonwhite immigration which is rocking this country's racial foundations. In a recent bulletin to Kentuckians, Huddleston said the U.S. government recently spent \$9 billion on job creation programs, at the same time millions of jobs were taken away from American citizens by legal and illegal immigrants. When the population increases by 20,000,000 -- the number of legal and illegal immigrants arriving every year is now at least 2,000,000 -- 1.2 billion more barrels of oil will be needed *annually* at today's (not tomorrow's) cost of \$16.4 billion. HEW now estimates illegal aliens cost the taxpayers \$62 million a year in hospital services alone. In Florida, 23,000 illegal Haitians take \$3 million annually in welfare payments. Huddleston calls for (1) enforceable sanctions against employers who knowingly hire illegal aliens; (2) an effective identification system; (3) reinforcement of border patrols.

Detroit. The utility bills of Detroiters will be going up soon and it will not be the fault of OPEC. The culprits are those who will suffer the most -- 400 to 500 poor blacks -- and the ones who will suffer the least -- their lawyers. After having sued the Detroit Edison Company for discrimination in a class action, the black plaintiffs were awarded \$4.3 million in back pay. The lawyers will probably pocket a third of that.

Canada. When has the arrival of hordes of black and yellow men in a white country ever been known to strengthen that country? History says never. A few English Canadians are

trying to get this message across, but with scant success. The Citizens for Foreign Aid Reform (P.O. Box 332, Rexdale, Ontario M9W 5L3) is waging a war in print against the Canadian government's open door immigration policy, which in comparison to the size of Canada's population is almost as idiotic as President Carter's. Recent newsletters of the organization have attacked Ron Atkey, the Manpower and Immigration Minister, for raising the number of boat people Canada will accept to 50,000. After this piece of unwelcome news, the National Citizens Council ran a full-page ad in the *Toronto Globe and Mail* that claimed 50,000 could easily turn into 750,000 because of laws allowing the entry of relatives. True to form, Atkey denounced the ad as "racist." Adding its two pence to the controversy, the *London Economist* wrote: "Canada seems to be scooping up refugees suspected by their fellows of being agents of Hanoi." Overseas, when Britain decided to admit 10,000 more "boatmen," Enoch Powell, the grand old anti-immigrationist, declared, "What possible grounds can there be -- moral, political, historical or ethical -- for the admission to this country of large numbers of persons from Indo-China, a country with which we have no connection and towards which we have no obligation?"

The increasing number of boat people arriving from Canada highlighted the country's changing immigration pattern. From 1967 to 1977, Canada admitted 604,964 nonwhite immigrants, 33.3% of the total immigration. Just as in the U.S., the number and percentage of European immigrants falls steadily each year. In 1967 traditional (white) immigration accounted for 70.5% of the total; in 1977, 35.5%. Canada's racial complexion is darkening each year.

One fearless Canadian, Doug Collins, has tried to counter the trend with a book entitled *Immigration, the Destruction of English Canada* (\$3.95, BMG Publishing, 60A Industrial Road, Richmond Hill, Ontario L4C 2Y1). The author asserts, "Canadian immigration is the highest in the world in proportion to the population." He claims it was Trudeau who originated Canada's "universal" immigration policy that favors nonwhites and that brought in 650,000 colored immigrants in ten years. (Of Canada's 23,000,000 people, 1,000,000 are estimated to be colored.) In 1972 Canada started a lavish multicultural program for its new immigrants and by 1978 the program's cost had risen to \$41,207,000. And all this was done against the wishes of the bulk of the Canadian population. French Canada, incidentally, won't go down the multicultural drain because it now controls its own immigration laws.

Most Canadian immigrants concentrate in

Toronto and in other heavily populated areas of English Canada. If the present Canadian establishment has its way, Toronto in fifty years will be a demographic facsimile of New York. At this point, the western provinces of Canada may seek a closer political, economic and cultural links to the American border states of Washington, Idaho, North Dakota and Minnesota.

