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

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FEDERAL RESERVE

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

LEGAL TENDER
PUBLIC AND PRIVATE

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

I wish to inform the subscribing public that the citizens' movement has once again come to the fore. I hold no brief for the ABA and other legal organizations which usually are merely fronts for the establishment — especially the banks which control the bar associations through the large firms on retainer. I do get tired of the "crooked lawyer" line. I have had several occasions to investigate the accounts of people claiming that they were cheated or swindled by lawyers and have invariably found out that they were either lying outright or suppressing half the facts.

While the comparison does an injustice to Mr. Robertson, we can say that if Wilmot is our Joseph Smith, where, oh where is our Brigham Young? All the groups I have checked out are either lying outright or suppressing half the facts.

An Israeli Jew that I know told me that the Jerusalem Post is pretty watered down, and that the Hebrew language Israeli papers are far more candid. If we could only find someone to monitor the Hebrew press for our side.

As my car with its "Majority Rule" bumper sticker was proceeding down a Denver street, I stopped at a light and noticed a commotion in the car to my left. At the next stop a block or two away, I heard an extremely excited voice, "Who's the Majority man? Hey man, who do you think the Majority is?" Obviously, the mud people are now convinced that they are numerically superior and are willing to declare themselves as such. I have had several occasions to investigate the accounts of people claiming that they were cheated or swindled by lawyers and have invariably found out that they were either lying outright or suppressing half the facts.

In regard to the correspondent in "Safety Valve" (Aug. 1977), my spirit is unsullied by the facts. Southern Italians are assimilable, permit me to add that members of Italian families such as Ruspoli, Borghese, Orsini, etc. have jokingly said: "Italy stops south of Rome." As to minimizing the "Nordic element among Slavic nations," I have not discovered this in Instauration or in The Dispossessed Majority for that matter.

I have found a great need for the content of Instauration and that alone.

The idea of affinity groups or groups of any kind which bind our race together at first thought seemed like such a good one to me. On reflection, however, I wonder how the loner Majority member could ever become part of any group. Having been brought up with the idea of being "self-sufficient," "live and let live," "work hard and mind your own business," "don't intrude on others," and so on, right away the Majority member has an aversion to joining anything, and his personality often includes a horror of crowds and any gathering of more than two or three people, one of which would be himself. It might mean having to "reveal" himself to others. Perhaps I am reading too much of my own traits into the Majority at large, but I do not believe I am unique. And to be honest, I too have often thought and said, "Why does everyone just sit around and talk? Why doesn't somebody do something?" But after being presented with some concrete projects the Majority can do, I realize I cannot do them, not because my spirit is unwilling, but because too much "togetherness" is involved. I wonder where this leaves me — and other Majority members like myself?

We really don't need any Christianity any more than we need Marxism. The Sermon on the Mount was an early forerunner of Marxism and its purpose was the same. The same scum-of-the-earth philosophy, the same anarchism. What are we to do with the Christianity question? How are we as people to deal with the Sermon on the Mount? All the enemy has to do is appeal to the selfish love and the brotherhood of man that the Sermon on the Mount talks about.

In regard to the correspondent in "Safety Valve," not because my spirit is unwilling, but because too much "togetherness" is involved. I realize I cannot do them, not because my spirit is unwilling, but because too much "togetherness" is involved. I wonder where this leaves me — and other Majority members like myself?

Whenever I read Instauration I always make sure to have handy my Webster's New Twentieth Century Dictionary of the English Language, Unabridged.

The Quebec nationalists have greatly alarmed the Montreal politicians, and more and more of whom are following their money to New York. Boundary-shattering upheavals seem a certainty in the near future.

I am an engineer in Aerospace. I see this industry being forced to take more and more colored people into its work force — even in engineering and management. The inefficiency is unbelievable. Costs are rocketing upward — and the morale of the white employees is plunging.

At a recent get-together my host put on a record of a Nuremberg rally. I said, "There is one thing wrong with this. It isn't us who are participating." A woman visiting from round the corner said, "Are you really a fascist?" I said, "No, just heterosexual." An hour later she left saying, "Goodbye, I've decided you're a nice fascist. There's a bit of the fascist in every gentleman, isn't there?" I said, "Oh, you mean like Benito Mussolini, Adolf Hitler and Julius Streicher?" No, she didn't mean that. She had meant to be complimentary, she said.

The West will be plagued with uncertainty as long as the Age of Uncertainty has as its mouthpiece a man like Galbraith.

Andrew Young said the New York looters were just plain hungry. I knew that rattlesnake poison is part protein (perhaps 5%), but I didn't know about the new Pontiacs. There ought to be something in that for the General Motors ad boys. "Buy a new Pontiac. If you can't drive it — eat it!"

The excellence of so much of the material in Instauration intimidates me and discourages any attempt to work up a worthy contribution of my own, although the old fire is still burning inside me, especially on the racial score.

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The difficulties encountered in marketing The Dispossessed Majority are not really too surprising. I've found academia to be little more than a white-collar union to insure its own cushy jobs and "ideals." Grades are often used as a form of coercion to insure that you "fit" rather than as an objective measurement of your abilities. Unfortunately, grades so received can keep you from landing a job. There are few scholarships or research grants in the social sciences left for Majority members and what is available usually involves specified types of studies aimed at Rockefeller-Ford Foundation types of "liberalization schemes." In my humble opinion, academia has become little more than the new witchcraft. When in previous times people could not explain certain calamitous behavior, they wrote it off as the work of demons and witches. Those who blame looting, raping and killing on the so-called Austro Prussian War when the performance was not only ludicrous in the complex." It is anti-historical to imply that FDR & Churchill are responsible for the spread of Communism in 1945-47. History is complex.

I pointed out to the professor what Phillip Knightley says about Guernica in The First Casualty. But my professor claims that Knightley is "absolutely wrong as one of the German pilots has recently admitted." He added The First Casualty is "an interesting book, but it has been subjected to serious criticism."

I plead guilty to the charge of implying that FDR and Churchill were responsible for the spread of Communism in 1945-47. But I am in good company. Listen to Solzhenitsyn: "World War III began immediately after World War II. The seeds were planted as that war ended, and it first saw light at Yalta in 1945. As the cowardly pens of Roosevelt and Churchill, anxious to celebrate their victory with a litany of concessions, signed away Estonia, Latvia, Lithuania, Moldavia, Mongolia, condemned to death or concentration camps millions of Soviet citizens, created an intellectual United Nations Assembly, and finally abandoned Yugoslavia, Albania, Poland, Bulgaria, Rumania, Czechoslovakia, Hungary and East Germany."

To be fair perhaps you should name a minority renegade of the year. My nominee would be Adm. Hyman Rickover, who recently stated: "The first major threat to individual freedom lies in the replacement of what some sociologists call the Protestant ethic, which prevailed in the United States until the turn of the century, by the Freudian ethic. The Protestant and Freudian ethics stand for two opposite concepts of man. The first sees him basically as a sinner who keeps to the standards he sets for himself and by his own conscious... This is the spiritual foundation of democracy. The second sees man ruled by unconscious drives and external pressures, hence not really responsible for his acts... If the basic failure of the present system is not corrected, the society is to blame." I wonder to what Adm. Rickover attributes this change in the dominant ethic in this country since the turn of the century.

The racial lineup, as minorities go: Mexicans have no use for whites or blacks and engage in occasional murderous combat with the latter; blacks have no use for whites or Mexicans; blacks are increasingly fierce toward Jews; the brown-skinned Aztlan movement is exceedingly hostile to Jews; Asians (Chinese, Japanese, Korean, Vietnamese, etc.) appear to be repelled by blacks and have little rapport with them; Indian attitudes are hard to pin down.

Your message has no cutting edge. You are like deaf mutes in a corner signaling to one another.

Someone qualified should put out a guidebook for Majority members. It should include diet, exercise, regimen, psychological methods, cycles, auto suggestions, environmental effects (bad music versus good, effects of noise, color, odor), how to increase personal efficiency. Since we are a small group, we need to be as capable as possible.

The Nordics are really the oversexed race. They are the ones most apt to think about sex. They think too much about everything.

Note the disgraceful spectacle of the incumbent rolling out the Red Carpet in honor of the mass murderer, Menahem Begin, instead of turning the creature over to the descendants of those massacred at Dair Yassin, who might have their own interpretation of "Human Rights."

If there is a difference in degree between the acceptance of funds by greedy politicos from lobbyists and the frenzied sycophancy of elected officials cravenly succumbing to not so subtle blackmail by a domestic element for the benefit of a foreign country, I would deem the conduct of the latter by far the more Iscariotical.

The Muslim-terrorist jury was all black — ten women and two men. Just think of the protest from certain quarters if the situation had been reversed; that is, if they had been all white.

The thing that most annoys me about the Russkies is the way they've hornswoggled us into "forcing" them to release their Jewish neighbors. I am not a sharpshooter; horsetraders is not undeserved, and they are racially quite aware. A fratricidal conflict between us will only cause lip-smacking in the Camp of the Saints as a nuclear exchange, given the prevailing hemispheric air movements, would tend to keep most fallout away from the darker tribes to the south.

I read Raspail's book The Camp of the Saints about a year ago and was convinced that this fictional event was bound to happen at some time in the future. I was not surprised when I read today's New York Times, "200,000 at Tijuana Wait To Be Smuggled Into U.S." So tomorrow is already here.
Four generations of plutocratic Jukes are enough

THE ROCKEFELLERS

Johann Peter Rockefeller arrived in the United States from Germany in 1723, little dreaming that his genes would eventually trickle down into the double helices of the West's first billionaire and the founding father of four generations of plush plutocrats.

William Avery Rockefeller, John D.'s father, would have been equally surprised. A con artist, a pitch man with a diamond stickpin, he sold cancer cures to dumb whites and dumber Indians for $25, which included the price of a consultation. William Avery, by the way, deserted his family, turned bigamist (perhaps trigamist) and was buried in an unmarked grave in Freeport, Illinois.

John D. made his billion, not by creating useful products, like Edison or Ford, but by practically cornering the petroleum market at just the right time and just the right place. He lived to be ninety-eight on a diet that included mother's milk, and spent the last years of his life handing out dimes and playing the stock market.

John D. Jr. was John D.'s only son. After he was taken for more than a million dollars on a phony stock deal in the early twenties, Dad looked at him impassively. "All right, John. Don't worry. I will see you through." Junior then gave up the idea of making money and spent the rest of his life handing out dimes and playing the stock market.

John D. Jr. begat John D. III, who is an anemic version Pa. He is the family's Japanese expert, the man in charge of philanthropy and the moneybags for Lincoln Center, a scattered pile of ice-cold, heartless and soulless modern architecture. He dabbles in population control and wrote The Second American Revolution, a book which pathetically tried to cozy up to the young rabble of the New Left.

John D. Jr. also begat Nelson, who needs no discussion. He fought World War II in Washington and in more recent times, faced with a choice of the Republican nomination for president and a divorce, took the Happy way out.

John D. Jr. also begat Laurance, who is the most publicity shy of the brothers, the most rightwing and the best businessman. A self-described venture capitalist, he goes in for resort hotels and conservation. He is a bit of a cynic, as well he might be.

John D. Jr. also begat Winthrop, an on-again, off-again drunk, who bought the governorship of Arkansas. Winthrop has now been gathered into the Baptist heaven of his ancestors.

John D. Jr. also begat David, the wheeler-dealer of the clan and an oenophile who knows just about everyone in the world worth knowing. He uses the fifteen-seat family Caravelle Jet more than any other Rockefeller and has presided over the slow and steady decline of the Chase Manhattan Bank, once New York's largest.

If the first three generations of Rockefellers leave something to be desired, let's open a container of Airwick as we take brief notice of the fourth.

John D. III begat Sandra, John D. IV, Hope and Alida. Sandra has given up her Rockefeller name, not by marriage, but by her own decision. She lives a cloistered existence behind multiple locks in a house in Cambridge, MA, her only regular visitors being her psychiatrist and a music therapist. John D. IV is twice a renegade, first for betraying his race, like most Rockefellers; second, for being the first member of the family to run for office as a Democrat. For a while it was a toss up whether he would stake out his political fiefdom in the barrios of Los Angeles or in Appalachia. He finally chose the latter because there was less of a language gap. Having recently purchased the governorship of West Virginia, he has long-range designs on the presidency. Hope, a tall, statuesque divorcée, lived for a year in Nairobi and now writes articles on abortion which appear among the brassiere ads in Peter Fleischmann's New Yorker. Alida, a more incandescent liberal, went to Stanford where she was the financial angel of various black power movements. She only recently traded her beat-up VW for a BMW, though she says she will never buy a "Mercedes or anything like that; that's a rich person's car."

