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

Instauration.

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

The lady author of Prize Letter № 3 is indeed a very strange person and thinks in Victorian terms. Her remarks about the Protestant Irish who became British shows she believes in a British race, which was never more than a political designation. No wonder she feels uncomfortable about being included in the category “Norsemen.” Her statement that Britain is not in Europe is based on the persistent religious Byzantinism for which the British are so famous. Britain is much too small an umbrella for the Germanic peoples and even less so for Indo-Europeans. The lady blames the dissolution of the European empires on the Germans, who never set foot in the largest parts of these empires. Her love for the Poles or Russians is strictly political, since it is difficult for a real Westerner to understand the Slavic soul. The lady’s Britishness and her tea-party metaphor show she still mourns the defeat of the Tories in 1776, and still does not understand that America is still a Nordic country, but not a British one. Due to the strong and quarrelsome British influence in America, the U.S. has failed to become the leader of the Northern Europeans. The stubborn insistence of the British that all has to be British has caused many Majority members to support the cause of the “universal” American. The British Empire did in 200 years more race-mixing than any other state since Rome. If this lady is really an Anglo-Saxon as she says, she can help us, but if she is British, she cannot. When she says that we cannot resurrect Fascism she is right. But we cannot resurrect the Victorian age either.

It is too bad the zipper was not developed earlier than it was so that the britches of the white Massahs could have been soldered shut before they sowed their genes where they shouldn’t have.

The long rumination you printed by the lady of Anglophile sentiments was interesting, and also quite vulnerable to pot-shots of many kinds. Let us admit, however, that her heart is in the right place and that some of her positions are good take-off points for future policy. She still shows the badly heated wounds of World War II, as the South was the most ferocious region of all when it came to disemboweling Hitler Germany. Lawrence Dennis (born in Atlanta, 1893) was always impressed by the fierce denunciation of Hitlerian racism by the racist South, and wondered why Southerners did not realize that joining in a crusade against German racism would sooner or later result in the whole thing boomeranging on themselves. The upheaval of the Afros in Dixie the last twenty-five years is probably poetic retribution for the region’s anti-Hitler ferocity.

The lady does not think anyone disturbed by the worldwide prospects for whites can support any longer the existence of pressures which encourage another great white civil war, à la 1914-1918 and 1939-1945. A third one will make Raspail come true, in clubs and spades. The racial prayer, that there never be another war where uniforms will be needed to distinguish the combatants, is worth mulling over.

*Instauration* makes absorbing reading and keeps up the pace in a way that amazes me. I don’t see how you maintain the steam, the variety, the drive and the vivid vocabulary! But may I offer one word of caution? The letter from 395 (Nov. 1977) strikes me as too indiscriminate an attack on Christianity—a bit “vulgar” in itself, and verging on cheap fanaticism. The indiction of the Rockefellers is smashing, but when the author talks about them as “flotsam on sewage” this seems to be a case of running berserk. By all means keep the flame, the indignities and the contempt, but ease off a little on the coarseness.

The loneliest country in the world today is Albania. To the West it’s Communist, to Russia it’s Maoist, and to China it’s deviationist, even since dictator Hoxha supported the “gang of four.”

Having been born and bred in a northern Catholic family, I held a generally anti-racial attitude. However, in the past fifteen years my attitudes have slowly changed. The biggest reason for this was the manner in which the government, mainly the Supreme Court, has handled the so-called integration movement. Having had the opportunity to get a good look at how integration has worked in many of our large cities, I cannot but conclude that integration is merely a transitory state between all white and all nonwhite. My observation of different minority groups leads me to conclude that the racial instinct is every bit as strong among nonwhites, if not stronger, than it is among whites. The effort by educators, government and the communication media to snuff out the white racial instinct, while doing everything to promote minority racism must eventually lead to the extinction of the white race on this continent. If the government asked people to pick up knives and cut their throats, it might be able to get a few sick people to do it. The Majority, which is now being asked to commit suicide on a mass basis, seems disposed to do so. We have advanced much further into the brainwashed Brave New World of Huxley than I had imagined.

*Instauration* did a commendable job of compressing all that material re Marshall into the space allotted in the October issue. It should encourage a few to examine the literature on Pearl Harbor in general. There is no doubt that the brigade doing guard duty for Roosevelt’s place in history have been badly shaken by recent revelations about the war-eagerness of their Great Patron.
The endlessly bawling and yowling conservative suckers are always at work charting out the causes of their unhappiness. In recent years they have zeroed in on the income tax. But they have become only peripherally concerned with the payroll deduction aspect of this game, mainly, I suppose, because the yowlers are not blue-collar workers, subject to this ripoff at the source of their income. The income tax became a reality in 1916, but try to find a contemporary who remembers when payroll deductions began. The payroll clipping fraud was dreamed up by one of Roosevelt's tame bankers, an elusive and relatively undocumented mischief-maker named Beardsley Ruml. Try to find out anything about him today. It isn't easy. Deducting income tax at the source made it possible for Roosevelt's planetary war machine, engaged in wrecking the world, to have an assured source of money to pay the bills—another case of the lower echelons of the social system paying for plutocrats. Though sold as a “war measure” in 1943 it became extremely permanent. Apparently FDR did not trust all those solid supporters of world democracy to cough up the required loot voluntarily. In 1940 income tax collections were $2,130,000,000; in 1945, $35,060,000,000. The syphonic Columbia history skate, Basil Rauch, in his fulsome book Roosevelt From Munich to Pearl Harbor (1950) had the towering nerve to write, “When men gather to honor the architects of their happiness, they will gratefully remember the work of Franklin Delano Roosevelt.” Is it not appropriate at this time for us to honor another great “architect of happiness,” Beardsley Ruml?

\[1\] I was amazed and astonished to see an advertisement for The Dispossessed Majority in the New York Times Book Review (Oct. 23, 1977). Congratulations! It gives me the opportunity of recommending the purchase of your book to our library system director again.

\[487\]

\[2\] We are appalled at the internecine bickering and backbiting going on between so-called Constitutional conservative groups. Somehow it must be stopped! Our only hope is unity.

\[902\]

\[3\] Recently I wrote to David Guralnik, editor of Webster’s New World Dictionary, asking him why the word “Khazar” did not appear in the college edition. His reply, now before me, lets me know that it is “for the same reason that hundreds of thousands of other relatively arcane words do not appear.”

\[67\]

\[4\] I recently sent a letter to the President complaining about the proposed giveaway of the Panama Canal and the American Zone to Torrijos and the Panamanian government, if one can accurately call it that. I argued that sooner or later—probably sooner—this gesture of peacefulness would be followed by a descent on the Canal and Zone by Russian and Cuban “advisers,” who would move into the vacated American buildings and residences, as they did in Cuba and South Vietnam. This in turn, I pointed out, would be followed by State Dept protests, as in Angola, Ethiopia, Zaire, Cambodia, etc., etc., but no action. I received in reply a printed form with the signature of Hodding Carter III. This form tried to educate me on what was being done to make the Panamanal Canal secure. Appended was a reprint of a speech by Sol Linowitz. After reading it, I was too weak to reach for my smelling salts, which I keep handy when perusing newspapers or listening to TV news reports.

\[921\]

\[5\] I must take you to task for that unthinking piece of Anglophone-Russophile moral slop known as Prize Letter #3 (Instauration, Oct. 1977). England has not been for a long, long time the “source of our being.” The fact is the decadent British establishment’s alliance with World Jewry and World Communism in both World Wars has cost it the respect of all thinking human beings, not to mention the loss of the empire. Our last great Majority hero, Charles Lindbergh, was very correctly thinking of American national interest when he urged neutrality in World War II. By what decent, rational standard could he be condemned by Americans for doing that? The British national interest, by the way, would also have been well served by their abstention from that futile fraud. The Southern lady then takes the Germans to task for killing uncounted millions of Poles, Russians, British and French. Apparently she is attempting to concoct her own version of the Six Million Myth. Was she not aware that there was a world war going on at that time? She forgets the British initiated saturation bombing of civilians and that her Russians were practicing cannibalism (see Hitler’s War by David Irving) and beheading German prisoners of war.

\[941\]

\[6\] There is trouble in Southern Italy. A typhoid epidemic is raging in some cities, a viral hepatitis outbreak is reported in others. Record unemployment is rampant in Naples. Organized crime is everywhere. Meanwhile, Northern Italians continue to attack Southerners for being “lazy and dirty.” More than $40 billion has been spent by the Italian government on the development of Italy’s Deep South—without much success. Could racial differences be involved?

\[823\]

\[7\] I see by the papers that Richard C. Wald, president of NBC news, has resigned. He will be succeeded by Lester Crystal, longtime president of NBC’s Nightly News. Herbert S. Schlosser, chief executive officer of NBC, presided over the transfer, which somehow resembles a relay race. One minorityite runs with the stick until he gets tired, whereupon he hands it over to another minorityite.

\[520\]

\[8\] Is it not strange that, if you do not agree with a liberal, he turns into just what he tells you that you are?

\[605\]

\[9\] There are several million Americans, I am convinced, who know our race is in serious trouble, but don’t understand why, or what they can do about it. They are discouraged, confused, fatalistic, fearing that nothing they could do would make any difference.

\[981\]

\[10\] Instauration provides welcome reading in a country where the most rightwing political group is the Social Democratic Party.

\[110\]

\[11\] I enjoyed the “Gott ist tot?” article (Instauration, Oct. 1977). In my junior year at Ole Miss I used to recite it from memory standing on my desk in the dorm. It wasn’t long before I had a reputation as the village atheist. In retrospect, I wouldn’t do this again. It takes an advanced mind to have any appreciation of what Nietzsche is trying to tell us. There’s no use in shocking religious people who have a deepseaed need for their creed. If we narrow our ranks down to only those with no “religious gene,” I don’t think we are being wise. Breaking the bonds of religion from people’s minds can send them on all sorts of guilt trips, and alienate them from the real cause—getting the minorities the hell out of the U.S.

\[727\]

\[12\] Glad that another Instaurationist noted the importance of Star Wars. Your reader mentioned the eternal struggle between Good and Evil. Another thing was the old Jedi knight instructing the young man on the importance of trusting one’s inner feelings when making a decision. After all, logic may be an extrapolation from premises which are utterly false, but which were adopted because of lack of better information. I also enjoyed the scene in the bar. Wasn’t the disorder depicted the ultimate in integration?

\[062\]
I object to using the Nordic as an Instaurationist ideal. Too many of our enemies are Nordics and too many friends are not! For every Lindbergh there are thousands of Jimmy Carters. Did you see the way the Tooth put his arm around that butcher from Africa, calling him a "freedom fighter" because he is trying to steal South Africa from the people who changed it from a desert to a flourishing country?

All in the Family recently showed a teacher who was being persecuted for being a lesbian. When she came on the tube, was she a coarse, masculine type wearing a man's wristwatch? Hell no! She was a polite, feminine, luscious blonde that would make any man drool. Now that they have shaved the blacks down our throats, they are working on the homosexuals.

It seems, from the several articles and letters which have appeared in the pages of Instauration concerning him, that there is a continuing interest among the readership in Albert Einstein, and, as a consequence, I am enclosing a copy of the booklet Without Ullstein—No Einstein for your perusal. Due in no small measure to the efforts of the Ullstein publishing interests which, incidentally, were thrown out of Germany by Hitler and which were reestablished by the Allies after the war, Einstein today enjoys a reputation that is not warranted by the magnitude of his accomplishments.

I cannot resist commenting on the well-publicized plans of the KKK to assist the border patrol in their attempt to stem the flood of illegal immigrants into this country. Since more than 750,000 illegals have been apprehended by the immigration authorities this year, it is obvious that the authorities could use some help. However, the INS, like all government agencies—at all levels—is reluctant to permit citizens to perform its functions because of the danger that the yokelry might suddenly realize that the bureaucrats are no longer needed. Naturally the Mexican-American organizations, as well as the ACLU, have begun to howl. Vigilantes might be effective in stemming the tide of potential voters who, in the future, could be rallied around their minority candidate.

Before the separation of the races, first you need to purge the Majority of its internal enemies who collaborate with external enemies. Until this is done, nothing is possible.

When I read the "Safety Valve," I'm convinced your readers won't do what is necessary to reestablish Majority rule in America. Let's face it, one street fighter is worth a hundred intellectuals.

In regard to the Marshall story, I am going to tell you in an unequivocal manner that your intelligence expert is either trying to massage his ego by claiming association with famous people and critical events in history or he is guilty of serious distortions of the truth. I was associated with many of the famous people mentioned—closely, officially and responsibly. I am not suggesting that he is mischievous until I know more about him, but in the meantime I must state categorically that if "General Marshall had a dipsomanical streak," it was not known by any of us who were intimately associated with him during the period that the retired Army Intelligence officer covered in his gossipy report. Marshall was a highly intelligent man with a retentive memory who had many fine attributes of leadership and was richly deserving of the loyalty which he experienced in his high position. I would like to question your retired Army Intelligence officer. I could very quickly tell you whether he is an earnest but misinformed individual, or one who is sadistically inclined and desperately grasping for publicity.