As Peter Brimelow wrote in *Hapless Canada* (Harper's, June 1979):

Economic integration is currently discreetly discussed in terms of a negotiated "deal" with the United States, leading ultimately to continental free trade. But more apocalyptic scenarios have Quebec's independence followed by English-speaking provinces directly applying to join the United States -- the western provinces because they would do better, the Maritimes because they could not do worse. This is not such a radical shift as it might seem. Under the nationalist mask, despite all the efforts of the nationalist elite, English Canadians are an American people. Their values are in essence those of the United States.

Paris. After the recent wave of publicity accorded the New Right, leftist and Communist groups have followed the routine and expected pattern. They have called for the prohibition of New Right publications and accused New Rightists of seeking to revive fascism and anti-Semitism under cover of urging a return to the ancient Greek and Indo-European sources of Western civilization. The atheistic left, dripping with hypocrisy, has actually had the nerve to charge that a return to Europe's cultural roots would endanger "the Judaic-Christian tradition." Taking the lead in the inquisition are the Representative Council of French Jewry and the International League against Racism and Anti-Semitism.

* * *

Last summer French television's #2 network cut important sequences from a program describing the enduring pagan traditions and rites of some French peasants. The excisions were ordered by Jean-Pierre Elkabach, the head of the network, who gave not the slightest reason for his act.

West Germany. One of the most glaring examples of censorship in this heavily censored world has been the West German government's suppression of *Mein Kampf*. Ever since the war it has been a crime for a German bookstore to sell copies of Hitler's work. Even private individuals, if they sold more than one copy, were liable to fine or imprisonment. If anyone had several copies in his home and the police happened to see them, things would go very badly for him. Now, for the first time in thirty-four years, a West German can go into a store and buy a copy of *Mein Kampf*. This will not cause a stampede, since no reprinting of *Mein Kampf* has been allowed since the crack-up of the Third Reich. The new ruling came when a German court reversed a lower court's

\$656 fine against a second-hand book dealer for selling two volumes of *Mein Kampf*. The defendant could have received three years in jail under Section 80 of the German code, which provides penalties for anyone indulging in "unconstitutional propaganda glorifying the Nazi dictatorship." The court ruled that Hitler's work was "preconstitutional writing," since it was published years before the Bonn government materialized. After the decision the Bavarian state finance ministry, the possessor of Hitler's copyrights, announced, "Under no circumstances shall we allow new copies to be printed."

Israel. Akiva Pressman, veteran El Al airline pilot, and three other El Al employees were arrested recently for participating in a gold smuggling ring. Pressman was caught hiding in the apartment of his girlfriend. His three accomplices were placed in custody after a wild automobile chase in which shots were exchanged with the police.

* * *

The world press practically explodes whenever Russia refuses to let out a batch of dissidents, many of whom start defaming their country of origin as soon as they arrive in their country of refuge. But last summer, when Israel prohibited the Palestinian mayor of Nablus from attending a conference on Palestinian rights in Washington, there were no protests, no demonstrations, no caterwauling about violations of the Helsinki agreement. The mayor's crime was that he had once participated in an anti-Israel demonstration.

Africa. In a most embarrassing sense the history of black Africa stood still after most of the continent went through the decolonization wringer after World War II. As white governments were removed and black governments were installed, disease, corruption and wretchedness flourished and things started to fall apart at the seams. If it weren't for the black politicians' love of Western technology and the greed of white businessmen, most black countries would be, economically speaking, back where they were before the first white face ever peered through the bush.

What keeps black Africa afloat are white advisers. In fifteen of Africa's forty-four black nations, whites are still to be found in key positions. A German is in charge of Zaire's economy and whites run the copper and cobalt mines. A white eminence whispers into Botswana's President Khama's ear. The finance minister of Swaziland is a paleface. The chief press officer in Malawi is an Englishman. Whites operate the copper mines in Zambia, which bring in most of the country's foreign exchange and white farmers produce 55% of the nation's food. In Marxist Mozambique, a motley mix of South Africans, Cubans and East Germans keep the squeaking wheels of state turning, while half-hearted efforts are made to lure back the 200,000 Portuguese who de-

camped after the Red coup d'état. As American workers keep pumping oil for Angola's collapsing economy, 20,000 Cuban troops prop up President Nelo's government. East Germans are active in several states, notably Equatorial Guinea and Guinea-Bassan. Huge conglomerates like the Anglo-American Corporation have actually turned some black states into little more than corporate plantations. British millionaire Tiny Rowland subsidizes both Rhodesia's black prime minister Bishop Muzorewa and Joshua N'komo, the guerrilla leader trying to topple him. It appears white expertise will never abhor the vacuum of black incapacity. Black Africa must either be officially or unofficially controlled by whites or sink back into its ancient level of bare survival, as a flooded river sinks back to its own level after a dam bursts.