Abby and her Clivus Multrum

In his first marriage Nelson begat Rodman, Ann, Steven, Michael and Mary. With Happy, who lost the custody of her first four children in her divorce, he begat Nelson Jr. and Mark. Rodman is a businessman and the only Rockefeller of his generation who is living off his salary, that is, earning his own keep. He is president of IBEC, a huge "humanitarian" multinational with 140 subsidiaries in 32 countries. Ann, a quiet girl who has done social work in London's East End, following a quickie

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As many of America's largest cities sink into a slough of desolation, crime and vandalism, it might be instructive to look for causes in the dusty files of a long forgotten court case. Prior to 1958 deeds to desirable real property generally included a clause or covenant restricting the sale of the land and/or house to Caucasians, the now somewhat passé term for whites. Since buyers and sellers transacted with the full knowledge of these restrictions, they were binding on all and enforceable in state courts.

Leaders of America's Unassimilable Minorities had long rankled at these legal constraints. Spearheaded by Jews, who were soon to comprise twenty percent of America's legal profession, the desegregation of housing raised the curtain on the civil rights revolution, which has now shifted the locus of political power from the Majority to the minorities.

The case that upset the applecart was Shelley v. Kraemer (1948) in which the Supreme Court ruled that racial covenants were no longer enforceable at law in state or federal courts. Shelley was a case out of St. Louis and had been combined with a Michigan legal hassle known as Sipes v. McGhee. In both state courts the traditional racial restrictions had been upheld under the rule that such agreements were merely private agreements, not subject to the 14th Amendment's prohibition against denial by the state of equal protection of the laws. To the Supreme Court, however, such agreements were unconstitutional, even though the covenants had as long a life as the Constitution itself. The petitioners in both cases were blacks, who were not exactly friendless, since they had behind them a formidable army of legal and political talent, plus seemingly unlimited funding. Sipes had the NAACP with its two leading Negro attorneys, Thurgood Marshall and Spottswood Robinson. Also present were Maurice Sugar and Morton Eden, then the big legal guns of the United Automobile Workers. The black and Jewish legal alliance was strengthened by Alan Brown and Ben Safir, representing the American Jewish Congress, which by 1974 (according to Time) had an annual budget of over $2 million for various forms of anti-Majority bantustan. Another party was the National Lawyers Guild, represented by Ernest Goodman, who in 1975 turned up in a Senate Judiciary Subcommittee inquiry into subversive activities in the navy. While advocating integration for Detroit, Goodman chose to live in Ontario, Canada.

When the two cases were combined by the Supreme Court they brought forth an even larger bevy of shyster luminaries. Julius Goldstein of the Anti-Nazi League to Champion Human Rights showed up, as did O. John Rogge and Mozart Ratner of the National Lawyers Guild, together with Lee Pressman, David Rein, Victor Rabinovitz, John Abt, Leonard Boudin, Isadore Katz, Sam Rothbard, M. H. Goldstein, Harry Sacher, Dave Scribner, Matt Silverman, Harry Weinstock and Ralph Hellstein, the two last representing the C.I.O. In regard to the C.I.O. attorneys, one wonders if the Majority labor skates in the mills and factories were aware they were paying their dues to help finance the destruction of the value of their homes.

Obviously unafraid of legal overkill, Irv Panzer and Dick Solomon jumped into Shelley for the American Veterans' Committee, a liberal-minority agglomeration of ex-World War II soldiers. Will Maslow and Shad Polier were on deck for the American Jewish Congress, as they have been in all subsequent civil rights cases. Joseph Proskauer, later a much publicized New York judge, was also aboard, along with Jacob Grumet and Newman Levy of the American Jewish Committee. The American Civil Liberties Union had as its reps Charles Abrams, Harold Kahan, Victor Rotman and Fred Sussman.

The usual strategy in these civil liberties cases was, and is, to reel in on the side of the plaintiffs a few Majority renegade celebrities, fronting for some well-known organizations. In Shelley the fronts were Alger Hiss and Phillip Jessup, standing in for the American Association for the United Nations.

The Majority defendants in Shelley, aided by local property owner associations with little resources, were badly outgunned. Ironically, they were defended by Solicitor General Perlman, a minority member, and by Attorney General Tom Clark, who later became a leading Supreme Court liberal.

Black lawyers representing the NAACP in civil rights cases usually get more media attention than their ever present collaborators. Jews, although they usually supply the winning punch, try not to become too conspicuous. This strategy, as the long-time head of the NAACP's legal team, Jack Greenberg, tells it, pays off because it camouflages the true identity of the main forces behind integration. The strategy also calls for the minority plaintiff to take his case before the federal court. A federal judge is appointed for life, and is thereby immune to the wrath of the voting Majority. State judges, most of whom are elected, are far more likely to consider the wishes of the voters.

Housing desegregation cases triggered a massive migration from the cities to the suburbs. Although it has meant untold suffering and financial loss to the Majority members who did not move in time or could not afford to move, it has proven very profitable to the minorityites who initiated integration. They are not only the lawyers behind it, but also make up a sizable component of the mortgage brokers, real estate dealers and home builders who profit from it.

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FUTUROLOGY BINGE

Six speculative routes to salvation

What is more enjoyable — and more time-frittering and unfruitful — than the oh-god-not-again postprandial conversation on the fate of the USA. The supermarket paper logs crackle in the hearth, the chemical beer foams, the clichés froth, and hyperbolic generalities buzz about the room like a swarm of killer bees. When it’s all over and the guests troop dazedly off into the night, the future has once again been thoroughly mapped. The economy will break down completely in 1983. The blacks will take over Washington in 1987. The Mexicans will capture Portland in 1989. The Russians will swoop down from Canada in 1991 and the last white American will be lynched on a sour apple tree in 1995. All this, of course, presupposes no nuclear holocaust. If the nukes fly, then Ragnarok should be advanced a few years.

All in all, Majority futurology is a rather unproductive pastime. Dreams and idle speculations are not very adequate substitutes for hard thinking at a time when Majority members should think harder than ever before. So if we have to speculate, let’s have a speculative orgy and get it out of our system. If we must speculate, let us endow our speculations with an iota or two of common sense. As water vapor must coalesce around dust specks in order to become a cloud, let our musings and daydreams take form around at least a speck of reality.

Predestined Ruination

The most popular variety of speculation revolves around our total annihilation. The race and all its works are finished. We will either be wiped off the face of the earth in an explosion of genocide or miscegenated into a North American Brazil. The day of the Nordic is over. First in Rhodesia and South Africa, then in the U.S. and finally in Canada, Australasia and Europe. The Third World will supersede the First and Second Worlds. It is preordained. What is white shall become brown. Blue eyes will turn black. The only blondes will be peroxide blondes.

The main attraction of this horoscope of horrors is that it excuses, in fact it even stimulates, surrender and inactivity. Why give money to Majority projects, why vote for Majority candidates, why make the slightest effort on behalf of Majority survival when it is totally useless? Nothing anyone can do will make the slightest difference. We are already dead. We just don’t know it. Fighting for a dead cause is sheer futility. Better to lie back in the $1,500 Eames chair, open up another bottle of Veuve Clicquot ‘62 and turn on Maude.

The ruination theory also preserves one’s respectability. Any active resistance to the Majority’s dispossession might involve direct or indirect association with very suspicious characters. What would daughter’s Radcliff professor say if father is listed as a bigot in the Jack Anderson column? Even worse, what would father’s Jewish lawyer think? And wouldn’t the Lehman Brothers’ partner on his board of directors be terribly dismayed?

Nothing is more comforting to the fainthearted than a belief or a pretended belief in our imminent racial downfall. It has many pragmatic as well as psychological advantages. Après moi le déluge? Let it come now. Father will fly safely above the flood in his Lear jet. And the waters will take a few years — longer than his remaining lifetime — to reach his hideaway beach house in the Bahamas or his chalet in Gstaad.

Hope Springs, etc.

Speculations that glitter with a thin silver lining are much less popular because they demand a certain amount of mental effort. It’s not easy to blueprint a plausible escape out of the quicksandish spot in which we find ourselves. Nevertheless, several fantasies about the Majority’s resurrection have surfaced, fantasies based on the hope that the Majority is down, but not out, that it has a slim, very slim, possibility of beating back its oppressors and scoring a last-minute knockout in the 15th round.

Fantasy #1- Every president will inherit a hopeless mess when he takes office, one that will become even messier as he stays on the job. Rather than exit ignominiously like Johnson and Nixon some future president may try to salvage his damaged ego by suddenly and savagely turning on the system that has lifted him up and is in the process of casting him down. With his command of the armed forces and his access to television, and fortified by the mystique of his office, an enraged and cornered president is the only American who could swiftly and singlehandedly, with a minimum of bloodshed, rescue and restore Western civilization in the U.S.

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Zionists deliberately sacrificed Jewish lives to build a tougher breed of Israelis

THE EVIAN CONFERENCE DEBACLE

The problem of relocating refugees is as old as the Caesars. At various times in world history those who are unwanted, who are hunted or persecuted for one reason or another in one place are tirelessly seeking to resettle somewhere else. One of the great historic dumping grounds and hiding places for refugees has been the Americas, and in particular the United States. With a tradition of centuries of casual concern toward whoever might want to come here — except for an interlude during the first half of this century — there are really no grounds for wonder that the problem continues to grow with vast Malthusian leaps.

Currently there is much agitation about millions of Mexicans who have invaded the four U.S. border states. The scope of this mass influx staggers the imagination of citizens of foreign countries. (One wonders what would be the reaction of the Soviet regime to several million Asian wetbacks pouring into European Russia.) Nevertheless, political and other refugees continue to stream to the U.S. from all over the planet, aided by policies which favor this group and frown on that one. Formidable centers of Cubans and Southeast Asians have been established in the U.S. in the last decade and a half, while other groups have been somewhat less conspicuous — i.e., half a million immigrants from Israel.

All of which calls to mind a famous effort almost forty years ago to deal with the refugee problem of that era, a spectacular promotional stunt which for one of the few times in history did not lead to the imposition upon one place of the undesirable of several other places.

The occasion was the calling together of the representatives of thirty-two countries at an international conference held in the posh French resort town of Evian-les-Bains, on Lake Geneva, July 6-15, 1938. The main instigator of the conference was President Franklin D. Roosevelt, though he himself did not attend and acted as a sort of absentee political overlord.

The world press gave the Evian conference an immense send-off, and encouraged people everywhere to entertain various hallucinations about what was going to take place. The immediate stimulus was the Anschluss of Germany and Austria (March 12-14, 1938) followed by a plebiscite on April 10 in which 99.75% of Austrians voted in favor of the union. When Austria was incorporated into the Third Reich as a new state, many of the policies which prevailed in the latter became promptly operative in the former. Among these were the enforcement of anti-Jewish laws and the wipe-up of various kinds of Marxists, regardless of whatever communist, socialist, democratic or liberal camouflage they happened to be using at the time.

As the conference got underway, the press emphasized the general feeling that it was mainly concerned with the fate of German Jews. But according to the Jewish Joint Distribution Committee report (July 1938) about 130,000 of Germany’s 1933 Jewish population of 500,000 had already departed the Reich, leaving behind some 370,000 who were described as mostly middle-aged or elderly. These post-exodus Jews were less than 1% of Germany’s total population. Many of them were not of German origin, but from Eastern Europe. In Austria’s case its 200,000 Jews represented 3% of that country’s population.

As the Evian conference soon discovered, the Jewish question transcended the expanded frontiers of Hitler’s Germany. The conferrees were not permitted to forget the problem of the Polish Jews, who constituted 3,000,000 of Poland’s 34,000,000 people, and of the Jews of Hungary and Rumania.

It was also learned in the course of the discussions, which were masterpieces of foot-dragging and evasive bafflegab, that the Jews actually numbered less than half of the refugees. The majority were non-Jewish political undesirables from all over the European map, largely Marxists of many exportable flavors and colors. Only Stalin had no problem with his “unwanted” and took no part in the Evian proceedings. The show trials in Russia were reaching their peak at the time and the Stalinist machine was cheerfully shooting and bundling off millions to the slave labor camps, a gargantuan purge that was evident to nearly everyone except the West’s liberal intelligentsia. It was Walter Duranty, the Moscow correspondent of the New York Times and certainly no adversary of Soviet Russia, who wrote (Oct. 10, 1938) that Stalin, as of that moment, had shot or otherwise killed far more Jews than Hitler, though they had obviously not been identified as such, but as “wreckers,” “saboteurs,” “counterrevolutionaries,” “enemies of the state,” and other standard Bolshevik pejoratives.