That the South Africans might be "pushed into the sea" is a needless worry. They are far more likely to end up decorating the inside of an iron caldron.

I very much enjoyed the Instauration (Oct. 1977). I was especially glad to see, for the first time, an article under a writer's real name.

Congratulations on Instauration's second birthday. I agree with the reader who said he was amazed at the continuing excellence of the journal. I've read a lot of magazines in my life, and all of them managed to come up with something good or excellent from time to time. But few seemed to do it all or even most of the time. I believe Instauration has.

Nowhere in the country is there a significant political figure on our side, and with the media completely controlled by the enemy, I see no possibility of a political figure emerging. I see nowhere a resistance to our accelerating slide into economic, social and political disaster.

The population of this whole peninsula, not just Stanford, has an unusually high proportion of true blondes. The climate is very Mediterranean, but the white population is very Nordic. The Northeast is cold and filled with Sicilians, and California is warm and has most of our Northern Italians, including many of the wine-making families. California represents the end of an era, not just in American history, but in all human history. This is and was the last of the good lands. There are two middle classes here—the skilled labor and small businessman variety, and the lawyers and social worker types. One of my professors is a big New Deal enthusiast. I like him precisely because he is so silly.

To the British subscriber who said he would not stand in the way of his son's fighting in Rhodesia and that "hopeless fights make good training grounds," may I comment that they also make good graveyards.

Why has Uruguay dropped out of the news? Because the Tupamaro terrorists, who, according to the Swiss Review of International Affairs, were the radicalized sons of small traders, have been rounded up and neutralized. A semi-dictatorship has now taken the place of a welfare state in which two-thirds of the budget went for wages and pensions of bureaucrats and 500,000 have emigrated. The country is almost becoming civilized again.

Our great and glorious city of El Monte, on Los Angeles's smoggy rim, may have to pay $4,000 in relocation benefits to illegal aliens displaced by two residential development projects.

I am of the Majority whom the powers of wealth with their pipelines to high government would equate with the blacks.

The Marshall item was anecdotal in effect, if not exactly in form. He's certainly one of the jerks that world history has mythologized out of all reality. Personally, I despised him, as did most of the enlisted men and officers that I knew well enough at the War College to talk to. He was the subject of ribald jest, always with a note of contempt, even among the senior officers. He was a 'political' general, as opposed to one who worked his way through the grades.
JEWS AND THE MILITARY

With most of its economic and political strength gone, the American Majority, like a sidewalk gawker, has stared dumbly at the bulldozing of its military defenses. It has been obvious in the years following the reign of Robert S. McNamara in the Pentagon that the armed forces have become incapable of defending the United States, much less of carrying out preventive or punitive attacks.

Does this have anything to do with Jews? Not according to Stephen D. Isaacs, who wrote in Jews and American Politics (1974):

The largest of all federal bureaucracies, however, has the smallest proportion of Jewish employees. The more than one million employees of the Department of Defense exceed a third of the total federal work force. Not only is Defense's massive bureaucracy a deterrent to Jews seeking employment there; Jews have a historic antipathy to military careers. For centuries in Europe, the military was perceived by the Jews as the ultimate of Christian exclusivity. While Jews in some countries were conscripted for military service—often really extended periods of servitude—Jews were prohibited from advancing into the career officer ranks.

This statement on career officers is, of course, inaccurate when applied to the United States military, which has produced a number of Jewish admirals and generals. And while Isaacs could not have known in 1974 that Harold Brown would become Jimmy Carter's Secretary of Defense, he surely was aware that Adam Yarmolinsky had been McNamara's special assistant and deputy from 1961 to 1964, with the power to hire and fire Defense Department personnel. The muzzling of the military was a part of the dismantlement and racial integration programs conceived by the McNamara-Yarmolinsky team, and perpetuated to this day. Harold Brown, in 1961, was already one of the "whiz kids." As Time (5/23/77) said: "At 33, he was given the Pentagon's third highest civilian job, director of defense research and engineering."

One might ask author Issacs why he should express concern about Jews being "prohibited from advancing into the career officer ranks," when they can put the fear of God in American generals and Navy flag officers with a simple telephone call.

Defense Secretary Brown's onetime colleague Yarmolinsky wrote up directives for McNamara's signature in 1961 putting very sharp teeth into military desegregation programs. These have been kept in effect and carried out up to now when a Jew again holds the top military post. The "again" is inserted, of course, in reference to the term of James R. Schlesinger, a Nixon appointee. There is, however, no indication that the basic McNamara-Yarmolinsky plans for the armed services were tempered or nullified by interim non-Jewish Secretaries of Defense who were doubtless kept in line by the policy-making remnant of the whiz kids.

In the military, as in civilian life, it is hard to understand the Jewish obsession for forced mixing of blacks and whites. Thirty-four years ago, Albert Jay Nock, in speaking of both the Jew and the Negro as minority headaches, said:

... I know, however, that the problem of no minority anywhere can be settled unless and until two preliminaries are established. First, that the principle of equality before the law be maintained without subterfuge and with the utmost vigour. Second, that this principle be definitely understood as carrying no social implications of any kind whatever. "I will buy with you, sell with you, talk with you, walk with you, and so following," said Shylock: "but I will not eat with you, drink with you, nor pray with you."

When Nock wrote his Memoirs of a Superfluous Man, he did not foresee that "social implications" would be the paramount factor in America's concept of "equality before the law." He could not even have imagined that the Majority would come under legal duress to mingle with any and all "underprivileged minority groups" in military service, in matters of employment, housing, education and recreation. The harvest of this judicial perversion has been, for over twenty years, riot, arson, looting, mayhem and murder. Racial clashes have not been infrequent on military bases and naval vessels. A Congressional subcommittee was even moved to wag its collective head disapprovingly in 1973:

Discipline is the keystone of the armed services of any nation. If discipline collapses, a military force becomes a leaderless, uniformed mob, capable only of accomplishing its own destruction.

Air view of our five-sided GHQ

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Criminals should be made to really pay for their crimes

RESTITUTION

The raison d'être for the imposition of punishment is to deter free individuals from following courses of action that have been declared by the ruling order to be prohibited. Basic to this idea of deterrence is the assumption that a given course of action is known to be prohibited and that unpleasant consequences are known to follow if that given course of action is adopted. From there it is assumed that an informed individual will take the possibility of punishment into consideration as he contemplates following the prohibited course of action. However, in order to do that, since the possibility of punishment is a future threat, an individual must be mentally capable of visualizing his predicament at some future point in time when he must face those unpleasant consequences. The deterrent has been effective if the individual, admitting the possibility of being subjected to future punishment, restrains himself from committing the contemplated present course of action.

But the question arises as to whether and to what extent individuals weigh the probability of future punishment in determining the present actions. Among the type of persons who are most likely to commit the aggressive kind of crime which has identifiable victims—the so-called “common law crimes” —there are comparatively few individuals who are intellectually and temperamentally capable of thinking in terms of the future and how it may affect them. Edward C. Banfield in The Unheavenly City (Boston, Little, Brown, 1968) speaks of this kind of person as living from moment to moment.

If he has any awareness of a future, it is of something fixed, fated, beyond his control: things happen to him, he does not make them happen. Impulse governs his behavior, either because he cannot discipline himself to sacrifice a present for a future satisfaction or because he has no sense of the future (p. 53).

If Banfield is right, then the conclusion is inescapable that a system of judicial deterrence based upon the imposition of future punishment—assuming apprehension and conviction—is not going to have much effect in deterring these so-called “present-oriented” persons and, hence, is going to provide little meaningful protection from their criminal aggression. (By “meaningful protection” is meant preservation from loss or injury that occurs when a protective agency intervenes before disruption of the status quo has occurred and thereby averts the disruptive force.)

This conclusion does not mean that punishment with minimal deterrent effect is completely worthless. In addition to providing some measure of deterrence, it has an element of retribution which may give some kind of vicarious satisfaction to the victims of criminal aggression. Moreover, capital punishment has the added advantage of providing an economical method of disposing of offenders and, thereby, of saving the expense of housing and of feeding them and of eliminating the possibility that upon their release or escape they may once again commit further criminal transgressions. In fact, there is something to be said for the routine practice of executing certain types of recidivists. Among other things, the practice tends to “clean house” in the prisons by elimination of the “career criminals.”

It goes without saying that other approaches to preventing criminal aggression should be explored and, perhaps, adopted. (“Other approaches” represent something more than the “knee-jerk” conclusion that since the present system of judicial deterrence is ineffective, traditional forms of law enforcement must be reintroduced.) For quite some time intelligent individuals everywhere have recognized the ineffectiveness of the present system of criminal justice administration and have been thinking about viable alternatives.

The execution of Gary Gilmore demonstrated once again a major shortcoming almost universally common to the practice of punishing criminals in the U. S.—failure of the criminal justice administration system to insure that the victim of criminal aggression receives “restitution” from his attacker for the injury that he has suffered. One of Gilmore’s victims was a young motel desk clerk, who, let us assume, was a high school graduate, married and a father. Let us suppose that Gilmore, instead of having murdered the clerk, had accidentally killed him in an automobile collision. In such a case the system of civil tort law would have come into play with, perhaps, a trial at which a jury would have determined the issue of liability. Once having decided that Gilmore was at fault and that his negligence had caused the death of the desk clerk, the jury would have turned its attention to the question of money damages—i. e., what sum of money would come as close as possible to compensating the widow and her children for their loss. Determinations such as this are made every day in American courtrooms and are based upon considerations of the deceased’s lifetime earning potential, among other factors. On the basis of the clerk’s educational background, his age, his current occupation and his lifetime income potential, the jury would have awarded, let us say, the sum of $200,000 as being the measure of just compensation. So, where do we go from here?

The point to be made is that the system of assessing damages in civil tort cases could be adapted easi-
Do whites have a right to racial privacy?

APARTHEID

The reviled Dutch word, Apartheid, means “Apartheid,” or separateness, and more strictly speaking applies to the separation of whites and nonwhites in South Africa. It has absolutely no other meaning. It forms, however, because of its foreignness and comparative brevity, a more useful liberal-minority “spitword” than racial segregation.

Apartheid is not a problem, but a solution. Integration is not a solution, but a problem.

What are the nations of Europe and the world but examples of tribal-cum-racial Apartheid? Apartheid in Europe is known as national integrity or sovereignty. It is natural and most understandable that the different peoples of Europe should want to live apart from one another—a division far more unnatural than Apartheid in South Africa between black and white.

Bushmen in the Kalahari Desert

One important underlying objection to Apartheid is that its success has emphasized the complete failure of integration in the U.S.

There is a natural biological dissonance between the major racial stocks. Life itself is separatist, not integrationist. Without separation there could be no distinctiveness or variety, and no maturation or refinement. There could be no evolution. The entire universe would return to its original undifferentiated chaos. The orchestra of human variety would be reduced to a single toot on a solitary whistle—or to the lonesome braying of a liberal ass.

Apartheid is the measure of the white South African’s resolve to rule his own country and decide his own fate. When the British abolished Apartheid in their African colonies, they abolished civilization as we know it.

It would be absurd to South Africa to imagine that any degree of integration would appease her enemies. Did it help the Portuguese?

The South African Immorality Act, making it illegal for whites and nonwhites to marry or to have sexual relations with one another, is a salutary and humanitarian law, as nothing is more cruel than to produce rootless and shapeless hybrid offspring and despoil distinct races. Such a law can only be detested by those who actively seek to mongrelize the white race and to whom a blonde child is an undemocratic abomination.

It is a striking testimonial to the success of Apartheid that a greatly outnumbered white minority has been able, in the teeth of concentrated world hostility and, above all, a hostile local press, not only to survive, but to surge ahead on a continuous economic and developmental boom of such momentum that the recurrent economic crises in the West hardly give it check.

It should be easy to perceive that one very good reason for Apartheid in South Africa is that without it the whites would simply be crowded out of their living space—their electric trains and buses, their recreational centers, their bathing beaches, their hotels, their theaters, their schools, their swimming pools and everything else. On a world scale the inventive, comparatively sane and richly providing white race will be pushed off the face of the planet itself by the recklessly breeding nonwhites whom it supports at the cost of its own procreation, unless it proclaims certain areas of the world to be its own exclusive property.

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The man who coined the phrase, The Third Reich, was a living paradox and a suicide

MOELLER VAN DEN BRUCK
NATIONAL BOLSHEVIK

Some writers are great because they make a precise, clear statement of the times. Others are great because contained within them and fighting for reconciliation are all the ambiguities, contradictions and uncertainties of the times. Arthur Moeller van den Bruck, a literary storehouse of vast historical tensions, was one of the latter.