Tokyo. The Fugu Plan, which only recently came to light, was proposed a few years before World War II by Japanese industrialists who wanted to create an "Israel in Asia" in Manchuria. A piece of *Realpolitik* that never got off the ground, the plan revealed Japan's impression of the power of world Jewry even at the apex of Hitler's triumphs. In favoring the plan Finance and Commerce Minister Seishin Ikeda explained:

Dangerous or not, we need the Jews...their settlement will encourage other Jews to release capital we cannot get any other way. By simply welcoming these beleaguered Europeans, we will gain the affection of the American Jews who control the press, the broadcast media, the film industry and possibly President Roosevelt himself.

We cannot afford to alienate the Jews. If Japan imitates Germany's severe control of the Jews, discrimination will develop in connection with our foreign trade. On the other hand, if Japan goes in the opposite direction and befriends the Jews, entirely new economic possibilities will be open to us.

If some Japanese wanted to roll out the welcome mat for Jews forty years ago, none wants boat people today. Exactly thirty-two Indo-Chinese refugees (eleven families) have been allowed to settle in Japan since the collapse of Vietnam in 1975. As a *Newsweek* correspondent commented, "The Japanese guard their racial purity as an almost mystical concept and have never subscribed to any Melting Pot theories." Though Japan has retained its racial mystique, the virtually unarmed but dangerously affluent nation has certainly lost its military ardor. It's a far cry from a Kamikaze pilot to Professor Michio Morishima, an economist, who recently proposed Japan's "dignified surrender" if the Soviet Union should ever attack the country.

Libya. Some ten percent of America's oil imports come from Libya, yet the media mount

such a continuous attack on the country that a neutral observer might think the two nations were at war. One of Libya's few American friends is the dried-out Billy Carter, who recently attended the republic's tenth anniversary celebration in Tripoli. Agnew, Fulbright, Bert Lance and now Billy Carter! When an American public figure criticizes Zion, about all he can do is go on welfare or tap the Arab payroll. General Brown never had the time to establish an Arab connection. Cancer got him soon after his retirement.

Rhodesia. The following letter from Elizabeth Lady Freeman in the London *Daily Telegraph* sums up the reaction of the British Majority to Margaret Thatcher's recent betrayal of Rhodesia by trying to force the Muzorewa government to take in elements of the black terrorists.

Sir: So the Iron Lady has proved to be stuffed with straw, and the brave words voiced in opposition have disappeared in a miasma of expediency when in office!

The high hopes of those Tory voters who naively expected a resolute change in foreign policy have been dashed to the ground, and mocking laughter will be heard in the Kremlin.

"Mad world, mad kings, mad composition!" Where principle and honour are at stake, governments have not changed much from the days of King John...

Australia. The National Front of Australia has published a manifesto against Asian immigration. We reprint some of the more salient points.

Over 220,000 Asians have been legally allowed entry into Australia in the past ten years.

Illegal immigrants (mainly from Asia and the Pacific Islands) residing in Australia number over 70,000. Most of them probably have jobs -- jobs that 400,000 unemployed Australians cannot find.

Over a quarter of all immigrants now arriving in Australia are Asian; this fraction increases each year.

45 boats carrying over 1,500 Vietnamese have landed illegally on Australia's shores in the last three years.

11,000 Indo-Chinese have settled here permanently since 1975, and the Government has announced that another 9,000 will be admitted this year.

Asians have brought in leprosy, tuberculosis, syphilis and many other foreign diseases. In May 1978, 1 in 14 Indo-Chinese arriving in Victoria had TB. Even more had VD (certain Asian strains of which are virtually incurable).

AUSTRALIANS DON'T WANT ASIANS HERE. In a national survey, 57% of Australians questioned wanted to send the Indo-Chinese "refugees" back, 24% wanted them to remain.