All in all, Roosevelt’s grandstand stunt at Evian was a vainglorious fizzle which staggered to its conclusion on July 15, 1938, with null results. Representing F.D.R. was Myron Taylor, better known as the U.S. ambassador to the Vatican. The British representative was Lord Winterton, who rambled on vaguely about a plan to resettle refugees in “certain African territories” then part of Britain’s colonial empire. But no country’s spokesman offered to take more than a token handful. The French reaction German frontier.

Zionist functionaries took a leading part in the scuttling of the Evian conference. The last thing they were interested in was the dispersal of Jews to any other part of the world than Palestine. A big change had taken place in the previous ten years. The idea of a joint Arab-Jewish Palestine had been scrapped by Zionist “revisionists” led by Vladimir Jabotinsky,* known to some as the “Jewish Hitler,” who vigorously advocated an underground war against both the British, who were ruling Palestine under a League of Nations “mandate,” and the native Arabs.

On June 28, 1926, the Zionist Organization of America had repudiated Jabotinsky and his program. But Jabotinsky’s ideas has sent down deep roots. In 1931 there came into existence the Irgun Zwa’i Leumi, a force of desperado irregulars, who in later years was to share a baleful limelight with the Haganah and the Stern Gang, Continued On Page 21
The siren call of white society is the stumbling block of black separatism

MR. YACUB GOES TO PATMOS

Although the Black Muslim sect, which first obtained national and international publicity in 1959 through the televised Mike Wallace Show, represents probably the worst falsification and distortion of historical fact ever to appear in the beliefs of a mass following, its program has one feature rarely evident in any consideration of the Negro problem in America — voluntary black separatism. The Muslims’ principal tenets are: (1) the rejection of Christianity as a “white man’s religion” that enslaves nonwhites; and (2) the separation, not segregation, of the European and African races. In respect to (1) the movement, curiously, did not adopt an African religion. In rejecting Christianity, originated by the Semitic-speaking branch of the Mediterranean race, the Muslims espoused Islam, a theological creation of the same group. Both faiths were born, not in Africa, but in the Levant — like Los Angeles a region overproductive of religions. In respect to (2) the Muslims, like all black separatists, are unlikely to achieve their aims because of a peculiarity noted collectively among Negroes all over the world: they not only refuse to leave voluntarily the proximity of white societies, but, when they have the chance, they actively try to seek out and live among such societies.

Black Muslim Convention

The “Supreme Minister” of the Black Muslims, Elijah Poole, was originally a sawmill laborer in Georgia. Tired of being cursed by white employees, Poole typically moved with his family not to Africa but to a northern white industrial area, Detroit, in 1923. In 1931 he met a mysterious individual now known in Muslim history as Master W. D. Fard, who identified himself as “a brother from the East” and who was an itinerant salesman of yard goods. Fard espoused a do-it-yourself form of Mohammedanism and persuaded Elijah to join his study group. The attendants at these meetings were instructed that Master Fard had been born in the “Koreish” tribe of Muhammad ibn Abdullah, the prophet himself. Fard held that the Negroes of the United States were directly descended from Muslims and had been lost for 400 years from the “nation” of Islam; and that he, W. D. Fard, had arrived to redeem and return them to the True Faith. Fard moved, during the Great Depression of the 1930s, among the poorest and most ignorant of his people and was a good enough organizer to establish in Detroit in 1931 an institution called “The University of Islam.” Its adult classes had some mathematics courses but the main educational curriculum was centered on preaching hatred of the U.S. Majority, especially Nordics, “the blue-eyed devil white man,” who eternally duped and deceived poor colored people. Poole in some manner or other was relieved of his English family name (but retained his Jewish first name), becoming known as Mr. Elijah Muhammed, and was appointed “Supreme Minister.” (His son, Wallace Poole, present head of the Black Muslims, discarded his “slave” patronymic, but retained his Scottish Christian name.)

To prepare for his new role, Mr. Elijah Muhammed absorbed several years of “private teachings,” which, however, were not delivered by a recognized authority on the Moslem faith from a Mohammedan country, but apparently from Master W. D. Fard. In 1934 this originator of the new Islamic tenets vanished abruptly without a trace. No explanation for the disappearance was ever given, but a hint at what caused it is perhaps shown in simultaneous death threats directed at Mr. Elijah Muhammed himself, which caused his sudden and supernaturally inspired Hegira, not from Mecca to Medina but from Detroit to Chicago, then from Chicago to Washington, D.C., and finally from one U.S. city to another, pursued, according to Elijah, by “hypocrites.” In 1942 he was arrested. According to his own version, Uncle Toms had tipped off the blue-eyed, blond devils to his teachings, but official records show that Elijah was apprehended for draft-dodging. After being released from a Michigan prison in 1946, the Supreme Minister returned to the religious and ideological fray.

When information concerning the tenets of the new U.S. Islamic faith finally reached some authentic Moslems in the Near and Middle East, they were enraged by the

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When my wife and I were expecting our first child, we asked: "If a boy should he be circumcised?" Much of what we had previously heard and read indicated that all males should be circumcised before leaving the hospital. The obstetrician left the decision to us...

The historical origins of the operation for removal of a circular portion of the prepuce or foreskin have not been fully traced, but evidently the procedure originated at several locations, and for various reasons, throughout the world. Here are some of the reasons why primitive people have practiced this form of surgery:

- Circumcision can be a means of tribal identification. In time of war, bringing back an uncircumcised penis gave definite proof of the death of a male outsider belonging to an uncircumcised tribe. The ancient Egyptians are thought to have circumcised their slaves to make it easier to identify them as slaves. With an adolescent male, circumcision has the effect of proving his manhood, through a demonstrable disfigurement borne for life. Circumcision sometimes gives the penis a permanently erect look; this may have been connected with the fertility associated with the erect organ.

**The Present Situation**

In 1962, in Kingston, Ontario, 100 parents were asked why they had their sons circumcised. Their answers are presumably typical for parents elsewhere in developed countries. With 74 out of the 100 infants, the mother made the decision without conferring with the father or physician, both of whom might have wanted a say in the decision. Perhaps circumcision is one way for our subtly matriarchal society to permanently influence the physical characteristics of its males.

The four parents who had their sons' prepuce removed because their physician advised it for "tight skin" may have been ill-advised; the foreskin is almost always "tight" at birth and often may not become fully retractable until age 5 or 6, and should never be forcibly retracted. Should circumcision be necessary at a later date for tight skin (a rare occurrence), the dorsal slit method can solve the difficulty then.

Circumcision is a religious rite widely practiced by Jews and Moslems. But even the Law of Moses excuses its followers from circumcision if two members of the immediate family have died during this rite.

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**Reason Offered for Circumcision**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Reason Offered for Circumcision</th>
<th>No. of Cases</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Hygiene, cleanliness</td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Other males had required the operation later in life</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The child may need the operation later for infection, phimosis and other &quot;troubles&quot;</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Other uncircumcised people are having &quot;trouble&quot;</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Relatives advise the operation</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The child should &quot;match&quot; brothers and other boys</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>It is &quot;done automatically&quot;</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The physician advised it for &quot;tight skin&quot;</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The operation prevents masturbation</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The operation prevents rupture</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The women's magazines advise it</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ritual</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Other reasons</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The argument is put forth that the foreskin collects nasty secretions — but so does the ear. The need to clean one’s penis is not eliminated by circumcision.

Another argument used is that circumcision will "make my son like other boys" — a form of "keeping up with the Joneses." Not all males are circumcised at birth and the percentage seems to be falling, as demonstrable in England. Only one seventh of the males worldwide are circumcised. Are we who live in a free land not allowed to express our personal wishes?

Some parents think it may be less embarrassing to have their infant son circumcised, than later to have to explain...
The Larchmont affair was one manifestation of the tactics used to assault the last bastions. Another tactic, a literary one, began as far back as 1934 with the publication of John O'Hara's novel Appointment in Samarra. The principal character is Julian English — a peculiarly appropriate name for a fictional person who represents the decline of the Wasp. Like the rest of the upper class in Gibbsville, Pa., Julian, the owner of a Cadillac dealership, and his wife Caroline, a Bryn Mawr graduate, belong to the exclusive Lantenengo Country Club which, although all white and exclusively Gentile, has some Irish-American and Polish-American members.

The plot begins just after midnight on Christmas day, 1930. Lantenengo members, including nominal Protestants like Julian English, have been celebrating Christmas Eve by drinking bootleg liquor and making tentative passes at each other's wives. Although the U.S. has been in the Great Depression for a year, a reader would hardly know it from the behavior of John O'Hara's country club crowd.

Julian English spends the next two days drinking away his hangover, insulting his Irish-American housekeeper, getting into fights and trying to seduce a woman newspaper reporter. Finally he goes to his garage, climbs into his car, starts the engine and commits the standard carbon monoxide suicide. Reading Appointment in Samarra is enough to make any decent Majority member swear he will never join a country club. He might meet types like Julian English.

Almost equally depressing is the play Dark at the Top of the Stairs by William Inge, a Majority homosexual. This story of the Rubin Flood family takes place in the early 1920s in a small town near Oklahoma City. Reenie, the shy, sixteen-year-old daughter is invited to a dance at the local country club by a blind date, who turns out to be Sammy Goldenbaum from Hollywood, whose movie star mother has placed him in a military school in the middle of Wasp country to get him out of her life. Sammy, it is unnecessary to explain, is quite sensitive about his Jewishness in this Gentile environment. At the dance the drunken hostess embarrasses Sammy by telling him he is unwelcome. His reaction is somewhat extreme. He rushes away from the party and jumps out of a hotel window.

Two lavishly acclaimed novels with a country club theme were The Right Burgee by Henry Lee (1964) and Class by John D. Spooner (1973). In the former the Yankee Protestant and Irish Catholic members of the Housatonic Yacht and Tennis Club have to decide whether to admit Joe Dreyer. Joe has a Jewish background, but has joined a prestigious mainline Protestant church as part of his social climbing. Al Babcock, the main Yankee character, after blackballing Joe, decides to divorce his vacuous Wasp wife to marry intellectual Helen Dreyer, who is divorcing Joe. Al has already had a quickie affair with Margie, a country club member described as a "well-bred tramp" who is tolerated by the other Yankee members because of her Anglo-Saxon ancestry.

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The Cultural Catacombs

Minority Fictioneers

Instauration (Sept. 1977) reported on "The Minority War on Science," but neglected to mention a subsidiary phase of the war which involves science fiction. Now there is nothing wrong with science fiction, as there is nothing wrong with poetry. But when science fiction parades as science or when poetry parades as fact, the line between appearance and reality fades and the mind gets tangled in a sticky web.

NBC Television has a particularly bad record for persuading viewers that what they are seeing is history, when in reality it is the deliberate invention of a second-rate pulp writer. We refer specifically to "In Search of Ancient Astronauts," a TV show that has appeared and reappeared quite frequently in recent years and purports to prove that round holes in Yucatan were formed long, long ago by the "exhaust gases of a very powerful rocket engine"; that statues on Easter Island were made out of rock so hard that repeated hammering by a stone chisel hardly scratches it; that a figure in a famous Mayan sarcophagus is "a man sitting in a capsule" with "jets trailing flames behind him."

"In Search of Ancient Astronauts" was produced by Alan Landsburg Productions of Los Angeles based on the book Chariots of the Gods by Erich von Daniken, who was introduced by Rod Serling on the TV version as "a German professor possessed of the mind of a scientist." Von Daniken is not a German, not a scientist, but a former Swiss hotelkeeper, who was twice jailed on various charges of embezzlement, forgery and fraud. The court-appointed psychiatrist called him "a liar and a criminal psychopath."

Such is the man on whom NBC-TV relies for the contents of a television spectacle presented in the form of a documentary. We don't know von Daniken's racial background, but we assume it to be very close to that of Immanuel Velikovsky, the Jewish seer who was one of those to start the minority war on science with weird and impossible tales of ancient cosmic holocausts in which Venus "collided with the earth in the fifteenth century, B.C. . . . and with Mars in the eighth century, B.C." The stories, based primarily on rabbinical sources, have done very little for science, but because of the great publicity given them by the media they have come to be considered gospel truth by millions of confused minds. They have also served Velikovsky well in what has amounted to a racial attack on Newton and Darwin.