Moeller was too complex a person to be an entirely successful ideologist. Much of what he felt would seem inappropriate to modern America. He lived in an age when the idea of nationality dominated a concern for race in the biological sense. However, it is not to be held against Moeller that he could not reconcile the disparate elements of his personality or resolve the questions of nationality and race. What is to be regretted is that he let these contradictions destroy him. On May 30, 1925, after an attack of Schwermut such as only a German can suffer, he committed suicide.

Moeller was born in Westphalia in 1876 and spent his youth in Dusseldorf. His family background was a mix of Prussian officials and Lutheran pastors. His father was an architect. His protracted last name arose from the fact that, in order to give his moniker a touch of aristocracy, he added his mother’s maiden name to his patronym.

Moeller’s deep restlessness began in his student days. His marks were by no means impressive and his parents, hoping to improve his educational performance, sent him to live with his grandmother in Erfurt. He soon gave up his formal education, married a childhood friend, and dashed off to Leipzig to pursue casual and dilettantish studies in the libraries, where he was free of all institutional constraints. Bidding his wife and child auf wiedersehen (she shortly remarried), he lived as a Bohemian expatriate in Paris. In these years (1902-1906) he was able to look at Germany from a distance and to reappraise the fatherland. His patriotic ideas took form at this time, as did his dislike for France. His admiration for Germany seemed to stress those qualities—such as rootedness—which, paradoxically, were opposed to those he himself was cultivating at that period of his life.

When he returned to Germany, Moeller enjoyed a period of intense literary creativity, which peaked shortly before World War I. The outbreak of fighting was a serious setback for his literary reputation. When he started to write war propaganda, his large following quickly diminished. By 1918, his name forgotten, he found he had to begin over again. He wrote for smaller journals and his influence was confined to much narrower intellectual circles. He wrote a book Das Dritte Reich, whose title became the catch phrase for National Socialism. Nonetheless, he had little taste for politics.

Moeller had a sense of foreboding in his interviews with Spengler and Hitler. We can speculate on the reasons for this. The one he feared as a literary competitor, or so we can gather from his remark that Spengler was “power-hungry” in the German literary world. He worried about Hitler’s corruption of a pure idea with the harsh reality of day-to-day politics. “The fellow understands nothing,” he once said of the Nazi leader.

Although he had a strong Germanic metaphysical and mystical bent, Moeller was not a philosopher so much as a political writer and feuilletonist. While his view was not explicitly an ideology of race, it could best be described as voelkisch. Moeller emphasized the great cultural advantages of discrete, separate peoples who were attached to their respective homelands. He believed “youth,” applied to peoples and nationalities, was superior to age, and “young” populations superior to “old” ones. Among the former Moeller counted not only Germans but also Russians and other Slavs. Also, while Moeller did not have the anti-Semitic singleness of purpose of, say, Chamberlain, he stressed the incompatibility of Jews with the youthful peoples.

Regarding this last point, the reader who must limit himself to English language books is at a great disadvantage. The American public has very limited access to only two or three books on Moeller, all of them too short to do the subject justice, all of them by Jewish writers. The only book generally available, by Paul Silfen, has the dubious distinction of being a conspicuous plagiarism, or a condensed translation if one wants to be generous, of a book by Hans-Joachim Schwierskott, a German professor. Silfen digresses from his plagiarism only long enough to attempt to prove that Moeller was not an anti-Semite. A direct reading of Moeller confutes this silly but pernicious idea. What Moeller really did say was that the Jews are an old, fossilized and rootless race. This shows up in the ideologies they invent. “As a Jew [Marx] had no country,” he writes. “So he assured the proletarians that they had no country either. He [the
LEGISLATOR'S GUIDE TO THE IQ CONTROVERSY

The following article was written by R. A. McConnell, program director of the Interdisciplinary Committee for Psychological Physics at the University of Pittsburgh. Dr. McConnell sent it at his own expense to every member of the United States Congress. Instauration has no connection of any kind with the author, but since he has made his study public and since it is not copyrighted, he should have no objection to its being reprinted. In all events, it is one of the best-written and clearest expositions of this all-important yet still widely misunderstood topic.

Purpose

This guide is intended to help the legislator ask questions by which he can discover for himself who is searching for truth about this controversy and who wants to conceal it. The writer, R. A. McConnell, does not claim to be an authority—merely a student of authorities. The ideas presented must stand on their own in the light of the relevant scientific literature.

The importance or lack of importance of heredity in determining intelligence is a biological matter and therefore absolute and permanent, and cannot be changed by legislation. For some who are trained in law but not in science, this may be a difficult principle to grasp.

The Challenge

A. R. Jensen and other scientists say that about 80% of the variation of intelligence in the North American white population is determined by inheritance.

Definition of Intelligence

Intelligence is most simply defined as the ability to grasp abstract relationships. Its best available measure is the well known Stanford-Binet IQ test.

How IQ Scores Scatter

In many areas of science measurable characteristics whose size results from the addition of a number of chance causes of similar importance (e.g., by the summation of the effects of more than a few chance-assorted genes), usually scatter according to a mathematical equation called "the normal curve of error" [see above right]. IQ scores have been found to follow this curve rather closely.

On the horizontal base line are numbers representing the measured characteristic (e.g., IQ score, increasing to the right). The vertical distance between any point on the base line and the curve is proportional to the number of scores of that size one would expect to find in a sample of the population represented. (For IQs, a score of 85 is only 60% as likely to occur as a score of 100.)

For convenience, the area under the entire curve is set equal to unity so that the area beyond any given score (e.g., the cross-hatched area beyond 115) tells the probability of getting a score greater than the given score.

The Normal Curve of Error

The normal curve is bell-shaped. Its maximum occurs at the middle, or average, score. The width of the curve is measured by its "standard deviation." The standard deviation in the case of the normal curve is the distance along the horizontal base line from the middle score to the point where the curve reverses its curvature. In the measurement of IQ, the average score has been set close to 100 and the standard deviation happens to be nearly 15.

For most practical purposes the normal curve reaches the base line at 3 standard deviations away from the middle. In other words, IQ scores above 145 and below 55 (aside from brain-damage cases) very rarely occur. Close to two-thirds of the area under any normal curve lies within a distance of one standard deviation from the middle score. Thus, only about 16% of the population has IQ scores greater than 115 (the cross-hatched area) and another 16% is below 85.

Some IQ Pointers

1. High IQ is necessary in order to master natural science and engineering, upon which the economic well-being of our civilization is totally dependent. Whether high IQ is necessary for success in other professions depends upon the criteria for success.
The Illusion of Power

Among the chief executive officers of America's 500 largest corporations, one of the most overrepresented religious groups are Episcopalians, who comprise almost 22% of the c.e.o.'s as Fortune (May 1976) calls them, although they comprise less than 2% of the population. The Presbyterians run close behind with more than 20% of the c.e.o.'s compared to 3% of the population. Congregationalists and Unitarians are highly overrepresented; Methodists slightly overrepresented; Baptists and Roman Catholics underrepresented; Lutherans just about pull their own weight. Jewish chief executives head slightly more than 6% of the large corporations, though Jews supposedly make up less than 3% of the population.

What all this means is that Majority members still run American business from the inside. But the problem is that the government, the education establishment, labor unions, the media and minority groups are running American business from the outside—by dictating employment practices, by setting manufacturing standards, by double taxation (profits and dividends), by regulating the money market, by restricting foreign trade. Despite the hoary Marxist clichés, the power exerted by businessmen is not remotely comparable to the power of the anti-businessmen. One has only to listen to Walter Cronkite. Or note how Congress forced business to stop complying, even indirectly, with the Arab boycott of Israel. Or, for that matter, recall the results of a recent presidential election.

How much power, for example, does the chief executive of Union Carbide have? After announcing plans to transfer its corporate headquarters from New York City to Danbury, Connecticut, Union Carbide was faced with a suit from Paul Davidoff's New York Suburban Action Committee, which is attempting to prevent the move on the grounds that it is "locational discrimination" and would jeopardize the jobs of minority members.

Flying around in a private jet with a six-figure annual salary, a safe deposit box full of stock options, a wallet full of credit cards and a fawning retinue of secretaries and vice presidents at your beck and call is a heady experience. The bigshot Wasp executives are only human. To them the illusion of power, although far from the real McCoy, is better than the poverty and anonymity which would be their lot if they stuck their necks out and asserted themselves to lose.

Meanwhile in the, shadows, those who wield the real power plot and scheme—and smirk.

Chicana
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In reference to the Chicano article in Instauration (Oct. 1977), an Instaurationist writes as follows:

Although these Western Hemisphere fellahin still rejoice in the name Chicano, there is a tendency for their white sympathizers to drop the word, which conjures up the vision of a rather unpalatable and furtive sort of alley slinker, or a rather brutish-looking lettuce and carrot picker with a taste for bad booze and knife fights on his time off. But in Western cities from Denver to Los Angeles another spinoff is emerging—that of a belligerent activist, a la Corky Gonzales or Lopez Tijerina, supported by a class of grim warriors infiltrated into the police and courts, all working around the clock for La Raza. The result has become a positively murderous atmosphere. If a substantial gunfire showdown does not eventuate in twelve to fifteen years, it will be a wonder. I wouldn't be surprised to see it take the shape of Pancho Villa-type guerrilla raids upon the isolated white farms and ranches. This will be the Chicano version of Watts, Detroit, Newark and other centers of black desolation, with the emphasis on murder rather than property destruction. Aided by integration and the use of the armed forces as a welfare and employment agency, a very respectable number of these Mexicans have learned how to handle fairly sophisticated weapons. Jews, despite their hysterical desperado heroics against Arabs and Ugandans, and Afro-Americans, despite their occasional cannibal "high," do not make much as fighters. These half-Indians are far tougher. Their "go-for-broke" psychology is sure to make them somewhat formidable when the gunfire stage rolls around, as it will, never fear. It will also produce a memorable casualty list. I would not care to be an isolated white rancher living beyond the Great Plains in states where Mexicans are ten percent or more of the population. Let us hope his household has a fair stock of automatic weapons and that he, his wife and his children know how to use them.

Stay Alive Primer

America's biggest book clubs are the Book-of-the-Month (present editorial director, Al Silverman) and the Literary Guild, which is owned by Doubleday, a Majority publishing house. We've always known that Book-of-the-Month has been an all-minority operation, but now we find that the final decisions regarding Literary Guild selections, which reach as many as 1.5 million readers compared to the Book-of-the-Month's 1.2 million, are made by Rollene Saal. The daughter of a Jewish dentist named Waterman, Mrs. Saal confessed she is an enthusiastic booster of such authors as Elie Wiesel, Saul Bellow, Lilian Hellman, Jerzy Kosinski and Robert Penn Warren. Could this be racial nepotism? All are Jews except Warren, who is a literary scalawag and long-time Zionist fellow traveler. Mrs. Saal, by the way, is particularly proud of one of her most recent Literary Guild selections—Black Panther Bobby Seale's autobiography.
able to give a much better account of yourself the next time some black or Chicano breaks into your home, ambushes you in a parking lot or tries to slug you on a lonely street corner. A handgun will get you nowhere, Braun advises. Even at a distance of a few yards, it is far too inaccurate—and only Hollywood actors can hit anything when they shoot from the hip. What every homeowner needs is a shotgun and Braun tells you exactly what make and model is best designed to ventilate the housebreaker so fast and so thoroughly that he will never bother you or any one else again.

The Ultimate Tranquilizer! Stubby scattergun loaded with 12-gauge buckshot. A sure-fire cure for what ails an armed intruder.

What do you do when you are face to face with a mugger and there is no one else in sight (and if there was, you probably wouldn’t get any help anyway)? Well, says Braun, you summon up all your depleted store of guts and muscle and smash him in the larynx—not in the eye, the stomach or mouth, but in the Adam’s apple, which the author thoroughly that he will never bother you or any one else again.

You hear, mainly from rabbis, plaintive outcries about Jews marrying non-Jews. But we never hear the whole story. An antiwhite Marlboro Reman black. The protegee of Franz Boas, cites a study to the effect that “one out of every three women in New York who was ever married to or had an affair with a black was a Jew.” (Note the customary omission of the feminine form of the noun.) Other studies attest that of 44 black-white marriages in Pittsburgh, 9 of the wives were Jews. In New York “fifty percent of the white partners were Jewish.” One son of a prominent Jewish leader, who was married to a black and had two children, asserted it was much more scandalous for a Jewish father to have his son marry a white Protestant German American than a Negro.