The Criminally Selfish

To most moralists it is axiomatic that human ills are caused by human greed and all we need to do is stop being greedy — just like that. Yet biologically not all of us are selfish and altruism is not optional to all. We are of course influenced by environment, but a new breed of psychologists is telling us that 70 to 90 percent (depending upon the individual) of one's character and mental capacity is due to genes and cannot be changed by environmental influences.

On this basis let us look at a normal curve of innate selfishness.

![Normal curve of innate selfishness](image)

Theoretically, there could be a person at the point of zero selfishness who would give away his last dime and starve to death.

Around the 10% point, we find the do-gooders, church workers and the like. Clergymen point to these as an example of what we would all be like if we would "accept Christ" and support the clergy. This is biologically impossible. Most of us do not have those kinds of genes.

Most of us are grouped around the 50% point. Circumstances such as good times or hard times (environmental influences) can cause the curve to bulge to the right or to the left, but we would still remain on the curve.

Those at the far right of the curve, in the 90 to 100% selfish section are the criminally selfish. The group can be further divided into the intelligent and the unintelligent. The latter will spend their lives in and out of prison. Who are the more intelligent of the criminally selfish? They are our political leaders.

We should not worship a leader, but we should back him up as long as he behaves himself, since without these 90 percenters nothing would ever get done.

When we vote for a politician or a chairman of the board, we must realize that in all probability we are voting for one who is criminally selfish — who will commit almost any crime that he can get away with.

Since unpunished crime yields a survival advantage to the criminal, criminal genes will increase in the gene pool. To diminish crime we must give it a survival disadvantage. Then the gene pool will improve. We will have more law-abiding citizens, fewer criminals and less overcrowding in our jails.

If we save the lives of murderers, there will be more and more murderers.

Can we change the character or the genes of a man or woman by punishment? Of course we can't. And we do not owe board and room for life to anyone just because of a murder.

Yet one who plans and executes a murder, or one who rapes a little girl and cuts her throat to cover up the crime, need not be cruelly executed. He can be painlessly put to sleep.

For many murderers it is a little game. They are curious to know whether society has the courage to defend itself. They should be given the answer.

Painless death is not revenge. It is just a cleansing of the gene pool.

If the murderer ever gets out, which he almost always does these days, he will go on killing and those he kills will not be just the bad citizens. According to the Uniform Crime Reports for 1972, 39.8% or almost 40% of those arrested for murder had killed four or more times. Is this not something for the anti-executionists to think about? Think how many good lives we save by the execution of just one murderer.

Can we not accord to society the same right that we give to the individual? The right to kill in self-defense?

Intellectual Frauds

In an age when every journalist or television "personality" oblige us with his views on economics, and when the faculties of the grossly expanded universities are flooded with "economists" and "sociologists" whose competence is little better than that of journalists or
television “personalities,” are we obliged to extend to every self-appointed or university-appointed pundit the courtesies of civilized debate? Thus when Professor John Kenneth Galbraith makes his name and fortune by means of a sustained sneer at those whom he envisages as “establishment economists,” we ought not to be backward in laying bare the true character of his work. We have heard Professor B. A. Rogge describe Galbraith as arrogant and wrongheaded. True, but there is more to it than that. In the groves of academe one sometimes comes across men who are arrogant and wrongheaded but yet, in an eccentric way, are respectable scholars. In all Galbraith’s popular works there is hardly an idea of note which is not an affront to scholarship. The run-of-the-mill bad economist seeks the truth but, being a bad economist, fails to find it. Galbraith is a bad economist of a different stamp. The quest for truth is not outside his purview, sometimes leaves a clever or well-turned sentence to stand when retooling it would serve his argument better. As Professor Scott Gordon has pointed out, he will serve his argument better.

Here there is an important lesson to be learned from the British experience. It is ideas that have undermined the splendid British society of yesteryear. And who propagated these ideas? Of scholars of integrity like Tawney, who were only the propagators of honest error, very few. Beatrice Webb was not above cooking the evidence for her intellectual positions, as late in life she confessed; and both she and Sidney were aware of the Stalinist horrors when they wrote their paeans of praise to the “new civilization” of Soviet communism. Bernard Shaw was unrestrained in his admiration for those who ruled with jackboot and whip, but he could not forbear to complain publicly about the heavy personal taxation which he, as a very rich man, had to bear in wartime Britain, that very Britain of mildness, decency, and consideration for others which he despised. Harold Laski could not restrain his pen from his habitual and silly little lies when corresponding with Justice Holmes. When dealing with political questions Bertrand Russell was as fickle in his attachment to truth as to his wives. Kingsley Martin thought that his nose might be taken to be Jewish, and so prepared for a cosmetic operation when it seemed possible that the Nazis would invade Britain. The socialist intellectual movement in Britain abounded in contemptible men, and we suffer now because they were not perceived as such.

The above was excerpted from the April 1977 issue of *Imprimis*, a newsletter put out by Hillsdale College, Hillsdale MI 49242.

Showbiz Presidents

Ex-Presidents Nixon and Ford have hired two Hollywood agents, Irving “Swifty” Lazar and Norman Brokaw, to make them a fortune in the book and entertainment field. Lazar is seventy years old, married to Majority actress Mary Van Nuyss and lives in a high-priced section of high-priced Beverly Hills. Adorning his walls are $2 million worth of Picassos, Chagalls, Dalis, Rouaults and Diebenkorns. A lifelong Democrat, Lazar engineered Nixon’s $2.5 million deal with Warner Paperback Books and his $700,000 TV interview with David Frost. Among Lazer’s past and present clients are John Huston, Truman Capote, Clifford Odets, Irwin Shaw, Herman Wouk, L. B. Mayer, the Gershwins, Neil Simon, Edna Ferber, Art Buchwald, Noel Coward, Lerner and Loewe.

Parade (August 14, 1977) reports that fifty-year-old Norman Brokaw, who has spent the last thirty-five years working for the William Morris Agency, “late in 1976, through the intervention of Don Penny, a gag writer who had joined Gerald Ford’s speechwriting staff in the presidential campaign, moved in to augment Ford’s $96,500 annual pension via a variety of literary and TV deals.” Brokaw says, “This is the first time in American history where a theatrical agency has handled the post-presidential media affairs for a president and his family. And I believe we’ve started a trend.” The whole Ford family is included in the contract, but Mike Ford, rumored to be studying to be a Presbyterian minister, has so far refused Brokaw’s siren call.

Kissinger has also hired a theatrical agent, Marvin Josephson, who will represent him in his dealings with Little, Brown (a publishing firm owned by Time) and NBC. Kissinger expects to receive about $5 million, of which $500,000 will go to Josephson.

Jimmy Carter’s family is one of the most commercial in presidential history. His brother Billy makes personal appearances at $5,000 a day. His sister Ruth, having written two books, is working on a third. His mother Lillian and sister Gloria signed book contracts with fat advances from Simon and Schuster. Jimmy himself has already earned more than $75,000 in royalties from his autobiography *Why Not The Best?* and has another book, a collection of campaign speeches, on sale.

Compensation?

Gordon Liddy, not the world’s most adept break-in artist, has spent more time in jail than thousands of murderers (Amy Carter’s mammy, for instance) and hundreds of thousands of other convicted or unconvicted criminals. Now after more than four years he is out, and his first worry is to pay a $40,000 fine, another penalty that the hardened professional criminals somehow manage to avoid. We propose that Nixon, who is supposed to have received $700,000 for the Frost TV interviews, pay Liddy’s fine. After all, only Liddy, of all the Watergate characters, refused to sing.

Liddy may be a poor wiretapper, but he stands for something — for loyalty, a practically forgotten virtue among Majority activists, too many of whom like nothing better than to tell tales on each other.

John Wesley (Weaselly) Dean III, who is a real crook and worse, a bonafide informer, only spent a few months in a country club jail and is now living it up in Angelburg as a highly paid reporter for Max Palevsky’s *Rolling Stone.*

Art used to come from the heart. Now it comes from the slide rules of minority producers and censors. That’s why art in America is as dead as the Dodo and as frigid as the polar-circumnavigating Kiwi.

Formula Art

Pornography is an irreversible social force that in the late 20th century America has not yet come up against the immovable object of racial esthetics and racial ethics. So the minorities continue to have a field day as they push us ever further into the pigpen of their Pleistocene artistic sensibilities. Their latest triumph is a dirty soap opera on Leonard Goldenson’s ABC network called *Soap.* Fred Silverman, the driving force behind *Roots,* was given the chief credit for bringing this show to the public. The dramatis personae include an impotent husband, a homosexual elder son, a younger son who wants a sex change and a daughter and mother cohabitating alternately with a tennis pro. There is also the obligatory Negro, who makes the Majority characters appear ridiculous and bigoted.

The most interesting thing about *Soap,* however, is the ABC censorship board’s memo, which was circulated after the reading of Parts I and II of the script for the first show. Two excerpts are given below:
Racial Battlefields

There is a race war going on in the U.S. But no one seems to want to talk about it. Silence, it is presumed, will make it go away. Nevertheless, the battlefields of this war are to be found in practically every city with a sizable black population. Battlefields are hunks of territory. They are real. They have people and fighters and bullets and no-man's lands. It's hard for silence to make them go away.

New York's South Bronx is slowly being burned to the ground, while youth gangs skirmish amid the ruins, much as Hitler's youthful werewolves fought in the shattered cellars of Berlin in the closing days of World War II. In the front lines in Brooklyn's Crown Heights, after a seventeen-year-old Jew was shot, his Hasidic neighbors demanded a "life for a life." This time, shouted a rabbi, "they had gone too far." By day, black and Puerto Ricans. In retaliation, a sixteen-year-old black was assaulted by a ten-member Hasidic patrol when he refused to close a fire hydrant. Then 500 blacks and Puerto Ricans marched on Eastern Parkway. One of their signs read, "You took the Sinai and the Gaza Strip, but you'll never take Crown Heights."

In another Brooklyn battlefield near Bath Beach a gang of blacks murdered John Montalto. "Watch your friend die," one of them yelled to another white, as John Montalto. "Watch your friend die," the twenty-year-old black had already paid. With a shoe and plunged a knife in his back. After getting up and taking a few steps toward home, Montalto collapsed. At the funeral Montalto's girlfriend Rosie screeched, according to the Village Voice, "Some nigger is going to pay for this." But Gregory Thompson, a twenty-year-old black had already paid. Two whites, nine and one-half hours after Montalto's death, had blasted him with a shotgun.

The hottest racial battlefield in the country at last report is on the edges of Marquette Park in Chicago. Here the blacks are closing in on "ethnic" areas, many of whose inhabitants have already lost their homes and a great portion of their savings in earlier black block-bustings nearer the center of Chicago. This time the whites, including 10,000 displaced Lithuanians, who keep their homes and streets spotless, swear they will not budge. After a black shot and killed a white woman motorist who was stuck in a tunnel near Marquette Park, an American Nazi splinter group marched into a nearby black area. Since then the Nazis have been under court order neither to march nor to take part in any counter demonstrations. Later a gang of 150 black and white integrationists tried a mass intrusion. They were chased out with bricks and bottles.

Things are getting so tense that the half-Jewish Nazi leader, Paul Colin, is actually becoming a hero to the thoroughly anti-Semitic whites in the neighborhood.

The Great Rip-off

In 1932 the federal budget was $5 billion and total government expenditures were less than 20% of the GNP. Today the budget is 80 times higher and the government slice of the GNP is 40%. Since 1900 public spending in the U.S. has gone up by a factor of 237.

In 1952 the government disbursed $13.4 billion for domestic services. The figure to be multiplied by 10 to bring it up to date. All social services—federal, state and local—cost $314 billion in 1976 or $5,884 for every American family. Incidentally, domestic spending increased 50% faster in Nixon's first term than in the Johnson and Kennedy administrations.

Between 1942 and 1972 federal outlays for education went up 705% for social services and public welfare 1169%. It is interesting to note that expenditures on education expanded four times faster than enrollment. With almost negative results and with a steady decline in achievement test scores, more than $10 billion have been spent on compensatory education.

Most of the money for the above has come out of national defense. As the portion of the budget devoted to domestic services triples, the portion to national defense was cut in half from 14.3% in 1952 to 7% today.

As for all the hullabaloo about tax loopholes, most of them exist in the lower income bracket. The numbers of recipients of Aid for Families with Dependent Children increased from 2 million in 1952 to 11 million today. From 1958 to 1968 the federal government destroyed 3½ times more dwelling units than it built.

As a final shocker, the government, if wanted to pay off all its debts and commitments as of this moment, would have to come up with more than $8.6 trillion.


The Sass of Tass

It should come as no surprise to Instauration aficionados that Tass, the Soviet news agency, has come out with a bitter and direct blast against American Jews for their uncompromising support of Israel. Previously, as the New York Times lamented, official Soviet attacks of this type had been restricted to Zionists, a code word also used by the Chinese, Arabs, and Third Worlders. But now things are out in the open.

Tass specifically accused Jewish capital of playing "a prominent role in the sphere of banking, trade and industry [and having] strong positions in the American press." The report added that one in five American millionaires was Jewish.

The Times and its sheeplelike media followers didn't bother to dispute Tass. How could they? The emphasis was on the point the Tass statements should never have been made. Reports, leaks, exposés, investigations on just about everything are de rigueur for the Times and its binary star the Washington Post — except for that one subject that the media has always classified as "Top Secret."

One ironic result of the Tass blast was a comment by the Jewish Press, which claims to have the largest circulation of any "Anglo-Jewish weekly newspaper in the world." The paper pooh-poohed the Tass charge that 20% of all American millionaires were Jews by saying that "the facts bear out that less than 5% of American Jews can be classed in the 'millionaire' category."

This is an entirely different kettle of mathematics. Since there are, according to one estimate, 290,000 American millionaires, the Tass estimate of 20% would mean that there were 38,800 Jewish millionaires. On the other hand, if the Jewish Press is correct, there would be 5,800,000 Jewish millionaires! Five percent of the U.S. Jewish population, which Jewish organizations say in the 1977 World Almanac is 5,800,000, would amount to 290,000 millionaires, almost eight times more than Tass estimated, or more than twice as many as the number of millionaires of all races. Somewhere these figures have gone wrong. The only way for the Jewish Press to be correct would be for the Jewish census of 5,800,000 to be greatly understated.

Andy without Amos

Andrew Young, who is ideologically black though genetically about half and half, has recently declared, "Communism has never been a threat to me."

He has also stated, "$10 billion for the Harlem Youth Program (a $5,800,000,000,000 program), $300,000,000,000 for the Black Economic Development, $300,000,000,000 for the Black Social Action Program."

If you can get the media to understand, you can do what you want with money. This whole thing is a fraud. The problem of the Black Panther organization.

Western technology and Western militarism has [sic] so interfered with the right of the possibility of any democracy in...
Latin America, or real freedom in Africa and Asia, that it may take the destruction — and this of course is Panther ideology — that it may take the destruction of Western civilization to allow the rest of the world to really emerge as a free and brotherly society. And, if the white West is incapable of brotherhood with colored people, then this small body of colored people, black people within the white West, may be the revolutionary vanguard that God has ordained to destroy the whole thing.

Young was then asked the question, “Would you support the destruction of Western civilization if you were convinced that the rest of the world would thereby be liberated?” His reply was, “I probably would” (Congressional Record, page H-814, February 2, 1977).

At the Senate committee hearing, January 25, 1977, on Young’s nomination as UN Ambassador, the previous declaration was read into the record in his presence. He made no effort to dissociate himself from it or to qualify it. Notwithstanding the anti-white and nihilistic content of such utterances, the Senate committee voted to approve his appointment as the Ambassador of the United States to the United Nations and the Senate itself subsequently confirmed it.

On March 2, 1977, Young told an audience in Washington, “The black men and women in the United States of America are not free so long as the black men and women in South Africa are not free.” He was reported in the Atlanta Constitution (March 8, 1977, p. 2-A) as saying that if the Soviet Union intervenes in South Africa to aid black factions there or, if Cuban soldiers now in Africa come to their support, he could not conceive of our President dispatching American forces to fight on the side of a white South African government. He added, “I think you’d have civil war at home if you did. A country with thirty percent blacks in the armed forces would refuse to fight on the side of a white South African government.” He also was quoted in the same press dispatch as saying flat out, “Cuba is no threat to the United States in Africa.”

In his own words, before and after his appointment, the black Ambassador is obviously promoting “my own concerns,” as he said he would do. And it is equally plain that his first loyalty is to the black race, here and abroad, and that he feels an attachment for the welfare of his black compatriots in Africa which he does not feel for the welfare of the white people in the United States. He would condone civil war in this country between whites and blacks if the United States should adopt a foreign policy opposed to what he considers to be the best interests of his black Africans.

On the Rack

There was nothing particularly new in the dramatic four-page report of Israel’s routine torture of Arabs in London’s Sunday Times (June 19, 1977). The entire Moslem world had known of it for years, and the few Westerners curious enough to dig into obscure United Nations, anti-Semitic and anti-Zionist pamphlets or periodicals were well acquainted with most of the details. What was new was that a leading Western newspaper had finally summoned up the courage to break the long overdue story — a story which has never been fit to print in the New York Times or fit to be covered by CBS, which only has a nose for torture in Chile and Iran. As for the Galahad of Human Rights, Fellow American? Whatever he is, Andy Young has been described by President Carter as the best of all the people he has ever known in public service.

INTERRACIAL
BLACK AND WHITE WORK BETTER TOGETHER

The above is one side of a folder recently received in the mail. The address of the publication is P.O. Box 1180, Middletown, CT 06457. If you wish to breed down, you may direct your letters to Jean Petrosky, President.

INTERRACIAL WEDDINGS . . . THE MARRIAGE OF TODAY AND THE FUTURE

Sir Jimmy the Tooth, he was solemnly reaffirming his undying Treue to Israel only a few days after the London Times story had hit the streets.

As the Times stated: “Prisoners are often hooded or blindfolded or hung by their wrists for long periods. Many are sexually assaulted. Others are given electric shocks. At least one detention centre has (or had) a specifically constructed ‘cupboard,’ about two feet square and five feet high, with concrete spikes set in the floor.”

The Times story was based on questioning forty-four Arabs who had been incarcerated in Israeli jails in the last ten years. One hundred and ten thousand words of testimony were recorded on tape and reporters “obtained corroboration whenever possible.”

We won’t go into the more grisly aspects of Israeli torture. It’s too sickening. We will merely summarize the findings of the Times investigating staff:

1. There are six different torture centres in Israel.
2. All of Israeli security services practice torture.
3. At present sixty percent of all inmates of Israeli jails (3,200 out of 5,800) are Arabs found guilty of security offenses. Most of the convictions were based on confessions and even a couple of Jewish defense lawyers have admitted the confessions were obtained by ill treatment or torture.
4. Every security suspect can be held for as long as eighteen days before he is taken before a military judge, who can then order further detention for up to six months. A lot can happen during this time. When the suspect is finally brought to trial, the prosecutor always has a nice, neatly typed statement signed by the defendant.
5. Since the “confessions” are in Hebrew, one Arab defendant wanted to know what he was signing. Two Jews in civilian clothes immediately came into the room and said, “We haven’t got time for that.” They then started beating him “So I said, okay, okay, I’ll sign.”
6. Israeli officials, of course, deny all charges and allegations, though Jacob Doron, Israel’s Ambassador to the UN, did reluctantly admit that one Arab, Ahmed Sheikh Dahdoul, was beaten to death by Israeli soldiers in a military vehicle in March 1976. No action was taken against the murderers.

To find an innocent person guilty, give him a shot or two of torture, season with threats of worse torture to come and in nine out of ten cases he will sign his name to anything. Stalin developed the technique into a high art in the Moscow show trials. Jewish refugees copied him after World War II when they returned to Germany in American uniforms and tortured captured Nazis in order to validate the Six Million myth. Now the Arabs are on the rack. Who’s next? Majority activists in the U.S.?
THE GAME and THE CANDLE
A dramatized rendering of the secret history of the United States (1912-1960)

The Action So Far: The Old Man, a Midwestern oil magnate, elects a president in 1912 who promises him a Federal Banking System, nationwide prohibition and control of the State Department. Later, an English Lord offers the Old Man a fifty percent interest in Middle Eastern oil if he will put the U. S. into World War I on the side of Britain, which he obligingly does. Twenty years later the Old Man’s oil empire, now in the hands of his descendants, is feuding with Huey Long. Negotiations are opened with Harry, a White House aide, and Dex, a Stalinist, to get rid of the Senator. A few years later the Communists’ nominee for Army Chief of Staff is opposed by Harry, who is warned by the Publisher that the only way to start World War II, which they both want, is to persuade Russia to abandon Spain to Franco. The Kremlin reluctantly agrees to go along, provided General Marshall is appointed Chief of Staff. Later Harry is appalled by the Russian-German Non-Aggression Pact and is even more appalled when the Publisher explains that Henry Wallace should be Democratic vice-presidential candidate and Wendell Willkie Republican presidential nominee in 1940. By the end of the following year, the unholy team of FDR, Stalin, Litvinov, Comintern Spy Sorge and the U. S. Chief of Staff managed to get the U.S. into World War II by provoking the Pearl Harbor attack. A few years later, with victory in World War II in sight, Dex and his clique work to give Europe to the Russians and China to the Chinese. The Kremlin reluctantly agrees to go along, provided General Marshall is appointed Chief of Staff. Later Harry is appalled by the Russian-German Non-Aggression Pact and is even more appalled when the Publisher explains that Henry Wallace should be Democratic vice-presidential candidate and Wendell Willkie Republican presidential nominee in 1940. 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PART THREE, ACT I

Scene 11: Forrestal’s room at Bethesda Naval Hospital in May 1949. Marshall and Forrestal are present, the latter in a dressing gown.

FORRESTAL. George, it’s wonderful to see you. You don’t know how depressing it is to be shut up with yourself all day, day after day.

MARSHALL. It seems to be what you needed, Jim, a good long rest. Sometimes an active man like you almost has to be forced to rest.

F. The fact is, I never felt less in need of a rest than the day I left my office. It shows you how you can fool yourself. I went down to Hobe Sound thinking that at last I could do all the boating and fishing and swimming I wanted and I wouldn’t have to stop till I got damn good and ready to do something else. And then I fell flat on my face as though I’d been pole-axed. You seem to have yourself back in hand.

F. Hopefully. Dr. Raines is a pretty level-headed man. I don’t know why people run down the Navy Medical Corps. It’s absolutely first rate. Of course, Dr. Raines doesn’t understand much about the nature of world politics, but that’s not surprising since almost nobody seems to. Never been much reason to before, I suppose. I know damn well you don’t, George, after the wrangles we’ve had about whether we ought to go this way or that. But as a medical man and a psychologist he’s tops. Poor fellow doesn’t know I know he tried his best to see me at Hobe Sound and that they kept him out.

M. (surprised) How on earth did you find that out?

F. Wormed it out of one of the Communist cadre they had here. The one who was seeing to it I got the kind of medication they thought would be best. That’s why I can’t tell Dr. Raines. It would upset him no end to be accused of having a Stalinist on his staff.

M. Do you really think Communists would do that?

F. When I was Secretary of Defense it was just possible that the Soviet government might have considered me a minor stumbling block on their road to world conquest. Wouldn’t you agree?

F. In theory, yes, but that requires believing the Russians want to conquer the world and second that they would be willing to use such methods.

F. Why should they hesitate to use any methods that suited them? Did they mind chopping up Trotsky with an ice axe or throwing Duggan out of a window forty stories high? Or piling up Oumansky against a Mexican mountain? But the real question is, why did they figure I was so much worse a Secretary than anyone else? That’s what puzzles me. What can there be about me, that from the Soviet viewpoint is worse than the run-of-the-mill American politician? What have I got that Louie Johnson hasn’t, for example?

M. These questions are too big for me. F. Sometimes, though, I think I may have a clue. Maybe I have been acting unconsciously as if I were one of the few Westerners who had a true knowledge of the source of Soviet power.

M. Have you come up with anything different from what you can read in any conservative newspaper?

F. The foundation of Soviet power is the Kremlin’s ability to paralyze any and all offensive action by the United States. Since there’s no one else in the world that can mobilize comparable military strength against the Soviet Empire all the Politburo has to do is put a crimp in our military counteraction and eventually it wins. The Russians won’t attack us directly for a long time. They don’t have to, so they are not planning to.