The book reports that black-white dating on campus is on the wane, except at Columbia and Berkeley. Tucked away amid the pro-Negro puffery (they are better at everything, even the dinlos in Copenhagen are painted black) was a suggestion that African-style polygamy might be a better answer to marital problems than the outmoded mores of one man, one wife. Polygamy, states Ms. Day, gives the mother more time to look after her child and more leisure for an indepen-
dent career. Homosexuality is another recommended practice. The intermarriage rate of homosexual couples in the integrated subculture, the author says, is higher than the rate of homosexual marriage in the straight and segregated world. Moreover, sixty of New York’s 400 leading lesbians are reputed to be black. “Racism simply doesn’t exist in gay hearts.” The book serves one useful purpose by being a sort of Who’s Who in miscegenation. We learn, among other things, that:

1. Walter White, long-time Negro head of the NAACP, was blond and blue-eyed.
2. Robert Browning’s grandmother was a rich mulatto heiress from St. Kitts.
3. Baudelaire had a “tempestuous” Haitian mistress.
4. Napoleon’s sister, Pauline, preferred black lovers and both she and Josephine “employed handsome young black men to lift them out of their baths.”
5. Dumas pierre et fils, Colette and Gauguin had black genes.
6. Benjamin Banneker, “the black Ben Franklin,” had an English mother.
7. Thomas Jefferson freed five of his mulatto offspring in his will.
8. Abolitionist leader Thaddeus Stevens had a mulatto mistress.
9. “One of our current Southern senators [has] acknowledged two mulatto daughters.
10. Lena Horne, the Negro chanteuse, who is married to a white composer, claims descent from John Calhoun.
11. Ben Franklin, Patrick Henry and John Tyler are credited with fathering mulatto children.
12. Frederick Douglas, the most talked-about Negro in the Civil War era, was the son of a slave holder and a slave mother. His second wife was white.
13. Malcolm X and Charles Evers both worked in brothels.
14. Beryl Slocum was dropped from the Social Register when she married Adam Clayton Powell III. So was Susan Rush Hoffman of Philadelphia when she espoused a black. So was Robert Strawbridge Grosvenor.
15. Frantz Fanon, the philosopher of black racism, married to a white, as did James Farmer, former head of CORE, LeRoi Jones, Sammy Davis, Jr., and Richard Pryor.
16. Doris Duke likes to attend a black church near her estate in Somerville, New Jersey. Dr. Ernest van den Haag, “conservative sociologist,” approves of black-white marriage if “its motive is healthy.”
17. Charlayne Hunter, the first black to enter the University of Georgia (amid a welter of world headlines), married a white student.
A Long Way From Auschwitz

In World War I, while Max Warburg was advising Kaiser Wilhelm how to bring America to its knees, brother Paul in Washington was advising Woodrow Wilson how to starve the Germans into surrender. In World War II Max was fighting on the Anglo-American side against Hitler, though he didn't leave Germany until 1938. James, Paul's son, was one of the leaders of the War party in the U.S., and various other Warburgs served as officers in the armed forces of Britain and America. None was killed. Indeed, Otto Warburg, a Nobel laureate in chemistry, spent the entire war in Germany as head of a research institute and warmly greeted the Russians who, upon their arrival at his country estate, gave him a car and two thoroughbred horses, and allowed him the special luxury of receiving overseas food parcels.

Max Warburg

After the war Eric Warburg, Max's son, moved back to Hamburg, where the Sephardic family had originally accumulated its immense wealth, and reopened the Warburg bank. He resides in Koesterberg, the huge Warburg estate, which somehow came through the war untouched.

Sir Siegmund Warburg, a cousin, in spite of his German accent, is now one of Great Britain's most influential bankers. Fredric another cousin, runs the British publishing house of Secker and Warburg, originally formed to promulgate the memoirs and theories of Leon Trotsky. A few Warburgs have married Gentiles and when they do, the puff artists who write their "biographies" consider this to be a great concession.

German Americans Fight Back

America will never come through the scourge of minority racism without the backing of German Americans, the second largest contingent of the American Majority. Too long have German Americans, aping their Anglo-American cousins, ducked the racial struggle in this country. Too long, in two World Wars, have they been apologetic about what has been going on in the old country. Have Jews or blacks ever been apologetic for what has transpired in their ancestral domains?

We don't advocate that German Americans put Germany above everything else, as Jews put Israel über alles. We simply urge them to begin thinking racially—as racially as the Unassimilable Minorities. When they do, they may become leaders instead of silent members of the dispossessed Majority.

Up to now the fault of the German Americans has been that a small minority has been much too German and an overwhelming majority not German enough.

The more respectable German-American organizations do nothing. In fact, they often aid and abet their sworn enemies. For the past fifty years they have been operating on the premise that in the eyes of the media all German Americans are Huns, unless they prove otherwise. The least respectable German-American organizations were, and to some extent probably still are, riddled with FBI agents, informers and Hakenkreuz hicks.

All this is why we are happy to report there is now a publication in America that puts German Americans squarely on the side of the Majority. It is a monthly called the Voice of German Americans, 785 Fairview Avenue, Ridgewood, NY 11227. The Voice has dropped the old German-American doubletalk and come out swinging against history's greatest racial lie: the egregious lie of the Six Million. The Voice is also protesting the TV and Hollywood anti-German smears which are cranked out ad nauseam more than thirty-five years after the death of Hitler. Voice editors have even promoted a nationwide boycott against NBC for putting on yet another "holocaust special."

Let's hope the Voice soon has a circulation of one million, maybe even six million.

Othercheekness

The story line has been repeated so often that, if it weren't so tragic, it would long ago have become a cliche. A white, generally a young white, is standing outside his school, his church, his home or a friend's home and zing! A bullet comes whistling in and that's it.

It happened again in Louisville recently. Douglas E. Flynn, 15, and some friends were leaving the Ralph Avenue Church at 7:20 in the evening. Suddenly two cars rolled up. Suddenly there were two sounds like backfires. Suddenly Flynn fell to the street with a bullet hole over his eyebrow. Suddenly "a good Christian boy, who was never in trouble at school," as a police sergeant described Flynn, was dead.

The Louisville papers routinely called the murder "senseless" and routinely omitted to mention the skin color of the assailants, even though ten witnesses had seen the murder car, a green jalopy filled with blacks—and several of Flynn's friends had actually watched a Negro male lean out of the car and fire two shots.

A few days later Marion R. Caldwell, 26, a black from a nearby ghetto, was arrested for murder. Afterward, the Reverend Jim Smith, the dead boy's pastor, routinely called for forgiveness for the murderer, mouthing something about "you really can't explain theoretically why this kind of thing happens. But there's something to learn from God's love and about forgiveness."

Rev. Smith's "othercheek" acceptance of the murder of a member of his congregation has been equalled, if not exceeded, by Nelson T. Shields III, the chairman of an organization called The National Council to Control Handguns. In 1974 his son, Nelson T. Shields IV, 23, was the fourteenth white victim in the Zebra killings in San Francisco. Like Rev. Smith, instead of doing something about rampaging black killers, Shields, a former $40,000-a-year du Pont marketing manager, is carefully and ignominiously skirting the issue. As any Christian preacher well knows, forgiving murderers does not decrease
the murder rate. As Shields must know, taking guns away from law-abiding whites would simply mean more murders of law-abiding whites. The white gas station owner and the white convenience store manager, deprived of their only effective means of defense, would be completely at the mercy of black armed robbers.

There is nothing senseless about the murder of Flynn and Shields. The pattern is repeated several times a day somewhere in this country. They are racist murders, pure and simple. They are fanned by antiwhite films, books, newspaper articles, and political and sociological treatises churned out by leftwing and minority professionals. The law, as presently practiced, favors the perpetrators rather than the victims of these crimes. The media, by refusing to publish the statistics of the white death toll, are deliberately attempting to keep whites in the dark as to the systematic slaughter going on right under their very noses.

**Home Brew**

Morarji Desai, the old pol who succeeded Indira Gandhi, as prime minister of India, is a peculiar duck. Agreeing that the demon rum is truly demonic, he is now busy imposing prohibition on the country. But Desai is not against liquid refreshment per se. His favorite drink happens to be urine. He cannot recommend it too highly.

"For the past five or six years," he gravely assured a writer for the London Spectator (Oct. 8, 1977), "I have drunk a glass of my own urine—about six to eight ounces—every morning. It is very, very good for you. And it's free. It doesn't cost anything... Even in the Bible it says to drink from your own cistern. What is your own cistern? It's your own urine. Urine is the Water of Life."

The 82-year-old prime minister also uses urine externally. "You must massage it from the ankle to the waist and from the head to the waist. Yes, it is very effective for aches."

It has always been customary for devout Hindus to sip the urine of sacred cows, but using it as a tonic, as a substitute for Coca Cola, so to speak, is something new.

Desai has other esoteric habits. He hasn't slept with his wife since 1928 although he continues to live with her. He is an inveterate faster, taking an enema every day when he is so engaged. He credits fasting with pulling him through his rough 19-month jail stint, when Indira Gandhi, John K. Galbraith's model Asian democrat, decided to lock up the leaders of her opposition. Considering Desai's strange customs, we wonder if India wasn't better off with Indira.

**Star Styles**

For 58 years the U.S. has been one of the 135 member states of the International Labor Organization. For much of this time American delegates have taken their lumps from the Soviet Union and Third World countries, which used the organization as a sounding board for vituperative attacks on the U.S. and all its works. Washington never seriously protested. Then in 1975 the ILO committed the unpardonable double crime of formally condemning Israel's occupation of Arab lands and seating a PLO delegation. Kissinger immediately gave the required two year's notice of withdrawal. Last November the U.S. quit the international body. Decades of insults and anti-U.S. slander were quite tolerable to the White House and the State Department, as well as to the American labor movement. But attacking Israel! That was another kettle of gefilte fish. So now we are out. Israel, by the way, still remains an ILO member.

William F. Buckley once proposed that Israel should be the fifty-first star in the Star Spangled Banner. It would be more in keeping with current diplomatic realities to replace all the five-pointed stars in our flag with one six-pointed star.

**Queer Homage**

It was some wingding—Aaron Russo's "Star Spangled Night for Rights" at the Hollywood Bowl on Labor Day. Billed as a homage to human rights, it was really a vast outpouring of the sleaziest primates in Angelburg. Amazingly, at the very climax of the rally Richard Pryor, the black comic, threw some sand in the queers' gears. Instead of mooching up to the faggoty, maggoty monstrosities who multiply faster in stale civilizations than mold on stale bread, Pryor, a onetime dope addict who has been married four times (two whites, two blacks), actually lit right into his audience. At the time of Watts he shouted, "You were doing what you wanted to down on Hollywood Boule-

ward [so] I wanted to come here and tell you to kiss my [behind]... kiss my happy, rich, black [behind]." No doubt many of the onlookers, although pretending to be horrified, would have been more than happy to have accepted Pryor's invitation.

In case anyone is interested, here is a partial roster of the film and TV bigwigs who took part in Russo's freak show and who entertain us and our families for six figure salaries, part of which they set aside for causes whose only purpose seems to be to goose the geese that lay their golden eggs.

| Woody Allen | Burt Lancaster |
| Herb Alpert | Louise Lasser |
| Lauren Bacall | Norman Lear |
| Candace Bergen | Jack Lemmon |
| Carol Burnett | Paul Lynde |
| Truman Capote | Shirley Maclaine |
| Alice Cooper | Bette Midler |
| Gary Crosby | Mary Tyler Moore |
| Phyllis Diller | George Moscone |
| George Gobel | Paul Newman |
| Bill Graham | Tina Sinatra |
| Gene Hackman | Tommy Smothers |
| Tab Hunter | Barbara Streisand |
| Gardner Kanin | Lily Tomlin |
| Alan King | Jon Voight |
| Christopher Isherwood | James Whitmore |

**Sunfried Pork Chops**

The people of Upper Volta have an average 335 days of sunshine each year. But the idea of profiting from this lavish output of solar energy never occurred to them. To do their cooking they continue their age-old habit of deforesting the countryside for firewood. This is why their habitat is fast becoming a sterile desert.

But the idea did occur to a Danish army officer. He has now designed a solar oven, which works on the magnifying glass principle, for the Upper Voltans. It will fry pork chops in ten minutes flat. A Danish church organization has already advanced $27,000 to give the black Africans 150 free ovens.

Blacks who have been living in the sun for tens of thousands of years could not figure out how to use the sun. A white man who lives in a northern country heavy with mist and with minimal sunshine had to do it for them.

Wonder how the all-of-us-are-equal boys would explain that?
work to give Europe to the Russians and Chief of Staff strikes a bloody bargain with World War II in sight, Dex and his clique attack. A few years later, with victory in

Includes Harry Hopkins, Harry Dexter White and James Forrestal, as the “China problem” is handled by surreptitious aid to Mao. Then the outbreak of the Korean War provokes great anxiety among the Soviet agents and their American fellow travelers, who are barely able to turn it into a no-win situation.

nervous. We know you have to put Eisenhower over to get anything out of it for yourself, so you don’t need any false modesty.

POL. I think that’s a most discourteous way to speak to me.