M. But we’re determined to resist aggression, you know that, Jim. How can they paralyze us if we strike back?

F. They can stop us because they have become a powerful faction in American politics. Our people don’t understand it because they don’t understand much of anything about how Russia is really governed. Pressure groups that you and I know from experience are the real balancers and make-weights in government don’t even exist there. At any rate not even one word of this real power
of theirs has ever appeared in print in any intelligent discussion of the present-day workings of American politics.

F. That’s not surprising, Jim. There’s nothing to your theory. There just isn’t any such pro-Soviet faction, as you call it, operating at the higher echelons of government.

F. Harry Hopkins knew there was and dealt with it as an intrinsic element of American politics. That was one reason he was so extraordinarily successful. It used to puzzle me, but now I see his point. He understood the structure of political power in the United States and dealt with it as it existed — big business, big labor, big Soviet faction, the powers that...  

M. Jim, you’re way off. You, a lifelong Democrat! What about the parties?  

F. Basically they’re politically neutral. Neuter might be a better word. They sell government services to the big bidders, to industry, labor, the Kremlin boosters. They don’t care in whose interest they govern. All they care about is who pays their bills and keeps their boys in office. A few are elected, most are appointed. You know, George, everybody has in the back of his mind the image of a wonderful, farsighted, self-effacing little man who sits down here in Washington and sees that they don’t care in whose interest they govern. They don’t care in whose interest they govern. All they care about is who pays their bills and keeps their boys in office. A few are elected, most are appointed. You know, George, everybody has in the back of his mind the image of a wonderful, farsighted, self-effacing little man who sits down here in Washington and sees that everyone else who tries to climb the government ladder. It’s a wonderful system. The only trouble is it’s a dream. Nothing like it exists at all. People move up and people get elected to high office who have powerful friends behind them. And the friends of the Soviet government are very powerful indeed.

M. Jim, that’s utter nonsense. The Communist party has roughly the same range welfare of the United States because that little, self-effacing man knocks over everyone else who tries to climb the government ladder. It’s a wonderful system. The only trouble is it’s a dream. Nothing like it exists at all. People move up and people get elected to high office who have powerful friends behind them. And the friends of the Soviet government are very powerful indeed.

M. Not yet, so far as I can tell. Not yet. But if he starts with the basic assumption of the existence of a pro-Soviet faction where will that train of thought take him?  

M. What could he prove?  

M. That is a highly secondary question. The problem is not what he could prove but the people he could impress. But even on the question of legal proof, for what it would be worth, no one can say what papers Forrestal may have held on to through the years. Some things like the Chinese embargo affairs clearly involved the criminal law. We don’t know what he may have in his possession on matters like that and where that sort of thing may lead, once it starts. Incidentally some one moved with exemplary promptness to have his papers sent to the White House when he was first stricken at Hobe Sound. Do you know who was so prompt and so prudent? Was it you?  

L. It is not something I am at liberty to discuss. When custody of something is taken by the President’s office, clearly only the President himself can authorize statements about the matter.

L. I can see what you mean when you said that Forrestal’s delusions were rather odd.

M. Yes, everyone. Even the Communist party. That is what makes Forrestal’s delusion so odd.

L. It must be admitted that Harry Hopkins had a very extensive, though perhaps too specialized, knowledge of some of the necessary arrangements — interallied arrangements one might say — of the war years. Anyone who believes he has a key to Forrestal’s thinking and runs back over those events...

M. What events are you referring to?  

L. It’s hard to say. There are so many. You could start with Malta and the Berlin situation, the removal of Stillwell, the Russian money transaction.

M. Pearl Harbor? The Chinese embargo?  

L. It’s hard to see how a man would think of those. Hopkins was not involved with either. Unless...  

M. Unless?  

L. Unless someone tied in with Harry Hopkins was involved. Is Forrestal’s thought going in that direction?  

L. Not yet, so far as I can tell. Not yet. But if he starts with the basic assumption of the existence of a pro-Soviet faction where will that train of thought take him?  

L. What could he prove?  

M. That is a highly secondary question. The problem is not what he could prove but the people he could impress. But even on the question of legal proof, for what it would be worth, no one can say what papers Forrestal may have held on to through the years. Some things like the Chinese embargo affairs clearly involved the criminal law. We don’t know what he may have in his possession on matters like that and where that sort of thing may lead, once it starts. Incidentally some one moved with exemplary promptness to have his papers sent to the White House when he was first stricken at Hobe Sound. Do you know who was so prompt and so prudent? Was it you?  

L. It is not something I am at liberty to discuss. When custody of something is taken by the President’s office, clearly only the President himself can authorize statements about the matter.

M. (more thinking aloud than talking to Leon) He was not Secretary of the Navy at Pearl Harbor. But as Under Secretary he would have had access to material that viewed today under the false assumption of the existence of a pro-Soviet faction would look quite different from what it looked like then — from what he still remembers, without having yet gone back over the whole thing in his mind.

L. I can see what you mean when you said that Forrestal’s delusions were rather odd. At first I didn’t understand you. It is not too difficult later cope with people who suffer from the delusion of the existence of a Communist conspiracy. But to suppose that there is a pro-Soviet political faction which hasn’t a card-carrying Communist anywhere within it — that is a very odd delusion indeed and could perhaps be dangerous.

M. I thought you might see it my way.

L. You forget, however, that under proper
S. I fear he will need a literary executor. He is certain to leave many papers. Perhaps not so many as Harry Hopkins but enough.
P. I should have thought of that, except I hadn’t heard his health was so bad.
S. You are hearing it now. Who will be able to take his papers away? They are resting at the White House.
P. You can’t do it quite so simply. Some excerpts will have to be published or people will believe that something very serious is being suppressed.
S. I am aware of that. That is why I accost you.
P. You want me to suggest an editor? S. I want you to find a reliable man who is also an editor.
P. I would imagine that Forrestal has had no set idea of publishing anything, so he’s probably made no contact as yet with any publisher. At least that’s my guess.
S. You are not to guess. It will be for you to find an editor and arrange for a publisher.
P. First, I’ll have to get authority from his widow.
S. Exactly. You, or some man who would find her easier to manage than you. All those details I leave in your hands. But this time I do not want a playwright. I do not want a man who puts in too much, who is not so intelligent and who cannot understand what some things he writes really mean. Get a man who will cut everything, rewrite everything, make what you call the hash of everything. If he is called a scholar, then that will be called scholarship and all will applaud. See to it.

Scene 14. Forrestal’s room at Bethesda Hospital a week later. Forrestal is not there. His reading chair is empty and on the floor beside it lie a book and a notebook. Two men in the white uniform of male nurses are looking out the window. One of them, the nurse who previously locked the door on Forrestal, is dangling a blackjack from his right hand.

FIRST NURSE. Damn it, you hit him too hard. It’ll show.
SECOND NURSE. How in hell is it going to show on a man who jumps from the top of the building to a cement walk? Use your head. Let’s see what he was writing. (He picks up Forrestal’s notes and reads.) “The Yawning Grave.” Jesus, some sort of screwy poem about dying.
FIRST NURSE. Pretty creepy. Do you think he was expecting “us.”
SECOND NURSE. Could be. After all, the bastard knew he was way over on the wrong side. Way over. Let’s get out of here. (They leave.)

(to be continued)
Jievute Pauletiute. Win Paul, as he is called, is a conservative Republican who flunked out of Oxford and has now settled down in Arkansas to expand the ranching and cattle-raising empire left by his father. An only heir, he is and will be much richer than his numerous cousins. Eventually he plans to be governor of Arkansas.

David begat David Jr., Abby, Neva, Margaret (Peggy), Richard and Eileen. David Jr. went from Harvard to Harvard Law School and then, as an accomplished baritone, spent six years as assistant general manager of the Boston Symphony, one of the world’s worst. Whatever happens he swears he will not follow in the go-getting footsteps of his banker father. Abby, an SDS member in her student days at Cambridge, is still a full-bore Marxist, a general manager of the Boston Symphony, a flower child as Abby, but seems to be cooling off a little. She spent three years as a social worker in Brazil, part of it in a favela, the South American equivalent of a Negro slum. Like Sandra, she too has deliberately dropped her Rockefeller name. Neva has just spent $600,000 remodelling, her elegant house on Brattle Street in Cambridge. Her husband Walter Kaiser is an English professor. Richard, a graduate student in education at Harvard, is a gifted photographer and a private pilot. Claiming to be a dilettante, he resisted the "pressure" to joint the Rockefeller Foundation and finally decided to become a physician. Eileen, only twenty-five, has not as yet done anything to merit more than passing notice.

So there you have it. Four generations of Rockefellers and members of the fifth already stirring in the wings. A dynasty founded on the heritage and artistic standards. Instead they degenerated into an hereditary plutocracy wedded to money and the financing of minority racism and its ideological cover, liberalism. They are probably more responsible than any other American family for the disastrous and destructive dispossession of the people who built the society which made Rockefeller affluence possible. Perhaps the most telling proof of Rockefeller nihilism is that the fourth generation, most of whose females have not only turned against their parents but turned against their own people, their country and their culture. They are sad, cultureless brainless bits of reactivity (in the true sense of the word) flotsam on the sewage of the once great civilization their parents helped to defile. Hundreds of thousands of Rockefeller dollars, incidentally, have been poured into the incredibly tasteless Jewish anti-Nixon film Milhouse, into the trigger-happy Flintstones of the Venceremos Brigade (a pale imitation of the Symbionese Liberation Army), into the late paranoid minority racist Ramparts magazine, into the racketeering Vietnam Veterans Against the War and into the Negroes who were Abby Rockefeller, who provided the chief financial support for the black blackmailer James Farmer, who wants colored folks to take over the U.S. government and has demanded $400 million in reparations from whites.

Henry Ford II at least had the guts to resign from the Ford Foundation, though he didn’t have the guts to prevent it from becoming, like the Rockefeller Foundation, a pecuniary arsenal of cultural perversion. The Rockefellers have no guts at all. They have been selling us out for decades and will continue to do so until they run out of shekels.

As for the much talked Rockefeller intransigence, it is pure negative. They simply stand behind the careening, downward-plunging toboggan of America and give it an extra shove as it rushes by. In a sense they are their own worst enemies, as materialists and negativists always are. They can help sneak a Kissinger into the State Department or a Carter into the White House, but having spent more than $20 million on their own man Nelson, they couldn’t get him the presidency. Their power and clout is insignificant when it comes to supporting Arab states with whom their oil companies do so much business. And try as they will, they cannot stop the Washington Post or the New York Times from printing scare stories about the solvency of David’s Chase Manhattan Bank.

But the great weakness of the Rockefellers is that they cannot even control their own children. How great or how powerful is a father who has lost the respect and devotion of his sons and whose daughters marry Jews? Rather than being objects of fear and envy, such fathers should be pitied.

The Rockefellers are a product of a debased, disgusting age. Though they were among the few Majority members with enough resources to fight the downward trend, they put their purses at the disposal of the animals. It was a clever tactic. It was in fact a gigantic holding operation that allowed them to get by and keep most of their filthy lucre. But not much longer, not much longer.

Rockefellers may come and go, but the twisted genes of William Avery percolate irresistibly down the generations. No geneticist who knew William Avery’s history would be surprised at what the Rockefellers have been doing to this country and to themselves for the past 10 years. Perhaps the best way to describe them is that they are a reincarnation of the famous Juke family (a breed of delinquents which produced more than 2,000 misfits in seven generations). Only this time the Jukes have money.
White Flight

schools. As many others were converted to rental units, the blacks came in the 50s and 60s. Several new subdivisions in this city, built in the last ten to fifteen years, have been destroyed by integration. Young couples have seen a new $35,000 house become a $25,000 house in an integrated neighborhood at a time when property values were generally increasing at ten percent a year. This didn't happen in my neighborhood because restrictive covenants allowed the area to become settled and all white. Builders and real estate brokers are of no help in this matter. They couldn't care less as long as they sell a new house for $40,000 or collect their commission. Many builders and brokers actually favor integration since fleeing whites have to buy again in a new subdivision outside town. Nothing stimulates the housing market like relocation.

Some homeowners lose everything as a result of integration. It is as destructive as dropping a bomb on a city, but no one has the courage to say so. The combined effect of judicial invalidation of racial protective covenants and integrated public schools have set in motion the exodus of millions of families. The loss in property values, needless construction of entire new suburbs and bedroom communities farther and farther from the city, the wasted gasoline — all this adds up to a cost that runs into the billions.

Binge Continued From Page 7

Fantasy #2 - Taking what might be described as the Huey long approach, a Majority activist manages to get elected governor of a state, preferably a large, affluent, homogeneous state (if any such are left) and transforms it into his private political preserve. His legislature is cowed, his state police and national guard become his private army (principal mission — to prevent his assassination), and the state treasury is transformed into his private purse. With all these goodies as a first stage booster, the governor rockets off into national politics. If he cannot win the presidency fairly because of minority bloc voting and fraudulent ballots, he will win it unfairly. He would then close down Congress, disband the Supreme Court, decimate the bureaucrats and separate the races.

Fantasy #3 - This would honor the venerable American tradition of the secret society. Every aspect of the political takeover would be conducted behind closed doors. The emphasis would be on developing effective means to persuade Majority renegades to cease their renegades. Only candidates who have given the proper private assurances would be supported and elected. Nothing would come out in the open until the president and most congressmen (all members of the secret society) were ready to act. The great advantage of the secret society is that it makes it difficult for the enemy to have a visible target and puts a crimp in the operations of assassination teams.

Fantasy #4 - The common garden variety military coup, the last successful version of which in the English-speaking world was Cromwell's shutting down Parliament in 1653. (Cromwell, a politician as well as a brilliant general, made a remark that should be engraved on the heart of every Majority ideologue — "None rises so high as he who knows not whither he is going.") In one sense the military coup belongs to Fantasy #3 because it is primarily the result of a secret complot. If it should come to pass, it would obviously have to be supported by a secret cadre of Majority officers — the fighting variety, not the brainwashed and renegadish brass who have desks in the Pentagon and kowtow to the minority wirepullers.

Fantasy #5 - Let us suppose that a large labor union, tightly controlled by a white ethnic boss, decides that the union membership does not deserve to be decimated in a war for Israel, slowly massacred in the white ethnic enclaves in the central cities and bankrupted by plummeting property values as the result of black blockbusting, affirmative action and racial quotas discriminating against whites. Such a boss has the organization, the money and the men to put up an awfully good fight. As he goes along, he would eventually understand the political dividends. In a year or two there might be the makings of a dynamic Majority political party based on the guts and brawn of the working man instead of the cowardice and limp-wristed conservative Republicanism of the remnants of the Wasp plutocracy.

Fantasy #6 - The most foolish and fantastical theory is that the Majority's salvation — in this world, not in the other — will be brought about by religion. Among the possibilities are a revival of Odinism, a new twist to Christianity (we are the real Jews) or a wholly new faith based on Nietzsche or even Hitler. Sufficient to say religions mature very slowly in the secret recesses of the heart and do not spring up from drawing boards. Religion, moreover, has never been very adept in solving racial and political problems. Most important, the starting gun of all religions is a mind-blowing prophet. Until he or she arises, any and all religious speculation is about as meaningful as preaching in an echo chamber. At this point, however, we will ignore our own caveats by saying that the most likely religion on the horizon for Majority members hungry for the supernatural is that one now being propagated by the Urantia Brotherhood (533 West Diversey Blvd., Chicago IL 60614). It has everything — a book as big as the Bible, a racial catechism, galactic control and science-fiction immortality.

There are many confused Majority members who cling to an unmentioned possibility — that of the street organization that starts from scratch with a messianic leader and works its way up to the status of a major political party, finally putting its man in the White House either by a march on Washington (à la Mussolini) or by election victories (à la Hitler). Sir Oswald Mosley, a much shrewder political operator than any past, present or potential American politician of similar stripe, went this latter route in England before World War II and fell on his aristocratic face. The garbage heap of failed furehrings is piled very high in America and includes the carcasses of William Dudley Pelley, Father Coughlin, Gerald L.K. Smith, Joe McWilliams, George Lincoln Rockwell and scads of lesser dignitaries.

Majority activists, since they are committed to the concept of race, should be more aware and more sensitive than any other group to racial politics and to its handmaidens, racial esthetics. Yet many of them still moon and croon over antiquated sad-sack European political models, built upon flummeries and mummeries quite repulsive to the genetically determined tastes and attitudes of a majority of the American Majority.

We are in a pretty pickle when self-proclaimed saviors of the race do not take the fundamental truths of behavioral genetics into their political calculations.

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...engaging in such barbaric acts of terrorism that they were once formally denounced by the Jewish Agency itself. (Menahem Begin, the most ferocious of the Irgun leaders, was elected Premier of Israel in 1977.)

While the Irgun fought the British army and the Arabs in Palestine, it engaged in no such tactics in Europe. least of all in Germany. Irgun had established offices in Germany, Poland, Rumania and Hungary some time before 1938 and had the active support of the governments of these countries to help them smuggle out Jews, specifically destined for the Holy Land. These regimes supplied papers and emigration facilities, and Nazi Germany even allowed the Irgunists to overlook the
rigid restrictions on currency importation so they could pay for the train and boat fare of the Jews they had selected. A onetime contributing editor to Time, Allen Michie, described this in detail in the New Republic (Aug. 9, 1939).

It is obvious that Irgun did not want all Jews. Most Jews still remaining in Germany in the summer of 1938 were not considered proper blood transfusions for the illegal Zionist occupation taking place in Palestine. Consequently, no Zionist favored the bumbling solutions proposed at the Evian conference.

A crack in the wall of silence surrounding pre-World War II Zionist immigration policies appeared recently when the branch of Orthodox Jewry known as Neturei Karta, which is very hostile to Zionism, revealed in the publication Palestine and Israel (Feb. 1977) than when the Germans offered to allow emigration of Jews to other countries at $250 a head, the Jewish Agency delegation at Evian, led by Golda Meirson (as the grande dame of Israel was known in those days), ignored the entire proposition. German officials were also reported to have made another interesting offer on July 8, 1938, to wit, Austrian Jews could emigrate to any country that would accept them and take with them 20% of their goods and possessions. This proposal also ran into a blank wall.

It was quite evident to the conferees after a few days that they might as well pack up and go home because of obdurate Zionist opposition to any scheme to send Europe’s undesirable Jews anywhere except Palestine — the one place the British did not want them. An especially bloody phase of the vicious war that had been going on for some time between Arabs and Jews (with the British Army in the middle) took place during the Evian meetings and the news was given more space in American papers than efforts to solve the refugee question.

It did not bother Zionist activists that Jews were in distress in Europe. It was openly admitted by Haganah officials that persecution of Jews was a good thing for Zionist objectives. Not only did it encourage emigration of Jews to Palestine, it was a propaganda windfall that allowed the media to flood the world with alligator tears and build up world opinion to accept any measure Zionist strategists might decide to adopt.

Two other incidents emphasized by Neturei Karta illustrate this. Beginning in June 1939, the British colonial office formally forbade further immigration of Jews into Palestine beyond a tightly administered quota. Illegal smuggling nevertheless continued at an accelerated clip. And in various European countries the ingathering of Jews for shipment to Palestine went on with the usual cooperation between Zionist underground organizations and government officials. But occasionally there were problems. During an unusually hard freeze on the Danube in January 1940, some 2,000 Jews were stranded on ships at various points along the river. But Zionist bigwigs showed little concern and made no effort to ease the refugees’ passage to Palestine. They were either too old or in poor physical shape. In declining to act in their behalf, Henry Montor, executive vice-chairman of United Jewish Appeal, was quoted as saying (Feb. 1, 1940), “Palestine cannot be flooded with old people or with undesirables.”

The most dramatic evidence of Zionist insouciance toward the lives of their “unqualified” compatriots was the fate of those aboard the French steamer Patria. Taken over by the British, the vessel was “packed to the gunwales with 1,771 wandering, homeless Jews,” as the Associated Press described it on November 25, 1940. That was the day the ship capsized following an explosion in Haifa, causing the death of nearly 300 and serious injury to perhaps that many more. Those on board had been rounded up in a series of British army dragnet operations in Palestine and designated as illegal entrants. After some three weeks on the Patria, they had been scheduled for transportation to the British colony of Mauritius. Neturei Karta states unequivocally that the sinking of the ship was the act of Haganah saboteurs. (Another 200 Jews drowned in the sinking of the steamer Salvator in the Sea of Marmara on Dec. 13, 1940.)

All during World War II the Zionist leadership stressed the priority of filling Palestine with vigorous and fanatic young Jews instead of rescuing Jewry from the Nazis. It may be assumed that the wartime reduction of the Jewish population in Europe was looked upon as a Darwinian godsend, which eliminated the sick, the unfit and the aged, while leaving healthy and youthful Jews for the Zionist colonial experiment. And while this was going on, the Zionists were blaming Jewish deaths and casualties on non-Jews in atrocity stories that dominated the front pages of Western newspapers.

The Evian conference is an important place to start a careful examination of the whole Jewish refugee affair, and the internal conflicts among various Jewish groups as to the correct line to follow. It is evident that we have no adequate exposition of the hostility between Zionist and anti- or non-Zionist Jews concerning the problem. Research into the many issues that came to a head at Evian might reveal the circumstances which led to capture of the initiative by the leftist Zionists and the eventual invention of the six million myth, which became the basic device used to cover over the entire subject and create the illusion of a unified stand that really did not and still does not exist.

Mr. Yacub Continued From Page 9
distortion of their religion. The philosophic background of Islam, which traditionally has embraced all ethnic types, particularly in harems, had been twisted into one of the most unusual anthropological conspiracies ever known. According to the Supreme Minister, all of history had been whitewashed by the hated European race of white Christians. The truth, he insisted, was that the first men had been Africans and had built civilizations, cultures and empires while Europeans had been “on all fours.” The greatest historical crime had not been African enslavement of other Negroes, nor white enslavement of other whites, but American enslavement of Africans and their introduction to the United States via slave ships. (The concurrent Spanish and Portuguese traffic to Central and South America is not mentioned, nor is the complicity of the Africans who made it possible.) The devil white man thus cut off these black people from their own kind and deculturated them, denying to the Africans all knowledge of their religion, language, or even names. The slavemasters in the U.S. had hideously produced a hybridized stock and forced their names on their black victims, now identified only as “knee-grows,” a Spanish word meaning black. Worst of all, the African had been coerced into worshipping a God with blue eyes, fair hair, and light skin.

How did the white man arrive on this planet Earth? Well, first the moon separated from Earth and all the original humans were black. They founded the

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This explanation of the Black Muslim philosophy took root among, and seems to be believed by, large numbers of American Negroes. Its primary result has been to produce a serious problem for the already overworked police in our large cities. The neglect of the Negro problem in the United States by a long series of American political administrations had, in the second half of the 20th century, borne fruit — the fruit of Islam. The Black Muslim leadership, notably exemplified by the late Malcolm X ("X" indicates the ignorance of a true African patronymic by an individual), was achieving something never before attained by U.S. Negro leadership — a discipline over its followers. Leadership, if it is to be called leadership, must have the power to discipline. All prior U.S. Negro leaders have relied on white force when black masses, noted throughout the world for lack of self-control, got out of hand. The Muslims, however nonsensical their background, were able to introduce an effective discipline and control of armed men. The Muslims began to form, in fact, the nucleus of a metropolitan terrorist organization of potential guerrillas that would be very difficult — in a democratic nation devoted to human rights — to control even by military detachments. Such a group can only be effectively eliminated by a dictatorial police state.

In the raving ideology of Malcolm X, an ex-hustler murdered by a rival Muslim faction in 1965, the blame for the condition of the U.S. Negro is placed at the door of U.S. whites even though far worse conditions exist with Negroes in countries where there are no whites. But no understanding of American political philosophy is evidenced by any U.S. black organization even after nearly four centuries of the Negro's residence in the United States. The thinking of the Black Muslims is equally impractical, vague, or disorderly. The obvious solution to the Negro dilemma in the U.S. is their return to the African continent, not the return of Europeans to Europe, for European ethnic types dominate the United States and are — or were — satisfied with American society. It is only common sense for the dissatisfied to move, not the satisfied, as is shown in Mr. Yacub's move to Patmos in the Black Muslim theology. An initial transfer of 59,999 Black Muslims, for example, to Angola could be a noteworthy initial move for Mr. Wallace Muhammad's faithful. After all, it was not difficult in

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There seems to be no link between circumcision and cancer of the prostate. It seems possible that Jewish men inherit a lower rate of prostate cancer. A recent paper on the possible relation of circumcision to cancer of the cervix, has concluded that more studies are needed to establish a scientific basis for public health policy in this important matter. Another study finds human smegma not to be carcinogenic to experimental mice.