PUB. (to the Politician) They’re not trying to bait you. They just lack your interest in the higher and more ladylike aspects of politics.

POL. What am I supposed to do? Pretend there are no principles or sound policies involved here at all? E. Do that. It will save us a lot of time and a lot of earaches.

POL. I can’t. I believe too deeply in these principles. They’re what’s important. To my mind they’re what Eisenhower stands for. They’re what made him great.

A. Indeed? Why more a hero than General Marshall?

E. If a military hero is good political medicine for the Republicans, why wouldn’t a bigger and more important military hero be better medicine?

A. Indeed? Why more a hero than General Marshall?

E. (to the Publisher) Can’t you turn him off? Has he anything to sell, or are you the salesman?

PUBLISHER. No, I’m just the honest broker. It’s his pitch. It just takes him a long time to warm up.

ALAN. (to the Politician) Please stop trying to pretend that your only interest is public virtue. Just assume we’re all thieves together and tell us the part of the loot you want us to agree to give you. Then after you’ve got yours nailed down, probably you can negotiate better on behalf of your principal. Don’t act like a lawyer on a contingent fee basis. It makes you too
dinate officer. I don't see why anyone should expect him to have any political standing at all. Anyway I don't want to discuss him. I'm here to stand by Eisenhower.


POL. I dislike the suggestion. I represent nobody but General Eisenhower himself.

E. If that were true, there would be no reason at all for us to waste time talking to you. Eisenhower is not a political power as even you very well know. He's a political commodity, if you like. You were supposed to tell us why we should buy him.

PUB. Gentlemen, we are getting nowhere.

E. Well, he's your boy. I didn't ask for this meeting. My people don't like Taft. They might even decide to try another run with Dewey, though I doubt it. But we could live with Taft if we had to. So why should we be interested in listening to a small-bore politician who wants to sell us a New Deal General?

G. (to the Politician) Tell us what your own position is going to be in the Eisenhower Administration, if there ever is such a thing.

POL. Well, I will control all non-policy appointments and legislative programs.

E. What on earth are non-policy appointments? The non-policy making jobs? Aren't most of them Civil Service?

POL. It's not exactly like that. There are certain classes of jobs and certain areas of legislation that won't be cleared with me.

E. With whom will they be cleared?

POL. Well, I don't exactly know. Since they won't be cleared with me, it would be a presumption for me to discuss them.

A. Then how do you know in advance which jobs and which legislation will be yours to clear and which will be cleared with these...these others, shall we say?

POL. I'll just have to take General Eisenhower's decision on those as they come up.

A. (to the Executive) If you don't understand his doubletalk, I do. He means that he himself clears all jobs and legislation that are not of interest to his boss.

PUB. Who is, of course, Eisenhower.

A. (cynically) Who else?

E. Most assuredly. (A silence settles over the room.)

POL. (at last, angrily) All right, God damn it, they'll do something for you if you take Eisenhower, and they'll cut your damn throats if you don't!

E. (mildly) That's more like it. Now what will they do for us? First of all, George, here. What will they do for him?

POL. Eisenhower will... .

E. Not Eisenhower, please. We've passed well beyond that area of confusion.

POL. In these matters we are, I take it, to assume that Eisenhower will do as he's told...

E. That's an unkind way of phrasing it. Can't we say that in these matters Eisenhower has agreed to endorse the compromises and adjustment worked out between you gentlemen and some of his important backers?

POL. All right, phrase it that way if you like. But spell out these compromises and adjustments.

E. It's agreed that the du Pont anti-trust indictment and the case against their General Motors stock ownership will be soft-pedaled.

POL. Soft-pedaling isn't enough.

E. Well, I mean they'll be dropped, but obviously there'll have to be some court formalities about that. Eisenhower can't just tell the Government attorney suddenly to enter a nol pro.

POL. I can understand that. But is this to be considered a definite commitment to get rid of those cases?

E. Yes. A definite commitment.

POL. What about banking and currency policies?

E. No change from the present.

POL. (to Alan) A promise to drop the du Pont cases is something we'd never get out of Taft. He'd hem and haw that he'd use his best judgment and so forth, but he wouldn't do anything as improper as to make a commitment on a matter before the Courts.

PUB. (to George) Any other problems?

E. (breaking in) What about me?

POL. The rights of Texas to the twelve mile limit will be upheld. If the courts decide otherwise, Eisenhower will recommend legislation under which the federal government will cede that strip to Texas.

A. Spoken with the forthrightness of a great statesman.

E. We hear a lot about "free enterprise." See if you can commit yourself to a little of this. I want you to agree that the government will get completely out of the synthetic rubber business and sell all its plants.

POL. (surprised) But it's a huge billion-dollar industry.

E. I know. That's why it will be a good test of your loudly touted claims to be for free enterprise.

POL. This is an impossibly complicated thing to ask me to agree to.

E. You want my approval of Eisenhower. I'm telling you my price. I want you to agree to pass legislation selling all the government-owned synthetic rubber plants. Set up a commission to handle the problem and agree that George and I have the say-so on who goes on the commission.

A. (to George) Has this been discussed before?

E. No, but it's an excellent idea.

POL. I don't know what to say. I've never even thought...

E. Look, if you can't agree to it, I don't agree to Eisenhower. So either agree to it, and tell your higher-ups that your hand was forced or go get authority to agree to it, or else forget my being for Eisenhower. We're really not that worried about offshore oil. And nothing could interest us less than du Pont's troubles.

POL. Well I... I don't...

PUB. (to the Politician) You have to agree to it. Do it like a man. You obviously have no choice.

POL. All right. Yes, I agree.

E. Just one thing more, and if we can agree on that I'm your man. I want to approve the man you name as Secretary of State. We have too much at stake all around the world to let that job go to just anybody.

POL. Why I... .

A. Don't worry. He won't want anybody like Knowland or even Taft. I don't think your bosses, I mean Eisenhower, need lose any sleep. In fact let's be brash enough to name the man right here. It might speed things up.

E. It might at that. Who is my man?

A. Foster Dulles.

E. He'd do fine. (to the Politician) You agree he's to be Secretary of State?

POL. I... I...

PUB. Of course, he agrees. Who could want a better. (to the Politician) Besides you have to.

POL. All right. Yes, I agree.

E. (passing him a pen and a piece of paper) Good. Just write me a little personal note that on behalf of General Eisenhower you're authorized to state what we agreed on about offshore oil, the sale of rubber plants, the commission, and Foster Dulles.

POL. But...

PUB. Go ahead. He's got you.

POL. But such a letter could ruin me.

E. Not if you live up to it. That part's up to you, of course. But would you rather have to go get a letter from Eisenhower himself to me saying the same thing?

POL. He'd never do that.

E. How do we know? Did you ask him? Anyway somebody's going to have to write me a letter like that.

POL. I suppose I'll do it, but I don't like to. (He starts writing.)

PUB. (to the Executive) You seem to

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The Game and The Candle

lack faith in the man's honesty.
E. I never considered the problem.
P. (handing the Executive the letter) Will that do?
E. Just fine. (He puts it in his pocket.)
P. Good. Then we've agreed that we're to try to nominate Eisenhower?
A. I'm not what you might call a delegate to this convention. I'm just George's attorney without a vote. I'm curious though about a rumor I heard about a graduated excise tax on advertising. Since it hasn't been mentioned, I judge it's not in the offing, or it's been settled, or no one here cares one way or the other. The last seems a bit unlikely.
P. Obviously, it would mostly concern me. Don't worry. It's been taken care of.
A. Did it ever really exist?

Scene 6: A drinking party in Washington, some weeks later. Present are Paul, Leon, Phil, Sarah and Stepanov.

P. (obviously drunk) I'm going to fade away. Just fade away. Old soldiers never die. And we thought the sap was dangerous. (singing) Fade away, oh fade away.
S. (pouring herself a drink) Considering what MacArthur might have said we're pretty lucky. Owen was at our apartment last night and he was terribly nervous. Actually, he was scared stiff. I'll confess I was too. We never expected that incredible public applause. Then on top of that we were faced with that joint session. It was awful. I still shake a little. I can't quite believe we're out of danger yet.
L. So far as he is concerned, we are.
P. Done faded himself away.
L. I never speak to judges.
P. I admit it did surprise me a little that he was so uncritical of things in the Far East. Of course, if you look at them from the long-range point of view with the object of improving international relations and helping along the cause of world peace and democracy, there isn't anything at all to criticize. But everyone said MacArthur was nothing but a fascist, so you wouldn't expect such sound liberal views from him. It was very interesting. Very. I was actually fascinated listening to him. Such a deep, moving voice. Very powerful and masculine.
S. Would you have thought his voice so powerful and masculine if he'd been talking about being ordered to blockade Chiang on Formosa and told not to bomb enemy supply lines and air bases? Or suppose he had mentioned Marshall's refusal to send him enough ammunition for his artillery?
P. (to Sarah, and not giving Phil a chance to reply) What were you saying about Latimore?
S. He was awfully worried about MacArthur, and about his own case too.
L. Owen's case? I have a feeling that our worries there are over. Since it would have been quite improper to talk to the Court concerning the case and even more improper for one of the judges to have given any indication of the forthcoming decision, I obviously am only guessing. But I do have a strong feeling, a presentiment, if you like, that the indictment will be dismissed as defective on the grounds it would be impossible to prove what Owen meant when he said he did not know he was dealing with Communists.
S. Calm their nerves? It has them in an uproar.
P. Yes, indeed, the happy uproar of men whose minds are put at ease. They know how the Soviet Union treats the Jews so they are troubled. Now comes the Rosenberg case to put their conscience again at ease. How can the Soviet government really be enemies of the Jews if the Rosenbergs so gladly died for it? You see? Also, if the American government is willing to kill the Rosenbergs, it is proof it must be much more anti-Semitic than Russia. You see? A calming experience. And when the Rosenbergs are dead all can go smoothly as before. Together with the Jews we will work for peace and world democracy and for the UN. We will have much to do. We must worry greatly about radioactive fallout and we must not waste money on space rockets. Toys of science fiction. We must show there is absolutely no need for first-strike weapons. They are only to provoke war, yes? These things will be important and to accomplish them, everyone, including Jews, must have calmness and confidence in the peace-loving, anti-racist Soviet Union. You see?

(to be continued)
condition, which both Jew and non-Jew have long publicly acknowledged. In 1922 Hilaire Belloc inferentially noted the difference between Jews and Westerners by drafting what he considered a credo for the typical "patriotic citizen."

I cannot function save as a citizen of my nation, and, what is more, that nation made me what I am. It is my creator in a sense and so has authority over me. I must even give up my life in its defence if necessary, because but for its existence I and those like me could not be. My happiness, my freedom of individual action, my self-expression are all bound up with the existence of the civic unit of which I am a part. If something which appears to me good in the abstract, or which apparently will procure for me a material good, involves danger to that civic unit, I must forego the good, regarding the continued existence and strength of my people as a greater good to which the lesser should be sacrificed.

Having described the patriotic instinct characteristic of European man, Belloc added:

The Jew has the same feeling, of course, for his Israel, but since that nation is not a collection of human beings, inhabiting one place and living by traditions rooted in its soil, since it has not a strong, visible, external form, his patriotism is necessarily of a different complexity. It has different connotations and our patriotism seems negligible to him.

The fact that Belloc wrote this in 1922, and that Israel was only subsequently established as a state and "homeland" in 1948, does not negate the above passage, but rather underlines the conflict between Jewish and non-Jewish loyalties. The unique status of international Jewry was stated most emphatically in 1939 by the Zionist Ludwig Lewisohn, who said in The Answer: "The Jews are a nationality." In asserting the right of every Jew to a divided loyalty he declared:

If conventional hundred-percentism, as conceived by the tribal mob, denies him the right to be both an American and a member of his people, both a contributor to American civilization and to the building of Eretz Yisrael, he must deny the principles, false and savage and reactionary, on which this prohibition is based. For so soon as he consents by any word or gesture to these principles, he is lost. He cannot cease, however he con­verts and degrades himself, to be a Jew. As such, the absolutist state must cast him out, hence he must seek, so far as in him lies, to prevent his state from becoming absolutist.

There have been, and there still are a good many Zionists like Ludwig Lewisohn. It is hard to see how any one of them could recite the "tribal mob's" Pledge of Allegiance in good faith and with a straight face. Former California Congressman and later Presidential candidate John Schmitz—who received no Jewish money nor help from the media—commented in his Newsletter of October 29, 1973:

Most Americans of Jewish descent are eager to see the United States give all-out support to Israel. A significant number of them actually maintain a dual citizenship, almost unique in international law: American and Israeli. Many others have this mental outlook even though they do not formally maintain dual citizenship. . . .

Many Jews have served in the armed services of the United States, and may be expected to do so again. In World War II, however, there is a question as to whether the Jewish officer and enlisted man fought enthusiastically in the "defense" of the United States, or were really getting even with Hitler and National Socialist Germany. As for previous wars, Spengler measured the Jew by a more constant standard:

. . . And even when he regarded himself as a member of the people amongst whom he sojourned and took part in their good and evil fortune—as happened in so many countries in 1914—he lived these experiences, not really as something of his own, but as a partisan, a supporter; he judged them as an interested spectator, and hence it is just the deepest meanings of the struggle that must ever remain hidden from him. A Jewish cavalry-general fought in the Thirty Years' War (he lies buried in the old Jewish cemetery at Prague)—but what did the ideas of Luther or Loyola mean to him?

When the time comes for the next outbreak of the Hundred Years' War in the Mideast, we can rule out an American expeditionary force composed of foot soldiers and airmen, black­diluted and with frazzled morale. Or can we? Here we have the old paradox at work that has done in the Jews in the past and will do them in again and again. Destructionists always turn out to be their own worst enemies. It is so much easier to tear down than to create, especially when all your talents lie in the former direction. Jews have played a prominent part in all but destroying our military, but at the same time they are more and more dependent on it to save Israel. They have broken our sword, yet now they are busy sharpening it. They have helped to reduce our army to an overpaid, spoiled, unruly mob, yet now the American Jewish Committee's Commentary proposes a military expedition to conquer Middle Eastern oilfields, Jewish congressmen support bigger and bigger Pentagon budgets and a Jewish congressional complot almost stopped the appointment of Paul Warnke as chief SALT negotiator by charging him with being too soft on the Russians.

Whatever may be said about Jewish intellectual brilliance, Jews are certainly the world's dumbest military strategists. Demoralizing and disrupting the armed forces of its one great ally is not the smartest way to guarantee Israel's survival.

Restitution

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... for use in criminal trials. There, the jury, instead of finding negligence, would find guilt and, once having found it, would assess a sum of damages which would provide restitution to the victim and, at the same time, punishment to the criminal. Let us assume that this is what had happened to Gilmore's case and that the assessment of damages was as stated.

Most convicted criminals do not have the personal assets with which to repay their victims. And, Gilmore, a destitute yahoos, was no different—although, it may be recalled, some literary agent was negotiating to purchase the "rights" to his life story! Thus, the penal system would need to be restructured so as to insure that the awarded restitution would be paid. For violent criminals whose trustworthiness is suspect, such a system might include the establishment of work camps, where convicts would labor for private contractors who would build factories and other enterprises there. The kind of work that would be done in these camps could be almost anything, though the emphasis should be on those tedious unskilled manipulations which the free labor force shirks. Let us say that Gilmore was sentenced to such work camp and put to work.

The prisoners in such institutions would be paid the prevailing wage for their work. In Gilmore's case, he would

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Restitution

be assigned to an assembly line where he made metal clips for the cartridge belts used in machine guns. (This kind of tedious work, incidentally, was performed during the Vietnam war by Mexican women in American factories in Mexican border towns.) For his labor let us assume he is paid $5 an hour, from which $2 is deducted for his room and board, the cost of his apprehension and trial, and the expense of supervising his incarceration. Next, 50 cents an hour is deducted to pay for his clothing and other necessities. The remaining $2.50 an hour is paid into an account for the benefit of the widow and the children of his victim. As a practical matter, Gilmore would be looking at a life sentence because at $2.50 an hour it would take him between twenty-five and thirty years to pay off his debt. (Here, it might be argued that Gilmore might choose not to work. What then? In such a case, the necessary motivation might be provided by the use of techniques that have been used to exact forced labor since the beginning of history.)

Apartheid  Continued from page 7

Whether we care to lend it credence or not, the South African government has never claimed that Apartheid is based on concepts of superiority and inferiority. It is certainly based on the overwhelming fact of racial difference. It means that the white race and the black race, the one advanced and the other primitive and polygamous, instead of mixing retain their widely disparate customs and identities, and thus avoid the racial friction that would inevitably be brought about by integration.

The press is totally concerned with Apartheid injustices and absurdities, as they must appear to readers overseas who know no better. But never once is there a mention of the far graver and more terrible consequences of integration.

It is extraordinary that the minds of readers of the antiwhite South African press can be concentrated exclusively on such world-shattering issues as to whether nonwhites are to be admitted to, or excluded from, a new theater in Cape Town. The historical verities are entirely ignored, as are considerations of the position of the white race in the world today—especially in Africa, itself, where it is now confined to only the southernmost tip of the continent. We must be fair, it is said. But who will be fair to the whites if they are not fair to themselves? Cannot we have just one little space on the globe where we can arrange things as we want them, for our own race alone, without criticism from envious foreigners?

There can be no sound and enduring social structure that is not based either upon strict racial homogeneity or, at least, upon what is known as horizontal segregation, meaning the caste system—which is always based on race.

Almost every race or subrace in the world desires segregation, but it is South Africa's crime that she is the only white nation to say so.

The difference between American enforced integration and South African enforced segregation is that in each respective country all but a small minority detest the former and all but a small minority welcome the latter.

South African rabbis have called upon their people to fight the injustice of Apartheid, as if Jews were not themselves the most racially exclusive of all peoples. Israel will not accept the so-called "Black Jews" from America, and even the much more genuine "Oriental Jews": in Israel complain bitterly, and with good reason, of white—i.e., European—Jewish domination and aloofness. Nor will Israel recognize the Christian wife of a Jew, or even their children, as Jewish. But the West has no word of criticism to make of this racism.

Why does racial segregation make the Negro feel inferior? Why does he feel slighted by having to mix with his own kind? It does not make whites feel inferior.

White Australia cannot endure South African Apartheid, any more than loyal Americans can stand Rhodesia's colonial revolt against Britain.

It is not generally known, especially by British critics, that Apartheid was first officially instituted in South Africa under British rule—by Sir Rufus Donkin in 1820. Racial segregation in the Empire was always British policy, especially in Africa. The American, Professor Stone, discovered that only 21 percent of English immigrants favored Apartheid on arrival in South Africa, but that after only a few months only 10 percent opposed it.

Rudyard Kipling was free to say before the ascendancy of liberal-minority doctrine and its concomitant censorship: "a man should, whatever happens, keep to his own caste, race and breed. Let the White go to the White and the Black to the Black. Then, whatever trouble falls is in the ordinary course of things—neither sudden, alien, nor unexpected."

There are two English proverbs which, like most simple but wise sayings, are too often forgotten: "birds of a feather flock together," and "good fences make good neighbors."

In South Africa young Indian men and women more bitterly lament the Hindu-Moslem religious Apartheid, prohibiting their intermarriage, than the official Apartheid between white and nonwhite.

A prominent liberal declared, typically, that racial segregation is "the antithesis of civilization and based on the most primitive and repulsive human emotions." But no amount of liberal hyperbole and emotion will alter the plain truth that in crude nonliberal reality, civilization ever having been the product and possession of only the merest handful of peoples, segregation is of the very essence of it.

As Jacob Grimm said, "It is a delusion to imagine anything great could originate from the bottomless sea of a universality."

If it had not been for segregation, civilization would never have arisen. Isolation is vitally necessary for the formation of all distinctiveness, and it was in isolation that the creative races matured. The same applies to Christianity itself. It would never have emerged from obscurity if, instead of keeping itself rigidly and fanatically aloof, it had allowed itself to be absorbed into the tolerant but shapeless Pantheon of Imperial Rome.

In earlier days in Africa the church strenuously advocated racial segregation and the exclusion of heathen Indian laborers. But since World War II the church has deemed racial segregation immoral.

As the church finds it fitting that the
dead of the various sects and religions should be segregated in their own separate burial grounds, why should it object to the much more important need of the living sects and races to be segregated on their own private separate living grounds?

In Holland there are 300,000 mixed-blood Indonesian Eurasians—whom the Indonesians themselves refused to accept—plus 26,000 Amboinese and 19,000 West Indians. It is reported that at least 90 percent of the Hollanders resent these nonwhite interlopers. Even the race-mixing Dutch authorities themselves have warned Dutch girls against marrying Moslems; and it was the Dutch, too, who insisted on safeguards to prevent colored “Britons” from entering Holland after Britain’s entry into the Common Market—though the same Dutch government supports the black communist-trained terrorists operating against its own folk in South Africa.

Switzerland, with nearly one and one-half million foreigners—all of them white—in a population of six million, is acting to reduce their numbers, preferring at last to retain its racial identity than to pursue without relaxation the current obsession with “economic growth.” The Swiss government has also warned Swiss women against marrying Asians and Africans, though it has hastened to add that this warning is not dictated by “outmoded racial prejudices.” Aside from this Swiss hypocrisy, even Austria has had to admit that nonwhite students are shunned by the populace and that the natural gap between them is too great to be bridged, especially as the nonwhites cannot leave the blonde girls alone (a refusal on the part of a blonde to go to bed with a black is automatically deemed an act of outright prejudice). Even the German government of Karl Frahm, alias Willie Brandt, was disturbed about its foreign workers and their high crime rate (and even more so with the behavior of the American Negro troops), though the Council of Europe is obediently working for their total integration. In France there are well over three million foreign workers, about half of them nonwhites, the reactions to whom are riots, killings and “Keep France White” demonstrations. In Britain it was long ago discovered that 95 percent of the people are opposed to the black invasion.

On the Asian and African side it is no different, except that these nonwhites react to whites and half-breeds in a much more characteristically savage manner, partly because their rulers, unlike ours, actively encourage this natural instinct and know that no one will point a finger at them for doing so. Indonesia refused to accept its Dutch half-breeds, nor would Ceylon, when they were on their way to Holland, even give them water. The half-breed burghers of Ceylon, descendants of Dutch and Portuguese and natives, have been forced to leave the island (going to Australia), as have the Indian Tamils, following racial rioting in which many thousands were tortured and butchered. The British tea and rubber planters, who built up the industries on which the Ceylon government now depends, have also been forced to leave by the leftist government of the highly praised Mrs. Bandaranaike. Yet whereas Ceylon is always accusing South Africa of racism, no one ever accuses Ceylon of a savage racism at which South Africa itself would be aghast.

The Burma of the late sanctimonious U Thant has been expelling its one million Indians since 1964. But no word is said about it, and U Thant himself was far too busy accusing South Africa of racism to rattle the skeletons in his own closet. In Japan the tens of thousands of mixed-bloods sired by American troops are not accepted socially. Their only future is said to lie in multiracial Brazil or America itself—much like the 100,000 G.I.-fathered illegitimate children, 10,000 of them negroid, spawned in Germany. In South Vietnam hundreds of G.I.-sired half-caste children, abandoned by their uncaring dads, have been murdered or castrated by North Viennese “revenge squads,” much to the approval of all Vietnamese. In the Philippines half-caste children of the American soldiery were always rejected by the natives, who customarily tethered them with pigs. And in South Africa the Coloureds, the outcome largely of crossings between Hottentots, Malays and whites, are accepted by neither the whites nor the blacks.

This is all the outcome of a deeply ingrained instinct. It is useless for anyone to lament over it or blame anyone for it. It is the Law of Nature. Anyone other than our present race-mixing rulers would recognize it and abide by it. The fact that they do the opposite, that they actively encourage race-mixing and defile the race they are supposed to represent, is hardly a tribute either to their intelligence or their instincts.

It is interesting to note that South Africa’s “Bantustan” (Apartheid) policy is probably based upon American advice, as laid down by Madison Grant about fifty years ago. Grant wrote:

In South Africa a community of mixed Dutch and English extraction is developing. Here the only difference is one of language. English, being a world tongue, will inevitably prevail over the Dutch patois called “Taal.” This Frisian dialect, as a matter of fact, is closer to the old Saxon or rather Kentish than any living Continental language and the blood of the North Hollander is extremely close to that of the Anglo-Saxon of England. The English and the Dutch will merge in a common type just as they have in the past two thousand years in the Colony and State of New York. They must stand together if they are to maintain any part of Africa as a white man’s country, because they are confronted with the menace of an enormous black Bantu population which will drive out the whites unless the problem is bravely faced. The only possible solution is to establish large colonies for the Negroes and to allow them outside of them only as laborers and not as settlers. There must be ultimately a black South Africa and a white South Africa side by side or else a pure black Africa from the Cape to the cataract of the Nile.

Madison Grant was an unusual man. He actually cared about the future of the white race. He is virtually banned today in America.

The fact remains that only the narrow-minded segregationist Afrikaners have survived in Africa to provide a haven for all the white refugees from the “progressive” multiracial territories to the North which have collapsed in ruin.

What it all reduces to is that a white child should have the right to be born into a white land. When this elementary right is denied him, the white race is lost.

“Apartheid” is a chapter in an unpublished book by Anthony Jacob, a South African writer and engineer.
It is neither honest nor convincing to say that Moeller did not appreciate the significance of biological races. Although his views on this subject were often complex, his conception was formulated quite succinctly in Das Ewige Reich: “Races cause history, nations fulfill it.”