When only non-Jewish women were surveyed, no difference was found in the rate of cancer of the cervix between those with circumcised and those with uncircumcised husbands. It would seem possible that protection from cervical cancer is inherited by Jewish women.

Personal hygiene has been cited as one deciding factor with respect to who gets cancer of the cervix. There are also links to early sex experience, heredity, multiple marriages, extramarital relations, frequent coitus and non-use of contraceptives. Many studies exploring a possible relationship between cancer of the cervix and circumcision have been complicated
Surgery

by the surprising finding that many women don't really know whether their partners have been circumcised or not. Sometimes not even the male or his physician can tell for sure.

If prevention of possible future illness were the sole motive, then two other operations could be much more productive than circumcision. Removing the breast of girls would prevent more cancer than circumcision, and who needs breasts since babies can be bottle-fed? Appendicitis causes many more deaths than does cancer of the penis but no one yet recommends routine appendectomy. How many physicians forbid their patients, wives, or children to smoke cigarettes, which are far more likely to be carcinogenic than the foreskin. Neonatal circumcision may very well risk the wellbeing of many young males to possibly save the lives of a few older men.

Risks of Circumcision

Many physicians seem to view the operation as an easy one, and will allow the least-experienced member of their team to perform it on a squirming baby. Overconfidence may lead to carelessness and shortcuts. Circumcision does carry an operational risk, though many of the complications are not reported.

When the circumcised infant is premature, the risks are compounded. Two near fatal cases have been described in one report. Hemorrhage is sometimes a problem and may be fatal: a neonate may be deficient in vitamin K if it is not given.

Infection, gangrene, wound diphtheria, septicemia, and loss of the penis have all been encountered. Two instances of plastic replacement of the penis after complete loss due to circumcision are on record.

Sometimes there is adhesion of the plastic bell clamp used in the operation, which customarily is left to fall off spontaneously. The resulting constriction in these cases appears to be permanent. Visible recession of the infant penis may be more likely after circumcision, especially when the local fat pad is large. In this situation, circumcision complicates rather than diminishes the need for care of the penis.

The meatus exposed by circumcision sometimes become ulcerated from contact with wet diapers, leading to painful and restricted urine flow. The only time ulceration is found in uncircumcised males is in those few who are born with a short foreskin, which does not give the necessary protection.

Should too much skin be removed at the operation, there may be a need for grafting later. The graft may not grow as fast as the rest of the penis, resulting later in a constricting band. When the graft is from an area that will later develop hair, hair may later grow locally in an area where it would not be welcome. When no grafting is done, considerable discomfort and penile shortening may ensue in adulthood. When not enough skin is removed, circumcision may actually lead to phimosis and require a recircumcision.

Circumcision has been used to decrease sexual pleasure. This may decrease the aggressiveness of the male.

There is not doubt that circumcision causes pain, but whether this pain causes permanent psychologic damage is a moot question. With newborns, anesthesia is not used because of the tender age. A marked increase in the fussy-crying state occurs regularly after circumcision, just at a time when the neonate needs rest. Those parents who advocate birth without violence should witness this operation being performed on a baby just after the ordeal of being born!

Role of the Physician as a Teacher

When a physician disagrees with the parents on performing the operation but goes along with their decision, this is not medical leadership on his part.

A Registered Nurse carried out an informal survey of five pediatricians and five obstetricians in Philadelphia. All the pediatricians were against routine neonatal circumcision, whereas the obstetricians all favored it — certainly a wide divergence in viewpoint.

Since all males are born with a foreskin, nature must have wanted it. During the diaper stage it does protect the boy from ulceration. Later in life the foreskin protects the glans from nonsexual friction against clothing, a friction which ultimately may dull the sensors of the glans for sexual response.

Again, during the act of coitus, the erect uncircumcised penis enters the vagina without friction, the foreskin unfolding as the penis advances.

Most people can remember when tonsillectomy was a commonplace operation. Tonsillectomy, like circumcision, follows economic class in Britain: The rich want it, the poor do not. Maybe circumcision will someday also be a thing of the past. Circumcision has been likened to nose-piercing, neck-elongation, and tattooing.

Private Club

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Class deals with the events leading up to the marriage of Dan Loveman and Alison Bennett. Dan's father is a wealthy Jewish shoe factory magnate. Alison's father is a Wasp banker. Both families live in the Boston area and are members of the same country club. Jewish and Wasp relatives of the couple oppose the marriage which finally proves unsuccessful. Since Jewish and Wasp characters express so much contempt for each other in private, the reader wonders how they can stand each other in their interracial club.

Neither the literary assault on country clubs nor picketing have so far proven very successful in opening Majority clubs to minorityites. But in at least one instance Jews have used federal pressure to accomplish their objective. The Kansas City chapter of the American Jewish Committee attempted for twelve years to force the Kansas City Club, the local University Club and the River Club to admit Jews. In 1967 the Committee reported that Kansas City had been ruled out by the Atomic Energy Commission as a possible site for a $250 million proton accelerator since Jewish scientists, who would have been connected with the project, did not want to be exposed to the humiliation of exclusion from private clubs. Within a few weeks after the report, the Kansas City Club admitted two Jewish members and several more have joined since.

Minority lawyers are now instituting suits against clubs that rent their facilities to outside groups, claiming this makes them profit-making organizations with public accommodation functions and thus subject to Title II of the 1964 Civil Rights Act. Any club that receives government loans, leases public property, receives local tax exemptions or obtains special liquor licenses falls, according to some interpretations within the purview of Civil Rights regulations.

Another legal trick involves embarrassing public officials into relinquishing their club memberships. In "The Clubs Griffin Bell had to Quit" (N. Y. Times Magazine, Feb. 6, 1977), author Stephen Birmingham quotes Andrew Young as saying that it is "silly" for a Negro to fret about not being able to join the lily-white Driving Club of Atlanta. The wealthy Negro president of Atlanta Life, Jesse Hill, disagreed. "The time has come," he announced, for Negroes to storm what he calls "the last bastion of discrimination in America."

Behavioral genetics may some day explain why one race wants to have social relations with an unreceptive second race. In the meantime, of course, the double standard is hard at work. The huge financial deals made in all-Jewish clubs evoke no complaints from anyone.

The day may not be far off when the Majority will be the only race on earth not permitted to have any privacy. That will be the not unimaginable day when Congress will enact legislation forcing Majority members to have only Jewish and Negro friends.
Memphis: The Jewish Yellow Pages are sailing along brightly. Big ads in the media. Promotional displays in leading bookstores. Meanwhile, the B'nai B'rith Anti-Defamation League is considering legal action against the Christian Yellow Pages, whose distribution is limited to twenty-five metropolitan areas. Jews inaugurated a well-publicized boycott in Arizona against everyone advertising in the Christian Yellow Pages and are threatening to make it nationwide. W. R. Thompson, the national director of the Christian Yellow Pages, has already capitulated — psychologically. "Evangelical Christians," he told the press, "are the best friends Jews have. We love them. We don't hate them."

In Memphis, however, a Majority group has reversed standard boycott roles and rules. Instead of being boycotted, Majority members of the local Citizens Council are actively starting one of their own — against the Schlitz Brewing Company for firing two white employees because they were whites, for financially supporting organizations sympathetic to busing, and for permitting blacks to abuse white workers on company time.

As the blackmailer cannot stand the idea of being blackmailed, so the most unpleasant thing that can happen to the professional boycotter is to be given a dose of his own medicine.

England: Our British correspondent writes: I bought plenty of books and periodicals to sweeten my visit to the National Front. The house in Teddington where the party bigwigs labor is quite a pleasant semi-detached place with an appallingly overgrown garden at the back. In the works is a clubhouse in central London. The permanent National Front staff includes Richard Verrall, who edits Spearhead and the NF News, with help from Martin Webster, the main organizer of demonstrations and public meetings. There is an intelligent lady who answers the phone and who has succeeded in talking many people into joining the Front, and a useful man who sells the periodicals and books. John Tyndall, the chairman of the NF, is only in the office once a week. He spends the rest of the time visiting the many NF branches and groups around the country, delivering speeches, mending fences and building up support. In this he is quite indefatigable, and both his style and delivery have enormously improved over recent years. At lunchtime we went with the NF staff to the local pub, where we had a few drinks (against my usual custom at that time of day). As Richard Verrall remarked, if we had wanted to sabotage their work, we could not have chosen a better way. They are not in the habit of drinking much at lunchtime either.

Tyndall expressed himself clearly and well, treating my arguments with care and circumspection. I must say he now has an answer to twenty-five things that I was. Guinness, ex-president of the Conservative Monday Club, who holds no brief for the NF, is now on record in Hibernia as saying that Tyndall has definite leadership qualities. Webster is quite a different type — large, rather overweight, hyperactive and sharp as a knife in argument. The Jewish compere of a forthcoming American TV program about the NF has drawn attention to Webster's anti-Zionism and equated it with anti-Semitism. Webster replied, "This is ridiculous. It's like saying that I'm anti-Russian because I'm anti-Communist. Why don't you shove that up your back passage?" I have the feeling that the last part may be cut from the video tape. Quick at repartee and quite ruthless, Webster is one of the most brilliant mimics that I have ever met. I am completely sure that Webster is sincere in his beliefs. He was beaten up several times in the 1960s and his courage is beyond question. His ability in organizing NF counterintelligence is proverbial.

The key point Webster called me a cosmopolitan because I was concerned about the vulnerability of the NF to charges of anti-Europeanism and anti-Americanism. I can see, however, that both Tyndall and Webster are at least a bit worried that, if they succeed, they may have to face an overwhelming Euro-American coalition. They have asked me to put my views on paper.

I have told you about the National Front people, but I have met the British Movement group as well, or at least some of them. In early summer I was coming across on the boat from Ostend to Dover when my attention was caught by a Flemish slogan on the shirt of a young man who turned out to be English. He and his friends had been present at a big commemoration meeting at Diksmuide for the Flemish dead of the First World War. It was the occasion for a large gathering of rightist groups from all over Europe. The British Movement claimed to have about a hundred of its supporters there. I was introduced to a Mr. McLaughlin, and he expressed admiration for Instauration. McLaughlin did a fine job in supporting Robert Relf when he refused to take down a notice advertising the sale of his house to a fellow Briton. There is good in all these people, and I found them both friendly and humorous.

But other supporters of rightist movements are suspect. Martin Webster had us in fits of laughter as he described a lady from Argentina who recently surfaced in London and began to get pally with some people in a local NF branch. She called herself Martine Bormann (no less), and surprised them with her extraordinary clothes and her liking for strange cocktails, unknown to unsophisticated NF members at branch level. Eventually, the lady was suspected of being a man in drag! As Webster says, where crackpots are concerned, they've seen the lot.

On Monday, July 18th, Arthur Butz had a press conference at St. Ermin's Hotel near St. James's Park. The chairman, a farmer called Beauclair, took rather a disproportionate share of the proceedings, as he had been told to protect his speaker, and did so with a good deal of emphasis. At one point, he called the notorious journalist Colin Cross a liar, which of course he is, and at another point he was less than polite to a whole row of Jews (from the Jewish Chronicle, German newspapers, young Jewish organizations, etc.). Still, Beauclair came over a good deal better than some people had expected. He has guts. No doubt of that. As for the Jewish gentlemen, they were almost apoplectic. Butz hardly got a word in edgeways until a large man in the corner intervened to shout that we had come to hear Butz not listen to lectures from the floor. Later on, as the "discussion" threatened to get lost in the sands again, the same man forced a question on Butz: "Was there or was there not a mass extermination of Jews by gassing?" There was silence as Butz replied, "No, there was not."

The role played by the large man was ambiguous. At one point, Beauclair even threatened to have Butz removed. And it is rumored that he was from the police. If so, all I can say is that he nailed the meeting down to the central question.

All in all, the press conference was a success. Extremely significant is the fact that not one questioner challenged Butz on his main arguments (the Buna rubber factory at Auschwitz, the myth of the destruction of Hungarian Jewry, his discrediting of the evidence put forward by Hilberg and Reitlinger). Meyer, the representative of the German press, could not keep still in his seat, as he did everything in his power to interrupt and jeer at Butz. The same was true of the Jewish Chronicle man, although the representative of a young Jews' organization asked questions in a more moderate way. Also present was Aronsfeld, who recently wrote a review of Butz's book in Patterns of Prejudice, in which he failed to deal with any one of Butz's arguments. Altogether, Butz came over as a great deal more moderate than his critics.

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