During the last and most bitter years of his life Moeller made statements that have been interpreted variously by opposing parties. He had an almost fatal tendency to play the role of mediator among all the clashing factions of Weimar Germany, and he thought he had the key to the reconciliation of rightwing and leftover political factions. Among other things, he proposed that Germany, as the geographically intermediate country, act as the arbiter of a coming together of Russians and Western Europeans.

Moeller considered himself above party and class. In the latter area his reconciliatory efforts were more successful. His idea was that capitalists and proletarians should unite and forget their differences under the mantle of German nationalism. This bond did finally take hold in the Hitler years. The Communist party, which could exist only as a wedge between the classes, collapsed when right and left joined.

The “mediative” idea that failed for Moeller was that of a natural alliance between Germany and Russia. His view of Russia was strongly influenced by the mystical pan-Slavism of Dostoevsky. He, as Spengler after him, saw in that vast country the strength of youth and the creativity of ingeniousness and naivety.

A Russo-German alliance was in Moeller’s strategy designed to oppose the decadent “old” nations of the West. However, this went against the instincts of the mainstream Germans who feared Bolshevism. Moeller countered an ad hoc solution—“National Bolshevism.” This slogan in fact caught on for a while and is considered the immediate predecessor of the political label “National Socialism.”

Das Dritte Reich (The Third Reich) was Moeller’s major work. Its title was a phrase invented by him and publicized by him to the point that it became the shibboleth of an entire period of modern history. Like many such conceptions, its origins reach back into tradition and its original significance is lost. However, some things can be said.

Until the time of Hitler, the concept of the Third Reich had to be understood in an idealistic, even a utopian, sense as a great era in the future which would fulfill the hopes and aspirations of preceding ages. Two chief high points were to be distinguished in the German past, the Reich of Charlemagne and the Reich of Bismarck. In the Third Reich, towards which many German patriots looked, these two previous periods would be synthesized and transcended. The important point to remember, however, is that the Third Reich was little more than a vague yearning. Germans were very apprehensive as Hitler brought it into being.

It remains to characterize the “conservative mainstream” for which Moeller was a spokesman. Schwier skott sums up the “conservatism” of that period as a “complex world view arising from the influence of French empiricism, the English notion of continuity, the biological and evolutionary conceptions [meant here is the vitalism of Schelling rather than the empiricism of Darwin], as well as certain conceptions of the ideal taken over from the Middle Ages.”

A word must be added about Moeller’s stand on the real events of his day and his association with groups that attempted to influence these events. Moeller professed to be unprepared for Hitler. He had rather a disdain for the noise and confusion of the first putsch attempts. It is perhaps typical of a theorectician that he sees the coming society, as Moeller saw the Third Reich, as an end stage of history. Dreamers to the contrary, history does not culminate or stop anywhere but just rambles on tortuously and illogically. To Moeller, Hitler’s worst offense was that he was real. Yet, feeling his own deficiency, Moeller, in the only way he knew, strove to enter the world of flesh and blood. He did this with written commentaries on actual events and by joining political societies.

It should be made clear that such associations of the post-Versailles era had no real or direct influence on politics. They professed to be, and really were, intellectual groups assembled for debate, discussion and lectures. The Vortragsabend was a way in which many German middle-class families spent several evenings each month. Nevertheless, it was not long before such “discussion groups” began publishing their own journals and papers. The Juni-Klub, of which Moeller was an important member, even began to debate, along with other issues, whether the club was only a forum for opinion or a genuine political party. Eventually Moeller proposed that it should become a kind of “college” for the education of future politicians and leaders.

The group was a very heterogeneous one and included names which were to be famous in German politics. There were pure intellectuals taking enjoyment in debates for their own sake. There were former soldiers straining under the onus of inactivity. There were bourgeois and professional people. There were workers. Their sentiments range from pure theory to the desire for immediate action. There was an inner, secret group which even plotted violence.

In 1921, on the occasion of the assassination of a leftwing pro-Versailles Treaty politician, Matthias Erzberger, Gewissen (Conscience), the publication of the Juni-Klub, asserted: “It becomes a fight in which no one will help the German people if it does not help itself. This self-help is fulfilled with Erzberger.” Gewissen went directly on to concern itself with the next sacrifice, Rathenau.

The Juni-Klub had the same ambiguity of purpose that many other clubs of that period had. It was born out of the fission and schism of other clubs, and it dissipated into new groups. There was continual tension between the radical and conservatives, a constant angling for control of the group’s direction. Even the Jews played a role here, however indirect. Ringleb, a Juni-Klub member, put it this way. “At my first meeting with A. Hugenberg [a sort of German Rockefeller] it appeared against my expectation, that he could give me introductions to many Jewish businessmen.”

Moeller was a leading figure in these intellectual and political groups. That these societies and associations did fulfill a purpose and have a role in German history cannot be doubted. But they were beset by contradictions and paradoxes. Moeller fitted in quite naturally, and quite tragically, because he himself was a living paradox.
IQ Controversy  Continued from page 9

2. For whatever reason, a difference of about 40 IQ points separates the average unskilled laborer and the average attorney.

3. Those with an IQ of less than 85 are becoming increasingly unemployable as the complexity of the civilization grows. More precisely, they are needed in ever decreasing proportion as mechanization advances. There is a problem here as fundamental as the energy, pollution, and population problems, and it may be more urgent than any of these.

4. Those with an IQ between 85 and 100 can usually find work if they are trained and willing, but they are second-class citizens because, as a rule, they do not understand the fundamentals of contract law, banking, physics, chemistry, and medicine, and consequently are preyed upon by those who sell technically complex goods and services.

5. As those with IQs below 100 become increasingly aware of their disadvantage in the modern world, and are told that this is “society’s fault” and not dependent on the genes from their parents, they become increasingly angry.

6. Citizens with an IQ less than 115, i.e., perhaps 85% of the population, tend to do little serious reading that is not required to earn their living and they usually ignore those few educational TV programs that might partially substitute for reading. Except at a simplistic level they are cut off from the history of mankind, including that great body of subtle and complex recorded experience that might allow them better to guide their own lives and to help preserve the nation. Their political opinions are determined by those with whom they have personal contact and by the mass news media, with little critical reasoning by themselves. In an indirect but very real sense, they are the intellectual wards of the 15% whose brains are better biological thinking machines.

7. Most persons have little, intimate social interaction with others whose IQs differ from their own by more than 20 points. As a result, most Americans seriously misconceive the intellectual life-styles of other population segments. The consequences in misgovernment, misguided idealism, and misery are everywhere apparent.

8. IQ is the only personality trait that can be measured with technical adequacy at present. However, most hereditarians believe that all psychological as well as physical traits are largely determined by a person’s genes. Everyone agrees that high IQ does not necessarily accompany other desirable traits and that intelligence without empathy and altruism will not solve mankind’s problems.

Essence of the Controversy

IQ differences are admitted. The only important point of contention is whether they are more than 50% genetically determined or are almost entirely environmental in origin. No hereditarians with scientific training say that the “heritability” of IQ is greater than about 80%. Most are sure that it is at least 50% in the populations so far measured. Today, only a few environmentalists still say that the heritability of IQ is zero. Most say that it is unknown and presumptively very small.

Social Forces in Opposition

If heredity is the major determinant of IQ, the American dream that all persons are equally educable and that everyone can produce a comfortable living for self and family if given a chance and willing to work, is just that—a dream. The people of a nation who have lived with an illusion can be expected to resist desperately any effort to dispel it.

If IQ is largely determined by chance assortment of parental genes, the role of education will be more limited than otherwise. It is not surprising that from kindergarten to university, almost without exception, educators reject the importance of heredity.

Propositions Deserving Public Examination

What makes people different from animals is not love but the analytical power of the human brain. To deny the importance of intelligence is to deny the worth of mankind’s distinguishing characteristic.

Legislation that attempts education beyond what is biologically feasible wastes money, alienates the intended beneficiaries, and, by lowering standards and wrecking morale, may, or will, destroy the quality of our educational institutions.

If the hereditarians are right, poverty can be eliminated only by selective breeding—and, it can also be increased by selective breeding. If so, legislation that raises the birthrate of the poor relative to that of the affluent is selective-breeding legislation, whether or not it is so called by its proponents. Perhaps it is time that we openly decide what kind of selective breeding we favor.

To solve our social problems, we need understanding as well as action. Our failures in social planning in the last half century suggest a lack of understanding. Can we afford to continue to deny the possible hereditary basis of our problems?

Time’s Warp

Back in the depressed 30s and the bellicose 40s, Time was the closest thing in America to an authentic Majority mass circulation magazine. Written by Majority members largely for Majority members, the weekly journal, especially the book reviews, had an important cementing and enhancing effect on Majority culture. The genius behind Time was Briton Hadden, who developed the publication’s original style and format and then died too soon in 1929. His more prosaic partner, Henry Luce, saw the project through without too many compromises until he died in 1967. Then Time passed into the hands of a Majority renegade named Hedley Donovan who, in 1968, installed a Vienna-born Jew named Henry Anatole Grunwald in the Time driver’s seat. Grunwald had not even arrived in the United States until 1940 and only became a citizen in 1948. For several decades before the Grunwald takeover as managing editor the magazine had been accused of incipient fascism by the liberal-minority kangaroo court of opinion. Within a year after Grunwald’s rise to power the complaints had diminished to a whisper and Time became a pale, baleful ideological bedmate of Newsweek, the New York Times and the Washington Post.

A few months ago Grunwald was booted upstairs to be a corporate editor of Time, Inc., the parent company, while a Majority member, Ray Cave, was appointed Time’s managing editor. What does this signify? That Time is going to come out of the liberal-minority doldrums? If it does, a lot more of its personnel will have to be removed, since Time’s writing stable is presently topheavy with the three percent.

Maybe it’s too much to ask, but isn’t it about time for sixty-three percent of the American population to have one slice of the newsweekly pie?
Milwaukee: The Euro-American Alliance has been formed to protect the interest of American citizens of European descent. The organization’s head is Donald V. Clierkin, who holds degrees in history, government and law, and who hopes to promote “the aspirations of white Americans to better understand the elements of European culture—Christianity, philosophy and art forms—which we share, one with the other.” Clierkin asserts that the liberal establishment and the mass media are attempting to destroy the pride of the Euro-American in his accomplishments. “Those liberal strategies,” he states, “that threaten us—busing, forced integration, affirmative action—the Alliance will oppose with all its might.” But Clierkin warns that the Euro-Americans will lose unless they put aside their petty differences—Irish vs. Italians, Poles vs. Germans, etc.—and work for their common salvation. The Euro-American Alliance can be reached by mail at P.O. Box 2-1776, Milwaukee WI 53221.

New York: At the recent Young Americans for Freedom convention here the kosher conservatives were appalled to find that one room at the Statler Hilton Hotel—the Dartmouth Room—had been reserved for the display and sale of literature attacking minority racism. Our correspondent writes: “More than one undercover Instaurationist stopped by, in addition to a number of potential converts, together with a plethora of disturbed YAF officials and New York (Tel Aviv) delegates. Despite attempts to coerce the hotel management to evict us, despite an anonymous report of guns hidden in the room and ‘warnings’ from YAF leaders, we succeeded in making the Majority’s presence felt—right under the spreading nostrils of the possessor minority.” The flyer shown below was distributed to all members of the convention, along with advertisements for The Dispossessed Majority, The Hoax of the Twentieth Century, and Why Civilizations Self-Destruct. Quite a few books were sold. If it hadn’t been for the fear factor—some delegates admitted they were afraid even to be seen with these books in their hands—there would have been many more sales. A few of the more likely converts were given complimentary copies of Instauration. The Historical Review Press of Britain, it should be mentioned, played an important part in these proceedings.

Buffalo: Karl Hand, the head of the local Klan, was arrested for first-degree assault in connection with the shooting of a black, after a white woman complained about being molested in her integrated neighborhood. Hand was held in jail for nine days in lieu of $2,500 bail, before being released. Later the police admitted they had made a mistake. Hand is now suing the city of Buffalo for $4 million for false arrest. No screams of anguish were heard from human rights enthusiasts.

Salinas, California: Howard Allen recently sent 2,500 copies of the new hardcover edition of The Dispossessed Majority as gifts to as many university and public libraries. In many cases acknowledgments were received. But some libraries returned the book, saying it was unacceptable. The Monterey County Library in Salinas rejected the gift with an accompanying letter signed by Emilia V. Bigalbal, order clerk.

Returning herewith, 1 copy of The Dispossessed Majority by Wilmot Robertson, received by the Monterey County Library as gift. We are very sorry that we cannot use this in our library.

It is too bad that Mrs. Bigalbal couldn’t find room among her thousands of books for one volume opposing minority racism, considering that her library is largely supported by taxes collected from Majority members and that it is crammed with racist books attacking the Majority. And, by the way, Mrs. Bigalbal, isn’t protecting minority racism from criticism in itself a virulent form of racism?

Ontario: Britain’s National Front has set up a Canadian affiliate at 214 B Talfourd St., Sarnia, Ontario, N7T 1P1, Canada. Hal Thompson is the acting chairman.

Quebec: Quebec separatism is, not surprisingly, receiving its most intense opposition from Canadian Jews. Any manifestation of nationalism on the part of anyone is looked upon as potentially anti-Semitic by the world Jewish community, which in Israel fuels the fires of history’s most rabid nationalism. It may sound paradoxical that the most fervent nationalists only want nationalism for themselves. But there is a very logical method in their madness. Nationalism is such a strong political force that the safest and most prudent course of action for any nationalist group is to prevent the growth of another nationalist group. This rule does not always hold, especially in huge, unwieldy, multiracial states where heterogeneous nationalists may combine temporarily to overthrow the common enemy, but the odd thing is that most intellectuals have not the slightest clue that this is a common historical phenomenon. They really believe that Jewish opposition to nationalism—in all countries save Israel—comes from a profound commitment to integration and a universal state.

London: Britshiers are finally beginning to take the National Front seriously. A British journalist, Martin Walker, has written a bestselling paperback accusing the NF of a skein of crimes, a notable one being its habit of quoting from the American “neofascist journal Instauration [sic].” To show that his heart was definitely in the left place, Walker carefully stated in his introduction: “I firmly believe that the human race, in 5,000 or 50,000 years will be a uniform coffee-colour with a pleasing tinge of yellow and I lustfully believe in accelerating the process.”

The reaction to the wave of anti-National Front propaganda was the government’s banning of an NF march. One of the main factors leading to this decision was an article in The Times demanding such a ban by Labour MP John Mendelson.

Meanwhile Enoch Powell, in a speech published in the Daily Telegraph, but not given in person after his appearance before a conservative group was suddenly cancelled, warned that the violence of Northern Ireland was moving to Britain. Powell specifically attacked what he called “the community relations industry,” which is “engaged in telling one sector of the community that it is not so bad as it imagines.” He also took aim at Church of England bishops “who, having deserted the study of preaching of the Gospel for the easier and more popular role of amateur politicians and sociologists, are more dangerous than the laity.”

The National Front got a particularly strong boost from Honor Tracy, a highly respectable literary light, who devoted two columns in the Daily Telegraph to the “alien wedge in our midst.” The National Front, she wrote, is no villain, but the result of “government folly” in allowing in masses of unassimilable minorities. “Serious educated people are joining the movement, not because they really like it, but in sheer despair. They have tried the old decent methods, in vain. Letters to Members of Parliament are answered evasively, non-committally, even with rudeness. Requests for a referendum, on a matter far more vital than the Common Market, have been disregarded. Meanwhile, the Press gives hardly more information than if it were controlled and censored by the State. We learn of what is happening from pamphlets and newsletters, privately produced and cir-
culated, like the Samizdat of Soviet Russia. And the authorities talk of ... imposing stiffer penalties and further restricting speech, as if by corking the bottle they could halt the process of fermentation. But in the main our people care as deeply for England and her future as they have always done. English tolerance and humanity may have prevented their boiling over so far, but there are signs that the limit is nearly reached. If they were ever promised an end to it all, it might have a cooling effect, but no. More and more come streaming in, as if this crowded little island were a huge open space, hungry for settlers. Thirty thousand arrived in the first three months of this year, to be officially described as a ‘record low,’ but it was 30,000 too many.”

Another newsworthy item from Britain was the suicide of Sir Eric Miller. In almost slavish conformity to a plot by Anthony Trollope in his century-old novel The Way We Live Now, Miller, a Jewish real estate promoter who defrauded Britons out of millions of pounds, had risen high, very high, in the councils of the British Labour government and had personally hosted two Israeli prime ministers, Golda Meir and Itzhak Rabin. He had also, during a visit to Rio de Janeiro, grabbed an innocent passerby in the street, shouting “You’re under arrest. You’re Martin Bormann.” Miller was knighted by Harold Wilson and was one of the chief ghouls of Britain’s plutocratic speculator set.

West Germany: Harald Mueller was sentenced to fourteen days in a youth detention camp for spraying paint on a fake Polish “photo document” at an Auschwitz exhibit. Manfred Roeder, a nationalist and anti-Zionist attorney, has been given countless fines and sentenced to six months in jail for daring to question the veracity of the Six Million and other postwar liberal-minority myths. One of his greatest sins was to wonder how West German terrorism can be expected to cease when one of the most prominent German leaders, ex-Chancellor Willy Brandt (Frahm), was himself once a leftist terrorist.

A veteran of German historical revisionism maintains that it is common knowledge in revisionist circles that both books credited to Albert Speer are wholesale forgeries and that it is highly doubtful Speer wrote much of anything in either of them. The real author is assumed to be Joachim Fest, Spiegel darling, and latest, cleverest and most sophisticated traducer of Hitler. That he has been praised by such closet smear artists as David and Trevor Frost is enough for most Germans. Another person masquerading as a “Christian,” the National Review’s hatchet man on revisionist books dealing with German many, John Lukacs, has recently smearsed David Irving’s book (which is also being used as the basis for a film) and his boss Buckley has written a covering newspaper column on the review endorsing the malice aforementioned. Irving is incensed at the German edition of his book, from which the translator excised the declaration in his preface that the Diary of Anne Frank was a forgery. Strong rumors persist that Springer, the publishing czar, has been bribed and that his homosexual interests have been exploited as well. The recent death of Hans Habe (né Bekessy, a Hungarian with a forty-year record of Khazarian literary enterprises) removes one of the most suffocating homely peddlers on the current European scene.

East Germany: The date was October, 1977—the twenty-eighth anniversary of the German Democratic Republic. What could be a worthier occasion for a little East German Fourth-of-Julying? Relax and rejoice. Forget the drab socialist workaday world for a while. Forget that the borders of this state are boobytrapped and you are not permitted to leave it. Forget you are not allowed to read a single line printed outside its borders (least of all if it was printed in your own language in West Germany). Just be happy. The Russians like it when their captives sing and dance. A national festival was being held in all cities and towns of the German Democratic Republic. In East Berlin hot sausage stands were hastily erected on the Alexanderplatz and bands played. The square was an antheap. It was a great day. But at nightfall something went wrong. Youngsters had begun to jostle the men of the Volkspolizei in the afternoon. The crowd sided with the teenagers. Stones were thrown, and the windows of the state-owned shops were shattered. And then, suddenly, there was that chant from a thousand voices, dreaded ever since the 1953 revolt, in a rising, syncopated staccato: Russen raus, Russen raus, Russen raus—Russians out! It was the sort of thing that is not likely to happen in Moscow. In the late hours of the night the riot was ultimately brought under control by units of the Volkspolizei advancing on the crowd with rubber truncheons raised, assisted by waterhoses and hordes of plainclothesmen of the State Security Police. Several hundred arrests were made. Ambulance vans picked up the wounded.

Scandinavia: Thanks to our mass media the world’s stock image of Scandinavia is that of a subarctic socialist utopia populated by luscious blondes and pornographers—where sex, sauna and suicide reign supreme. The very idea that the northland enjoys a lively creative and performing musical tradition of its own strikes too many people as esoteric of peripheral importance. John Yoeull, the author of The Nordic Sound (1974), corrects this superficial impression of Scandinavian music. In addition to well-known composers like Edward Grieg, the book covers a number of composers of “the new music” developed since the mid-1950’s. Yoell feels that the best northern music reflects the alertness of the Scandinavian summer nights when day and night mix. The outcome of all this energy is a rather unique body of musical work which the author calls “the Nordic sound.”

Jerusalem: The Jerusalem Post recently gloated over the growing enthusiasm of the American Right for Israel. Particularly commented were Human Events, which called Prime Minister Begin Israel’s Ronald Reagan. Congressman Philip Crane, head of the American Conservative Union, who said the election of Begin had improved the chances for Middle Eastern peace. . . . Bircher Congressman Larry McDonald, who stated Begin’s victory “could very well be an extremely important gain for Western civilization in its struggle for survival against world Communism.” Other prominent Israeli fans saluted by the Jerusalem Post were Representative Robert Bauman of Maryland, former national chairman of the Young Americans for Freedom, who thinks the U.S. government should stand resolutely on the side of Israel, and Ron Robinson, the present executive director of the Young Americans for Freedom, who considers “support for Israel is a fundamental premise of conservative thought.” M. Stanton Evans of the Indianapolis News was also favorably quoted. Evans, according to the Post, sees Israel as “an enclave of Western society struggling for survival against surrounding non-Western societies.”

It’s too bad the Jerusalem Post reporter never read The Dispossessed Majority which, in its first edition five years ago, showed that American conservatives were just as prone as American liberals to sell out their country on behalf of Jewish racism. The conservative sell-out, however, is considerably more disgusting because Jews have always had and still retain a deep hatred and loathing of all shapes and styles of non-Jewish conservative thought. What the Jerusalem Post did not say was that most of the conservatives it now thinks so highly of were all for Israel even when it was under the heel of ultrafascist and labor governments.

Melbourne, Australia: Aborigines and whites joined to break up a recent lecture by Arthur Jensen at Melbourne University. Jensen, the nationally known American psychologist who insists that important racial differences are revealed by IQ scores, was driven from the lecture hall by taunts of “racist go home.” He had to finish his lecture by means of an audioscopic hook up to the hall from an adjacent room. Police had earlier been instructed not to remove agitators from the audience of 1,000.
Letting his mind range freely over the Slough of Despond known as current history, Robertson first replies to readers of *The Dispossessed Majority* who have taken him to task for his pronouncements on religion and the Soviet Union. He clarifies his attitude toward Christianity by throwing some light on the little discussed but important cause-and-effect relationship between race and religion. He amplifies his prognosis of increasing anti-Semitism and nationalism in Russia by a wealth of new evidence both from within and without the Soviet Union.

After a blow-by-blow description of the attempted suppression of *The Dispossessed Majority* by a conspiracy of silence, Robertson writes intelligently and bitingly of Watergate and the fall of Nixon, which he defines as the high tide of media absolutism and as a liberal-minority purge of the ideological bankrupts who call themselves moderate conservatives. He comments at length on the nauseating apotheosis of Henry Kissinger, who has a special flare for coming out second best in negotiations with Russia and who won the Nobel peace prize for his slick betrayal of South Vietnam.

To raise the morale and race consciousness of Majority college students, whose apathy is one of the chief causes of America's drift into mindlessness, the author outlines in four separate essays how they can participate actively and productively in this stage of the racial confrontation. He takes particular pains to spell out the limitations of what can be accomplished now and warns of the frustrations that come from believing that great changes are just around the corner.

A prediction by a Dutch reader of *The Dispossessed Majority* that America will soon be engulfed in a race war provokes a wide-ranging response from the author, who comments at length on the proposition that the discovery of America drained European nations of the energies they needed to repulse aggressors from the East. He also examines the suggestion that the U.S. should trade its black population for South Africa's 3,500,000 whites.

*Ventilations* contains a stimulating evaluation of the half-forgotten dictator, Kemal Ataturk, who snatched Turkey from total dissolution after World War I. A blond, blue-eyed Macedonian, Ataturk was willing to surrender huge slices of Turkish territory to achieve his goal of racial consolidation. Robertson compares him to other strong men, including his Turkish successors, who were less anxious to put race above real estate.

Women must play a vital role in the revival of the Majority or there will be no revival. Some conservatives hope to keep women in their place. Some liberals want to turn them into men. In one of his most perceptive essays, Robertson points out that the status of women, due to technological advances, has been irrevocably altered and that they should be encouraged to use their newly acquired freedom to become full-time partners with men in the salvation of their race.

The penultimate essay in *Ventilations* is an idealistic leapfrog into the future. In answer to those who felt *The Dispossessed Majority* contained too much carping criticism, but not enough solutions, Robertson projects a 21st-century America of separated and insulated population groups, where the Unassimilable Minorities live apart in obligatory self-sufficiency and where a resuscitated Majority is once again in control of its culture and its political and economic destiny.

Morality as a tool for gulling the citizenry is nothing new in politics. But in contemporary America it has become a mania that defies all criticism. The antidote, according to the final essay in *Ventilations*, is not to attack liberals and minority racists for their perversion of morality, but to accent the morality of the Majority's cause. Majority members should abandon the illusion they are a superior people fallen on evil times. The fact is they have become a persecuted race and should defend themselves by every means in their power. Most important, Robertson presents a host of reasons why Majority members should stop being too proud to turn classical moral arguments against discrimination and persecution to their own profit.

*Ventilations* by Wilmot Robertson, 115 pages, $2.95, 30 cents postage.

Order from Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc., Box 76, Cape Canaveral FL 32920.